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CONTRIBUTIONS
The editor will be pleased to accept any previously unpublished articles or artwork for inclusion in White Dwarf. Article submissions should be typed, double-spaced, on one side of A4 paper only. Please write for our submission guidelines, enclosing a large SAE or IRCs.

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DUNGEONQUEST
Fantasy Boardgame, £14.99

I first got to hear about Dungeonquest about midway through 1986, when I opened up a letter from Dan Glimn, the Production Manager of Alga, a Swedish games company. Alga had bought up the rights for a Swedish language version of Cosmic Encounter, and they wanted to have a look at the GW version. In return, Dan would be happy to send me any of their games...

As I leafed through the Alga catalogue, there was one game that caught my eye - it was called Drakborgen and was, judging by the illustrations at least, a fantasy game. So, along with a copy of Cosmic Encounter, went a letter asking for a copy of Drakborgen. In no time at all I received a copy of the game along with a very good translation of the rules. At our next Studio playtesting session I was able to get four players together and try the game out. It proved to be a huge success! The first four players had a game, and went on to play again straight away.

As the second game progressed, people started drifting away from other games to watch, and then they went to play as well. By the end of the first evening; we’d played the game four times and still wanted to play some more - and this was using a Swedish version of the game, with cards and playing pieces in the original Swedish text!

Dungeonquest (as we renamed the game) has been a hit ever since then. In fact, since that first session, we’ve been testing the game a lot more since that first evening, we’d played the game four times and still wanted to play some more - and this was using a Swedish version of the game, with cards and playing pieces in the original Swedish text!

As we played this version of the game, we found that the players were having a good time playing and that the game was easy to understand. As we continued to play, we realized that the game was missing something. So we decided to add some new elements to the game and ran a campaign to try and find new ways to improve it.

In addition to the Sun Track, Dan & Jakob have made sure that the game is constantly evolving. Each new version of the game adds new features and improvements, ensuring that it remains a popular choice for players of all skill levels.

As the Sun Track was first introduced, we noticed that players were starting to enjoy the added element of tension and excitement. The Sun Track adds an extra layer of strategy to the game, as players must decide when to leave the dungeon and face the dangers of the outside world. This has made the game more exciting and challenging, and has greatly improved the overall experience for players.

However, we didn’t stop there. We also added a second Sun Track, which allows players to explore the dungeon in a different way. This has added even more depth to the game and has made it even more enjoyable to play.

So that’s why we decided to produce the game. As I said, a familiar theme, but one which Dungeonquest explores to the full to produce, in my opinion, the best game of its kind. The designers, Dan Glimn and Jakob Bonds, have done this by combining the ‘tile and card’ system with some very elegant mechanics that heighten the tension, excitement and frustration of the game. The most important of these is the Sun Track. When playing Dungeonquest you only have 25 turns to enter, explore and finally exit the dungeon. At the end of these 25 turns, the player loses the game if you’re still in the dungeon (nobody survives the night in Dragonfire castle).

A simple idea - but one that immediately sets Dungeonquest apart from all its predecessors. No longer is the game simply about killing monsters (or being killed by them). Now time is of the essence, and the tension as you try to make it on to exit before the sun sets is one of the most exciting features of the game. The time limit also allows for traps and encounters that will lose you valuable time. Missing a turn suddenly becomes a matter of life and death; a portcullis falling behind you and blocking your route out a major disaster!

In addition to the Sun Track, Dan & Jakob have made sure that the player is constantly making a choice when resolving encounters, rather than simply rolling a die. Combat, for example, is resolved using a variation of the old paper/ascissors Stonie game, although in this case it’s mightily balanced and fair. Any of the five different monsters you may meet can react in a different way, depending on your choice of strategy.

Even when it comes down to just rolling a dice, Dan & Jakob don’t let you get away with simply ‘rolling a 4 or more to escape’. No, they make you pick 3 numbers on a die, and then roll one of them to escape. (To some, this may seem like a fairly pointless rule, but all the odd ones are the same whichever method you use. This is true, but with Dan & Jakob’s method that simple dice roll suddenly acquires a whole new tension, even though the result is the same.)

Another feature of Dungeonquest is how difficult it is for the characters to survive. Dan & Jakob estimate that a character has about a 15% chance of surviving a game, and I’ve only seen one game in which more than one character managed to get out of the dungeon. During play, this makes the game extremely atmospheric - you know that your character will not be safe until they are out of the Dungeon. It also makes Dungeonquest an excellent solo game, and full rules for playing a solo version of the game are included in the rulebook.

Above all, however, Dungeonquest is simply great fun, with plenty of opportunities for a good laugh at the misfortune of the other players and excitement as your character makes a desperate dash for the exit before the sun sets. And the clarity and simplicity make it an ideal introductory game, just right for the family to play.

Jervis Johnson

WARHAMMER FANTASY BATTLE
- 3rd Edition

Fantasy Miniatures Rules, £14.99

Get One Of Me Little Pixies To Do It

In theory, work on Warhammer III started with Rick Priestley putting in a request to keyboard at the very start of 1984. Rick seemed the best candidate at the time 'coz he was the only one who didn’t still have a New Year hang-over. Rick’s response to this was a characteristic, ‘Near, Get one of me little pixies to do it’. His objection was correctly weighed, given all due consideration and then completely ignored.

In fact, the work on Warhammer III was started much earlier - probably the day after the publication of Warhammer II in 1984. Warhammer players are such that you can’t fight a battle without somebody coming up with an idea for new troops, new weapons new rules or reforming existing rules. By the time Rick started to write the draft for Warhammer III, we’d already had a fair bit of feedback from our own Warhammer games; those played by the loopy but devoted Citadel staff and via letters, from hundreds of Warhammer players in all sorts of interesting places.

Hells Bells and Buckets of Dice

All this feedback stoked and provoked a continuous dialectic on the rules, so when Rick started work, the broad form that new edition would take was already established. What could loosely be described as a ‘consensus’.

Firstly, the buckets of dice were staying put! Most mass combat systems refer the player to a series of mathematical charts. These systems can often be quite ‘accurate’ but, we feel, are fairly dry and lifeless, not to say cumbersome and difficult to use. The use of dice rolls to resolve attacks allows the dice to serve as the result of the combat without the need for references to charts or tables. The attack rolls are determined by the attacker, and the defender’s defence rolls are determined by the defender. This system is relatively simple and easy to understand.

Secondly, the rules for playing a solo version of the game are included in the rulebook. This allows the player to enjoy the game even when playing alone, without the need for a full complement of players.

Finally, the magic system in Warhammer III had changed little from the original first edition draft. It was felt, required balancing and expanding. We already knew that the current system was overly complex, and a series of new rules were added to simplify and streamline the magic system. This was followed by a series of improvements and additions, which made the system much more enjoyable to use.

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or leg end then 'snap'). We also decided to do away with 'Missile' classes like Necromancers and Daemons. Many specialist spells were much to do with counteracting that particular brand of magic as casting it. Thus a lot of specialist magic spells were actually anti-Undead and it seemed reasonable to allow other magicians access to them.

**Ravening Thingies**

Apart from the continuing feedback, evaluation and debate process, another major influence on the third edition rules was Warhammer Hordes. Rick was finishing work on that project at the same time as Rick was starting the long haul towards the first draft of Warhammer III. Ravening Hordes was an expression of a new set of demands on Warhammer. Now it no longer had to be merely the most totally playable, humorous and enjoyable battle system ever, but it also had to be capable of coping with rigorously balanced, no-holds-barred, competitive games.

My work on Ravening Hordes pointed up inconsistencies and a tendency for over-complication in the original points system, which wasn’t really intended for selecting large armies. The Warhammer III system has been re-designed to simplify army selection. The costs of weapons and equipment, which were thought too cheap, were promptly increased and, in most cases, doubled.

We had a surprisingly large response from Ravening Hordes. Almost everybody felt that their favourite army (regardless of what it was!) had been singled out and badly treated. Others had valid points to raise about the rules in Ravening Hordes and new ideas of their own. The correspondence we received on it formed a valuable part of design development of the new rules. Ravening Hordes also introduced the idea of special troop types into Warhammer. In early editions, troops of differing races could be ‘special’ in that they were subject to certain psychological rules - like fear and terror. Ravening Hordes introduced troops which were special by virtue of their training and the way they fought, which hitherto had only been the occasional group of skirmishers or special troops deployed for particular scenarios or campaign packs.

The types introduced by Ravening Hordes - scouts, assessors,appers, levies and elite units - were streamlined and incorporated into the main body of the rules. Scouts remain the same guailra style warriors capable of loose formation and skirmish or attack against weak, isolated opponents. Animal handlers now have avian wider range of beasts at their disposal. Elite troops are relatively expensive to ‘recruit’ but they are no more expensive to equip. Levies are as cheap and grotty as ever!

The main difference between the way these troops were presented in Ravening Hordes and their reappearance in Warhammer III is that they’re now designed to be universal. The rules given on special troops can be applied to any race and they can be combined. So, for example, it’s now possible to field, quote, ‘Elf +1 Missile Elite Scouting, Levy Skirmishers’ and so on.

**Santa’s Musings**

Rick, of course, had his own ideas for the new edition. Indeed, the manoeuvres and formation rules in Ravening Hordes were drawn more or less directly from Rick’s early Warhammer III work.

Rick’s major areas of concern - apart from attending to his bizarre collection of tropical fish, painting toy soldiers and hurting dogs - were to do with the movements and behaviour of large bodies of troops, as exemplified by the ‘excerpts’ in Ravening Hordes. These were only the tip of the iceberg. Warhammer III contains more advanced rules for formation types and uses. There are also special rules for using units with mixed weaponry and armour types - say lightly armoured archers and well-armoured exarnen. Such a unit could be drawn up with the archers in front, to the rear, formed up in the centre or into two groups at either end of the unit. Switching these different ranks around is a fairly easy matter provided the unit and its leaders are good enough.

Manoeuvring has also undergone some rewriting. A manoeuvre can be an actual move like a turn or a wheel, or it can be a change of formation; either expending ranks, swapping ranks or doing a free turn. There were only a few of the old formations. The first manoeuvre a unit executes is ‘free’, subsequent manoeuvres or formation changes must be accompanied by a Leadership check. Units who fail the check have fluffed it - they don’t execute the intended manoeuvre and cannot move any further.

Rick was also keen to explore the way that heroes and wizards interacted with their units. To this end, the important personality characteristics of the leaders have been completely redefined. A character model might have a Leadership defined by a single number, usually in the range of 5 - 10. The leader’s characteristic was used for most Leadership tests so the unit’s own Leadership was largely irrelevant. Thus a good leader could get practically the same results out of a unit of lowly goblins as he or she could from a wall trained unit of regular Elven infantry. This was clearly a bad thing. So Leadership and all other personal characteristics were reallocated to unit of 10 - 100 or whatever, the bonus modifier is applied to the unit’s own Leadership on all Leadership, Cool, Intelligence or Will Power tests.

Death of the Minor Hero

While all this was being done, the new character models were also redefined into a more coherent system. Warhammer II sported things like ‘Champions’, ‘Major Heroes’ and ‘Level 3 Wizards’. Now there are five character levels for all races. The levels 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 - represent the number of advances on the character’s basic profile for the level. The character model is usually a standard of wizardry or wizard. The higher levels now have much more advanced characteristics than the old Champion classes in Warhammer II. The Major Heroes, making them more like the mega-heroes of the fantasy novel. The Major Hero is dead, long live the Level 251!

**Eat Your Heart Out Napoleon**

Towards the end of Rick’s work on the WHIII manuscript the apoc games-testing series began. Testing something as big as Warhammer is hard work - everything had to be checked. Famous people like Jon Stallard, Galagher & Bambro, Ken Rolston, Matt Connell and others, way too many to mention, played in these games and, well, ripped the rules to pieces.

Each game had to be structured to explore a number of different elements of the rules. Earlier games featured ‘ordinary’ armies and had been designed to test the balance of the points systems and the new rules on special formations and manoeuvres. Once these fundamental elements had been honed down to a fine edge, the subsequent games began to explore more exotic rules - cheroi, the new races, the new war machines, the old war engines, monstrous and other exotic rule sets. It had to be checked and then double checked.

Finally, when everything had been done, when all the noobs bits had been knocked into shape, Jim Bemmie took the disc into a small darkened room and spent two months improving the English and clarifying the rules. When he was at last satisfied that each and every sentence had at least one subject and one predicate (and who knows, maybe even the occasional verb), he handed the manuscript over to production...

As I right this the MS has just ‘gone upstairs’ and is subject to the tender mercies of John Blancha and his trusted Art Marines.

There’s still a lot I haven’t had the space to mention; the rules, the re-written rules on war engines, the monstrous, ethereal and chaotic hosts beasts of war (Mammiths - sorry, Mammoths).

So there you have it. Warhammer III is a re-write from the bottom up. It contains a lot of new ideas, the rules are clearly explained and we’ve gone a little barmy on all those ‘what if’s?’ pointed up by the play-testing. The rules have been developed, re-written, exhaustively tested and then re-written again. It is almost perfect, what more can we do? (Do it faster - Ed).

Richard Halliwell
Good Evening, And Now For The News

We at Pale Stunty are aware that you out there turn to the news page to read about all the exciting new products lined up for you, and about ongoing projects which are still on the boil (tall jering topicality, there). You don't want to read the silly ramblings of some twee megalomaniac who merely uses the news page as a vehicle for his own ego. Similarly you don't want three columns of witty banter about just how wacky we zany guys at Games Workshop really are. Because of this, Culture Shock as of now, is adopting a new style - striving for objectivity. It keeps to the facts and tells it like it is.

BONGGG !!!

Citadel Miniatures are now selling at a rate of over a million figures per month. Up at the factory, the casters are working 24 hours per day to meet the demand. We have an in-depth report on the imminently world wide shortage of blister packs. But first...

Famous Games Designer Missing!

Shifting into tabloid mode now... The retiring eccentric Mark Walsh has gone into hiding. Jervis Johnson in an exclusive interview with Culture Shock told our reporter that for some unknown reason he is in possession of neither Mark's home address nor his phone number. Mark, who has made a number of invaluable contributions to the recently released Death Zone expansion set for Bloodbowl should get in touch with Jervis as soon as possible so that he can be amply rewarded for his efforts.

Battersea Hero Brushes Path To Victory

White Dwarf extends fullest congratulations to Lee Roots of Battersea, London, who passed his 'O' Level Art this summer, on the strength of his entry - a number of painted Citadel Miniatures! If you're reading this Lee, we wouldn't mind seeing some photographs of the figures if at all possible. As for the rest of you out there, if you've got any similar stories, Culture Shock is the page for you.

Sculptors Sell Their Figures For Money

Jes Goodwin of haircut fame admits, 'It's just the way we walk.'

When pressed for further revelations, the Citadel Scumbags were merely abusive before referring us to their solicitor. There we were given this official press release:

In accordance with the wishes of my clients I am obliged to list the Citadel January Products which are as follows: Loads of Dwarfs, stacks of Wizards, tons of mean Chaos Thugs, a Balrog, a Space Marines Command Pack, a Space Orks Command Pack, a Space Dwarfs Command Pack, and the omnipotent Orc Dreadnought Suit. Matt Connell's repeated requests for a Wardancing, Mad-Death, Kung-Fu, Zombie Space Zoat from Planet 9 have been turned down!

Citadel Plastics - Robbery Scandal

Only yesterday, certain information was leaked which led to an immediate investigation. Despite Bob Naismith and John Ellard's desperate attempts to hide the evidence, all was in vain and the truth can now be revealed. A new boxed set called Warhammer Fantasy Regiments is about to hit the streets. Inside each box (selling for just under a tenner) you will find a mix of Skaven, Elves, Dark Elves, Orcs, Goblins and Dwarfs with a choice of heads and weaponry for each figure. The incredible thing about this set of 25mm plastics is that in each box you will get somewhere in the region of 60 (yes sixty) figures! Table top battles will never be the same again.

Asked to comment on this lack of business sense, which will result in the general public virtually ripping Games Workshop off every time they buy a box, the man with no name said, '

Immig Infiltrates Nottingham

Michael Immig's name should be familiar to both 'Eavy Metal readers where it was incorrectly spelt last month. So infuriated was this talented artist and figure sculptor from the Ruhr that he spent all night driving across Europe (through fog) to come and complain in person. Straight away, John Blanche and Sean Masterson took him to a nearby watering hole, where Michael was subjected to vast quantities of alcohol and Dixieland jazz. He left a happy man. A special 'Eavy Metal is currently under preparation, showing Michael's phenomenal skills.

And Finally... Subversives in Black Leather Shock Games Day Crowds

Barely a second had passed after David Oliver completed his speech thanking the gaming public for his Games Day '87 Notoriety Award, when suddenly, two uncouth gate crashers armed with water pistols thrust themselves upon the assembled gathering and declared that they were holding the whole building hostage. Seen elsewhere on this page shouting outrageous demands from the dictator's balcony, Charlie Machismo Elliott and Tim Shogun Pollard threatened to get everybody really wet unless Her Majesty's Government found a way to return them to their homeland in the four hundredth century. Gentlemen your slate quarry awaits you.

And on that apocryphal note, this month's installment of Culture Shock comes to a close.

And now for the weather...

Inset: Michael Immig. Another quiet day at work for Charles... and Tim!
When the mighty kitchen ranges of fantasy publishing are churning out endless sweet pudding, a nible of something exotic can seem twice as good... though too much caviar can make you nostalgic for just pud. For me, the month's most different item was Alan Moore's and Dave Gibbons' comic _Watchmen_, now in a one-volume edition (DC import or Titan, £9.95). The modern myth of the Superhero is curiously powerful despite its usual silliness; _Watchmen_ lovingly disassembles the mythology into bloodstained eggs and rackets, concluding with the famous quotation _Quis custodiet ipstos custodes?_ Ask Mummy to translate it for you.

It's difficult to approach Clive Barker's _Weaveworld_ (Collins 722pp £0.95) with an open mind, knowing that this was a hotly sought property acquired in a £500,000 deal. Too often, colossal SF/fantasy advances lead to pretentious, substandard work... thus _Weaveworld_ is a pleasant surprise. Much of it is an exciting thriller of chases, evasions, hair-breath victories and defeats, intermixed with passages of black and dark fantasy. 'Dark fantasy' is today's posh word for 'horror'; Barker's considerable talents in this area lead to a few gobs of gratuitous nastiness, and also some terrific creations.

Initially the bewildered good guys and deeply knowing baddies are mixed up in a search through modern Liverpool for the Fugue, a fantasy land which is a crammed anthology of Earth's magic places, saved from an eighty-years-past threat by being woven into a carpet. At a critical moment when all seems lost, Barker achieves a fine effect by the cutting of a vital stitch whereupon this entire country explodes into three-dimensional existence within the chief villain's house. Many complications follow, with magical effects which ring true (bar one bit of fudging: the central sorcerous plot device, a kind of reversible sausage-machine, conveniently proves to function as a photocopier too... metaphorically, that is). One particularly memorable invention is the destroying angel which forms the final threat, a blazing, abstract and pitiable horror recalling those visions of earthly Gehenna from _Dune_. I enjoyed this exuberant, moving holiday from routine, and also some terrific creations.

You don't expect conventional fantasy from Terry Pratchett, either. _Mort_ (Gollancz 222pp £0.95) is the fourth of his popular Discworld books, this time giving a central role to that eternally grim and skeletal straight-man, Death. The Reaper makes the mistake of hiring a not very competent puppet of the military-industrial complex') but plain, thy man's but a mewling, doddering old mediaevalist, indulging in a few ironies ('God's tastes of diabolic powers) becomes the survivors' sole ally against something worse, the sterile apocalypse and moves into a bleak new territory where the supernatural killers which afflict the

CRITICAL MASS

A regular book review column, written by Dave Langford

Diana Wynne Jones favours a less straightforward approach, diverting you with hilarious invention and deadly observation of disintegrating family life as she lays fuses for her concluding fireworks. _Fire and Hemlock_ (Methuen Teens 344pp £1.95) updates the old ballads of Tam Lin and Thomas the Rhymer, with a girl getting (rather remotely) involved with a musician who's somehow in thrall to a modern-day fairy queen. She has to evade subtle magical opposition without more than dim instinctive notions of what's happening; most of the book is read on. Indeed, she's so enchanted that memories erased by a sorcerer's power. There's almost too much complication in this ambitious book. When the fireworks finally begin to erupt in earnest, the change of pace from earlier, leisurely enigmas is liable to leave you battered and baffled. Read it warily.

