

The Golden Gobbo.



Drilla hooked a large collection out of his prodigious nose and absentmindedly wiped it on the scruff of his wolf, Noserag's neck. He was watching the procession of misshapen manlings and beasts in the vale below. They were a ragtag company but their arms and spiked armour showed they meant business. If he had known the meaning of the word Drilla would have admitted he was seriously considering a parley.

Things had not been going well, after Mandrak had gotten them into that scrap with the pansies and then gotten himself killed it had been every lad for himself. That git Erny had run off with half his dog boys leaving D5trilla with only four loyal lads and the remains of the Pigstikkas and the Nasties. His raids had all been defeated and there were still pointy ears patrolling to the south so he couldn't even get back to the Bad Lands. He needed some wins or else some git was taking the leadership off him. As a last hope perhaps joining some spiky gods warband would help, he just wasn't quite sure.

"Wot you evun finking abaht danglebreff?", came a question from an imposing goblin warrior armed with a formidable hammer. Drilla listened intently; taking in the interloper's magnificently shiny armour, normally such insubordination would have warranted a kick to the teef at the very least. "They is spiky gits, we don't talk ta spicky gits we crump em" continued the curiously yellow gobo. With that the hammer wielding nutter stepped out onto the scree slope below and bounded towards the mutant warband, "Charge!", already ill-disciplined gobos were racing down the slope with him.

Without thinking further Drilla found himself ordering the charge himself, he smacked Noserag into action and pelted headlong towards his doom.

It is much debated about who or what The Golden Gobbo is. Some say heretically that he is a minor, obscene, avatar of the great Hammer god or perhaps an unwanted ally of the degenerate dwarf.

Others that when implored by the other non-chaotic gods to help stem the tide of the ruinous powers the orcish gods supplied a parody of the great Hammer god in mocking defiance. Still others suggest that a set of armour enchanted with runes of leadership, battle and chaos hatred was placed in the Bad Lands by imperial wizards in times long gone. One learned scholar from eastern lands has even suggested that the Golden Gobbo is nothing other than a puppet of a demon possessed cooking pot. Perhaps somehow all of these contain a measure of truth.

Truthful information is sketchy, witnesses are all goblins so scholarly accounts are poor second hand references at best. There are however some startling consistencies and amongst goblins who almost strive to disagree with each other these constancies should be taken as some measure of proof to authenticity.

The accounts all agree that the Golden Gobbo, or "Old 'Ammer" as he is sometime affectionately referred to only appears when goblins find themselves facing the forces of Chaos. He is described as a goblin of varying height, in, for a goblin, ornate armour carrying a simply massive hammer. His skin is said by some to be on the yellow side, by others that he is a regular green. His helm is sometimes referred to as golden and it has been postulated that his name is a miss interpretation of the goblin, "Goldhelm gobo." Though his fighting prowess is often unremarkable he is always described as whipping any goblins present into a killing mentality. It is also said that after the battle is won or lost the Old 'Ammer will have disappeared.

Whenever an army with no chaotic troops finds itself facing an army containing chaotic troops it may include the golden gobo for no points. He is purely for fun and it is down to you to decide if you're over using him. Your opponent may have a view on this too.

The golden gobo is highly variable in his effects and profile.

First roll on the table below to discover his profile

1-3	Level 5 hero
4-5	Level 10 hero
6	Level 15 hero

	M	WS	BS	S	T	W	I	A	Ld	Int	CI	WP
Level 5	4	3	4	4	3	1	3	2	5	5	5	5
Level 10	4	4	4	4	4	2	3	3	6+1	5	5	5
Level 15	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	7+2	5	6+1	6+1

Then roll on the effects table:

1-3	All goblins hate chaotics
4-5	All goblins are subject to frenzy
6	Both the above.

Then roll to see the effects of his hammer and helm:

1-3	+1 str +1 save
4-5	+2 str +1 save
6	+2 str +2 save

His standard equipment is Light armour and a two handed hammer which always counts as magical.