

Sebhil

Balseraph of Lust

Demon of Rule 34

Corporeal Forces: 3 Strength: 6 Agility: 6
Ethereal Forces: 5 Intelligence: 10 Precision: 10
Celestial Forces: 4 Will: 10 Perception: 6
Word-Forces: 2

Vessel: Human male/3, Charisma +2

Skills: Computer Programming/6, Dodge/3, Driving/1, Emote/3, Knowledge (Pornography/6, Web Design/3), Lying/2, Ranged Weapon/5 (revolver), Savoir-Faire/5, Seduction/6, Small Weapon (Knife/1, Whip/2)

Songs: Healing (All/4), Motion (All/3), Sensation (All/3), Shields (Corporeal/6, Ethereal/1, Celestial/3), Thunder/6

Attunements: Balseraph of Lust, Dark Desire, Kiss of Death, Demon of Rule 34

Special Rite: Create a new category of pornography.

Rule 34: *Whatever it is, there is porn of it.*

Well, even without the complications below he's actually not got a completely sweet gig: Sebhil is pretty much stuck with being Lust's webmaster. It's the price you pay for actually knowing something about computers. Not that the Balseraph is complaining -- at least, not where anybody can hear him. He's got more important things to worry about.

The problem is the Word of Pornography. There isn't one. There apparently *can't* be one, and nobody can figure out why. Every previous holder of the Word's exploded, three or four days after getting it. Either the conception of the Word is too unstable for a celestial to embody, or else the mismatch between the actual power of Pornography and its perceived power by Hell is too great to reconcile, or possibly even it's just too close to the Word of Lust to allow any non-Superior to hold it and live.

Regardless of the reason, the Word currently stands vacant: Andrealphus gave up on trying after the last holder disintegrated while... interfacing with the Prince of Lust. It was an interesting *dénouement*, you understand, and the Beautiful Prince found the experience quite worth his time.

But it was a bit wasteful, not to mention difficult to clean up afterwards.

So, no Word of Pornography -- but that's not really the problem. The *problem* is how this leaves a large, gaping metaphysical hole in Lust's organizational chart. Given the nature of the overarching Word of Lust, it's perhaps unsurprising that Words subordinate to Pornography would somehow actively try to expand to fill the emptiness. The engorgement going on here is not really under the control of the holders of the Words in question, but then again, so what else is new?

Needless to say, if one subordinate Word becomes rampant above all the others, it will swell to become the Word of Pornography... and then the owner of it explodes. Andrealphus, after watching this cycle take place four or five times -- he got both the point and the solution after the second iteration; after that, he was just fascinated by the whole thing -- has worked out that the best method of fixing this problem is to break down the Word of Pornography into as many trivial Words as he can manage (the more trivial the better, in fact). Past a certain saturation point the Words will not intensify, as they have no metaphysical room to grow. Thus, no rapid expansion... and no explosions.

And this is why Sebhil is Word-bound, which would otherwise be quite beyond his reach. He did perfectly well on Earth duty, although he wasn't precisely feeling challenged in his position as a designer of pornographic websites. There wasn't anything particularly *wrong* with the Balseraph, from Hell's point of view; but there wasn't much particularly *right* about him, either. He sort of drifted into being Word-bound.

Now that he's stuck in a very troublesome job, he's starting to change. Demons holding Words that might be suddenly expanded into Pornography usually have rapid personality changes once they realize that their continual existence is fundamentally dependent on the continual existence *of other people*. Demons hate discovering this, but these particular ones generally get used to it (not that they have a choice). And naturally Asmodeus, Prince of the Game, takes an unhealthy interest in all of this, which means that Sebhil has to be extra careful not to accidentally step in any piles of treason lying around. All in all, this means that the Balseraph can generally be safely defined in what he's *doing*, not who he *is*.

And oh, yes: this annoys him no end.

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