Ian Watson's _The Power_ (Headline 232pp £2.50) is one to read nervously: grown men have pulled their own heads off at the thought of the hideously inventive Watson being loosed on a cringing horror genre. Indeed there are the usual revolting set-pieces, but the main thrust is political. After routine arguments about nuclear bases and peace camps, Watson sets off the apocalypse and moves into a bleak new territory where the supernatural horror (parasitic on humankind and with all the usual unpleasant tastes of diabolic powers) becomes the survivors' sole ally against something worse, the sterile wastes of nuclear aftermath. But for all his acuteness, Watson isn't immune to this genre's habitual gloating tone of 'Look, Mummy, see how disgusting I can be...'

Two novels highly characteristic of their authors' current work are R A Lafferty's _Serpent's Egg_ (Morrigan 166pp £0.95) and Piers Anthony's _Statesman_ (Grafton 367pp £2.95). As so often before, Lafferty moves from determined whimsy to a bloody, religiously informed and inconclusive finale: almost any paragraph is a delight to read, but in contrast to his earlier works they don't add up convincingly. Anthony's overall scheme is clear -- to offer enlightened liberal solutions to world political problems, mapped by ponderous allegory onto a Solar System where Jupiter is America and Saturn is Russia plus China. It's the execution which is dire, with its humourless efforts to characterise all women by their performance in bed with hero Hope Hubris, and the extremely ad-hoc nature of the solutions. The key to peace proves to be world unification behind the Dream of Space, which from the 1980s end of the allegory is not helpful.

Also: _Less Than Human_ by Charles Platt (Grafton 283pp £2.95) is moderately funny SF pastiche, especially if you think hippies are hilarious. Polh's & Kornbluth's _Gladiator-at-Law_ and Samuel Delany's _Babel-17_ (both Gollancz Classics £3.95) are good reads: Earth threatened by commercial monopolies and deadly来自于 separate space, respectively. Philip Dick's _The Preserving Machine_ (Grafton 413pp £3.50) may be the first uncut British edition of this nifty collection - does your copy have the 72pp story 'What the Dead Men Say'? Gosh, I'm erudite today.

Dave Langford
OAH! I'M THIRSTY... AND WE WON'T REACH THE HOBBIT'S ARMS 'TILL THE LAST PANEL.

YEAH, AN' MY FEET'RE STILL SORE FROM ALL THAT CLIMBING. THE JEWELLED THRONE OF THE WORLD BEHIND US.

... THE STICKING, STINKING, NOSE-NOSE OF THE MONSTER-PASSAGE THROUGH THE MUD.

... THE SUNSHINE PEAKS LAKES OF MARALLAGARN MOUNTAIN.

... AND THE RANNO, SWEARY HOBBIT'S ARMPIT TUNING...

RIGHT!

BUT NOT THE NOIOUS NARCOTIC POMME GRAPHIES OF GUR.

HMPH, PERHAPS WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TURNED LEFT AT THE LAST PANEL.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE TURNED LEFT AT ALL AT ALL.

14 WHITE DWARF
INTRODUCTION

Night is falling on the river wharves of Altdorf. As the day ends and light departs from the city, a dank mist rises from the water and creeps ashore. The citizens pull their cloaks around them and head for the comforting warmth and entertainment offered by the city's inns and taverns.

The Bar Room

The bar room is large with a massive bar in the centre, a crackling coal fire (complete with tongs and poker) and a set of stairs leading up to a balcony which has a series of unhealthy looking potted plants arranged on its railing. Tables and chairs made of roughly shaped oak are dotted around, covered with pools of beer (and worse). A thick pall of blue smoke hangs heavy in the air, reaching down to the damp, sawdust covered floor. Scattered around the floor are disgusting looking spittoons and buckets of sawdust.

The bar is filled with the low murmuer of voices, all of which pause briefly as their owners turn to stare at any new arrivals. The door to the left of the bar has ‘BOG’ painted upon, with an even cruder representation of a squatting man daubed underneath it. Through the cracks in the door the sounds of porcine squealing can be clearly heard.

Potboys move around the bar room, clutching pots of surprisingly wholesome smelling stew which they deliver to any patrons requesting it.

Behind the bar stand two laconic barmen, pouring drinks and chatting listlessly, occasionally turning their heads to shout for more stew to a dimly visible cook in the kitchen. What little light there is is provided by cheap looking tallow candles suspended in four even cheaper looking wooden chandeliers. The chandeliers are suspended from the ceiling by sturdy ropes and sway gently, dripping wax on anybody foolish enough to sit under them.

There is an effectively limitless supply of bottles and glasses in the pub, but there are only eight potted plants along the balcony (one perhek). The rooms off the balcony are simply furnished with a chair and a straw mattress on the floor.

The Kitchen

This is occupied by the cook (see NPCs) and contains a variety of pots, pans, cooking knives as well as a large pot of bubbling stew.

Other Rooms

These are the manager's living quarters - they contain general furniture and personal effects.

The Toilet

This door leads out to the back yard, next to the Figgen.

The Figgen

This contains three pigs (see NPCs) and a lot of muck, together with a bucket and pitchfork.

THE MERMAID

Entrance

At the entrance to the pub is a railed off area containing the Pit Fighter's weapon collection counter. This counter is like a shop counter, with a section that lifts up to allow entrance. The Pit Fighter looks after the characters' weapons and will attempt to prevent the PCs from gaining access to them (see NPCs).
Starting Locations

Place the various items of furniture at the following locations:

- Tables: 3F, 3I, 6L, 12P, 14M.
- Straw Mattresses: One in each bedroom.
- Flower Pots: Hexes 16K-16M on the balcony edge.
- Poker: 11Q
- Tongs: 9P
- Spitoons: 2D, 6H, 140, 13J
- Pit Fighter: 2M
- Manager: 12G
- Cook: 9F
- Glasses
- Pitchfork: 4C
- Buckets of Muck: All in hex 6E.
- Hot Stews: Two in hex 8E and one with each of the potboys.
- Spitoons: 2D, 6H, 140, 13J
- Buckets of Sawdust: 7G, 70, 15Q, ION

NPC's Starting Locations:

- Cook: 9F
- Manager: 12G
- Pit Fighter: 2M
- Pot Boys: 10H, 5J

Once the furniture and NPC's have been placed, distribute the characters and then set the scene by reading the description of the pub's interior to the players. Then have the characters place their figures on their starting locations.

Players' Description:

'As you enter the pub a large, mean looking man with many scars and the indefinable air of a professional fighter motions towards your weapons and grunts, 'Giz 'em, you can 'ave 'em back when you leave, OK?" Sizing him up, you decide that this is in no way unreasonable and unbble your hardware. He takes it with another grunt, stashes it behind his counter and motions you into the pub proper.'

Running the Brawl

Each turn players secretly write general orders to cover their character's actions and then hand them to you. General orders include such things as going to the bar to buy a drink, talk to the potboy, go sit at the table with the roadwarden etc. While the players are writing their orders, you should decide upon the actions of any relevant NPCs.

Once all orders are in, have the players roleplay their actions for you, encouraging them to act out the part of their characters.

Once the fighting starts, order writing may be dispensed with. Players should carry out their actions in order according to their Initiative scores. Characters with the highest Initiative have the option on acting before characters with lower Initiatives, or they can pass and take their action after any other player's action in the round. In the event of a tie between two passing players choosing to act at the same time, the player with the highest Initiative acts first.

Events

At certain points during the game it is likely that things will slow down a bit - this is the time to use an Event to pep the brawl up again. The following events can be used when you see fit but are best used in order:

1. The Fishmonger

A Fishmonger (see NPCs) wanders in, seemingly oblivious to any fighting that may be going on. He tries to sell people wares from his basket of fish. Unfortunately the fish is all rather old and anyone who eats any of it must make a successful Toughness Test or suffer from one of the effects below. Roll a d3 to determine which.

1: Spend the next d3 rounds vomiting up the fish.
2: Become uncontrollably flatulent for one round. Everyone within two hexes must make a Toughness Test or flee five hexes away from the character - this also applies to any pigs present.
3: Feel queasy for d4 rounds - no actions possible.

2. The Watch

Two members of the Watch (see NPCs) arrive and attempt to restore order. If the odds look bad they will flee and get reinforcements in the shape of another Watchman. The three of them will return in 4d6 rounds.

3. The Thugs

News of the fight has got out and a group of local Thugs (see NPCs) turn up, eager for some aggro. They will size up the action for a while before joining in. During this pause they could be swayed by a stirring call for aid or, more likely, an offer of payment.

4. The Press Gang

This event is best used as a way for bringing an end to the brawl whenever appropriate. A press gang from 'The Barnacle' (a small sea going ship capable of travelling up large rivers) bursts in on a recruiting drive. They attempt to drag off all those they can over power (including anyone who is unconscious). See NPCs for details of the press gang.

Improvised Weapons

There are many objects in the Mermaid which can be used as improvised weapons. These include:

- Bottles
- Buckets of muck
- Buckets of sawdust
- Chairs
- Flower Pots
- Glasses
- Pitchfork
- Poker/Tongs/Hot Coals
- Pots of hot stew
- Spitoons
- Straw mattresses
- Tables

All the objects can be treated as 'improvised weapons' as per pages 120-128 in the WFRP rules. Unless otherwise stated, all of these weapons are used with a -10 penalty to Initiative and a -2 penalty to damage unless a character has the Street Fighting skill.

Bottles: These can be used with no penalty to Initiative but cannot be used to parry. Any successful hit with a bottle causes it to shatter and become useless.

Buckets of Muck: A hit with a bucket of muck will inflict 1d6-2 points of damage. A head hit will have the same affect as a full spitoon (see below).

These automatically break once thrown. They cannot be used in hand to hand combat.

Buckets of Sawdust: A 'head' hit with a bucket of sawdust will force the victim to spend a round cleaning out his or her eyes, nose etc. Until the victim does this, they fight at -20 'To Hit', and have a -20 penalty to their Initiative score. The bucket will also inflict ld6-2 points of damage. These automatically break once thrown. They cannot be used in hand to hand combat.

Chairs: These can be easily lifted by any character. Each time they are used, a Toughness test should be made against the chair's Toughness of 3 to see if it breaks. Each time a chair is used to successfully hit a character its Toughness is automatically reduced by 1.

Chairs may be thrown with the following ranges: Short 1 yard, Long 5 yards and Extreme 8 yards. They may be slid up to 3 yards. Any character hit by a thrown or slid chair may attempt to dodge it by making a successful Initiative test.

Flower Pots: These automatically break once thrown. They cannot be used in hand to hand combat.

Glasses: These are only effective against unarmoured areas. If they hit an armoured area they break with no damage. If the target is wearing normal clothing they do -4 damage.
Poker or Tongs: If the poker or tongs are heated up for one round in the fire, the next round they ignore the -2 damage modifier for using improvised weapons. The tongs can also be used to fling hot coals. Hot coals are treated as improvised weapons but do one point of fire damage. The sawdust on the floor of the pub is so beer soaked it will not light when coals fall on it.

Hot Stew: The pots of hot stew inflict 2d4 burn damage if poured over someone. If it is thrown along with the pot, the pot causes -2 points of damage as well. These automatically break on thrown. They cannot be used in hand to hand combat.

Pitchfork: This weapon has only a -1 modifier to damage.

Spittoon: A 'head' hit with a full spittoon requires the victim to make a Toughness test. If the test is failed, no actions save cleaning the face and retching are possible for the next round. These automatically break on thrown, they cannot be used in hand to hand combat.

Straw Mattress: These are too heavy to throw but can be dragged to the edge of the balcony and dropped. They do the same amount of damage as a normal improvised weapon, but a successful hit will also trap the victim under the mattress for one round unless they make a successful Strength test. Any character hit by a falling mattress can attempt to dodge it by making a successful Initiative test.

Tables: Any character attempting to lift a table must make a successful Strength test to be able to do so. Each time a table is used as a weapon a Toughness test should be made to see if it breaks. A table is T5 and each time it is used to successfully hit a character its Toughness is reduced by 1. The legs from a broken table may be used as improvised weapons.

Tables may be thrown with the following ranges: Short 1 yard, Long 3 yards and Extreme 4 yards. They may be slid up to 2 yards. A successful Strength test is required to push a table. Any character hit by a thrown or slid table may attempt to dodge it by making a successful Initiative test. Characters hit by thrown or pushed tables must make a Toughness test or be knocked to the ground. It takes characters 1 round to regain their feet.

Tables may be overturned if the character succeeds in making a Strength test. Any character stood on an overturned table may jump to safety if they make a successful Initiative test. Failure to do so results in the character falling 1 yard (roll a D6 and subtract it from 2, if the result is positive the character takes that many wounds). Whether wounded or not, a fallen character must spend 1 round regaining his or her feet.

Notes:
When using improvised weapons be sure to make any necessary changes to Critical Hit results. A character at a higher height than another character may not be hit in the head, treat all head hits as leg hits.

Characters attempting to hit a character behind an overturned table or beneath a table or chair attack at -10. Characters fighting from underneath a table attack at -10.

BECOMING INTOXICATED

Each alcoholic drink the character consumes reduces all percentage abilities by 5%. If the character has Consume Alcohol, each drink will have half the normal effect.

Notropian blue (the drug the barman is selling) is a wad of pressed leaves with a metallic blue tinge. It is used in a similar way to chewing tobacco, a small wad being sufficient for creatures of human size. Its effects are first to stimulate the user into an excited, agitated state. If more is consumed, hallucinations follow. These will be of wildly shifting colours and are extremely confusing - at this point roll a d4 and consult the table below for each indulging character.

1. The character perceives a nameless evil all around - it's within all the people in the pub - PURGE, CLEANSE, AAARRRRGGGHHH. The character is driven into a violent Frenzy.

2. The character becomes convinced that all is harmonious and that to preserve this state he/she must do nothing - a Willpower test must be made before performing any action, including defence. Once successfully embarked on a course of action (such as 'fighting the barman') no more rolls are required until a change of action is attempted.

3. The character is having a wonderful time, drifting through multicoloured mists. However, there is a tendency to fall over - each round, affected persons have a 25% chance of losing their balance and collapsing, giggling.
4: An uncontrollable urge to eat strikes the character - he or she must eat something. When the character has finished eating, roll a 6 to determine how many rounds will pass before the hunger strikes again.

In addition to these effects anyone under the influence of the drug suffers a -10% modifier on all percentage abilities. The effects of the drug last 4d6 rounds, but when the effects have gone, a Willpower test is needed to resist the desire for more. The 6GC packets the barman is selling contain five doses.

TIME 6 MOTION

One hex on the map represents one yard ground scale. Within the pub it is not advisable to move any faster than Standard speed. This is because of the cramped and gloomy nature of the inside of the Mermaid and the less than perfect surface of wet sawdust. Even at standard speed an Initiative test must be made to avoid slipping, running characters have a -20% modifier to the test. It is not possible to move any faster than 1 yard per turn in the pub it is not advisable to move any faster than Standard speed. There is no penalty for descending them. Crossing an obstacle or ascending the stairs as anything faster than Cautious speed requires a test for the character attempting it, with a -20% modifier for running characters. Obstacles

Certain objects in the pub are treated as obstacles and therefore for the character attempting it, with a -20% modifier for running characters.

The Chandeliers

Swinging on the chandeliers is possible (indeed desirable) and involves leaping from the balcony and grabbing the chandelier (see 'Jumping, Falling, Leaping, Climbing' on page 75 of the WFRP rulebook). In order to get a good enough run-up the character attempting the manoeuvre will need to start in one of the rooms off the balcony. If the character makes a leap that is long enough to take him or her to the chandelier, all that remains is to make a successful test on combined Dexterity and Initiative to grab the chandelier. The lines on the map show far each chandelier will swing. To leap from one chandelier to an adjacent one needs only the DEX/Init test, as the momentum of the swinging chandelier is assumed to be enough to fling the character across the intervening distance.

The balcony is three yards high and the chandeliers hang level with the balcony. If the character makes a leap that is long enough to

attacking the mannequin will need to start in one of the rooms off the balcony. If the character makes a leap that is long enough to take him or her to the chandelier, all that remains is to make a successful test on combined Dexterity and Initiative to grab the chandelier. The lines on the map show far each chandelier will swing. To leap from one chandelier to an adjacent one needs only the DEX/Init test, as the momentum of the swinging chandelier is assumed to be enough to fling the character across the intervening distance.

The balcony is three yards high and the chandeliers hang level with it. It is possible for players to attempt other 'jumping' actions. These can be arbitrated using the 'Jumping etc' rules on page 75 of the WFRP rulebook.

GENERAL HINTS

We have attempted to cover a wide variety of possible actions that your players may attempt, but it is inevitable that they will come up with something we have not considered. In such a case use your judgement and the rules to come up with a solution, bearing in mind that a quick decision that allows the game to proceed quickly is preferable to an exact rules definition that upsets the flow of action. This also holds true for anything we have covered - if you can come up with a result that gets more laughs, do it. Good glaring!

"The Compt, so called sizzlorea have perpetuated yet another crushing blow against you, the real citizens of Alfod. This latest attack on your liberties takes the form of a barbaric tax on firewood, a cruel way of adding more to the already overflowing coffers of the Nobility. This tax will strike hardest at the poor and elderly!"

We the Popular League Against Nobility and Taxation (PLANT) urge you to strike back. Come to the mass rally next week in Burgemeister Square and show the 'noble' scum that we won't stand for this kind of tyranny.

Smash the Nobility!"
Background: You have been making a living out of pretending to have a paralysed leg for several years and have found that showing your leg (complete with comical eparalysing notation) to people enjoying food or drink usually secures a few pennies. An added bonus in a place like the Barmaid is the ever-present provision of a brawl and loads to fence.

Eric Danup - Road Warden

Background: You are a headliner in your own right: a name who hangs out here better respect the law you represent.

You are hot on the tail of a noble responsible for the death of your fiance from when he and his cronies set fire to your chicken run maintaining that it was a 'nuisance' and have followed him here to demand satisfaction or to humiliate him in some way. He is the man wearing ridiculous clothes.

NPCs

Varena Trace - Manager - Trader

Arnold Steen - Protagonist


Equipment: Cups and Pears

Journey: To 3


Equipment: Road Warden

Journey: To 3
A sneak preview from the forthcoming *Warhammer Armies* book:

**Wardancers**

behave in exactly the same way as skirmishers.

Warhammer III, (see movement penalties incurred by normal armoured Elves).

The rules for their use are as follows:

1. Wardancers may be either Sea Elves or Wood Elves.
2. Wardancers may wear any type of armour, and ignore the extra movement penalties incurred by normal armoured Elves.
3. Wardancers fight in *troupes* of 5-10 models. These *troupes* behave in exactly the same way as skirmishers. (see Warhammer III, special troops section), with the following exceptions: Wardancers may ignore the restrictions placed on skirmishers with regard to weapons and armour. Wardancers may not form up in base to base contact. Wardancers do not have to run away when charged, and may charge as normal troops.
4. Wardancers suffer no penalties if engaged from the flank or rear.
5. Once engaged with an enemy unit, the Wardancers attack using one of the following attack modes (player's choice).

**ATTACK MODES**

With the exception of *interpenetration*, all the attack modes are treated abstractly. The Wardancer models are left in place, no matter what acrobatic feats they are performing. The opposing unit may fight back against any Wardancer models in base to base contact.

**Concentrated Attack**

Using their acrobatic prowess it is possible for the Wardancers in a *troupe* to concentrate up to six attacks on one model. More than one model may be attacked in this way.

**Interpenetration**

The Wardancers attack as normal, if they win the turn (see Warhammer III, basic rules, combat results), they may move through the enemy unit up to their movement allowance in inches. A *troupe* of Wardancers may not move within 4" of a new enemy unit by *interpenetration*.

**Transfix**

Whilst in hand to hand combat the Wardancers may use a combination of mystic dance and song to transfix their opponents, while attacking normally. The enemy unit must make a WP test. If they fail, the Wardancer's rolls to hit and wound are at +1, and the enemy unit's rolls to hit are at -1. The transfixing only lasts for the turn in which it is engendered - although there is nothing to stop the Wardancers trying the same attack mode next turn.

