Knights of the Dinner Table™

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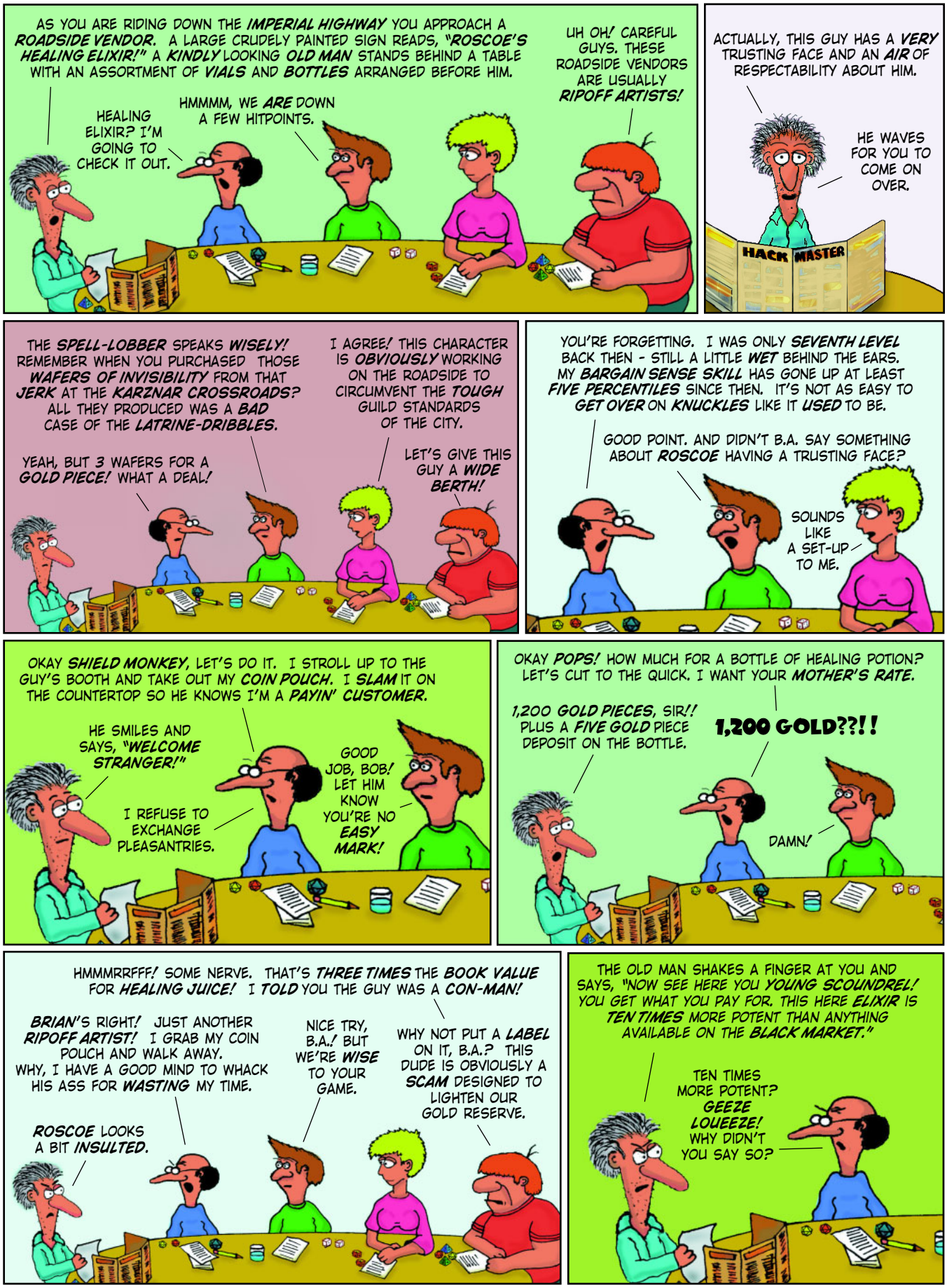

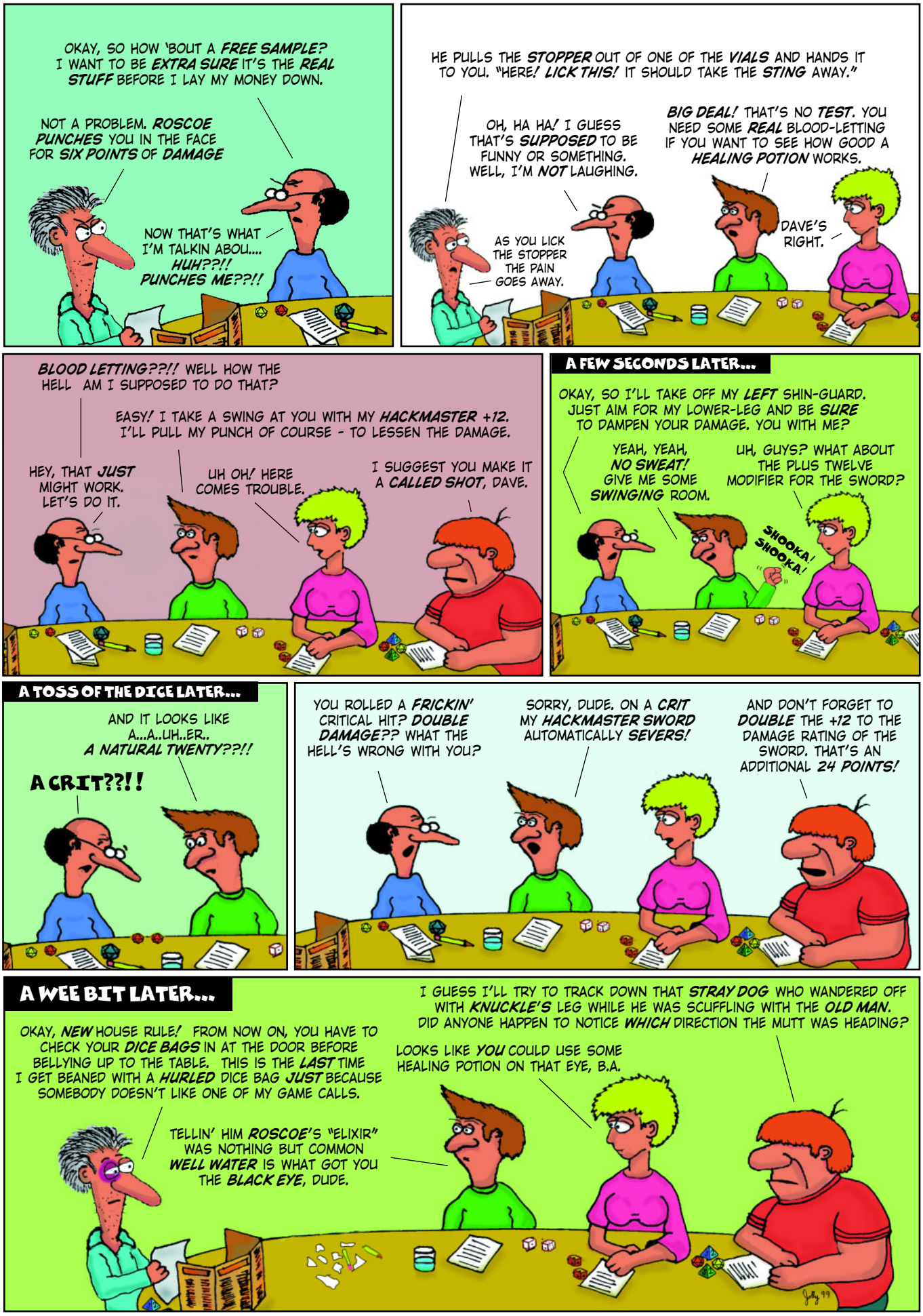
OKAY, SO HOW 'BOUT A FREE SAMPLE? I WANT TO BE EXTRA SURE IT'S THE REAL STUFF BEFORE I LAY MY MONEY DOWN.
NOT A PROBLEM. ROSCOE PUNCHES YOU IN THE FACE FOR SIX POINTS OF DAMAGE
NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN ABOU.... HUH??!! PUNCHES ME??!!
HE PULLS THE STOPPER OUT OF ONE OF THE VIALS AND HANDS IT TO YOU. "HERE! LICK THIS! IT SHOULD TAKE THE STING AWAY."
OH, HA HA! I GUESS THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY OR SOMETHING. WELL, I'M NOT LAUGHING.
BIG DEAL! THAT'S NO TEST. YOU NEED SOME REAL BLOOD-LETTING IF YOU WANT TO SEE HOW GOOD A HEALING POTION WORKS.
AS YOU LICK THE STOPPER THE PAIN GOES AWAY.
DAVE'S RIGHT.
BLOOD LETTING??!! WELL HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO DO THAT?
EASY! I TAKE A SWING AT YOU WITH MY HACKMASTER +12. I'LL PULL MY PUNCH OF COURSE - TO LESSEN THE DAMAGE.
HEY, THAT JUST MIGHT WORK. LET'S DO IT.
UH OH! HERE COMES TROUBLE.
I SUGGEST YOU MAKE IT A CALLED SHOT, DAVE.
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
