

The 2nd ego

THE  
GOBLIN GOSSIP  
MAGAZINE

With part 2 of Ckaos's survival guide  
And free Goblin Gossip wine guide



Picture drawn by R Clark

## THE EDITOR

I had a great dream last night, but then I awoke to the real world and thought another day, another copper. So Hello and welcome to our second magazine and may we also say welcome to Scarborough fair and the grand tournament held by high king Tristan.

Will the Jhereg win again this year or will the Norscan people give them a run for their money, or may be the Teutonian people led on by king Hapsburg take the victory? Who knows. All that is known is that it's going to be a fantastic weekend...

May you delight within these pages until you have to put them down and get on with what ever it is that you do.... Ps. please by all mean, send us your stories, poems, jokes and anything else that you would like to see printed in this magazine at no charge, after all this magazine is your voices singing in harmony through the lifeless noise of the universe.

## Ahem!

Ok, before we start we have to make a few amendments to our last paper, the 10th Eclipse, we wrongly reported that the after shock challenge was won by the usual winners who are the foundation, however our notes got mixed up on a stormy sea journey which created a mix up on some slight details, one being that the foundation were hardly the around last year and the other being that the 'Knights Errand' were last years winners. Woo Hoo (cue fanfare!)

On another note, We also reported that king Hapsburg tried to outlaw all the free peoples of the steppe, this was also an error, our two informants to this story have been severely flogged for this crime.

The truth being that king hart has tried to outlaw the people of the steppe due to a amarlane over the eye of a female.

Reporter Ckaos

## Female hormones suspected

in beer  
A group of goblin scientists have done a study on the affects of beer on fifty goblin volunteers.

(this scientific study was sponsored by the Goblin Gossip)

The volunteers willingly tucked in to their free beer, at first with no unusual effects, but as they started their second drink they started to get very talkative, after further few beers they began to argue over the smallest of things, and finally before the nights end, they began to get very emotional, some of them even breaking down into tears.

Reporter Ckaos

# Weekend Game

## Guzzle Bucket

Here's a great drinking game if your feeling adventurous! Players Needed=Two teams  
Items-- one bucket and something to throw. (stones, coins etc)

Divide into 2 teams, give each team whatever has been decided to throw, sit the teams 12-15 feet from each other and place the bucket on the floor midway between the two teams and decide which team is going first.

The first team member of this team attempts to throw their item into the bucket, if they succeed, their opponents must all down their drinks and get a refill.

If the shot misses, the turn passes to the other team and so on.  
So enjoy the game and use the bucket app.

Reporter Ahem





# Ckaos's Survival Guide

And now to carry on with my guide to survival while traveling by foot through the woods and mountains of the known world, read from this strange book I found, with my own points, Part Two now where did I leave off....

Carrying on from where we for high ground (while avoiding bandits and wild beasts left off in the last mag:-  
The book reads:-

who are also heading that way).

## Other Hazards

Depending on where and Muddy ground when you're hiking, you may A sudden storm or flash encounter one or more of flood can turn even a well the following established trail into a slippery ribbon of mud. Hiking through mud is hell. To stop

## Flash floods

This hard-to-predict hazard yourself slipping over you'll can be a killer. (Don't forget tend to shuffle or plant your to bring a raft) it occurs feet down flat instead of when a heavy storm breaks walking with your normal over mountains, dumping stride. This uses your muscles lots of water very quickly. cles and joints—especially Runoff from the torrential the knees-in weird uncommon rain pours into canyons and forttable ways. You'll get tired gullies and forms walls of more quickly and your boots water that can be many me- will lose their grip as the tres high. All you can do is soles become clogged with avoid deep canyons mud

washes when  
(I'm so glad he warned me) Ice chutes  
and if it starts raining These can happen

## Goblin Veg fest

Two goblin villages on the edge of the black forest have held their annual food fight, (although food, may be a bit of over wording on our part, considering how long the vegetables at the bottom of the pile have been there), anyway, it's a traditional veg fest that's been held by the villages for many a year,

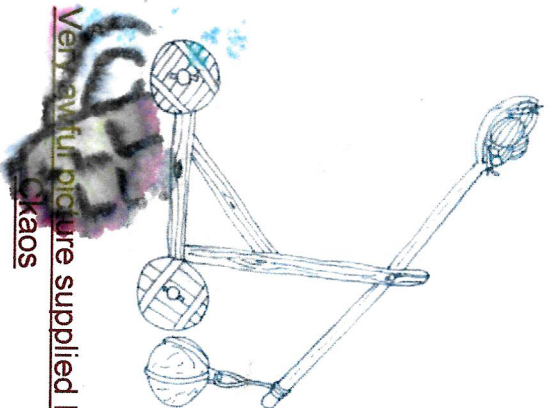
It dates back to a time when two brothers 'Knee Grazer' who ran the first village, and 'Belly Basha' who ran the second, had an argument over who's vegetables were the biggest, in the end they started to throw there vegetables at each other in a tantrum until Knee Grazer armed with a carrot jumped onto his brother's back and inserted the vegetable straight into Belly Basher's left ear, killing him.