**Whirling Death**

In a frenzy of bloodlust the Wardancers may double their number of attacks for one turn. They must continue attacking the same unit, with any attack mode except *interpenetration*. This attack mode can only be used against opponents with a lower weapon skill than the Wardancers, who do not outnumber the *troupe* by more than 2:1. This attack mode can be used for only three consecutive turns against any one unit.

**Distract**

The Wardancers weave around their opponents, avoiding all attacks and attacks for one turn. They must continue attacking the same unit, with any attack mode except *interpenetration*, until all its members are dead. This could involve following a fleeing unit off the table.

**Tautn**

By use of insults and imaginative gestures the 'troupe' may force an enemy unit to charge them. The enemy must be within their normal charge distance of the *troupe* and may make a CI test to resist the urge to charge the Wardancers.

**Normal Attack**

If the player wishes, the Wardancers can attack as normal troops. Wardancers pursuing enemy troops may only make normal attacks.

**Profile**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>M</th>
<th>WS</th>
<th>BS</th>
<th>S</th>
<th>T</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>I</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>Ld</th>
<th>Int</th>
<th>CI</th>
<th>WP</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
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<td>6</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Points Value**

Wardancers cost 20 points each.

Matt Connell and Graeme Davis
'What - what did he say?' enquired mercenary Captain Lord Offo Yellowbeard.

'Ahh well... Guzundra thought for a moment. 'I reckon he wants to know when we fight the Bretonnians. I think he's getting impatient.'

'Tell him we move south tomorrow. Now we've been hired by Grand Duke Von Bildhofen of Middenland, we'll be in action against the froggies pretty quick - oooops!' Offo bit his tongue at this blunder and the Slann looked at him suspiciously.

'I'll tell him... uuurp,' said Guzunda. 'but I'll need... another pint of Bugman's.'

Being captured by the Slann was the best thing that ever happened to Guzunda Wallrattler. They were going to sacrifice him along with the other prisoners as was their usual custom. In front of the altar they made him drink the foul snake wine. That was the start of it. The powerful brew activated the loudest and most impressive gastric chorus from Guzunda's sensitive skins. The high-priest was amazed by this display and spared Guzunda's life. Over the next few months the Slann kept the flatulent Dwarf well supplied with snake wine and gradually taught him their croaking language. Of course, the Slann wanted to know everything about the Old World. Most of all they wanted to know about the Bretonnians. Guzunda discovered that the Slann hated Bretonnians. 'Leg-hunters,' they called them.

When Guzunda suggested the Slann take ship with him to the Old World the amphibians readily agreed. The Slann were keen to attack the Bretonnians whose leg-hunters had caused them so much grief. Guzunda had nothing against the Bretonnians personally, but once back home he'd be able to hire the amphibians out as mercenaries and make a fortune. The Slann couldn't tell one dry-skin from another in any case.

So it was that the Great Slann Emperor (may his skin never wrinkle) despatched a small expedition to the Old World. At its head he placed one of his most able commanders, Izitibitzi - Master of the Pond. With him went a full spanning of fighting Eagle Warriors, a full spanning of Jaguar Warriors, two pools of Cold Ones with riders, half a pool of Cold Hounds with handlers, and a whole regiment of lobotomised human slaver warriors. No Slann force would be complete without its magical contingent, and the Emperor decided to bless the expedition with the presence of his own spanning, Ulha'up - Voyager of the Rain Drops of Eternity.

Izitibitzi soon discovered the Old World to be a vast and confusing place. Furthermore, it was prone to massive seasonal fluctuations of temperature. This, of course, seriously affected the cold-blooded Slann who were used to stable tropical conditions. Izitibitzi resolved immediately to find out as much as he could about the lands of the Old World, raid the hated Bretonnians, and hotfoot it back to Lustria before the winter set in. His hairy little guide soon introduced him to other enemies of the leg-hunters, and they made binding pacts, sealing the points value of the bearer is doubled.

Heroes
The force may contain a maximum of 5 hero models. Level 5 and 10 heroes must be assigned to specific units as champions. Level 15 or higher heroes may act independently. The maximum number of heroes available at each level, along with their points cost, is given below.

Maximum availability | Points per model
---|---
Three level 5 heroes | 42
Two level 10 heroes | 77
One level 15 hero | 112
One level 20 hero | 147
One level 25 hero | 182

The points costs given are for a basic unarmoured model equipped with a hand-weapon. In the case of the Slann, this is usually a club or flint-edged sword. Points may be also be spent for armour and additional weapons depicted on the models and selected from the following list. If a model carries an item not included in the list, it should be ignored.

| Points sent for hero level |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 | 10 | 15 | 20 | 25 |

Additional hand weapon |
Double-handed weapon |
Lance |
Net |
Spear |
Blowpipe |
Darts |
Javelin |
Sling |
Throwing Knives |
Throwing Spear |
Shield |
Light Armour |
Heavy Armour |
Cold One Mount |

Wizards
The mercenary group may contain up to three wizards. The maximum number of wizards available at each level is given below.
Points per model

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Maximum</th>
<th>Points per model</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Two level 5 wizards</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two level 10 wizards</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One level 15 wizard</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One level 20 wizard</td>
<td>282</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The points value includes a hand weapon but no other equipment. Additional equipment may be chosen from the list already given for heroes, and at the same cost per item as the equivalent level hero.

**Magic Items**

The player is allowed to spend up to 200 points on magic items. These may be selected from the following list. The points values for these items vary depending on which attributes, abilities of spells are used. These are detailed under **Magic Items** in the main rules book.

- 0-2 magic hand weapons with up to three attributes each.
- Wizards may be equipped with up to three scrolls each. A scroll may contain up to three different spells of level three or lower.
- A single character model (hero or wizard) may wear a ring with a spell of level two or lower.
- A single character model (hero or wizard) may wear magic armour.
- Any unit standards may be magical standards.
- The contingent standard may have up to two magical abilities.

**Rank and File**

At least half of the contingent's points value must comprise rank and file troops. Any unit may be given a unit standard bearer and/or a musician. Standard bearers and musicians cost double the points value of a basic trooper.

**Cold One Riders**

Cold Ones are among the few races able to master and ride the fierce reptilian creatures known as Cold Ones. Riders are highly trained and respected warriors, ranked above the ordinary foot soldiers.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Profile</th>
<th>Slann on Cold One mount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Weapons</td>
<td>Spear and hand weapon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armour</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Units</td>
<td>5-10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Points ........................................ 37

A single unit may be upgraded to Slann shock elites either:

- +1 Elites .................................. 7
- or +2 Elites .............................. 14
- Any unit may be equipped with blowpipes .... 2
- Any unit may be equipped with shields ...... 2
- Any unit may be equipped with light armour .. 4
- One unit may be equipped with heavy armour .. 6

**Warrior Clan Elites**

The Slann Warrior Clans form the core of Slann armies. Each clan unit worships a specific animal and dresses in its skin. The most famous units are the Jaguar, Eagle and Alligator warriors. Like all regular Slann units, all its constituent members are part of the same spawn. They are literally **Brothers of the Same Water**.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Profile</th>
<th>Slann +1 shock elites</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Weapons</td>
<td>Hand weapon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armour</td>
<td>Light</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Units</td>
<td>10-20</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Points ........................................ 16

One unit may be upgraded to +2 shock elites ........ 7
- Any unit may be equipped with double-handed weapons .. 2
- One unit may be equipped with blowpipes .......... 1
- Any unit may be equipped with shields .......... 1

One unit may upgrade its light armour to heavy armour .... 1
- Any units may be subject to frenzy .................. 0 cost

**00-66 Braves**

Braves are the common footsoldiers of the Slann armies. In Lustria they would be augmented by additional troops drawn from the primitive Slann Tribes, but these tribal warriors do not fight abroad.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Profile</th>
<th>Slann Slave</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Weapons</td>
<td>Hand weapons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armour</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Units</td>
<td>10-20</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Points ........................................ 7

One unit may be equipped with additional hand weapons ........ 1
- One unit may be equipped with double-handed weapons .... 2
- Any unit may be equipped with blowpipes .......... 1
- One unit may be equipped with darts .......... 1
- One unit may be equipped with throwing axes .... 1

**20:50 Human Lobotomised Slave Warriors**

Slann populations all over Lustria are in decline as a result of human intervention and disease. As a result, the Emperor has instigated a special caste of slave warriors recruited from amongst human captives. With half their brain cut out and their bodies pumped full of secret preparations the humans fight well enough, although their constant dribbling, braying and vomiting is a bit much for sensitive Slann. See below for full rules on slave troops.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Profile</th>
<th>Slann animal handler</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Weapons</td>
<td>Hand weapons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armour</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Units</td>
<td>20-50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Points ........................................ 12

A handler may be equipped with a shield .......... 1
- A handler may be equipped with light armour .... 2

---

**Note:**

- One unit may be equipped with blowpipes.
- One unit may be equipped with double-handed weapons.
- One unit may be equipped with light armour.
- One unit may be equipped with heavy armour.
- One unit may upgrade its light armour to heavy armour.
- Any units may be subject to frenzy.
- No cost.
Each Slann Wizard may have a litter carried by four lobotomised human slaves. Slann Wizards must ride in this litter if they are to avoid the spiritually polluting effects of walking on the soil of the Old World (see below for details). A litter may carry a single wizard and one other model.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Profile</th>
<th>Human levy</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Weapons</td>
<td>None - no attacks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armour</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Points</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wizard 5</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wizard 15</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wizard 20</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wizard 25</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Litters plus Human Bearers

These sturdy reptilian warhounds are related to the larger Cold Ones and are very similar in all but size. The Slann use them as trackers and scouts. Their keen noses can pick up the acrid smell of a dry-skin from many miles distance.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Profile</th>
<th>Cold One warhounds/Slann</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Weapons</td>
<td>animal handler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armour</td>
<td>None</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Units</td>
<td>5-10 hounds + up to 1 handler per 2 hounds</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Each unit of warhounds must be accompanied by at least one Slann animal handler and up to a maximum of one handler for every two hounds. See Human Lobotomised Slave Warriors for details of handlers.

**Skirmishers**

Up to one third of the troops may be used as skirmishers at no extra cost, provided that the following limitations are obeyed.

- A unit of skirmishers may be no larger than 15 foot models or 10 cavalry.
- All models must be individually based to facilitate skirmishing.
- Skirmishers may only carry shields and/or wear light armour.
- Human slave warriors may not skirmish.

**Slann Wizards Overseas**

The Slann are a highly mystic, erudite and above all, weird race. The Slann are the most magically powerful people in the world, more so than even the High Elves, who are little more than their favoured children. Slann magicians are the strangest members of their species. The Slann Emperor is himself the greatest of all Slann magicians, and his thousands of spawnlings include many mighty and renowned sorcerors. Such an individual is Ulha’up - Voyager in the Rain Drops of Eternity.

The Slann hold very firmly to the belief that the ‘lands across the pond’ (as they call the Old World) are places of great spiritual pollution. They are quite right, for such is the taint of Chaos upon the Old World that sensitive Slann wizards have problems coping with it. As a result, any Slann Wizard whose noble feet touch the cursed soil of the Old World is unable to use any spells of spell level 2 or higher. He may still use spells of level 1, and a wizard with no spells of level 2 or higher will be unaffected.

To overcome this nagging problem, high level wizards must either ride a Cold One or must be carried about on a litter so they need never touch the disgusting native soil. Loss of a wizard’s spells may be rectified by renewing spiritual faith back in Lustria - but not otherwise.

Litters are carried by Lobotomised Human Slaves at a rate of 1” per living slave (up to 4” maximum). Slaves may not (and indeed cannot) do anything else (except perhaps dribble a bit). A single slave is not capable of literally carrying the litter by himself of course, but he will continue to mindlessly drag it at 1” per turn. Missile hits against the litter are randomised between bearers and wizard. Bearers and wizard both count the litter as soft cover (-1 to hit). If all of a litter’s bearers are slain the wizard will just have to leg it!

**Lobotomised Human Slave Warriors**

Human slave warriors are castrated, lobotomised and fed a variety of special drugs to keep them compliant, or to make them aggressive. Reduced to this sad condition, they are in fact little more than beasts. In fact, they are treated exactly like a pack of beasts, like the Cold One Warhounds for example. They must have handlers in exactly the same way as packs of beasts, and react in the same way as beasts if deprived of all handlers.

Lobotomised slaves have very little intelligence, almost no imagination and not a lot going for them in general. A Slave unit is subject to stupidity. Test for stupidity on the characteristic of the Slann handler leading the unit. The slaves’ own characteristics are ignored for psychology including stupidity. Note that although only the Slaves are stupid the psychology effect may affect the entire unit including the handlers.

When testing for rout, the Slann leader’s characteristic (Ld) is used. The Slaves’ characteristic is ignored in the same way as that of any subservient beast.

Once routed, Slaves cannot be rallied. They continue to rout until they are dead or have left the table.

**Rick Priestley**
The Concluding Part of an Epic Adventure for the Judge Dredd Roleplaying Game

by Marcus Rowland

This is the conclusion to an adventure begun in White Dwarf 90 and continued in the last issue. You cannot play this adventure without copies of these previous two issues. Do not read any further if you are playing a character in this adventure.

So far, the Judges have had their briefing interrupted by a powerful psychic broadcast, been involved in cornering a serial killer, averted a Citi-Def riot, destroyed a gigantic cleaning machine, and witnessed cases of spontaneous human combustion.

They have also been sent to the ruins of Old Atlanta to recover a bone marrow donor for a young (and very powerful) psychic, Bobby Cameron. It was Cameron who had the power to detect Justice Department hypno-briefing. Although the PCs don't know it yet, an older Bobby Cameron has been manipulating their actions. The older Cameron is a Psi-Judge who has been sent from the future to prevent a time paradox from occurring.

Potential donors for Cameron have, however, been systematically destroyed in a series of freak incidents. The fear of these has been Deitrich Cameron, the boys paralyzed uncle, who was buried in a Sus-An vault under Atlanta. He burst into green flames during the journey to Ben Casey Memorial Hospital, leaving behind a pile of ash and a mysterious message.

**PROG 3: LET'S DO THE TIME-WARP (AGAIN)**

**PHASE 8: FRIEND OR FOE?**

As the team heads towards Ben Casey Memorial, their radios crackle with ominous-sounding messages, half drowned in static.

++ ITEM ++
++ FH EPIDEMIC ++
Spontaneous Human Combustion cases in the current epidemic now exceed two hunnths. Victims have the rare Sigma Alophe 3 blood group. Any citizen or perp found to have this blood group must be Zeeeeeereeeeee.

++ ITEM ++
++ FROG PLAGUE ++
Last night's zoom crash was caused by a massive accumulation of frogs on the line. All protection is crackle from frogs, toads, and other amphibians to further notice.

Crackle-Div city-wide disaster prediction now exceeds fifty percent. All defence installations switch to communications scramble code blue eight. Repeat, all defence installations buzzzz.

++ ITEM ++
++ ABNORMAL WEATHER CONDITIONS ++
Weather control reports numerous system faults throughout the city. Flash floods have hit Sectors 8 through 14, snow is falling in Sectors 134 to 157. Temperatures in all sectors are near freezing. Some conditions are changing erratically. All Judges should be prepared for problems.

++ ITEM ++
++ WEREWOLVES ++
The outbreak of Lycanthropy in Sector 48 is now confirmed.

Victims do not respond to the Cassidy treatment, and zzzzzpzppphht Dredd advises all units to shoot to kill. Do not attempt to make arrests.

Ben Casey Memorial is a pre-Apocalypse building, scarred by the war but still sound. The approaches to the hospital are guarded by H-Wagons, a sonic cannon team, and a riot control unit. The Judges have to pass through several checkpoints before they reach the entrance. A fleet of ambulances is leaving the hospital as they arrive. If the Judges bother to ask, a porter-bot says that the building is being evacuated. It has no idea why.

As they are about to enter, the sky darkens, and a patter of rain showers down. It’s an unusual rain, streaked red and mixed with drops of flesh. A Med-bot runs out with a portable analyser, and studies the readout. A moment later it says, 'It's raining liver!'

After a few moments the storm turns to normal rain, which slowly washes the mess away.

Three PCs report this incident there’s a short delay, then a garbled message from MAC tells them that a freak tornado hit an organiser's warehouse. Other Judges are at the scene.

Inside the hospital, a reception droid leads the team to a lecture room on the first floor, where Psi-Judge Ferguson is waiting. He seems very upset. Once the team are seated, he moves to the platform and starts to talk.

'I have to tell you that Mega-City One is facing an unusual crisis. We have strong evidence of widespread psionic attacks, aimed at one goal: the death of Bobby Cameron, a young telepath who was discovered a few days ago. Oddly, there has been no direct attempt on the child's life. Instead, the attacks seem to be aimed at anyone who could possibly give him a bone marrow transplant.'

If the players haven't already noticed, have the Judges make SS calls to notice that Ferguson speaks without any of his former impersonation. He's too worried to keep up his act.

'Fortunately, you've given me a clue to the origin of this phenomenon. Some time ago Tek-Div developed a time machine, the Proteus time module. Judges Dredd and Anderson travelled into the future, then used knowledge gained in the year 2120 to eliminate a mutant criminal called Owen Krysell, sometimes known as the Judge Child. Dredd's intervention completely changed history, from the moment of Krysell's death onwards.

'This child was a psionic master, and had an eagle-like mark on its forehead. However, your recent experiences make it seem likely that Krysell wasn't destroyed. By killing the mutant, Dredd cut off the timeline in which Krysell lived, but it somehow survived there. Now he seems to be able to influence events in the real world, and is gaining power rapidly. This raises several questions...'

Suddenly Ferguson is interrupted by an angry female voice, 'And we'll start with the big one. Who are you, creep?'

Standing at the back of the hall is an angry blonde Psi-Judge, her hair flying. She is pointing at Ferguson's head. Two spy-in-the-sky cameras float above her shoulders, their lenses covering the room. Judge Anderson is instantly recognisable. Ferguson slowly raises his hands, and says 'Psi-Judge Ferguson, operating out of Justice Central.'

'Spug that for a laugh. I know every Psi-Judge in the Central sectors. I've spent the last few days looking for a pyrokin with a grudge against blood donors. When I told that there was another Psi-Judge on this case - one I'd never heard of - I knew that something rotten was going down. When I discovered the Sector Chief he had been hypnotised, I was sure. You aren't a Jimp, are you?'

There’s no way that you’d fool so many Judges for so long, and
it takes a real pro to plug a fake ID into MAC. What are you, an East-Meg infiltrator or something?'

As she says the last words, her eyes narrow and her hair swirls as though it was charged with static electricity.

Any other Psi-Judges in the room should make PS rolls. If they fail, they take damage from a Psychic Attack, but roll for damage on a D3, not a D6, since they aren't the intended targets. Use of any other PS ability (such as the Detect Intent ability, to read Ferguson's mind) isn't possible while blocking out Anderson's thrust.

Ferguson suddenly clutches his head and sinks to his knees. Anderson's eyes widen.

'Drokk! You idiots must be out of your spugging minds. Don't you think we can handle things ourselves?'

Ferguson collapses, and Anderson says, 'Well, don't just stand there. Throw some water on him or something. We've got to find out exactly why he's here, before it's too late.'

If anyone asks what she means, she says, 'I would have thought it was spugging obvious. He's a time traveller. He's a Judge all right, but he's from some time in the future!'

After a minute or so Ferguson revives.

'Right' says Anderson 'Who sent you back here?'

Ferguson looks at her for a moment. 'Well, the order came from the Chief Judge, but you were my briefing officer, and you told me this was going to happen! I knew that this mission was asking for trouble, but everyone insisted that I had to take the case. It's bad enough that I have to frack around with time, and it's spugging obvious. He's a time traveller. He's a Judge all right, but he's from some time in the future!'

If anyone asks what she means, she says, 'I would have thought it was spugging obvious. He's a time traveller. He's a Judge all right, but he's from some time in the future!'

Ferguson stops, realising that he's said too much. It's probably that one of the team will ask what he means. If not, Anderson does: 'So what's so special about your life?'

'Frack it, it's me that the creep's trying to kill! My real name's Cameron! At this moment I'm a five year old child, asleep in an isolation bubble on the eighty-fifth floor!'

