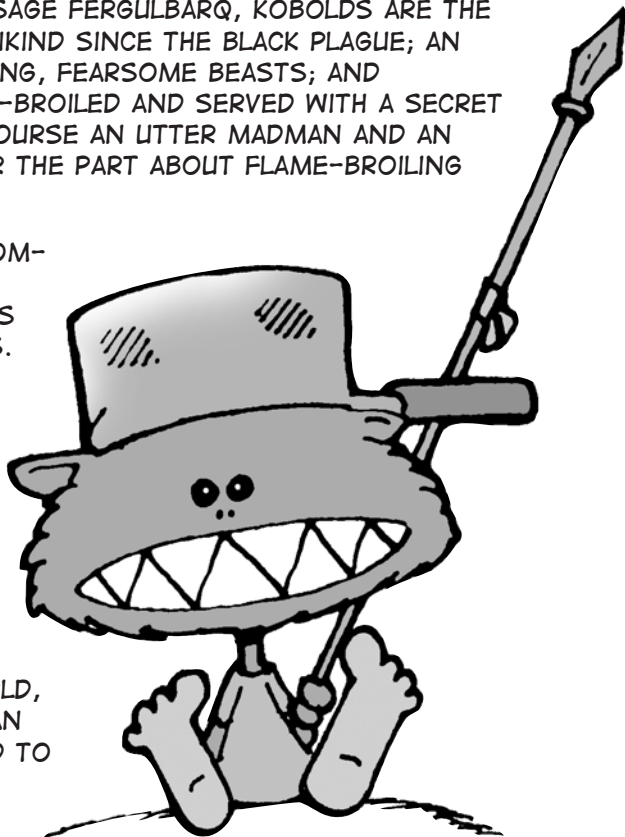


WHAT THE HECK IS A KOBOLD?

ACCORDING TO THE LEARNED SAGE FERGULBARQ, KOBOLDS ARE THE GREATEST THREAT TO HUMANKIND SINCE THE BLACK PLAGUE; AN INNUMERABLE HORDE OF RAVAGING, FEARSOME BEASTS; AND EXTREMELY TASTY WHEN FLAME-BROILED AND SERVED WITH A SECRET SAUCE. FERGULBARQ WAS OF COURSE AN LITTER MADMAN AND AN OUTRAGEOUS LIAR* (EXCEPT FOR THE PART ABOUT FLAME-BROILING KOBOLDS - YUM!)

HONESTLY, KOBOLDS ARE A COMPLETELY INSIGNIFICANT RACE OF TINY, DOG-LIKE** HUMANOIDS WITH FEW REDEEMING QUALITIES. THE LOWEST OF THE LOW, KOBOLDS ARE WEAK, STUPID, SLOVENLY, CANNIBALISTIC LITTLE BUGGERS THAT LEAD BRUTAL, SHORT, SILLY LITTLE LIVES. OUTSIDE OF ENLISTING AS CANNON-FODDER FOR EVIL ARMIES OR ACTING AS LACK-EYES FOR POWER-MAD (AND CHEAP) SORCERERS - KOBOLDS HAVE LITTLE TO OFFER THE WORLD, EXCEPT AS COOKS, ERR - I MEAN BEING COOKED. AS WE ALLUDED TO EARLIER KOBOLDS ARE DAMN GOOD WITH A SIDE SALAD.



PHYSICALLY, KOBOLDS ARE THE SHORTEST OF THE BRUTISH HUMANOID RACES STANDING ONLY 2 FEET TALL. COVERED IN BRISTLY ORANGE FUR, THEY HAVE LARGE HEADS (TO ACCOMMODATE THEIR EVEN LARGER MOUTHS FILLED WITH SHARP, POINTY TEETH). THEIR MOUTHS ARE SO LARGE, THAT MOST OF THEIR FACE IS COVERED BY IT LEAVING SCANT ROOM FOR BEADY LITTLE EYES (AND NO ROOM FOR A NOSE).