Now every year, as the sun rises, both villages wheel out their rock lobbbers and load them with a variety of vegetables and begin to pelt the other for the day until the sun goes down, and

then they celebrate in the best time honoured goblin tradition of drinking and partying, while the young run around pelting each other with potatoes. We interviewed one unlucky goblin who was in the stocks at the time of the flying pumpkins,

"This is unfair!" he told us, "I'm only in these stocks for stealing a carrot!"

Reporter (dodging apple, carrot and pumpkins and all manner of danger to bring to you, the stories as they happen) Ckaos



Very awful picture supplied by Ckaos



snow melts and then unlucky enough to be there freezes again, coating the when it happens, 'Rock!' is sides of ravines and gullies the universal warning cry. with a slick surface of ice (or bugger, leg it and ouch!) that's almost impossible to cross safely (even with a good pair of boots and a magical axe)

They are often protected from direct sun by overhangs, ice chutes can persist even in temperate weather.

Only mad people believe that ice chutes are fun things to slide down (so be warned trolls and ogres)

### Rockfall and landslides

These are usually caused by heavy rain over time, changes in the groundwater level and particularly fierce or prolonged cycles of freezing and thawing. (I hate that, one minute your hot, then you're cold again) Existing falls should be negotiated with care, since they're likely to be exceedingly unstable. (send somebody else first) You should also report them. If you're

### Rocky ground

If you're picking your way across fairly flat ground covered with rocks of various sizes, some of them are going to be solid, some will teeter and others will slide about. since you don't know what any individual rock will do, you develop another weird walk as you try to anticipate and compensate for which ever way the rocks might behave. Going up hill is worse, with the added concern of slipping back down again. (I always feel like I'm travelling uphill when I travel north)

### Snags

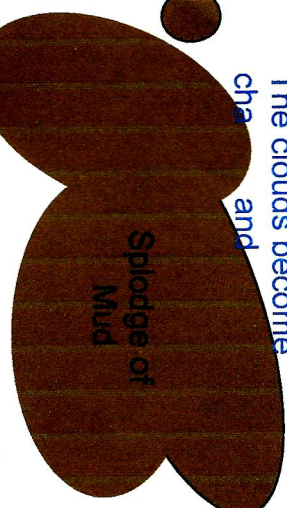
This doesn't mean the minor things that catch on your clothing (armour, slave, prisoner etc) Snags are dead trees that are rotting. They may be burnt, or infested by insects. Over

the years they lose their branches and their roots slowly die and, although remaining tree looks solid enough, it can still topple any time. Keep clear!!

### Lightning

Why does lightning occur? (because the Gods Are angry).

The clouds become charged and discharge passes between the cloud and the earth as a lightning bolt. It's more complicated than that but you get the picture.



Now the chances of being struck by lightning are pretty slim—between 1 in 280,000 and 1 in 700,000, depending on whose figures you believe (who works these figures out, a blind seer with nothing better to do and a shaman in a thunderstorm, and what if I'm

time at all. So if you see lightning and you hear thunder 15 seconds later, it's only 3 miles away and you need to take action (now the important bits)

\*Head for a permanent shelter (something that's still likely to be standing after the storm)

\*Get rid of your pack and dump any metal objects (sword, axe, armour, basically



anything made of metal that avoid being mugged, or makes you feel safe) even worse,,, eaten) but

\*Don't stand near a single now that you've made that tall object such as a tree, (or mistake and come this far, Ents) because lightning pre- you'd better watch out. The ferns tall things and can also forest floor is a minefield of jump to nearby objects -such natures 'gotchas', from falling branches to dense bushes, trailing brambles burning) and partly exposed roots.

\*Don't stand near anything As always, the best advice metal (excuse me man with on taking unsigned trails is armour sir, can you stand not to. Avoid them unless over their) you absolutely have to use

\*if your in a wood, find a group of trees and stand in them (maybe getting the lowest spot (and pray) mugged was the safest thing

\* if your in the open, squat to do after all)

down

\*if your hair stands on end May you enjoy your travels!

and your skin tingles, crouch

on the balls of your feet, put

your head between your

knees and (I know this bit)

fold your hands over your

head to make your self small

and minimise your contact

with the ground (that's not

the way I remember it)

Unsigned forest trails

Of course, you shouldn't be off the main trail anyway, unless you know what you're doing, (or you're trying to



Next issue we will defiantly be coving Camp fires!