Cameron! At this moment I'm a five year old child, asleep in an isolation bubble on the eighty-fifth floor!'
The effect of these rules is simple: if the Judges can keep the Mutant under continuous heavy fire, its psychic attacks will be limited, and its psionic defences will be weakened.

The Mutant is fairly vain, and a little childish. It toys with its victims before killing them, and wants a few helpless witnesses to its ultimate triumph. It may taunt the Judges with illusions, or use telekinesis to take their weapons, in preference to killing them. If it's in serious trouble all attacks will be lethal, and may include oddities like teleporting a Judge a few metres outside the building, 85 stores above the ground.

The Judges may be able to defeat The Mutant in a straight fight, though this isn't very likely. Once the other Judges join his attack, Cameron will try to engage it in psychic combat, and any other Psi-Judges should be encouraged to do the same. The Mutant will always give priority to its psychic defences, improving the chance of success by conventional attacks. It also tends to kill NPC Judges before the team. There's no good reason for this, but never mind... However, there are a few other things the team can try:

**KILLING BOBBY**

The Judges may reason that the Mutant is only able to make this attack because Cameron’s presence has weakened the fabric of time. The Mutant hasn’t attacked Bobby directly. Maybe his death would end the paradox. It's also possible that the PCs may kill Bobby accidentally.

Unfortunately Bobby's death makes the paradox even worse. If he never lived, Cameron could never have returned to the past, and the last few days could never have happened. Unfortunately, this means that Bobby wouldn't have been killed, so grows up to become Judge Cameron...

Run Phase 9b to resolve this paradox.

**KILLING CAMERON**

No effect. The Mutant is already here and killing Cameron will only weaken the forces of Justice. If the team try this before The Mutant appears, it's still too late. The paradox already exists, and Cameron's death only helps The Mutant.

**WAKING BOBBY**

Bobby is sedated, but the robodocs have the antidote. It takes two actions to administer the antidote, a round for Bobby to wake. It’s a good move, and likely to be effective.

His mind (PS 35) immediately merges with his older, future self, boosting their combined PS. However, since normal humans can't use psi-powers in the same way as The Mutant, they only gain an effective PS of 99%. This effect can also be achieved if other Psi-Judges try to merge their powers with Cameron. However, the combined PS will never exceed 99%, and the merged minds can still only use one ability a round. Bobby can only make psionic attacks if merged with the mind of Cameron. He can't leave the bubble unless the team cut it open.

**PRAYER**

Not likely to be effective. In any case, a Judge with religious beliefs is a contradiction in terms. If you are feeling really generous, the PCs may be able to summon up some form of avenging force symbolising The Law.
PHASE 9A: GOING OUT WITH A BANG

So the Judges have failed to stop the Mutant from achieving complete power. Fortunately, the Chief Judge was prepared for this possibility. While Anderson was talking to the team, a specially prepared cleaning droid entered the hospital. By chance it’s near the team at the climactic moment. Read this to your players:

You feel a strange sensation, as though the entire building has twanged like a tuning fork. You all 'hear' a cold voice 'NOW IT BEGINS. CITY OF THE DAMNED. CLAIM YOU ONCE MORE.'

A nurse staggers out of a side room, her hair on fire. As you watch, her head explodes. One of the guards is burning like a candle, and hundreds of people seem to be screaming.

A nearby droid seems to fall apart. Inside the outer casing is a sleek metal cylinder. You have a split second to recognise the Eagle of Justice insignia on a nuclear warhead, in the instant before the fireball engulfs you all.

The explosion devastates half the sector, killing several million citizens and thousands of Judges. It’s just powerful enough to crack the Mutant’s defences, though it's possible that his incredible mind will eventually be able to return to Mega-City One...

Anderson is lucky. She survives, escaping with severe burns and radiation poisoning. The PCs - and most of the Judges they have ever known - are killed. Over the next few days the Chief Judge attributes the explosion to a Sov booby-trap bomb left over from the Apocalypse War. The Daughters of the Apocalypse/Cit-Def Pre-Emptive Strike Coalition Alliance Party attracts another few million votes at the next mayoral elections.

Tek-Div computers analyse the time paradox, adding another fragment of knowledge to the overwhelming evidence that time travel should be avoided at all costs. There was never a Judge Cameron, and no-one will ever brief him about a paradox in his past.

But the dead stay dead.

PHASE 9B: A FEELING OF DEJA-VU

The ghost of Judge Omar, the late head of Psi-Div, and last user of the Psi Amplifier, seems appropriate. The ghost of Omar has 135, PS 50 (he’s been dead for a good while), and the PS abilities Psychic Attack and Illusions. Not terribly helpful, but better than nothing. You were expecting divine intervention?

CALLING FOR HELP

If the team are sure that they can’t defeat The Mutant, they can call for help. Five phases later an H-Wagon will attack the building with all weapons, blowing a huge hole in the West side of the laboratory, and incidentally killing anyone in the line of fire. The Mutant will be forced to devote all its PS to its defences and a retaliatory attack on the H-Wagon. It will only take two or three phases to swat the H-Wagon out of the sky, but the Judges may be able to do something in that time. There isn’t another H-Wagon close enough to reach the scene before The Mutant has merged with the time line completely.

WHAT NEXT

The fight continues until the Judges have killed The Mutant (run Phase 9c below), or all of the team are dead or disabled. If this happens, the flickering light surrounding the team get’s more and more intense, and the entire building seems to warp into strange dimensions the team can barely see, let alone understand. Go to Phase 9a, below.

PHASE 9C: DARK VICTORY

However the Judges defeat The Mutant, ensure that the body count is very high. In particular, Cameron must be killed in the last part of the battle, if he isn’t already dead. Bobby should not be dead. If he was killed, you should have run phase 9b.
The Judges stand in the smoking ruins of the corridor, as Medbots bustle around looking after the wounded. The Mutant’s body shimmers and disappears. The crisis is over, but there’s nothing to say that it can’t come back...

If Cameron’s body isn’t too badly damaged, one of the Judges may think of using it as a bone marrow source for Bobby. This will work, and this course of action won’t cause a paradox because Cameron isn’t going to return to the future. In any case a donor can easily be found, now that The Mutant isn’t interfering. The time harness in Cameron’s car crumbles to dust.

If Bobby is awake, he’s aware that his older self is dead, and collapses under the psychic strain. By a fortunate quirk of fate, he will eventually recover with no memory of his older self. The team may think of administering a routine memory erasure treatment to make sure that his amnesia is permanent.

There’s a popping noise, and an orange plasteel box marked with the Eagle of Justice appears on the floor. It’s closed with the seal of the Chief Judge, and marked Chief Judge’s Eyes ONLY. Alert characters making TS rolls will recognise that the latch is a fingerprint sensor, similar to the grip of a Lawgiver.

If anyone other than the Chief Judge tries to open this box, it explodes (as a hand bomb), and another box appears a round later. When the Judges report it, an SJS courier squad soon arrives to take it to the Chief Judge. The team are ordered to take care of things at the hospital. If anyone is suffering from radiation sickness or is wounded they can stay for treatment.

Within a couple of hours the Judges are summoned to Justice Central. They are to give a full report of all they have done to the Council of Five. The Council will criticise anything that seems Unlawful - abandoning the vehicles in Atlanta, unnecessary deaths among bystanders and the like. Use this debriefing to decide how many experience points you will award, on the scale listed at the end of the adventure.

When the Judges have reported, the Chief Judge stands up, holding an orange box.

‘As some of you know, this box materialised shortly after The Mutant was defeated. It contained a vid-slug, a message to me and the Council. It seems to have been recorded by a future Chief Judge. Although it’s electronically distorted, I’m fairly sure that it isn’t me. In view of your involvement in this case, I’ve decided to show you the message.’

A shadowy figure is projected above the Chief Judge. The recording disguises the voice of the speaker, and masks the face in a shimmering grid that makes it impossible to pick out definite features. It isn’t even possible to tell if the future Chief Judge is a man or a woman. The insignia of the Chief Judge are just visible. The figure speaks:

‘Greetings. I must apologise for the death of so many Judges. I wish that there was some way that it could have been prevented.

‘Ever since you unmasked Cameron, his origin and actions have been known to the Justice Department. We were faced with a dilemma. If we sent him into the past, to investigate the paradox surrounding his early life, we knew that the Mega-City would be in immense danger. His presence weakened the time lines, allowing The Mutant to return to Mega-City One. However, our records showed that you were able to defeat The Mutant. It was already part of our history.

‘If we had ignored the record and done nothing, who knows what might have happened. Perhaps Cameron would have received a bone marrow transplant, and carried on with his life, eventually becoming a Judge. Perhaps the paradox would be made worse, and The Mutant would defeat you. We couldn’t take that risk.

‘Cameron was deliberately kept ignorant of his history, and prepared for this mission. We knew that he would be killed. Anything else would wipe out the time line we knew. It’s possible that we could have found another solution.

‘For the moment, I must urge you to keep all records of this incident under tight control. Cameron must never know his future.

‘Remember that you, and your successors in office, will ultimately decide what to do.’

The image darkens and disappears. The Chief Judge rises. ‘I must reluctantly agree with this message. All civilians involved in this case have received routine memory-erasure treatments, as has the boy. He’ll enter the Academy as a cadet as soon as he’s released from hospital.

‘Obviously any breach in security would be disastrous. For this reason you are to report to Psychology after this meeting, where you will also receive memory erasure. It will be limited to knowledge of the time paradox. There won’t be any drastic change in your personalities. You will remember that you were involved in a difficult and dangerous mission, and your records will show the thanks of the Chief Judge and the Council. Thank you.

The Judges will, of course, obey orders. If they don’t, it’s probably time to bring out that SJS termination squad you’ve been saving for a special occasion. Ten or twelve crack Judges with full powered armour, laser rifles, and brain-seeker missiles should take care of any dissidents.

The next day the Judges are back at their Sector House, tired, but sure that they have done a good job... whatever it was... However, there’s no time to dwell on the past. It’s a big Mega-City, and there are a lot of perps to bust.
**EXPERIENCE**

Any Judge surviving from beginning to end of this adventure should receive 70 experience points. Judges surviving progs 2 and 3 should receive 50 points. Judges surviving prog 3 only should receive 30 points.

Additionally, you should make individual or group awards for good or bad play. Group points should be split amongst the Judges involved in a particular action.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Action</th>
<th>EPs Awarded to...</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Phase 1</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Report damaged fire-fighting equipment</td>
<td>2 Individual</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plant the microphones successfully</td>
<td>5 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Find the vid slug</td>
<td>5 Individual</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bugs spotted by Maybelle</td>
<td>-5 Individual</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Find Crunge's money</td>
<td>3 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Find Jiminez's contraband</td>
<td>2 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per perp taken alive at ARV</td>
<td>5 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per perp killed at ARV</td>
<td>3 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per perp escaping at ARV</td>
<td>-15 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cowley, Bodey, or Doyle killed</td>
<td>-15 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Phase 2</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spot Bobby</td>
<td>2 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest McDonut</td>
<td>2 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest Mona</td>
<td>1 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Investigate Nelson</td>
<td>5 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest Quincy brothers</td>
<td>4 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest Pushlever</td>
<td>1 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest Kaos</td>
<td>10 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kill Kaos</td>
<td>7 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Use Stumm on crowd</td>
<td>-10 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kill innocent bystander</td>
<td>-5 Individual</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stop Cit-Def before Sonic Cannon used</td>
<td>15 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per Cit-Def arrested</td>
<td>4 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per Cit-Def killed</td>
<td>2 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Phase 3</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Break up bite fight</td>
<td>10 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Listen to Call-Me-Zippy</td>
<td>2 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Warn Call-Me-Zippy not to swear</td>
<td>2 Individual</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Save technicians</td>
<td>15 Group</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arrest Quill</td>
<td>10 Group</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Phase 4**
No experience for this phase. However, any Judge removed from the group should receive 20 experience and a share of the group experience points.

**Phase 5**
If all Judges and vehicles survive 10 Group

**Phase 6**
- Per bot destroyed 5 Group
- Per bot reprogrammed 5 Group
- Deitrich thawed out safely 10 Group
- Deitrich killed, but body kept 5 Group
- Deitrich isn’t recovered -10 Group
- Robots capture vehicles -15 Group
- Bot factory destroyed -15 Group

**Phase 7**
If all Judges and vehicles survive 5 Group

**Phase 8**
- Per run through phase 9b -20 Group
- Bobby merges with Cameron 10 Group
- Cameron killed by Judges -20 Group
- Supernatural aid invoked -15 Group

**Phase 9**
- Opening the box -10 Individual
- Arguing with Chief Judge/SJS 5-20 years*

* And serves them right for such un-Judgetike behaviour!

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

This adventure is based on an idea originally developed for Golden Heroes, and adds many ideas suggested by the staff of White Dwarf. It also incorporates ideas suggested by playtesters at Games Workshop Hammersmith, Dov Rigal, and other friends.

The initial inspiration for this adventure was an article on the work on the International Panel for Rare Blood Donors, a real organisation. Give blood, not excuses!

**SOURCES**

Judge Child books 1-3. City of the Damned, The Cursed Earth Books 1-2 Titan Books; 2000ADs, IPC; All You Zombies, Robert A. Heinlein; The Clone, Kate Wilhelm & Theodore Thomas; Millennium, John Varley; Damnation Alley, Roger Zelazney; and The Rocky Horror Picture Show and The Blob.

Marcus Rowland

Illustrated by Carl Critchlow
GM’s Introduction

This adventure is designed for any number of characters. Ideally, the adventurers should be in service with a Daimyo, although an independent adventuring party might stumble across the situation, if the GM is prepared to amend the players’ introduction a little. Kozamura is a tiny mountain village which can be located almost anywhere in Nihon, preferably about 2-3 days’ journey from the Daimyo’s castle.

Players’ Introduction

Within your Daimyo’s domain lies the tiny village of Kozamura. Headed by the Jizamurai Takamaru Hoichi, it has always been a peaceful backwater, but in recent weeks it has become apparent that something is wrong there. An unexpected and potentially disastrous crop failure has been followed by reports of a monster threatening the village. The Daimyo has sent you to Kozamura to investigate.

The Story So Far (GM Only)

Two years ago, Aizo the Woodcutter found a fox caught in a hunters’ snare. Taking pity on the creature, he released it, and watched as it limped off into the undergrowth. Unknown to Aizo, the fox was a Kitsune.

A few months later, the villagers of Kozamura were surprised when Aizo suddenly announced his marriage to Yukio, the orphaned step-daughter of a distant relative from a neighbouring province. Indeed, Aizo himself had never heard of her until the match was proposed. All this was the doing of the Kitsune. She had taken the form of a beautiful girl, and engineered the match in order to repay Aizo for his kindness.

Recently, Yukio has decided that she is not accorded the respect she deserves by the other villagers. And, it must be admitted, she is tiring of Aizo, who is a loving and dutiful husband but completely content with the lot of a poor woodcutter in a tiny and insignificant village. Yukio has decided that things would improve significantly if Aizo were to become the headman of the village, and is currently trying to bring this about.

All the village’s present troubles stem from her plan. First, Yukio set about undermining the popularity of Nobu, the present headman. She assumed his form and publicly insulted several village leaders, and once managed to attend a meeting in his place appearing to be drunk and insulting most of the prominent villagers.

Becoming carried away by her natural fondness for mischief, Yukio then had the temerity to impersonate the village’s Kami, appearing before the village shrine to announce that Nobu had offended the Kami and should be replaced. Not surprisingly, the Kami was most offended by this, hence the crop failure.

These measures almost succeeded in causing Nobu to be replaced, but Aizo was not inclined to push himself forward as a candidate, so Yukio has decided on more drastic action. Using her *shabegeben* ability, she has staged the appearance of a terrible monster, and intends that Aizo should save the village in front of as many people as possible. After that, surely nothing can stop him from becoming headman; the villagers will all accord Yukio the respect she deserves, and once Aizo has a taste of power, she is sure that he can set him on the way to a more interesting life.

THE JOURNEY

You should handle the journey to Kozamura as you see fit. You can either rule that the party reaches the village without incident, or you can play the journey out in full, perhaps with an attack by bandits or wild beasts. Take care not to weaken the party unduly during the journey, although their mission at Kozamura will not require great physical prowess.

ARRIVING AT KOZAMURA

The party arrives in the early afternoon. Kozamura is a tiny place, consisting of a few huts, a shrine, and the mansion of Takamaru Hoichi, the Jizamurai in charge of the village. Upon arriving, the party should present themselves at the mansion of the Jizamurai before doing anything else; if they fail to do so they must check for HON loss.

THE JIZAMURAI

The party will be met by a servant at the gates to the Jizamurai’s mansion, and politely asked their business. Once they state that they are on the Daimyo’s business, they will be received with the utmost courtesy, and ushered into a waiting room where, after a few minutes, Takamaru Hoichi will come to greet them. Courtesy requires that all armour, and all weapons except *wakizashi* and *tanto*, be left in the vestibule; the servants will not press the point if any character refuses to do so, but the character must check for HON loss.

Takamaru Hoichi is a grave, solidly-built man in his middle forties. He appears drawn, and seems not to have slept for some time. Despite this, he performs the Ceremony for the party (assume that this is an automatic success) before proceeding to business. It is clear that, unlike many Jizamurai, he is no ignorant country bumpkin. If any character comments on this (particularly by way of a compliment), he will admit that he prefers the tranquillity of a country life to the turmoil and intrigue of the court, and is glad that the Daimyo has chosen him to serve in this capacity.

Takamaru-san will provide the party with the following information, provided that they ask. He will not rush impolitely to burden them with his troubles, and if they do not ask him about the events in the village, he will not presume to force the information upon them. The party are the Daimyo’s agents, and therefore his superiors, despite any intrinsic differences in social status; it is up to them to take the lead.

About the crop failures: ‘I am at a loss to explain it. The weather has not been bad, there have been no pests or blights - yet the rice simply withered. Some of the villagers say that the Kami is offended; I am a Buddhist, and have a poor understanding of

Illustrated by Russ Nicholson
Shinto matters, but it is a faith that is close to
the land, and there seems to be no other
explanation.1

About the monster: 'Several villagers claim
have met the monster. Some say that it is
caly, others that it is furry; some say that it
is thin, others that it is huge and broad.
About the only thing they all agree upon is
that it had huge and terrible teeth and claws,
and made a great noise.'

If the party asks further about the monster,
Takamaru-san will tell them that no-one has
been bitten by it - although he feels that it is
only a matter of time before it injures or kills
someone - and that it does not seem to haunt
any particular area; it has been encountered
on all sides of the village, but never far from
it. This is all he knows; if the party requests
further information, he will politely suggest
that they question the villagers.

If the party asks further about the crop
failure, Takamaru-san will say that he knows
no more; any character who makes a
successful INT x 5 roll will notice that he
seems to be holding something back. A
successful Oracle roll (or any other skill that
the GM deems appropriate) will force him to
admit that there are other problems in the
village, but he will maintain that he is sure
that they are not connected to the crop
failure or the appearance of the monster. If
the party press the point, he will appear
increasingly uncomfortable, and then (at
about the fourth time of asking) admit that
some of the villagers have begun to blame
each other for the disasters, and that he is
afraid that the social fabric of the village will
fall apart if the problems are not solved
quickly. He will say no more than this, and
if the party persist in questioning him further,
they run the risk of losing HON for their
rudeness.

**THE VILLAGE**

The map shows the rough layout of the
village. There are fourteen huts, bounded on
one side by steep wooded hills and on the
other by the village's paddy fields. A small
shrine stands at one end of the village.

**Questioning the Villagers**

The business of getting information from
the villagers should be conducted as you see fit.
You can either make your players role-play
their interaction with each and every villager
they question, or simply feed them a
summary of rumours, according to the style of
gaming you prefer. You should, however,
play any interaction with Nobu in full. A
selection of rumours is presented below; you
can use a D10 for random generation or
select rumours to feed to the players, as you
prefer.

1. Nobu used to be highly respectable, but
these days his behaviour is disgraceful. He
has insulted many people in the village quite
openly, and once turned up at a meeting
drunk; only the authority of Takamaru-san
keeps him in his place.

