



OKAY, SO WITH THE ALE WARMING YOUR

FULL BELLIES
THE MOOD'S

A BIT LIGHTER.

YOU *BEGIN* TO OPEN UP.

TO SHARE.









THE 'GRISTER' IS A 'FINISHING MOVE' OF MY OWN DESIGN -- A REAL CROWD PLEASER.

IT COMBINES THE ROUND HOUSE GROIN KICK WITH A FITCH-KELLER THROAT PUNCH TOPPED OFF WITH AN EYE-GOUGE AND IF SUCCESSFUL FINISHED OFF WITH A CALLED SHOT TO THE NECK BY SWORD AGAINST A PRONE TARGET.



BY THE WAY, I USED THE RULES IN THE 'BRAWLER'S GUIDE TO ARENA COMBAT'
FOR TECHNIQUE ENGINEERING AND CAME
UP WITH A SKILL RATING FOR THE MOVE
-- I MADE A COPY OF THE WORKSHEET
IF YOU WANNA CHECK MY MATH.

OH, UM..., OKAY.

TO EXPLAIN MY

LOW DEX I CAME

UP WITH A BACK

THANKS. STORY TIE-IN.

GRISTER WAS A THIRD RATE FIGHTER BUT HE SHOWED SOME PROMISE.

MORE OF AN UNTAMED BRAWLER THAN A TRAINED FIGHTER -- HE FOUGHT HARD AND HE FOUGHT TO WIN -- FOR THE ONLY APPROVAL IN LIFE HE HAD EVER KNOWN WAS THE APPLAUSE OF THE CROWD AT THE END OF A MATCH.

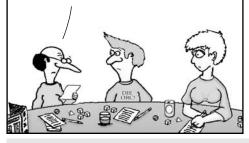
MANY A TIME AS HE STOOD THERE OVER A FALLEN FOE, HIS BLADE DRIPPING WITH BLOOD, HE THANKED THE GAWDS FOR PUTTING HIM IN THE ARENA.



BUT *GRISTER*'S PASSION FOR *KILLING*WASN'T LIMITED TO THE BLOOP-SOAKED
SAND OF THE *ARENA FLOOR*.

HE FOUGHT IN THE STABLES AS WELL -- WITH HIS FELLOW GLADIATORS AND TEAM MATES.

HE SHOWED NO MERCY. KILLING FOR SUCH MINOR THINGS AS A SPILLED MUG OF ALE, THE OCCASIONAL PERCEIVED INSULT OR FOR A CASUAL GLANCE OF THE EYE HE JUST HAPPENED TO CATCH.



GRISTER WAS A PROMISING FIGHTER WHO STOOD TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY FOR HIS STABLE-MASTER.

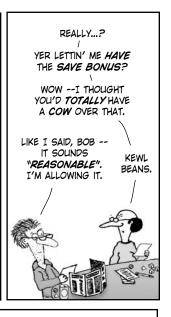
SOMEONE THE COMPETITION STOOD UP AND TOOK NOTE OF.

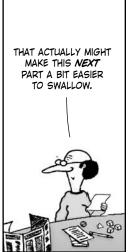
THEN ON THE **EVE** OF A **BIG** MATCH AT **GROD MONDRE'** SOME **RAT BASTARD** SLIPPED A
LITTLE SOMETHING **EXTRA** IN MY EVENING **GRUEL**.

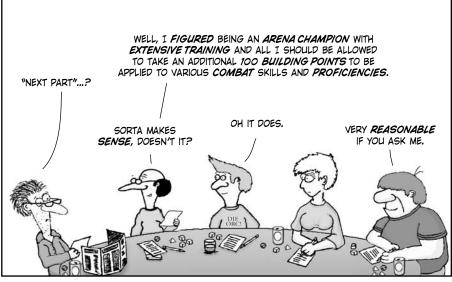










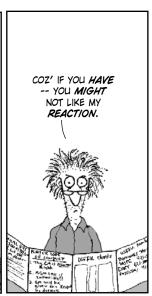


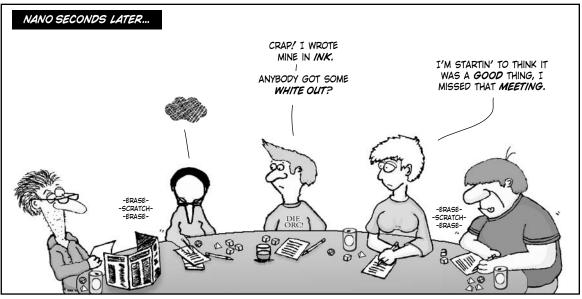


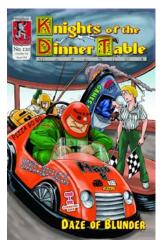












This preview is from KODT #120 on sale 10/25/2006

Check out the issue for the whole story