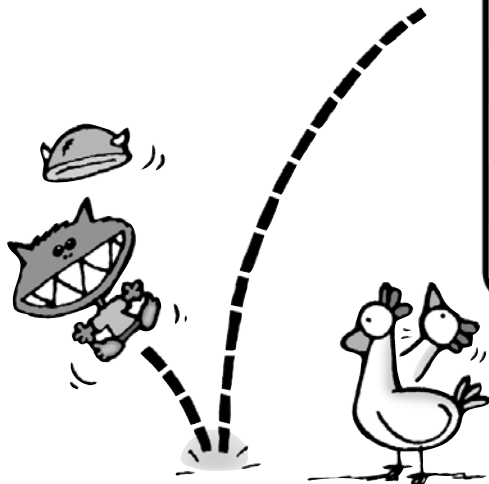
KOBOLDS WORSHIP VOR, THE BIG RED ANGRY GOD™. VOR IS AN ANGRY GOD (WHICH IS UNDERSTANDABLE, WOULDN'T YOU BE ANGRY IF YOU WERE THE GOD OF THE KOBOLDS.) THE ONLY THING THAT VOR HATES MORE THAN A KOBOLD IS A COWARD, WHICH IS WHY KOBOLDS ARE THE MOST FEARLESS OF ALL THE INTELLIGENT (AND WE USE THAT TERM LOOSELY HERE) RACES. IRONICALLY, THE COMPLETE AND TOTAL LACK OF A SENSE OF SELF-PRESERVATION IS THE ONLY THING KEEPING THE KOBOLDS GOING - ANY OTHER RACE WOULD HAVE PACKED IT IN ALONG TIME AGO, GIVEN UP, AND FADED INTO EXTINCTION.

KOBOLDS LIVE IN CAVES - SINCE ARCHITECTURE IS WAY BEYOND A KOBOLD'S WALNUT-SIZED BRAIN. TO A KOBOLD, ANY DECENTLY SIZED HOLE IN THE GROUND NEAR A FOOD SOURCE (I.E. A HUMAN VILLAGE) IS A "CAVE" - WHETHER IT BE AN ABANDONED RUIN, AND ANCIENT DUNGEON, OR A COLLAPSED WATER-SLIDE THEME PARK. THERE IN THE CAVES, THE KING OF THE KOBOLDS, KING TORG (ALL HAIL KING TORG!) RULES WITH AN IRON STOMACH (MUCH MORE IMPORTANT TO KOBOLDS THAN AN IRON FIST) FROM THE FABLED CHICKENBONE THRONE. KING TORG (ALL HAIL KING TORG) DEMANDS LITTER OBEDIENCE, FIERCE LOYALTY, THIRTEEN MEALS A DAY, AND A NICE BED-TIME STORY.

ROLL ONCE ON EACH OF THE FOLLOWING CHARTS AND RECORD THE RESULTS ON THE KOBOLD REFERENCE SHEET™.

THE RANDOM +EDGE CHART ROLL 1D6

1. +ANIMAL CHUM
2. +BOUNCY
3. +EXTRA PADDING
4. +TROLL BLOOD
5. +WINNING SMILE
6. +ZILCH



+ANIMAL CHUM - EVER SINCE YOU WERE JUST A LITTLE PUP, YOU'VE HAD A SPECIAL WAY WITH ANIMALS. FOR SOME REASON, THEY ALWAYS SEEMED TO LIKE YOU. ANIMALS WILL NOT ATTACK YOU, UNLESS YOU SPECIFICALLY THREATEN THEM.

+BOUNCY - THE GODS HAVE DECREED THAT THIS KOBOLD WILL NOT BE FALLING TO HIS DEATH. NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU MAY FALL, OR HOW MUCH DAMAGE IS TAKEN, YOUR KOBOLD WILL ALWAYS HAVE AT LEAST 1 HIT AFTER HITTING BOTTOM AND WILL BOUNCE INTO A RANDOM ADJACENT SQUARE.

+EXTRA PADDING - YOU HAVE LIVED THE GOOD LIFE, AND A ROUND, PUDGY BELLY IS THE BIG REWARD. YOU START THE GAME WITH 1D6 ADDITIONAL HITS FROM YOUR IMPRESSIVE BULK.

+TROLL BLOOD - ONE OF YOUR ANCESTORS WAS INTO SOME KINKY STUFF AND YOU ARE REAPING THE BENEFITS. YOU HAVE THE WONDROUS ABILITY TO REGENERATE DAMAGE. YOU CAN SPEND 1 TURN (DOING NOTHING ELSE) TO LICK YOUR WOUNDS AND REGAIN 2 LOST HITS. NOTE: YOU CAN ONLY LICK YOUR OWN WOUNDS, DOING IT TO SOMEONE ELSE WILL ONLY GET YOU INTO TROUBLE.

+WINNING SMILE - YOUR KOBOLD HAS A WIDE, FRIENDLY SMILE THAT INSPIRES BOTH TRUST AND CAMARADERIE IN MEN, AND CAUSES MOST WOMEN TO THINK YOU ARE VERY CUTE (OR VICE VERSA). AS LONG AS YOU ARE SMILING, HUMANS WILL NOT ATTACK YOU! (UNTIL YOU DO SOMETHING OUT-AND-OUT WRONG, LIKE STEALING A BABY OR EATING A CAT.) NOTE: THE PLAYER MUST ACTUALLY BE SMILING FOR THE KOBOLD TO REAP THE BENEFITS OF THIS +EDGE.