2. I saw the monster - it was huge, with iron-
grey scales the size of rice-bowls and steam
pouring out of its nostrils. It was in the
woods, and chased me all the way back to
the village. If it had caught me I would have
died.

3. Nobu must be sick in some way - he often
acts strangely and out of character.

4. I saw the monster - it was long and sinewy
and covered in bright orange fur. It came out
of the woods at me, on the road to the south
of the village. I don't know how I managed
to get away - sooner or later it's going to kill
someone.

5. Some evil spirit has done away with Nobu
and assumed his form to wreak havoc
throughout the village. Perhaps the same
being is behind this monster.

6. Some evil spirit impersonates Nobu from
time to time, trying to turn the village against
him; once saw him at one end of the
village, and then turned round and he was
coming out of a hut at the other end of the
village. When I turned back to where I saw
him first, he was gone.

7. Nobu's disgraceful behaviour has offended
the Kami - it told us so. Half a dozen of us
saw it, and heard it say that Nobu should be
replaced as headman. It was a couple of days
afterwards that all our crops withered and
died.

8. Nobu has done nothing about this monster
- he's just not interested in the responsibilities
of being headman.

9. Takamaru-san is protecting Nobu; we asked
for a new headman, but he has done nothing.
Surely he must realise that this is
endangering the whole village - you will
point this out to him, won't you?

10. Takamaru-san does not realise that Nobu
has been taken over by some kind of evil
spirit; being a Buddhist he doesn't
understand these matters, and would
probably laugh at us if we tried to tell him.

**Questioning Nobu**

After they have picked up a few rumours
from the villagers, the adventurers will
probably decide to speak to Nobu, the village
headman. They may even do this first - after
all, the headman is a logical place to start
when conducting investigations in a village.

Nobu lives in the hut numbered 1 on the
map, with his wife Miko and his three
teenage children - sons Yoshi and Kobi and
daughter Fujiko. When the adventurers call at
his hut they will be received with the utmost
courtesy.

Nobu is in his early forties, a small man
whose life of hard work in the fields has
given him a lean, wiry build. He appears
haggard and troubled. As befits his station, he
is polite and deferential, listening intently to
anything any character has to say and
speaking only when spoken to. If he is asked,
he will be able to give the adventurers the
following information. While he will answer
any question he is asked, he will not
volunteer information unasked - it is for the
players to lead the conversation and ask the
right questions. The information given here
will not come all at once, and the players
may miss out on some of it if they don't ask
all the right questions.

**About the crop failure:** 'It's past all
understanding. The weather has been ideal
this year, and the crop was growing fine and
strong - and then it just died. No trace of a
blight, no insects, no marks on the crop - it
simply turned brown and died overnight. It's
as if all the goodness suddenly disappeared
from the soil. Begging your pardon, honoured
sirs, and I know that we farmers are
sometimes regarded as superstitious and
backward by well-born and educated people
like your good selves, but I have racked my
poor brains and the only answer I can think
of is magic. If I may presume to offer my
unworthy opinion, it seems to me that some
curse of evil has been placed on the crop -
or perhaps the whole village.'

**About the monster:** 'I've never seen the
beast myself, but several of the villagers have
come running into the village from one
direction or another, frightened half out of
their wits - they are all so terrified that no
two of them can even agree over what it
looks like. I don't know if it is connected in
any way with the crop failure, but it's as if
there is a curse or something - as if some evil
spirit wanted to destroy the village.'

**About the villagers' accusations:** 'I have
never done any of the things they accuse me
of. I was here at home when they say I
arrived drunk at a meeting, and I would
never insult anyone - as headman I have to
keep everyone happy and working well

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1. Nobu used to be highly respectable, but
these days his behaviour is disgraceful. He
has insulted many people in the village quite
openly, and once turned up at a meeting
drunk; only the authority of Takamaru-san
keeps him in his place.

2. I saw the monster - it was huge, with iron-
grey scales the size of rice-bowls and steam
pouring out of its nostrils. It was in the
woods, and chased me all the way back to
the village. If it had caught me I would have
died.

3. Nobu must be sick in some way - he often
acts strangely and out of character.
Visiting the Shrine

The village shrine consists of a torii gateway eight feet high and eight feet wide, with a tiny hut behind it, in the shade of a single sakaki tree. It has no priest, for the village is too small; Nobu the headman served at the shrine as part of his duties. When the adventurers visit the shrine, they will find several offerings outside - small packets of food and pots of sake. Needless to say, any character daring to interfere with these must check for HON loss. They will also find that the door is indeed jammed solidly shut. The irate Kami has cast a STR 20 Glue spell on it. If any characters who try to force it open, they must check for HON loss (Buddhist characters will lose double - they shouldn't be meddling with a Shinto shrine to begin with), and they will suffer a 20% penalty to all attempts to contact the Kami subsequently.

Any Shinto character may attempt to contact the Kami as if trying to learn spells in a ritual - he must beat the Kami in spirit combat before it will deign to appear. Shinto priests use their Summon skill normally, but with a 20% bonus. Although Nobu is out of favour, the Kami is easier to speak to than normal - it has been waiting for the villagers to come crawling for forgiveness, and rehearsing what it will say to them. Any number of attempts may be made to contact the Kami.

As soon as an attempt succeeds, the door to the shrine will fly open - characters in the way must make a successful Dodge roll in order to avoid being hit for 1 point of damage and the Kami will be seen inside. It is a short, stoutish human-looking figure dressed like a peasant but in the richest of fabrics. The Kami will wait for a full minute before inviting the adventurers inside the shrine, and if any character attempts to speak or enter uninvited, the door will slam shut (again, any characters in the way must make a Dodge roll or take 1 point of damage) and the process of contacting must start all over again. The Kami is in a very bad mood, and is making the most of teaching mortals some manners.

When the adventurers finally wait in respectful silence for the full minute, the Kami invites them into the shrine, launching immediately upon an unstoppable diatribe which the adventurers will have no opportunity to interrupt.

'Well, come in, then, if you're going to,' it says. 'What are you standing out there for? So, they've sent you to apologise, have they? Hrumph. I'm not sure that's enough, you know. I spend centuries looking after their fields and livestock, and what thanks do I get? Oh, yes, they're quick enough to come cap in hand when things go wrong, but as long as everything goes smoothly do you think they remember I exist? No, they don't. And you, their fathers were no better, nor their fathers before them. I wonder why I bother, really I do. But then, that's what I'm here for - a short, stoutish human-looking figure, and good luck to them!'

With that, the Kami vanishes. It cannot be summoned again, and when the adventurers leave the shrine, the door will be Glued shut behind them as before.

The players should be able to conclude from this encounter that the Kami is indeed offended, as the villagers may have told them, which accounts for the crop failure. However, it does not appear to be offended with Nobu specifically.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE MONSTER

The adventurers should have gleaned from the villagers that the monster has appeared on virtually every side of the village, but tends to keep to the forest. They may well decide to venture into the forest in search of it, and indeed this is what the villagers expect of them. If the players are reticent about monster-hunting, drop a few subtle hints - here are some ideas:

1. One of the villagers from whom they had an eye-witness account of the monster offers to guide them to the spot where he saw it.
2. A small boy, about ten years old, swaggers up to the adventurers proudly holding a bow and arrow, which he has whittled into the approximate shape of a katana. Being too young to know manners, respect or fear, he asks straight out when they intend to go and slay the monster, and announces that he is coming with them. He intends to grow up to...
be a great warrior, and would have slain the monster earlier himself if his mother had not ordered him to wait until the Daimyo's people arrived. After a few minutes, the boy's mother runs up and hustles him away, bowing apologetically all the time and apologising profusely for her son's presumption. As the boy is led away, the adventurers become acutely aware of many paw prints in the undergrowth as distant from them as they are likely to get. If the players don't respond to this hint, have each character check for HON loss.

3. A village approaches the adventurers diffidently and asks if he might request a favour - if you like, he may be one of the villagers who has told them about an encounter with the monster. If the adventurers decide to hear his request, he politely asks if he might be allowed to have one of the monster's paws once the Daimyo's great warriors have slain it. His neighbour, who also claims to have seen the monster, maintains that it is covered in bright orange fur, and he wishes to settle the dispute by showing him proof that it is iron-grey and scaled.

Into the Forest

If the adventurers are being guided by a villager, they arrive at a small clearing a hundred yards or so into the forest, and the villager will make his excuses and disappear. If they are not being guided by a villager, have them make a Track roll (or a Scan roll if a character has a higher Scan score) for every ten minutes they spend looking for some sign of the monster. Each skilled character may rest three ten minutes until one character is successful. If no character has Track skill, use a Luck (POW x 5) roll instead.

On the first successful Track or Luck roll, the adventurers have come across some trace of the monster. Its precise nature is up to you - it might be a few strands of bright orange fur caught on a bush, a single iron-grey scale as big as a man's palm, or a four-tined, clawed footprint fully three feet long. Once this first trace has been found, a Track roll is needed to pick up the monster's trail and follow it for ten minutes. This roll is made at +10% bonus (even unskilled characters may rest three ten minutes until one character is successful. If no character has Track skill, use a Luck (POW x 5) roll instead.

On the Trail

While the adventurers are following the monster's trail, you - it might be a few strands of bright orange fur caught on a bush, a single iron-grey scale as big as a man's palm, or a four-tined, clawed footprint fully three feet long. Once this first trace has been found, a Track roll is needed to pick up the monster's trail and follow it for ten minutes. This roll is made at +10% bonus (even unskilled characters may rest three ten minutes until one character is successful. If no character has Track skill, use a Luck (POW x 5) roll instead.

The Return of the Heroes

As soon as the adventurers arrive back in the village, the villagers will hurry towards them, all eager to see some evidence that the monster has been slain. When they see that this is not the case, they will quietly - almost sullenly - shuffle back to their work, leaving the adventurers alone in the village. They don't actually have to check for HON loss, but the players should feel just as bad as if they had to.

AN EVENTFUL NIGHT

A Dinner Invitation

It is now almost dusk, and the party is invited to spend the night at the Jizamurai's mansion, Takamaru-san will entertain them to dinner, and after the meal will ask them what they have found out.

If they mention anything about the Kami being offended by an imposter, he will question them very closely. Are they sure that the Kami actually used the word 'imposter'? Did it mention anyone by name, in any context? Did it mention being offended by anything else? When he is sure that all he questions have been answered, he will shake his head in bewilderment. He will confirm anything that Nobu has told the party about his asking to be relieved of the post of headman on the grounds that the Kami was offended, and will tell the adventurers that he didn't mention it before because he didn't think that it was anything more than a rumour which had got out of hand, and because he didn't want to dishonour Nobu without having more concrete evidence. He will admit to being baffled about the mention of an 'imposter' - he is sure that none of the villagers would dare impersonate the Kami, even if they had some means of doing so.

Takamaru-san has no further information to offer the adventurers, and after dinner and sake, the party will be shown to a range of guest rooms. The sake is of average quality. Each four cups of sake amount to 1 potency point (see the drinking rules in the players' section of the rulebook). Any character who drinks so much as to become ill and/or pass out must check for HON loss.
A Rude Awakening

The arrival of the adventurers in the village has appeared to Yukio as a golden opportunity. During the night (60 hours after the adventurers have retired), she slips out of her hut - Aizo is a heavy sleeper and she will not awaken him by doing so - and assumes her monster form, attacking the village with a great deal of roaring and bellowing.

If the adventurers have lost someone awake or on watch throughout the night, this character will be able to warn the others. Otherwise, the first they will know of this is when they are awakened by the shouting and footsteps of Takamaru-san's retainers in the passage outside their guest rooms.

In either event, by the time the adventurers are able to gather their equipment and leave the mansion, the village will be crowded with panicking villagers, some armed with agricultural implements of various kinds. The monster can be heard roaring at the far end of the village, but the milling peasants will make it difficult for the adventurers to actually get there - a successful DEX x 5 roll will be necessary before each character can make his way to the scene of the disturbance.

When the adventurers finally reach the far end of the village, they will see a huge, scaly, four-legged monster roaring and lashing out at a small group of villagers who are desperately trying to fend it off with pitchforks and the like. On a successful INT x 5 roll it will be noticed that, despite its apparent ferocity, the monster doesn't actually hit any of the villagers.

At this point, the adventurers must make another successful DEX x 5 roll in order to get to a position where they can strike at the monster - its statistics are given at the end of the adventure. You should allow one round of combat for all characters who are able to reach the monster - it will fight back against them for real.

After this round, the monster sees Aizo the woodman coming out of his hut - the noise has finally woken him, and he has grabbed his axe and come out to investigate. The monster breaks off all other combats and charges him. He raises his axe to strike it, and whether or not he actually succeeds (any character who has a clear view is permitted an INT x 5 roll to notice whether he has hit or missed the monster), the monster howls in anguish and backs hurriedly away.

"You are too strong for me, Aizo the woodman," it says, "I shall trouble your village no more."

With that, the monster disappears into the forest. If any characters try to pursue the monster - the villagers will not enter the forest - they will find that the monster's tracks stop dead in a small clearing. As before, they may be able to spot a set of fox tracks and then human tracks leading by a roundabout route back to the village, but all rolls are made with a -20 penalty because of the darkness.

If anyone thinks to take a roll call to find out if anyone is injured or missing, they will find that everyone is present except for Yukio, and no-one has been harmed. By the time that the roll call has been organised, however, Yukio will have made her way back to the village, and she will be found apparently asleep in Aizo's hut. If the monster was injured during the attack, Yukio will have a cut or bruise in the same place, already bound with a poultice of healing herbs; if she is questioned about the injury, she will claim that she had an accident with a cooking knife the previous day. Any character who spoke to her the previous day will be able to warn the others.

If the adventurers fail to penetrate Yukio's ruse, Aizo will be made headman for saving the village from the monster, the Kami can be placated by a Shinto priest - if there is no Shinto priest among the adventurers, the Daimyo will send one as their request - and the village will settle down to its normal peaceful life and a bountiful second crop.

In either case, Takamaru-san will be grateful to the party for helping solve the problem, although the degree of his gratitude will depend on how active a role they took. He may be useful as an NPC contact in later adventures.

NPCs

Takamaru Hoichi - Jizamurai

If game statistics are required for Takamaru-san for any reason, use the Fair Samurai statistics from the Nibon Digest; in addition to the listed skills, he has Tea Ceremony 55%, Play Blues (a form of Japanese lute) 60%, Play Fue (the Japanese flute) 85%, and any other cultural skills the GM sees fit.

Yukio - Kitsune

If game statistics are required for Yukio in her human or animal form, use those given as average for Hengeyokai - Typical animal form and Hengeyokai - human form in the gamemaster's section. For her monster form, use those given as average for a Ryu in the same section, omitting the ability to fly, any breath weapon and the tail attack. Her scales provide only 8 point armour. Note that she will only attack in monster form if the adventurers attack her - she will feint howls at villagers, but never hit them.

Yukio has 5 points of divine magic from the Inari cult, and knows the following spells: Summon Fox, Summon Kitsune, Command Fox.

The Villagers

It is not anticipated that detailed game statistics will be necessary for the villagers. If necessary, use the standard human statistics from RuneQuest Monsters. Skills, if necessary, can be generated with reference to the Farmer occupation listing.

The Kami

The Kami is a Kami of Place, in charge of the village and its fields, and has INT 16 and POW 19.
Iain McCaig has been carving out his prominent position in the British fantasy art scene for a number of years now. The quality of this talented man’s work is invariably high, and has brought him respect throughout the industry. So why hasn’t his work been seen on any of GW’s game covers (the cover of this White Dwarf apart)? This Illuminations tells the story behind it all...

Cast your mind back a few years and the memories of Iain McCaig’s Fighting Fantasy book covers should come flooding back. Forest of Doom, City of Thieves and Deathtrap Dungeon are all titles under Iain’s belt.

Soon after working on these projects, it was announced that he was to collaborate with Ian Livingstone on a joint project: a highly illustrated story/puzzle book called Casket of Souls. As the plans were for a large format full colour book, it promised to be a good thing from the start.

DARE YOU OPEN THE CASKET OF SOULS?
Demon Across Table

WITHIN days of the Battle of Buraena, the kingdom of Amalilia was wracked. The violation of the demon slaughtered the people, whose spirits were broken, and burned down their buildings. Wherever the inked wall tablet, the ink turned black, poisoning the land. The new deed was quickly seized by the demon to join its army of shadows which roamed each day and marched its relentless on.

When they reached Lined Island, there were five guards left to defend the royal family who were taking refuge in Kruk's headquarters. The young Prince Talin carried his siren, Tasha, under a shield held by the help of Lorenan their guardian. Tasha only shielded on a tablet with words on the table that could make the entire fleet of the undead. They ran for these lands, the prince and princess hoping to find their sisters, Queen Hambodion, who had already relaid to The Cauldron with her newborn son.
The story concerns itself with the threat to the great war-torn kingdom of Amarillia by a demon spirit. The grand wizards decide on a plan to trap the demon in the Casket of Souls - a plan that goes drastically wrong when a critical error on the part of the last remaining wizard, Sallazar, results in the Casket being lost.

However, there was some unintentional flexibility regarding the publication date. Dates were announced, but they all slipped by with no sign of the book. There were problems, Iain and Ian were labouring under the weight of the project they had begun.

Iain was so determined to paint the most intricate details into each of his pictures that he would spend weeks on research, model building for composition, photography, sketching models and concept drawings. This acknowledged master of watercolour painting was setting himself an awesome task. 'Each painting in Casket of Souls is like 100 Forest of Dooms.' That was his polite way of answering people who were putting pressure on him to finish the paintings.

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Now it has to be found and opened by means of a spell that's hidden within the book. There lies your task. The fate of Amarillia rests on your shoulders.

Every reader who sends in a spell to Penguin books, whether it's right or wrong, will receive a poster depicting the outcome. However, those readers who enter the correct spell will automatically enter a prize draw, with the winner being sent a 4"x3"x2" gold plated replica of the Casket of Souls.

John Blanche
Welcome to Chapter Approved - the first of a regular feature devoted to Warhammer 40,000 (WH40K) in all its multi-dimensional guises. In future issues we'll be looking at zippy new ideas, some dinky game mechanics and more background information about the Imperium and alien space. If all goes to plan, Chapter Approved will provide a forum for material from as many sources as possible. We'll be discussing such diverse aspects as tabletop tactics and role-playing development, as well as printing questions and answers about the WH40K game and universe. Space may be infinite... but not in this magazine so: 'Lights! Curtain! Music! And roll on the giant, mechanical, rubber monster.'

Citadel designer and full-time Scottish person Bob "mince 'n' tatties" Naismith has been working feverishly on the latest Imperial contract. With only days to go before the handover date, and with the Emperor's hangman lurking ominously in the doorway, Bob finally unveiled his latest masterpiece. And very snazzy it looks too - the new Imperial, hover-assisted, full-flight capability battle-cycle. I can tell this one is going to go down well with the Space Marines' recon and raider units, especially as it's designed to accept a normal plastic Marine as rider. Bob tells me it's easy to adapt other models to fit it as well, so you can incorporate them into your Army and Ork units too.

We've been conducting a thorough field test on the prototypes, and I can assure you they're pretty mean machines! Official jet-cycle tester Space Commander Pedro Cantor wasn't available for comment - and what do you mean you thought he was a fictional character! If you're out there Pete, you'll be glad to hear we fitted better brakes to this one. In fact we gave it a whole new profile compared to the wheeled ferro-beast (described on WH40K p102 as the Vincent Black Shadow). Recon operations with the new bike proved a success. We only lost one prototype, although four bikes limped home under auto-systems! Still, men can be replaced, data is precious.
The jet-cycle is categorised as a 'bike' in the vehicle section of *WH40K* (p101). Like all bikes it is designed to carry a single rider and a small amount of equipment. The usual special rules for bikes apply (p102) in addition to the special rules for hoverers (p105) and flyers (p105). All these are summarised below. The Bullock is capable of both hover and flight modes. In the latter it is especially fast, making it ideal for the recon role for which it is designed. Where atmospheric disturbance, vegetation cover or circumstance prevents an orbital survey, this sort of vehicle is invaluable.

The Mk13 is already in service with the Army and, in modified forms, with many Marine Chapters. Old Mk13 models will be upgraded to Mk14 performance with the introduction of the new machine.