OKAY, SO I'LL TAKE OFF MY LEFT SHIN-GUARD. JUST AIM FOR MY LOWER-LEG AND BE SURE TO DAMPEN YOUR DAMAGE. YOU WITH ME?
YEAH, YEAH, NO SWEAT! GIVE ME SOME SWINGING ROOM.
UH, GUYS? WHAT ABOUT THE PLUS TWELVE MODIFIER FOR THE SWORD?
SHOOKA! SHOOKA!
A TOSS OF THE DICE LATER...
AND IT LOOKS LIKE A...A..UH..ER.. A NATURAL TWENTY??!!
A CRIT??!!
YOU ROLLED A FRICKIN' CRITICAL HIT? DOUBLE DAMAGE?? WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU?
SORRY, DUDE. ON A CRIT MY HACKMASTER SWORD AUTOMATICALLY SEVERS!
AND DON'T FORGET TO DOUBLE THE +12 TO THE DAMAGE RATING OF THE SWORD. THAT'S AN ADDITIONAL 24 POINTS!
A WEE BIT LATER...
OKAY, NEW HOUSE RULE! FROM NOW ON, YOU HAVE TO CHECK YOUR DICE BAGS IN AT THE DOOR BEFORE BELLYING UP TO THE TABLE. THIS IS THE LAST TIME I GET BEANED WITH A HURLED DICE BAG JUST BECAUSE SOMEBODY DOESN'T LIKE ONE OF MY GAME CALLS.
TELLIN' HIM ROSCOE'S "ELIXIR" WAS NOTHING BUT COMMON WELL WATER IS WHAT GOT YOU THE BLACK EYE, DUDE.
I GUESS I'LL TRY TO TRACK DOWN THAT STRAY DOG WHO WANDERED OFF WITH KNUCKLE'S LEG WHILE HE WAS SCUFFLING WITH THE OLD MAN. DID ANYONE HAPPEN TO NOTICE WHICH DIRECTION THE MUTT WAS HEADING?
LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HEALING POTION ON THAT EYE, B.A.