The victim can weather the storm, extinguish the fire, ride out the hurricane. Their rampages don’t lend themselves well to blending in with a mortal community, so most become wanderers who travel from town to town, leaving a wake of destruction in their path. Whether they bring the world to ruin with gouts of flame, scything mandibles, or an array of oversized blunt weaponry, an Anakim Ravager’s victims know exactly how he intends to tear them apart. Grace watches with amusement as people take care of their cars with a tenderness they never show to people.   
  
Few things provide so much sustenance with so little work as damaging an expensive car.When Grace really feels the need to treat herself, she turns a car upside down and watches as the owner goes crazy trying to figure out how it happened. Eshmaki Ravagers pass unseen into the most guarded of places, then leave the signs of their intrusion to be found long after they have vanished again. They are among the most precise of all Ravagers, being very particular about the nature and extent of the ruin they cause.   
  
Eshmaki Ravagers are particularly adept at hunting down humans, wounding one member of the herd to panic the rest. Lester loves the sound of glass breaking. Lester smashes the windows in the homes of the rich in the dead of night, and watches the security come running. She breaks things when she’s hungry, calling up enough of a storm to do some damage, and watching people feel helpless in the face of nature.   
  
But when her Horror truly hungers, she relinquishes all control and lets her Lair pour into the world, blowing down walls and flooding buildings. Namtaru Ravagers do not so much destroy as pollute. Namtaru Ravagers don’t merely destroy whole forests or fields, they turn them to salt that poisons the earth for decades to come. He knows that certain types of fungus turn insects into zombie slaves, and other types can drive people from their houses in fear of their health.   
  
The fungus that grows in his Lair and that festers in the eyes and mouth of his Horror could overtake and reclaim a city in days if he ever let it out. Ugallu Ravagers drop from the skies like smart bombs, flattening structures and destroying their targets. Their Ruin is precise, their aim true. They destroy only what they need to in order to feed.   
  
Of course, when a more widespread approach is necessary, they are capable of flying through a city like the Angel of Death, laying waste to whatever is unfortunate enough to be in their path. She chooses her targets based on two factors. The other is how many people will mourn her target’s death.