**Special Rules**

1. Bikes are open targets. At short range the rider or bike may be targeted. At long range hits are randomised (1-3 rider, 4-6 bike).
2. A single pillion passenger may be carried. Passengers may not do anything and may leap from the bike in the same way as crew leaving vehicles (p39). A bike carrying a passenger has a TRR of 1 as a hoverer and 3 as a flyer.
3. A stationary bike may be turned on the spot to face any direction.
4. In flight, all terrain is overflown and therefore ignored.
5. In flight, the bike's high speed may result in it entering and leaving the table in the same turn. During such a turn weapons may be fired or dropped from any position along the flight path. In their turn, any troops on the ground may fire against the bike at any position it occupied during its fly-past.
6. The GM must determine how quickly a flying bike may turn around and re-enter the table. This will vary according to the flight-speed and the size of your table.
7. In hover mode, the bike may cross a linear obstacle without penalty at speeds of up to 1/2 maximum. At greater speeds, the vehicle goes out of control for the duration of the following turn.
8. In hover mode, the bike is not able to operate inside woods or comparable terrain.
9. Bogs, water and other marshy or loose ground incur no penalty.

**Equipment** comprises a built-in auto-drive with an additional option for bio-scanner, energy scanner, communicator or auto-aim (controlling the twin-bolters, or other main armament). Exact specification can be changed depending on the circumstances: most equipment simply bolts on.
There are ten companies (each of a hundred battle-brothers) making up the fighting brethren of the Dark Angel chapter of Space Marines. Each company is led by a captain assisted by an assigned lieutenant and supported by medics, communication officers and psykers drawn from the apothecarium and librarium.

Number seven company is a specialised recon and attack company, known as the 'Raven Wing'. Instead of the usual Dark Angel motif Brothers of the company sport a black wing overlaid by the company number on the right shoulder armour. Equipped and trained for high-speed reconnaissance, the Raven Wing specialises in hit-and-run warfare and search-and-destroy missions.

At full operational level, Raven Wing boasts ten squads of ten riders, each divided into two battle units of five riders. One is led by the squad sergeant and the other by the squad’s most senior brother-trooper. The company’s captain, lieutenant and ancillary staff are additional to this total.

History. The Raven Wing’s exact origins are lost in the history of the First Crusade (circa thirtieth millennia - about ten thousand years ago). Indeed little is known of the Dark Angels during that time. The Chapter’s early history was removed from all Imperial records following the Horus Heresy and the banishment of the nine “treacher-legions” to the Eye of Terror. The reason for the erasure is now known only by the Emperor himself.

According to legend, the Chapter was founded by Lynol Jacobsen or Jonsen, a man whose reputed exploits include the incineration of Goyas Asteroid and the first sub-light circumnavigation of the Outer Dolmans. He is said to have died defending the honour of the chapter in a duel with Leman Russ (founder of the Spacewolves). This may be true, but it is more likely that the story was invented following the inter-legionary wars in the thirty second millennia. In any case, the two chapters have remained rivals at best (and outright enemies at worst) ever since.

More recently the Dark Angels undertook the initial invasion of Rastabal (year 465 of the current millennia), pursued Tyranid hive-fleet ‘Behemoth’ during the last Tyranic War (678-745), and took part in the final assault upon the space-fortress of the pretender Kaligar during the fourth quadrant rebellion (780). In the current year 987, the Chapter is engaged in the war against the Charadon Orks around Rynns World and Bad Landing.

Raven Wing. In 986 the Dark Angels received an Imperial Order to relieve Rynns World. The planet was then under siege following the almost complete destruction of the Crimson Fist marines at the hands of Ork Warlord, Snagrod the Arch-arsonist of Charadon. As the Dark Angels approached orbit around Rynns World, their fleet took a severe beating from a vastly superior Ork force. The Dark Angel fleet was eventually driven from orbit - but not before it had made a single pass in which recon unit LADA-7 ‘Raven Wing’ was dropped into a declining orbit. Captain Gaius Oblonksy’s first mission as Captain of the Company was to be no easy ride... Hitherto, the Raven Wing had been led by Tarquin Hesperides, until his transporter accident and subsequent retirement to the Chapter Apothecarium.

The Company was inserted in eleven drop ships: the first ten holding squads 1 to 10, while ship 11 contained the captain and other staff. Equipped with the new Mk14 ‘bullock’ jet-cycles, the unit staged the first ever aerial-drop separation manoeuvre (flying out of their drop ships before they hit the ground). This proved to be good decision as only two of the company’s 11 drop ships landed intact - by then, of course, they were empty.

With the rest of the chapter driven into deep space, Oblonksy and the Raven Wing were left to fend for themselves. They did remarkably well, raiding and destroying two of the three equatorial, ground-to-space defence sites before hurrying to reinforce the surviving units of the Crimson Fist at New Rynn City.
The organisation and assignment charts shown below indicate the type of bike armament and equipment carried by the various officers and men of each of the Raven Wing's ten squads. Number 4 drop-ship was hit by a Charadon ship whilst in orbit and the number 4 squad was lost in its entirety. No other casualties were sustained in the drop.

**Config.001 - codename Raven's Talon**
- Attack troopers
- Weapon: two bolt guns
- Equipment: auto-drive, targeter (slaved to bolters firing synchronised at the same target).

**Config.002 - codename Raven's Beak**
- Attack support
- Weapon: laser cannon
- Equipment: auto-drive, targeter.

**Config.003 - codename Raven's Eye**
- Scout
- Weapon: none - extra equipment allowed to compensate (4 points)
- Equipment: auto-drive, auto-facilities, communicator, bio-scanner.

**Config.004 - codename Raven's Flight**
- Special scout
- Weapon: 1 bolt gun - remaining weapon point modified to allow extra equipment (3 points)
- Equipment: auto-drive, power canopy, communicator.

**Config.005 - codename Raven's Nest**
- Officers
- Weapon: 1 plasma gun - remaining weapon point modified to allow extra equipment (3 points)
- Equipment: auto-drive, auto-aim, targeter.
Astropath - Vedi Lazar (standard human minor hero stats) - Mastery 2.

Abilities
Level 1: Cure Injury, Mental Blow, Wind Blast. Level 2: Aura of Protection, Jinx, Smash.

Vedi is one of the Chapter’s most able brother psykers. He normally works in the librarium as one of the Dark Angel’s ‘contact angels’ - monitoring and relaying psychic messages from other marine chapters.

Equipment issue 3. Bike configuration issue 004.

Astropath - Rumman Koak (standard human stats) - Mastery 1.

Abilities
Level 1: Aura of Resistance, Mental Blow, Steal Mind.

Equipment issue 3. Bike configuration issue 004.

Captain - Gaius Oblonsky (marine major hero stats).

Equipment issue 5. Bike configuration issue 005.

Lieutenant - Dhinn Ntonnik (standard marine stats) - Mastery 1
Dhinn is a psychic marine - he has been judged worthy to live with his powers and has been recruited into the Dark Angels.

Abilities
Level 1: Hammerhand, Mental Blow, Wind Blast.

Equipment issue 4. Bike configuration issue 005.

Medic - Kylex Kildare (standard marine minor hero stats).
Standard marine equipment plus medi-pack and suspensors to off-set its weight. Otherwise equipment issue 2. Bike configuration issue 001.

Medic - Cassius Haclt (standard marine champion stats).
Standard marine armament plus medi-pack and suspensors to off-set its weight. Otherwise equipment issue 2. Bike configuration issue 001.

Communications - Mayek Rufus (standard marine champion stats).
Equipment issue 6. Bike configuration 003.

Communications - Clof Bibulus (standard marine champion stats).
Equipment issue 6. Bike configuration 005.

PSYKERS ARE DANGEROUS

Psykers are unpredictable and dangerous... we should have been more careful. How could we have foreseen the effects of uncontrolled mental energies upon our typographical equipment, not to mention the mental functioning of some of our staff? Yes, it’s true, WH40K has been got at. Who stole the page references from the combat section for example? More to the point, which vorpal force made off with the psychic ability level 2 teleport on p51? The level 2 telepath and level 2 teleport should read as follows.

TELEPATHY - Telepathy 2
Level 2
Psi-points 3

This is a more effective version of the first level telepathy ability. It enables a psyker to establish momentary two-way contact between himself and another individual within 24”. The psyker may both give and receive a brief message of about 10 words.

For example: Psyker - where is the enemy spacecraft? Character - it’s behind the large hill by the crater.

An exchange of information of this kind would be impossible using a level 1 telepathy ability, of course.

TELEPORT - Teleport 2
Level 2
Psi-points 6

This is a longer-ranged, more powerful version of the first level teleport ability. It allows a psyker to teleport a distance of up to a mile in any direction. This is achieved immediately, the model disappearing and rematerialising all within the psionic part of the turn. He is able to teleport through walls, solid objects, etc, so long as the thickness of interposing matter is no more than 1 metre.

Let the repentant enjoy a merciful end.

Proverb
EQUIPMENT ISSUE

The Raven Wing carries only light equipment suitable for its role as a fast-moving assault force. The following summary describes the different equipment issued to the troopers. This is not indicated on the main charts - all troopers have issue 1 and all sergeants have issue 2.

**Issue 1 Troopers**

**Issue 2 Sergeants**

**Issue 3 Astropaths**

**Issue 4 Officers**

**Issue 5 Officers**

**Issue 6 Communications**

Forget nothing - forgive no-one.
Motto

Do you have a question about the WH40K game? You want to know more about the Imperium? Any good ideas for models or supplements? What are you waiting for... get writing. I’ll select the most commonly asked or interesting questions for our WH40K questions and answers feature (space and editor permitting). Obviously I can’t guarantee to publish any letter, so if you want a personal reply please include a stamped self-addressed envelope with your letter and try to leave enough space on the letter itself for me to answer any question.

Rick Priestley
Otto is a rational and reasonable man, who will calmly argue his case with anyone. Far from being fanatical, all his arguments are based on reason. He can see that a rationally ordered society would benefit far more people than it does at present. However, Otto is aware that the New Millenialists are viewed as a threat by the city authorities, and therefore wishes to keep his activities secret. Even if the authorities did not close him down, they could, by various surreptitious means, destroy his presses and put him out of business. To avoid this, no callers to his office, no matter how hard they try, can convince him to print seditious literature. In order to do so they will first need to contact an Agitator, who will then arrange an introduction to Otto (see Contacting the New Millennialists below).

Skills
Blather; Drive Cart; Magical Sense; Public Speaking; Read/Write; Scroll Lore; Secret Language - Guilder; Secret Signs - Artisan; Very Resilient*.

Possessions
Ink-stained clothes, sword kept under desk; 40 GC; 156 GC in desk drawer; Key to desk drawer.

Callers at the print works are greeted with a cheery but slightly croaky, 'Hello, what can I do for you. Would you like a seat, I just move this pile of paper and you can sit down here.' His old body moves surprisingly swiftly, and a clean rag is soon whipped out to wipe the two seats in front of his desk.

'Would you like a glass of wine while we conduct business. I always say that a little wine helps to smooth the passage of the day and makes negotiations go so much more smoothly.'
Whether visitors accept his offer or not, Otto politely asks what sort of print work they are looking for. His rates are reasonable, decreasing proportionally according to the number of copies required. He will print anything from one sheet flyers to large books.

Rates: Assuming a print-run of 100 books, Otto charges 30 GC per 100 hundred pages per book. A print-run of 100 books therefore costs 2000 GC. For each additional 100 books ordered, his rate is reduced by 1 GC to a minimum of 10 GC per 100 pages. It takes 3 days to prepare a press to print a 100 page book and a further ten days to do a print-run of a 100 copies. The rate of printing can be increased by 50%, but the cost goes up by 100%. Otto can only manage this increased output by working overtime, which costs him more in wages and other overheads.

One sheet flyers are considerably cheaper, costing only 1GC per hundred sheets. He offers discounts on 500 sheets or more: 500 sheets for the same price as 400; 1000 sheets for the same price as 800 etc.

The above prices are for standard quality work. Otto charges more for special layouts and for the inclusion of woodcut illustrations - up to 200% extra.

**The Printworks**

The door from Otto's office (a) leads to the print room (b) where two printing presses are tended by three assistants. Prospective clients are given a personal tour of this room by Otto, who points out the rows of lead letters stacked on racks around the room. Bundles of paper lie on the floor and stacks of partially printed books and pamphlets line the shelves. Otto will carefully guide his visitors around these, apologising for the disorganised state of the room. 'We have so many jobs to do these days, that we find it easier to sort them into piles on the floor, than to put them on the shelves. So please step carefully, we don’t want any of you falling into a press.'

The presses are primitive but effective. They operate on a screw principle, with the galleys of composed type being wound down onto a sheet of paper. Three type styles are available and Otto will go into great detail of their respective merits.

Gothic - 'A very nice visual text, looks good to the eye, but unfortunately difficult to read. Still, useful for impressing people, particularly those who cannot read.'

Luther - 'This face is very good for clarity, a bit utilitarian, but easy on the eyes for protracted reading. An ideal type for books and pamphlets.'

Imperial - 'An impressive face. Yes indeed. Used on Imperial documents you know. A good cross between the other two types - useful for those shorter proclamations beloved of our illustrious rulers. You can't go wrong with this one, dazzle your friends with your Imperial connections.'

Otto will not show visitors through the door leading from the press room. If asked, he says, 'Oh, that's where we store the paper. A simple storeroom. Nothing to interest you.'

But, little known to the outside world, Otto's print shop is the source of the majority of leaflets handed out by Agitators on the streets of Middenheim - even those who are not connected to the New Millenniumists. Any cause that embarrasses the government or calls for improvements for the lot of the common folk, is given access to Otto's print facilities.

The locked room (c) holds another printing press used solely for producing material of a seditious nature. The press specialises in leaflets proclaiming the imminent arrival of the New Millennium, in which the common people will control their own destiny without being subject to the whims of inbred nobles or fat and wealthy church leaders (see below for two examples of Otto's press). Here two Agitators produce leaflets calling for an end to taxation and the overthrow of the existing order. Leaflets, sorted into various piles, are neatly stacked around the room, making a stark contrast to the disorganised mess of Otto’s ‘public’ print room.

The existence of this press is a closely guarded secret, known only to the members of Otto’s press and certain Agitators around the city.

At night, the printworks is manned by two Agitators who work the press and hand-over leaflets to other agents for distribution. They attempt to capture any intruders, but will be unaware of any activity outside the print room, unless this is very loud indeed.
AGITATOR

Skills: Public Speaking; Read/Write

Possessions: Leather Jack (0/1 AP - body and arms) worn under an inked stained overall. Sword, Dagger, assorted leaflets.

THE NEW MILLENIALISTS

Large numbers of Agitators throughout the city espouse the beliefs of the New Millenialists. The New Millenialists believe that society is unjust, benefiting the rich and powerful at the expense of the common people. They wish to see a change in the running of The Empire and Middenheim in particular.

New Millenialists are, on the whole honest hard-working folk, who dislike the efforts of their labours going to feed the rich and powerful. Members point to the poverty and decay visible in the poorer sectors of the city, as evidence of the rulers’ disregard for the common people.

Many members are worshippers of Verena, the Goddess of Learning and Justice, who would like to see an Empire run by reason and not by the whims and personal interests of the rich. They view the schism between the followers of Ulric and Sigmar as nothing more than a sham to divert the common people from the real issues of the day - namely their lack of money, and the constant threat of Chaos.

Although adventurers coming into contact with the activities of the New Millenialists may suspect them of being Chaos cultists, the New Millenialists are totally opposed to Chaos. For Chaos would mean an end of all order and reason. Anyone suspected of being a Chaos cultist would find their lives dogged by Agitators seeking to expose them in public places and organising demonstrations outside their own dwellings.

The recent Imperial proclamation declaring that mutants no longer exist (see Death On The Reik), has further fueled the New Millenialists’ belief that the Emperor and all nobles are inbred incompetents, who are now actively seeking to aid Chaos. This is the cause currently taken up by the New Millenialists, an activity that for once, does not particularly bother Graf Boris Todbringer (ruler of the city) and his advisors.

For all their agitating, the Millenialists are not as influential as they would like. Although their Agitators are active, most of the city’s folk are usually deaf to their pleas. Occasionally they will catch the common folk in a volatile mood, but the ‘mob’ is easily distracted by a hurriedly prepared festival or parade put on by the City Council. Attacks on public figures tend to be more effective - it is difficult to ignore agitators who harangue you from public corners, particularly if there is a whiff of Chaos involved.

SIGNS OF THE NEW MILLENIALISTS

While the player characters are travelling around Middenheim, either on a shopping expedition or another adventure, draw their attention to a couple of fly posters pasted up on the walls of the city streets.
ON THE BOIL

This poster is recent and is still being pasted up by Agitators. Because of its seditious intent, the City Watch are taking these down as fast as the New Millenialists can put them up. PCs reading this poster will be quickly moved on by a group of polite but firm Watchmen.

'Excuse would you mind moving on while we redecorate this wall.'

PC 'Sorry I haven't finished reading it.'

'Perhaps you didn't understand. Push off - unless you want arresting for sticking up illicit bills.'

This cause is also being agitated for around the city. Agitators will be heard calling for an end to the nobility and venting their spleen against the Emperor and his advisors. The Watch responds by peacefully dispersing the crowd and moving the Agitators on. Violence is unlikely to flare, unless instigated by any adventurers in the crowd. These street corner agitations can be run for as long the GM wishes and unless instigated by any adventurers in the crowd. The main role of the agitations, however, is to show that there is opposition to the dictates of the Imperial Court and to draw attention to the existence of the New Millenialists.

If a demonstration does occur, Chaos Cultists will attempt to make trouble by starting fights and heckling from the sidelines. Empire loyalists will also heckle the crowd and a small counter demonstration might be organised. Unless you are willing to disrupt the life of the city, it is best to allow the demonstration to take place without it erupting into major violence. The Watch will contain any trouble that occurs. Where player characters are involved, simply roleplay out the scene in response to their actions. Make it colourful, but avoid major confrontations.

CONTACTING THE NEW MILLENIALISTS

There are a number of ways you can introduce the New Millenialists and Otto's printworks into your game. You can draw the adventurers' notice to the various posters stuck up round the city. Later on, when the adventurers are out after dark, they can spot an Agitator pasting up posters at night or they can talk to an Agitator on his soap box. Sympathetic characters such as Agitator player characters or a character who successfully makes a Bluff test can roleplay their way into the Agitator's confidence, an easy enough task as Agitators are willing to talk to people sympathetic to their cause.

Following a successful bluff, characters will be introduced to Otto who will willingly teach them the necessary skills for their new trade. Otto charges nothing for training characters, but he will expect them to work as printers, and once they have mastered public speaking, to work the streets in their new career.

Characters who oppose the Agitators may decide to follow the Agitator back to the printworks and then either break into the building to get evidence to give to the authorities, or try to bluff their way into the building and arrange a meeting with Otto. Its up to you (the GM) to determine how convincing the characters appear to Otto.

Characters who are out to shop Otto to the authorities, should have their work cut out. Don't make it easy, but reward players for clever play.

Other possibilities are employing Otto to print leaflets for some cause or other, such as exposing Chaos cultists or corrupt government officials. In this case the characters will have to pay for Otto's services and be responsible for posting and giving out their own leaflets.

And of course, if the adventurers should require a printer for any reason in Middenheim, Otto's can be employed as a 'straight' printers. Otto will not employ Artisan's Apprentices, unless he is convinced of their political integrity.

Watching The Printworks

The characters may find themselves approached by public figures who have been attacked by the New Millenialists, or by the authorities to uncover the source of the leaflets. The characters can find leads by following Agitators or by hanging out in certain inns - its up to you which ones. You should make sure, however, that you give them a lead to draw them to the printworks.

Characters watching the printworks at night will see Agitators arriving at the back door to collect leaflets and to discuss future agitations. Getting the Watch to act against Otto's will require evidence, a sample of seditious leaflets from the printers will suffice. Allegations on their own, are insufficient.

OTHER AGITATORS

There are many freelance Agitators in the city, espousing many different causes - from the state of the drains to carrying out verbal attacks on public figures. A few inns can be nominated as the places where Agitators hang out, and these would be known to most of the city's dissident and criminal elements. Any bawd will be able to take the adventurers there.

Player character Agitators can find many things to agitate against in Middenheim. It is simply a matter of picking a cause which appeals and going out there to shout about it!