+ZILCH - THIS KOBOLD HAS NO ADDITIONAL POSITIVE QUALITIES, WHATSOEVER.

HOUSE RULES!

(ALL THE RULES THAT DON'T FIT ANYWHERE ELSE)

THE "ALL HAIL" RULE

IF ANYONE LITTEES THE NAME OF KING TORG (ALL HAIL KING TORG!), ALL PLAYERS MUST SHOUT, "ALL HAIL KING TORG!" FAILURE TO EXPRESS THE PROPER RESPECT FOR KING TORG (ALL HAIL KING TORG!), RESULTS IN A CHECK ON THE KOBOLD HORRIBLE DEATH RECORD™.

THE "KOBOLD SOLILOQUY" RULE

IF YOUR KOBOLD DIES, YOU MAY STAND UP AT THE TABLE, PUT YOUR RIGHT HAND OVER YOUR HEART, AND RECOUNT THE GREAT DEEDS OF YOUR POOR DEAD KOBOLD. ONCE FINISHED, ALL THE PLAYERS AT THE TABLE VOTE YEAH OR NAY ON ALLOWING YOU BACK. IF THE VOTE ENDS UP IN YOUR FAVOUR, ROLL UP A NEW KOBOLD AND BRING HIM INTO THE GAME, KEEPING ALL OF YOUR CURRENT VICTORY POINTS. OTHERWISE YOU'RE OUT OF THE GAME, WHY NOT GO BUY SOME SNACKS WHILE YOU WAIT? THE MAYOR ONLY VOTES TO BREAK TIES.

THARG IS TORN TO SHREDS BY A COOP FULL OF CHICKENS. GUS STANDS UP AT THE TABLE PUTTING HIS HAND OVER HIS HEART, "MIGHTY THARG THAT DID SLAY MANY CHICKENS. THAT DID EAT FARMER JOHN'S BABY. THAT DID STEAL ROPE FROM THE BAZAAR AND DID VALIANTLY DIE IN THE CHICKEN COOP BEHIND THE SCREAMING UNICORN. WE WILL MISS YOU!"

THE "BABY NEGLIGENCE" RULE

TAKE IT FROM THE PROS: BABIES ARE VERY FRAGILE! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE US, TRY HAVING A CATCH WITH ONE, AND SEE HOW GOOD IT WORKS AFTER IT HITS THE GROUND A FEW TIMES! IF A KOBOLD PERFORMS ANY ACTION THAT WILL JEOPARDIZE THE LIFE OF THE BABY, THE MAYOR ROLLS A DIE. ON AN ODD ROLL, THE MAYOR SUBJECTS THE PRECIOUS LITTLE THING TO THE HORRORS OF THE BABY NEGLIGENCE HORRIBLE DEATH CHART. WHAT KIND OF THINGS WILL CAUSE A BABY TO BUY THE FARM? CASTING SPELLS, PUTTING A BABY IN A BACKPACK, FAILING A SKILL ROLL NEAR A BABY, USING A BABY AS A BALL, AND ANYTHING THAT YOUR MOM WOULD YELL AT YOU FOR DOING WITH YOUR LITTLE SISTER.

THE "AND ME BOSS" RULE

IF MORE THAN ONE KOBOLD IS INVOLVED IN AN ACTION THAT PRODUCES VICTORY POINTS, THE KOBOLD THAT INSTIGATED THE ACTION DECIDES HOW THE VP ARE DIVIDED AMONG THE PARTICIPANTS. HE CAN CHOOSE TO DIVIDE THEM IN ANY WAY, EVEN IF HE DECIDES THAT THEY SHOULD ALL BE HIS, MWAHAHA!

THE "KOBOLDS ATE MY BABY!" RULE

IF A KOBOLD IS DUMB ENOUGH (AND THEY ARE) TO EAT A BABY WHEN A HUMAN IS PRESENT, THE MAYOR MAY YELL "KOBOLDS ATE MY BABY!" TO ALERT THE COMMUNITY TO THIS OUTRAGE. THIS ALLOWS THE MAYOR TO ROLL THREE TIMES ON THE RANDOM WANDERING TOWNSFOLK CHART AND USE THESE DO-GOODERS TO CHARGE OVER AND INVESTIGATE THE RUCKUS!

THE "KOBOLD DRINKING SONGS" RULE

IF EVERY LIVING KOBOLD STANDS UP AND SINGS A KOBOLD DRINKING SONG (NOTE: EVERYONE ALIVE MUST SING OR THIS DOESN'T WORK), THEY CAN FORCE THE MAYOR TO RE-ROLL ANY RESULT. WHAT IS A KOBOLD DRINKING SONG YOU ASK - JUST ABOUT ANY DITTY WITH THE WORDS "BEER" AND "KOBOLD" IN IT! THIS ONLY WORKS ONCE PER GAME.