Reporter Ckaos

### The ball game

Well this is Maehem with very thick hard shell (good for something new for the mag. tripping over), so all the animals just for you, handed mals thought they would win. down from generations of The birds felt sure that they forest goblin shaman, and would win. On their side they me, who can't hold a good had a raven, the hawk and an sorry back. A traditional tale eagle, all could fly swiftly, all of why bats and flying squirrels are good omens! And so were very strong had far see- rels are good omens! And so ing eyes and all had sharp it begins..... beaks and could tear.

Long ago, the animals sent a In the tree tops the birds message to the birds smoothed their feathers. 'let us have a great big ball Then they watched the ani- game' it read, 'we will defeat mals on the ground below you'.

The birds answered "we will to get a good seat and saying meet you and defeat you in a 'have I missed anything'), big ball game", (ner ner, ner when two small creatures ner ner) started to climb the tree to-

So the plans were made, the wards the leader of the birds. day set. At the certain place, The creatures were a bit big- all the animals gathered ger than mice." will you let us (passing nuts and water join in the game" they asked around, cheering for their fa- the leader of the birds.

yourie team and everything "you have four feet, why don't that one can do in the forest). you join the animals?" he On the animals side was the asked.

bear, the deer and the turtle, "we asked", they replied "but the bear was heavier than the the animals laughed because other animals, (must have we are small" (int)

been all that porridge), the The birds felt sorry for them Deer was fastest (especially "but how can they join us when following by lots of ar- when they have no wings to



fly?" the birds asked each was a good idea)

other. One bird suggested making wings for them, "we can use the head of that drum" another bird suggested. The drum had been used the night before.

The head was made from leather so they cut out two pieces of leather from it with there beaks and shaped them into wings and attached them to one of the little creatures, thus making the first bat. (good job he had no fear of heights)

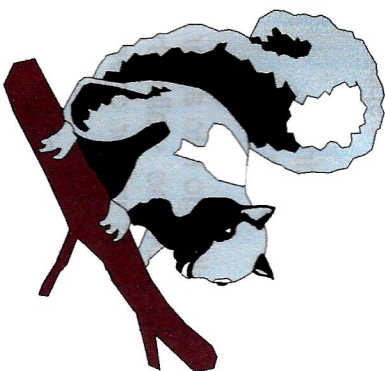
The bird leader gave directions to the bat, "when I toss the ball, you catch it don't let it touch the ground" The bat caught the ball dodged and circled and zigzagged very fast, he kept the ball in motion never letting it touch the ground (show off). The birds were very happy!

"but what shall we do for other leader of the birds. thought and thought and last one of them had an idea "lets make wings by stretch- ing his skin." (I didn't say it

ball into the goal and so winning the game for the birds!

(the moral being don't trust the birds, they cheat!) And that is how the bat and the flying squirrel were born!

Reporter Maehem



Further news

Many allies of Teutonia while travelling and fighting with the armies of Teutonia have been informed that it is against the law to kill goblins on Teutonian soil however, for those that do not know, it isn't against the law to commit bigamy, so for those who want the extra burden of a second or third wife, welcome to Teutonia!

Reporter Ckaos

## WARNING

Stranger than fiction

You wont believe this

Just when you feel safe, they are there, armed with clubs and paperwork, hiding around every corner, listening to your every word, writing it down, watching your every move from behind the trees and bushes, especially in the dark hours, they know where you live, they know where your family live, you can not outrun them or escape them. Rumours have it that if they catch you they will sit you in a chair and constantly ask you questions, over and over again in a menacing manner until you crack!

So be careful out there, you never know who's watching..

Reporter Maehem





# The Goblin Mag Joke page

*The Goblin Mag Joke Page*

A young orc was pulling and was passed to him.  
hideous faces at his brother He took his bow shot the  
in the mountains arrow and.... past away .

"You know," his mother told The next day, his wife and  
him, loyal men gathered together

"when I was your age, my to pay there last respects to  
mother told me that if I him,

pulled faces and the wind around the wardrobe.  
changes, I could be stuck anon

like that"

The young orc looked up to Two goblins go into a bar.  
his mother for a moment, On one of the walls there  
then replied, was a giant mirror covering

"well you can't say that you the whole wall.  
weren't warned!" The goblins fetched there

anon

drinks and sat down.

As they drank there drinks  
A brave and noble archer they looked around taking in  
was lying on his deathbed in the surroundings and see-  
his home in the forest, ing who was around.

surrounded by his loving "Hay look over there" one  
wife and his loyal men. goblin said, "there's two

"Fetch me my bow and an other goblins over there that  
arrow" he said "and where look just like us, maybe we

the arrow falls in the forest, should go and buy them a  
bury me" drink" he said as he rose

from his chair.

"yes", they all agreed and "No, sit down" said the other  
with that his bow and an goblin, " look there coming  
arrow were sent for.

Eventually his bow came to buy us one.