Agitator PCs can be very useful in the course of a campaign. They are capable of holding very strong views which gives them great roleplaying potential. A lot of fun can be had cutting loose on your views at every possible occasion, particularly if your views are somewhat unusual. 'The rights of the common donkey are being eroded. We have many human clerics, but never a donkey cleric. And why? Because people are prejudiced against donkeys.' Okay, a bit extreme. But some people do have strange ideas.

More concrete possibilities are using Agitators to gather a large crowd as a distraction while the PCs break in somewhere or carry out some other illegal act. Successfully inciting a crowd to riot is a sure way to occupy the Watch!

Jim Bamba

Illustrated by Ian Miller
Who hasn't experienced some pleasure when seeing a Dragon on either a tabletop display or diorama mount? It's one of the most spectacular miniatures to observe. These reptilian leviathons are understandably popular subjects.

Yet there remains a certain reticence on the part of many enthusiasts to tackle what they consider to be a gargantuan task. This need not be the case. Dragons need be no more difficult than the ordinary 25mm figure. Indeed, the lack of miscellaneous detail on the model makes life a lot easier for the painter, who has the room to elaborate on standard techniques. There's room to drybrush another few tones or blend ink washes. But in this article, we're going explain the techniques used on the new Citadel Dragons. The effects you can see from these photographs are attainable if you carefully apply the techniques described below. In future 'Eavy Metals we will look at more advanced technique in this area, though there is a surprise here for those of you looking for something special. More of that later. Grab the box and follow us...

At this point it's advisable to assemble the parts using blue tack or plasticine. This will show up areas that might cause problems or require adjustments, such as changing the wing or neck positions. Assess all the major joints that need strengthening. Neck joints in particular, wings and legs (to the base, if applicable) are likely to benefit from support. Drill holes for support pins into each part at the area to be joined. The pins may be pieces of stiff wire cut to length, or panel pins with the heads clipped off will do.

Having Prepared the joints, you should mix the glue. Again we recommend the standard two part epoxy resin, though this does require patience. The five minute version of this adhesive is generally the most satisfactory. Mix equal amounts of the glue, and apply it to both surfaces being joined. Secure the join with sellotape, elastic bands, or anything else you find of use.
Mike McVey’s Colour Schemes

1: Young Fire Dragon
Red base colour + red ink wash. Alternate ink washes of red + drybrushing with red and orange. Body scales picked out with a dot of orange followed by a dot of orange and white. Underbelly painted orc brown, blended with orange and white and shaded with brown and orange ink. Claws painted black and given green ink wash.

2: Young Forest Dragon
Woodland green base colour. Alternate green ink washes and drybrushing with woodland green + spearstaff brown + white. Scales picked out in light yellow/green.

3: Horned Dragon
Grey base colour. Highlighted in blended grey and white. Shaded with very thin black, blended in. Light silver drybrushing. Claws coloured red with black ink blending the join.

4: Serpentine Dragon
Wings and back given medium blue base colour. Blue ink wash. Drybrushed with successively lighter shades of blue (increasing the white proportion of the mix). Underbelly, arms and legs base coloured electric blue, drybrushed with electric blue + white. Thin blue ink added to joints and blended in.

The Dragons depicted here have the following profiles in the 3rd edition Warhammer Fantasy Battles rules. Complete rules for Dragons can be found in the rulebook. As both the young Fire Dragon (1) and young Forest Dragon (2) are so small, the first set of profiles adequately caters for either of them.

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"The ultimate effect is
a glowing depth that
adds life to the model."

**Nightmare Dragon**
Universally applied black base colour. Body brushed several times with progressively lighter shades of grey. Wings highlighted with blended grey. Underbelly has dark green blended in followed by woodland green.

**Lava Dragon**
Red + black base colour. Ink wash of red + black. Alternate ink washes of red, and successively lightened drybrushes of red + orange. Drybrushed orange. Underbelly is bestial brown, blended with bestial brown + white. Shaded with brown + orange ink.

**Rock Dragon**
Bestial brown base colour followed by brown ink wash. Alternate drybrushing (with bestial brown + white) and further brown washes. Drybrush with bronze then gold. Details picked out in gold.

And here are some profiles for the new race of Dragon-Ogres, as represented by Nick Bibby’s amazing new figure. Full rules for these fearsome beasts will appear in Realm of Chaos, but the following profiles and rules should keep you going until then.

**Dragon-Ogre**

Special Rules: Dragon-Ogres cause *fear* in living creatures under 10 feet tall. 1 *stomp* attack, 1 *tail-lash* attack, the rest are weapons attacks. Dragon-Ogres count as a *large* target for missile fire.
Give yourself a break. Come back tomorrow and your creation will be strong enough to withstand the next phase.

Detergent, a cloth and perhaps a toothbrush are the necessary tools now. Clean the model of grease smears and dust. It need not be a time consuming affair and will make all the difference to the paint job. Dry the model afterwards with a tissue, or a hair dryer for that matter.

With the aid of either a new mix of epoxy resin or Milliput, proceed to neaten up any mistakes made during earlier preparation or shrinkage in the casting process. Apply the putty in the thickness required, and shape and smooth it. Then leave it to dry for the specified time.

When the putty has hardened, use scalpels, files and any other useful tools to model these areas into detail as desired. You may then go on to prime your Dragon in your usual way. A spray can primer is ideal for large models, but if using an acrylic, apply it with an old brush.

Incidentally, the colour guides given here come courtesy of Citadel figure painter Mike McVey, who painted the models for this article. Use your own by all means, but rest assured that these will serve you well if you're stuck for ideas.

Mike has adopted a careful drybrushing technique to paint his models. Tones are finely layered to have the strongest, but most subtle effects. Dragons provide an ideal opportunity to concentrate on this area and gain attractive results. Scale rims, wing bones, horns - all of these catch the eye and draw attention to the most intricately detailed parts of the model. You should pay particular attention to these areas.

The drybrushed tones were complimented by successive ink washes. Subtle shading benefits from the large surface area on these models. Finally, the eyes and teeth may be painted in to finish the Dragon. Using these techniques, it was possible for Mike to complete two or three Dragons per day, though admittedly, this was something of a daunting task. Take your time.

Now for something a little special. Glazes can make the difference between two otherwise equally well painted models. Basically, this treatment involves layering thin washes of colour on top of each other. Each wash is translucent and allows the colour underneath to shine through. The ultimate effect is a glowing depth that adds life to the model. The same principles apply to the treatment of creatures by many old masters and find application in Japanese laquered furniture or custom cars!

For our purposes a useful technique to master is the two brush blending technique (another Blanchitsu special). Instead of applying the wash all over the model and allowing it to rest where it falls, it facilitates greater control of the pigments. The ink wash is carefully applied to the crevices with one brush, and before it totally dries, the colour may be drawn out and thinned, gradually working upwards to the dry areas with the other brush (which should be clean, and moistened but not dripping). We'll come back to this subject at greater length in a future 'Eavy Metal.

Incidentally, another variation of this (not used on any of these models), is the underwash. A green ink wash applied to a pale pink Dragon works wonders if you're after a fetid, rotting undead feel. Purple on light blue is also extremely effective, while the most dramatic is red or green over a warm yellow. This gives a bright and colourful result to the model.

Next month, John discusses the benefits of advanced painting and shading techniques. But we think you've got enough to keep you busy until then.

John Blanche and Ian Cooke
INTRODUCTION
This is the first adventure in The Madcap Laughs series. The outline of the campaign was dealt with in last month's White Dwarf, a copy of which is required if the intention is to follow the campaign closely. However, GM's will have enough information here to use this as a one off adventure without knowledge of the campaign structure.

GM'S INTRODUCTION
This adventure is set in the Weeping Waste and assumes the starting location of the characters to be either in, or near, the city of Kariaak. The party will have to journey across the desert in search of an ancient tower where a nobleman's children are held captive.

Darsu Dhberac, a nobleman of Kariaak, has had his son and daughter kidnapped, carried off by bandits into the Weeping Waste. Dhberac needs to hire a group of talented adventurers to find and recover them, and return a family treasure worn by his daughter - the Key of Mirikos. Dhberac will pay a reward for freeing his children, plus a bonus for the heirloom's return.

In fact, the bandits were hired by Ziamora, the powerful inhuman enchantress. She has spirited the children to an ancient tower amid the Scarlet Shoals in the Weeping Waste and used sorcery to secure their hiding place. Ziamora believes the Key of Mirikos will release her race from a ten thousand year slumber on a nether plane. While she is seeking the correct rituals for this in the Young Kingdoms, she has made the tower her base.

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SWORDS FOR HIRE
Dhberac will contact the characters via his servant, Graman, who will meet the party at a suitable point either just as they approach the city of Kariaak, or shortly thereafter. The exact location of the encounter is left to your discretion. Read this to the players:

'Two days hence in Kariaak, follow the golden woman who collects a pitcher from the East Gate at dusk. Follow her wherever she goes and you will meet my master. He will pay each of you your weight in silver in exchange for a small favor. Not a word of this shall pass your lips, or the bargain is forfeit, and your souls on their way to Limbo. I must return alone. Let your actions be your answer.'

If the characters accept the message, read them this.

Gamman has a perfect memory (99%) and will report precisely what happens on returning to his master. If the characters torture or kill Graman, Dhberac will exact revenge in a range of ingenious but ultimately lethal ways.

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The amulet given to the characters is a very minor Demon of Knowledge. It will answer questions when dipped in blood, preferably human. The demon requires fresh blood for each question - figure a tankard of blood to three questions. If the characters donate the blood themselves, they take 1D4 damage per inquiry. It is rude, sly and will lie at every opportunity. On one side, the amulet shows a child’s face, which speaks when the amulet’s powers are used. The reverse is inscribed with the eight arrows of Chaos.

Demon amulet

CON 16 INT 64 POW 8
THE HEIRLOOM - THE KEY OF MIRIKOS

This has been passed down through Dhberac's family for countless generations. His patron deity has revealed it was fabricated from the stuff of Chaos aeons ago. Its only known power is to open any lock. Dhberac’s main reason for wanting the key returned is that his scholarly studies lead him to think it has greater powers that have avoided discovery to date. The Key is normally worn as a pendant by Cyrona, his daughter.

DARSU DHBERAC

Darsu Dhberac is slight, young-looking with dark skin and short black hair. He dresses in grey robes (which conceal his sword), adorned with much jewellery. He is cruel but always keeps his word when he feels it has been honourably given. Excessive demands by the adventurers places them beyond such honour.

Unlike other agents of Chaos, he has built up a power base in Karlaak. He is rich and influential with friends in high (and low) places. Few know he serves the Lords of Chaos from his ebony-paved, labyrinthine house.

This Demon may take any form, but usually has that of a giant cat. Bound to one of Dhberac's many rings, it is immaterial until summoned forth to defend him.

Jenoa, Demon of Desire

STR 20 CON 47 SIZ 9 INT 12 POW 9 DEX 10 CHA 22 HP 47

Jenoa is a gift from Mabelode. She is shy, smiling with luxuriant gold-tinted skin, and serves as Dhberac's slave and lover.

Ibbias, Demon of Knowledge

INT 71 POW 16 CON 20

This demon is bound to an ornate teak wall mirror (in Dhberac’s study), 3 metres by 2 metres and reveals its knowledge in pictures. Since this Demon was a gift from the Church of Chaos it does not count towards Dhberac’s total for binding. He may use it to impress the adventurers.

THE SEARCH

Searching the Waste is a gigantic task. Shrewd adventurers will use the amulet to put them on the bandits’ trail. Listed below are the amulet’s answers to the most likely questions. The GM must invent any other replies as needed.

Where have the bandits gone? - "To Limbo." True; the bandits have been slain by Ziamora's Demons in the Weeping Waste.

Where are the children/Key of Mirikos now? - Such knowledge is hidden by powerful sorcery: If the Demon rolls its POW or less it can reveal more. In the Scarlet Shoals stands a citadel. The sorcery comes from here. The Scarlet Shoals stretch across part of the Waste; the name derives from the characteristic red sand, not seen anywhere else in the young Kingdoms. Further questioning or a Legend Lore roll will reveal this. Any barbarian of the Waste should also know.

Who has taken the children/Key of Mirikos? - 'The sorceress Ziamora, Queen of the Essegraani.' Further questions will uncover more information about Ziamora. How much is up to the GM. The Essegraani do not feature in this scenario directly. Full details are given in the third scenario, Empress of the Emerald Shore.

Where is Ziamora? - 'In the Scarlet Shoals.' If it rolls its POW or less, the Demon will go on. 'She stands in a tower constructed of ghosts and shrouded in ancient sorcery. This is all that I see.' The Scarlet Shoals stretch across part of the Waste; the name derives from the characteristic red sand, not seen anywhere else in the young Kingdoms. Further questioning or a Legend Lore roll will reveal this. Any barbarian of the Waste should also know.

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THE WEEPING WASTE

The Weping Waste is a vast desolate plain stretching eastwards from the edge of Ilmiora. There are few hills and rivers, but trees grow wherever there is a steady water supply. In the extreme south, bordering the Eastern Ocean, are thick woods and jungle. Further from the sea this gives way to sandy, inhospitable scrublands. The Waste is home to many wild beasts and creatures of Chaos, and its huge expanse conceals many dangers and adventures. The inns of Ilmiora are full of men and women with strange tales of their travels in the depths of the Waste. Many more have died there seeking their fortune.

The safest way to travel into the Waste is with a merchant caravan. Such caravans leave regularly from the cities and towns of eastern Ilmiora to trade weapons and trinkets for the prized barbarian armour and desert bows. A typical tour might last two or three months, leaving heavily laden with metal goods and returning with a cargo of barbarian wares. Skilled fighters should have no trouble finding employment as hired swords on the caravans.

A typical caravan will be headed by a merchant, usually acting for a syndicate. He will have 8-10 wagons, half carrying provisions, the rest wares. Skilled fighters should have no trouble finding employment as hired swords on the caravans.

INTO THE DESERT

When the adventurers are in the Waste, the GM should make use of the events list below. The characters will spend five days in the desert before they reach the Shoals. The first event is fixed. The encounter with the Clakars is variable. However, if it hasn’t occurred by the fifth day, it will take place automatically. See below. All other events are optional. At most, there should one encounter per day.

Five Bodies

At noon on the second day, the adventurers will discover five mutilated corpses, about a week old. They have been bloodily slaughtered, but seem untouched by scavengers. Their dress marks them as Esmiri. On closer inspection, they will find a few grains of reddish sand. These are the fetid remains of the kidnappers. They were slain by Ziamora’s Demons who then delivered the children to her.

Clakars

Each day there is a cumulative 10% chance Ziamora will find out Dhberac has sent out a rescue mission. She will dispatch eight clakars to capture one of the adventurers. In the dead of night, they will attack the camp. Unless the sound of beating wings wakens the characters (Listen roll), or they have taken suitable precautions, the adventurers will be surprised.

The Clakars have orders to bring back a character for questioning. Six of the beasts will cause a rumpus, while two swoop from the air and grab at the weediest-looking adventurer. If a Clakar scores two claw hits, it can pick up—and fly off with—the victim (as long as the character’s SIZ is less than a Clakar’s STR, otherwise the beast cannot lift him).

The Clakars will only land as a last resort. They are afraid of fire, and will give up if the characters fend them off for more than five minutes (60 combat rounds). Once in close combat though, they will break away only when seriously injured.

All Clakars have the same attack percentages.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Weapon</th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bite</td>
<td>40%</td>
<td>1D8</td>
<td>30%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Claw x 2</td>
<td>60%</td>
<td>2D6</td>
<td>50%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wing buffet</td>
<td>90%</td>
<td>1D4+1</td>
<td>25%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Clakar One

| STR 16 | CON 12 | SIZ 13 | INT 7 | POW 20 | DEX 21 | HP 13 |

Skills: Climb 44%, Listen 23%, Scent 25%, Search 22%, Track 28%.

Clakar Two

| STR 23 | CON 14 | SIZ 21 | INT 8 | POW 12 | DEX 16 | HP 23 |

Skills: Climb 43%, Listen 26%, Scent 30%, Search 21%, Track 27%.

Clakar Three

| STR 18 | CON 11 | SIZ 15 | INT 5 | POW 8 | DEX 15 | HP 14 |

Skills: Climb 49%, Listen 25%, Scent 25%, Search 29%, Track 23%.

Clakar Four

| STR 20 | CON 17 | SIZ 19 | INT 9 | POW 14 | DEX 11 | HP 24 |

Skills: Climb 41%, Listen 26%, Scent 27%, Search 30%, Track 24%.

Clakar Five

| STR 17 | CON 21 | SIZ 14 | INT 12 | POW 11 | DEX 19 | HP 23 |

Skills: Climb 47%, Listen 26%, Scent 28%, Search 22%, Track 25%.

Clakar Six

| STR 15 | CON 19 | SIZ 11 | INT 4 | POW 15 | DEX 20 | HP 19 |

Skills: Climb 44%, Listen 27%, Scent 22%, Search 25%, Track 21%.

Clakar Seven

| STR 18 | CON 12 | SIZ 12 | INT 13 | POW 7 | DEX 14 | HP 12 |

Skills: Climb 45%, Listen 29%, Scent 28%, Search 26%, Track 25%.

Clakar Eight

| STR 22 | CON 21 | SIZ 19 | INT 6 | POW 12 | DEX 17 | HP 28 |

Skills: Climb 49%, Listen 30%, Scent 21%, Search 24%, Track 25%.

Oasis

The adventurers come across a small spring surrounded by a few sparse shrubs. The water flows sluggishly and tastes sour, but is otherwise fine to drink.

At Arm’s Length

Approaching a rise, the adventurers notice a huge bronze hand sticking up into the sky. As they top the rise, they see that it is connected to a gigantic statue which has fallen into the dip below. Originally 30
metres tall, the statue now lies side down, half-buried in the sand. It depicts a threefold creature, one third man, one third woman and one third beast joined at the spine.

Undead Barbarians
As the day comes to an end the party encounter a small, listless group of 2D6+6 barbarian warriors, who offer their hospitality to the adventurers. They look tired and pallid and carry no insignia. Their chief offers the adventurers food and water, and a place by their fire for the night.

If the characters decline, they will be allowed to pass on their way. As they depart, the chief will say to them, 'You are in the eye of the Gods, travellers, for you have escaped our curse. Farewell, playthings of destiny.'

If any character names Chardhros as the Demon's master, they will all be allowed to pass. If they try and pass anyway, they must fight Ramukanh'sirk.

THE CASTLE OF LOST SOULS
The tower is thousands of years old. Exactly who built it is lost in the mists of time. It stands 90 metres tall. The tower looks carved from a single piece of blue-grey rock. In fact it is made from the souls of dead men bound together by eldritch wizardry.

THE GUARDIAN
As soon as any character, Elemental or Demon, comes within 30 metres of the door, the ground will shake as if struck by an earthquake. Characters must roll DEXx5 or under, or be thrown to the ground. Out of the sand a huge cerise dome appears. This becomes a head, and then a naked giant, who towers over the characters.

'Who dares awaken Ramukanh'sirk, Servant of Hell?' If the adventurers give no response, they will be called puny mortals and have jokes made at their expense. Ramukanh'sirk (pronounced ram-UKAN-hazerk) is 10 metres tall. He looks like a garish pink human, is made of living marble and blocks the doorway. He will issue this warning to the characters:

'If you seek to enter without my master's name I must resist you.' He will then offer help in the form of a riddle. Who bakes bread with a heart of dust, a hand of death?' The answer is Chardhros the Reaper. If questioned about Ramukanh'sirk, it knows the following.

If any character names Chardhros as the Demon's master, they will all be allowed to pass. If they try and pass anyway, they must fight Ramukanh'sirk.
Ramukanh'sirk, Greater Guardian Demon

STR 35 CON 80 SIZ 125 INT 16 POW 60DEX 9CHA 26 HP 193

Weapon | Attack | Damage
--- | --- | ---
Punch | 75% | 1D3+3D6
Kick | 75% | 1D6+3D6
Armour: 40-pt skin

Special Abilities: War pact

The Demon's attacks count as magical. If Ramukanh'sirk scores a critical, he has squashed his target. This unfortunate person has been squashed to a pulp and is dead.

The Demon has a war pact against all weapons, including those with critical, he has squashed his target. This unfortunate person has been squashed to a pulp and is dead.

Guardian. If a character rolls his DEX or less, he has nimbly dodged the giant. If he fails, he is squashed and his soul plucked up by Chardhros to be tortured for eternity. Successfully passing the giant will destroy it.

Ramukanh'sirk's bane is water. A single drop touching his skin will reduce him to a pile of sand about the size of a small dust.

Kind gamemasters may allow characters one chance to slip past the Guardian. If a character rolls his DEX or less, he has nimbly dodged the giant. If he fails, he is squashed and his soul plucked up by Chardhros to be tortured for eternity. Successfully passing the giant will destroy it.

THE TOWER

The tower is magical and cannot be harmed except by the most powerful beings. Its walls are 3 metres thick at the base, tapering to 1 metre at the apex. The walls are carved into the likeness of a myriad of figures writhing in agony, actually faces of the souls the tower is built from.

It is possible to scale the tower and enter through the third floor balcony. This requires a Critical Climb roll as the walls are quite smooth. The tower can also be entered by air, but cannot be tunnelled into. A Demon of Teleportation will convey the adventurers unobstructed. A Demon of Desire could create a human-size gap by using ingenuity.

Kind gamemasters may allow characters one chance to slip past the Guardian. If a character rolls his DEX or less, he has nimbly dodged the giant. If he fails, he is squashed and his soul plucked up by Chardhros to be tortured for eternity. Successfully passing the giant will destroy it.

THE CHILDREN

Dhiberac's children, Hanamel and Cyrona, are held in one of the small rooms under the library balcony. They have been drugged with a sedative and are unable to stand or walk unaided. They are unarmed.

Characters with Plant Lore may try and concoct an antidote to sober them up. If a fumble is rolled, the two potions mix and create a Type 4 poison. When the children wake up, they will be disorientated and, by chance the characters have the key, she will unleash her full sorcerous might to regain it.

The High Priestess will be half-expecting the characters, but assumes the Guardian will deal with them. If she captured one of the party with the Clakars, she will have extracted some information about the rest. She will not notice any uproar outside because of the effect of the herbs. If possible, Ziamora will avoid confrontation, preferring to sweet-talk the characters to her way of thinking. If it comes to a fight, she will have no hesitation in cutting her losses and fleeing with the Key. If by chance the characters have the key, she will unleash her full sorcerous might to regain it.

THE SITUATION

Ziamora has adopted the tower as her base in the Young Kingdoms. She is seeking the necessary items to release her race from a ten thousand year slumber. Having located the Key of Mirkos, she arranged for it to be stolen by hand, since it was well-guarded against sorcery. She is not interested in Dhiberac's children and considers them expendable. Ziamora keeps the Key on her at all times. Obviously, she expected Dhiberac to try to regain the key, and has taken several precautions. As usual with humans, she has underestimated his ingenuity.

Ziamora is aware the tower has a Guardian. She alighted by air, thus avoiding the conditions which summon it. She also knows what the tower is made of.
**Hananel, Dibberac's son**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Broadword</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D8+1</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dagger</td>
<td>10%</td>
<td>1D4+2</td>
<td>10%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Cyrona, Dibberac's daughter**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Broadsword</td>
<td>20%</td>
<td>1D8+1</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dagger</td>
<td>10%</td>
<td>1D4+2</td>
<td>10%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

No effective attacks

---

**Languages**

- Common: Speak 100%, R/W 100%; Low Melnibonean: Speak 98%, R/W 93%; High Melnibonean: Speak 79%, R/W 64%; Essegraani: Speak 100%, R/W 100%; pande: Speak 37%; Madben: Speak 59%, R/W 46%; Ytiric: Speak 32%

**Summonings**

- Elementals: Air 91%, Earth 96%, Fire 94%, Water 97%
- Demons: Combat 96%, Desire 97%, Knowledge 98%, Possession 92%, Protection 95%, Travel 93%; Other Summonings: Amma-y-Graan, Lassa, Straasha, Grome, Kakatal

---

**THE KEY OF MIRIKOS**

The Key is an ancient artifact, fabricated by Balo at the dawn of time. In the right hands it has great power. The right hands now happen to be Ziamora's and she guards the Key with her life. The Key's only known powers are to open any lock. She believes that it will also release her god, Amma-y-Graan, from his living tomb when combined with the right ritual incantations. It is made of gold and set with pearls (a collector might pay 5000 LB). The Key is about 15 cms long.

The Key and the children are warded from scrying by a Spirit Ward. The Spirit Ward is not actually manifest on the world-plane but drives off prying Demons of Knowledge and Desire on the shadow plane. For game purposes the Demon has a POW of 38 if characters insist their own Demons fight it.

Inside the tower, however, the Spirit Ward is useless. Adventurers may freely use Demons of Knowledge to divine information or Demons of Desire to get their hands on the Key or children.

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**ZIAMORA'S DEMONS**

**Demon of Protection**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CON</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>76</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>1D8+6</td>
<td>5D6+2</td>
<td>55%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

This Demon has the form of a stunning red silk robe emblazoned with the Chaos sign in silver.

**Quolalola, Demon of Transport**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>1D8</td>
<td>4D6</td>
<td>50%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Quolalola is a giant seven-headed swan. It is bound to the gold amulet it wears around its left leg.

**Seepreest, Demon of Desire**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1D8</td>
<td>8D6</td>
<td>45%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Seepreest appears as a slight elfin youth with strange shaped feet. Like all servants, Ziamora considers him expendable. He is bound to a ruby bracelet on Ziamora's right wrist.

---

**ZIAMORA**

Ziamora is the last noblewoman of the Essegraani, a race that exists on a plane of Chaos, cursed by a magical slumber. She is tall, fair-skinned with close-cropped black hair. She treats all non-Essegraani as expendable servants. She would also prefer that someone else did her dirty work while she relaxed in the lap of luxury. Like all Essegraani, whatever she does she manages to do it aesthetically. The characters should have ample evidence that she is a peerless sorceress who could snuff them out like a candle.

---

**Glass Fingers**

These are an assassin's weapon. They require exceptional skill to make, and are extremely rare in the Young Kingdoms. Glass Fingers consist of hollow blades of ice the size of daggers. Inside is a liquid, usually poison, but it may be also be an acid or potion. When an opponent is stabbed with a Glass Finger, the tip breaks off and the victim is subject to the poison. On a critical hit, this is automatic. Otherwise, a successful attack means there is a 40% chance of the poison having effect. Glass Fingers shatter easily, and are useless for parrying or throwing. In sunlight, they melt slowly over a period of 1D6 hours, leaving no trace of the weapon.

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When the adventurers arrive in the tower, roll 1D8 and consult the table below to determine her location.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D8</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>The lounge: on the Demon bed.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2-3</td>
<td>Examining the library.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4-5</td>
<td>Summoning a Demon in room 3 (roll 1D8: 1-3 Knowledge, 4-6 Desire, 7-8 Combat)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Away on Quolalola; absent for 4D10 minutes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7-8</td>
<td>With the children in the side room</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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**Ziamora, last Queen of the Essegraani and High Priestess**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STR</th>
<th>SIZ</th>
<th>CON</th>
<th>POW</th>
<th>Attack</th>
<th>Damage</th>
<th>Parry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>1D8+6</td>
<td>5D6+2</td>
<td>55%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Armour**: 60 Demon armour

**Skills**: Balance 61%, Climb 27%, Conceal 60%, Credit 57%, Dodge 45%, Evaluate Treasure 74%, First Aid 79%, Hide 38%, Jump 27%, Listen 56%, Make Map 59% Morrise 100% Move Quietly 48%, Music Lore 49%, Orate 62%, Persuade 57%, Plant Lore 89%, Poison Lore 105%, Ride 37%, Search 41%, See 39%

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Languages:
- Common: Speak 100%, R/W 100%; Low Melnibonean: Speak 98%, R/W 93%; High Melnibonean: Speak 79%, R/W 64%; Essegraani: Speak 100%, R/W 100%; pande: Speak 37%; Madben: Speak 59%, R/W 46%; Ytiric: Speak 32%
In her lounge Ziamora has six Glass Fingers, three filled with Type 1 poison, two with Type 5 and one with Type 3. They are kept in the lacquered box (see above).

**RUNNING THE ENCOUNTER**

Depending on how the characters react, the encounter can proceed in several ways.

In the event that the characters barge in with swords drawn, Ziamora will try persuading them to put their weapons away and accept her hospitality. She says she has no quarrel with them. Ziamora will spin a web of soothing words and lull the characters into a sense of security. If the adventurers cooperate, she will assist them where possible, even turning over Dhberac's children, explaining how she rescued them from bandits.

If the adventurers opt to attack, Ziamora will flee with the Key. She will not go without leaving a parting present, either unleashing Thmalan, the Dancing Demon or summoning her Demon of Combat.

If the characters keep mentioning Dhberac, Ziamora will attempt to persuade them he is an evil man, intent on sending them to their doom for the sake of it. She will say the children are not his at all, and that he keeps them drugged. If need be, she will summon a Demon of Knowledge and question it in a way that shows Dhberac in a bad light ('Is it true that Dhberac is the bedfellow of Demons?') Ideally, she will try to convince the adventurers that it is in their best interest to return and have vengeance on Dhberac for sending them on a wild goose chase.

Characters who show intelligence and behave courteously may temporarily bring out her better nature. She will grace them with her story, offer them refreshment and answer their questions. Ultimately though, she is treacherous, and will make sure she comes out with the upper hand.

The characters might arrive ready for battle, succumb to her silver tongue, then plan subterfuge, only to provoke Ziamora's wrath and suffer the consequences. Or they might arrive in good will, discover their salted comrade and plot revenge, at the same time enjoying the fruits of the castle. Whatever happens, the gamemaster should bear in mind that Ziamora has one over-riding purpose - to revive her fellow Eseegraani and their god. Humans may amuse her for a while, but ultimately they are expendable. If she finds them inconvenient, she will destroy them.

If a character somehow obtains the Key, all Ziamora need do is expend a Demon of Despair to conjure it back again, although her sense of artistry is likely to make her try something more dramatic first.

**CONCLUSION**

The most likely outcome is the characters will settle for the children and leave without the Key rather than die at the hands of Ziamora. Although the following will still hold, minor adjustments may be needed if the resolution was different.

Darsu Dhberac will keep his word and pay each character his weight in Small Silver. There are about 100 coins per kilogram, so each will have a small fortune. The fee will be packed as requested. If the adventurers have let slip the nature of their mission and Dhberac has found out, he will only pay them one tenth of the agreed fee; they have broken the terms of the contract and are lucky to get what they're given. He will let them keep the amulet.

He does not overly care for his offspring, and will show little distress if they're dead, but he will use this as an excuse to reduce payment. Likewise, if the characters return only one of his children, or return empty-handed but with evidence of their demise, he will make a reduced payment.

The ending to this adventure is not clear-cut because it leads on to the next two adventures. Forces have been set in motion that have been waiting since the dawn of time. The characters have been woven into a web of hellish comedy spun by the whim of Chaos. Gamemasters who are using this adventure apart from the rest may like to alter matters to provide a more conclusive ending.
Space is precious so...

Damian Manning, W Midlands After watching Paul Cockburn’s valiant attempts to defend the RPG hobby on Central Weekend (30th October), I was so annoyed, I had to write this letter. It find it infuriating that such narrow-minded people can pick up a single copy of White Dwarf, see the words ‘demon’ and ‘chainmail’ and immediately jump to the conclusion that the piece was written by Satan himself, with the intent of getting young people to go out and commit homicide.

Roleplaying is constantly misrepresented in the media, and it’s time something was done about it.

It does no good to misrepresent anybody’s case in a subject as emotive as this. The problem may never go away, but a greater degree of understanding may help a coherent debate. Unfortunately, this will not necessarily occur through the medium of television, as that vehicle is controlled by people just as capable of taking sides as anyone else.

The RPG industry does find itself being accused of various evils from time to time. Most people watching that programme (a late night chaired discussion that spent twenty minutes on the subject) will have very little accurate knowledge about RPGs, but a significant proportion of them are likely to have encountered previous bad press, and therefore may have preconceptions about the nature of the argument.

The presenter is expected to take the role of ‘devil’s advocate’ and test the industry’s ‘defence’. Does the public feel safer? Or do they find the defendants guilty?

But, of course, a television is not a court of law. The manner in which evidence is presented may have played football (ie almost every able bodied male in the UK!) is either a rapist, murderer, thief, Satanist, racist, unpredictably violent or just has the ability to carry out one of these acts. What conclusion do you draw from this - ban football?

Figures from independent sources actually show that if the argument for the case against RPGs has foundation - ie, that we are more likely to commit these (and other crimes) - then the figures do not prove it. In fact, the number of people who have been involved in this hobby before committing an offense is disproportionately low.

If your local press paints a bad picture, don’t ignore it. Write a letter to the editor. But base your argument on reason. You may be offended by the material, but only if you point out your reasons calmly and clearly, will you stand a chance of being listened to. It won’t be easy. Fleet Street and the local press have a strong aversion to retracting anything that can’t drag them through the courts. The papers that claimed Michael Ryan was directed to kill by a PBM, were in error. Even the Thames valley police found no evidence for this, yet the papers simply ignored the matter when they discovered their mistake.

Games Workshop is currently in the process of collating relevant information on this subject for the purpose of supplying it to anyone who requires it. Until then, if you find yourself facing fear and ignorance, consider your arguments carefully. Don’t forget, an awful lot of people are trying to do something right because they’re concerned. Don’t give them reason to be.

And now - help of a different kind....

A J Bishop, Penge In issue 94, a beleagured reader (D England from Tiverton) called for advice in setting up a local games club. You gave good advice (especially the bit about buying White Dwarf - cute), but The Guild of Melee & Magic may also be able to help him.

One of the aims of the Guild is to help set up other clubs. To that end, we produce a club starter pack, containing any leaflets, posters etc they might need, a history of the Guild itself, and an information booklet on our experiences in getting a club going. Interested parties can contact us at: 127 Queen Adelaide Court, Penge SE20 7EB.

A good start, eh? But I knew it wouldn’t be long before we got onto the subject of bendy plastic...

Justin Littlewood, Lisburn I am looking forward to WD95 for a number of reasons, one being the inclusion of the flexi-disc by Sabbat. It’s good to be getting good music for free for a change.

And may I point out ‘Call of Cthulhu’ (spelt that way for copyright reasons) and ‘That Thing That Should Not Be’, both by Metallica, the brilliant band ever (and I’m not biased). Strangely enough, most of the RPGers near me are metal fans too. I wonder what the connection is?

Spikes?

Lee Adams, Wiltshire Sabbat... I thought Barry Manilow was bad! Seriously, the first time I played it, I thought having the lyrics written down had to be a good idea. However, after a few hours of ear torture I got to like it, and I have to say, ‘Well done WD!’

Shouldn’t that be, ‘Well done Sabbat’? Point taken, though. Glad it grew on you.

Lloyd Williams, W Glamorgan Although I’m into Thrash metal myself, the quality of the flexi-disc was pretty appalling. I’m sure Sabbat are a good group, but the disc was no reflection of their ability.

That was diplomatic - not to say open minded, even! But I’m sure sure the letters page can stand such thoughtfulness.

Paul Hargreaves, Preston Why on earth did you pick a heavy metal band to record a song for WD. Not being someone who listens to Saxon or Def Leppard (or rather, someone who has listened and survived the ordeal), I can’t say that ‘Blood for the Blood God’ made me want to sing along.

So when you do your next disc, how about a song for all us soul/blues fans who also read WD. I’m sure a song along the lines of, ‘I’ve got those goblin slayin’ blues,’ would be very much appreciated.

Hey brother. I can dig that scene... Yes, Sabbat got a lot of response (it’s amazing what some people can do with their flexi-discs).

Anyway, there are other important matters...
Jason Simmons, Chichester
Look at the cover of WD95. Got it? Good. Look at the pretty picture. Why is the ball and chain floating in mid-air? Please hit Mr Sibbick on the head with one to demonstrate that they are, in fact, too heavy to do this. I’m sure he’ll get the message.

Michael Harrison, Stafford
Anybody notice the metamorphosing (is that right?) of editor between WD93 and 94? Yes, Mike Brunton lost his parting and dark glasses, gained spiky hair and a vicious looking sneer and started calling himself Sean Masterson. All the regulars were still there except Open Box. In its place was a glorified advertisement for GW games called Marginalia. Are we ever going to see a review again?

Incidentally, the reason why people complain about the GW emphasis (referring to D Bores’ letter in WD95), is because many of us remember the pre-GW days of White Dwarf. What strange memories you must have. There were no pre-GW days for White Dwarf. And no, you won’t see another review or Open Box. That was a review column and WD no longer has a review column. Marginalia exists as a forum for game designers to explain how and why they developed a game or supplement. That’s all.

Reviews can only be properly handled by an independent journal. Like most magazines in this business, WD is not independent. And the new column does seem to have hit the mark with most people...

Presumably, that last remark means that you are an adult. I would assume that, as an adult, you would be capable of understanding that the RuneQuest material we are reprinting is identical to that published previously by Avalon Hill, except we have re-ordered it, and our hardbacks are cheaper.

So, how do you justify that criticism? If anything, this version of RQ is amongst the most sophisticated RPG products ever produced. The GM’s guidelines in Advanced RuneQuest, with their emphasis on a mature approach to roleplaying, are probably the best ever written. I think the twelve year olds might have a better grasp of the situation...

Gary Nixon, Preston
I have been an avid reader of White Dwarf for many years and have witnessed many changes, most of which were truly inspirational. The new Marginalia section is brilliant.

Paul Johnson, Christchurch
I’ve been playing in the WFRP campaign, The Enemy Within. I’m doing quite well but there’s one thing I’d like to know. How do you get in touch with Malai? My character is suitable. He goes berserk every time there’s the slightest whiff of Chaos.

I don’t want to spoil your game, Paul, but - errm...you seem to be on the wrong track. Totally. Have fun, though! And if you’re really intent on having your character follow a Chaos god (and being hunted by the Witch Hunters), look out for Realm of Chaos.

Just a quick question, Paul. I’ve noticed in your letters that you always refer to the character as Malai. I think you mean Maladh. It’s their name, you know. though it may be a bit more interesting.

Robert Luke, Harpenden
I am writing to tell you that my friends and I are getting annoyed at your total lack of consideration for the under-15 population of RPGers. We’re not asking for more comic strips and a free dummy with each edition of White Dwarf, but please stop the ‘get rid of the wife, put the kids to bed, ring the mates and get out the lager’ attitude. We just want recognition as being an active part of the RPG playing public.

SO THERE!

Steve Hyde, Shrewsbury
In your review article, would it not be better to have two people write independent reviews of the same product. This might eliminate any shouts of, ‘It’s a GW product reviewed by GW, therefore they’re bound to say it’s good.’

Jeremy, Stoke-on-Trent
Marginalia. It’s a great idea to give writers a chance to discuss their games, the story behind them, and the games’ mechanics for the prospective buyers - and out of interest - but I’ve a sneaking suspicion that this is intended to replace Open Box altogether. I’m aware that WD is a house magazine, and that’s well and good, but I’m sure many readers would appreciate the retention of Open Box, perhaps on a bi-monthly basis, alternating with Marginalia.

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Philip Smith, London
I was interested to see the statement that Warhammer is to provide a new, regular feature for WD in the form of On The Boil (though there has been regular coverage of the game for about a year, now). Does this confirm that WD is abandoning its old policy regarding game specific columns, having previously stated (WD76) that they were ‘impractical’?

Fair question - and the answer is... not as such. Times change, and so do the reasons for running such ‘departmnents’. We get far more submissions to White Dwarf now than we used to. Many of these are first attempts at writing, yet they frequently run into the heavyweight league of ten thousand words plus manuscripts. This may be because people think we will only look at longer material (after all, we do publish a fair number of such pieces).

On the Boil, serves two purposes. First of all, it backs up WFRP with colourful ideas that you can pick and choose from for your campaign. Secondly, it provides a vehicle for novice writers and those who can’t write but ooze good ideas. The WFRP team have been providing material to get the thing going, but ultimately, it’s your column. Entertaining it should be - educational it could be. It’s up to you.

This month’s flak taken by Sean Masterson.