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WRITTEN BY MATT FORBECK

ART & COLORS BY LADS HELLOVEN

LETTERED BY MARSHALL DILLON

EDITED BY IAN BRILL

SPECIAL THANKS TO NELSON AT GAMES WORKSHOP



ART BY
LADS HELLOVEN



ART BY
LADS HELLOVEN



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LADS HELLOVEN



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LADS HELLOVEN

ANDREW COSBY
ROSS RICHIE
founders

MARK WAID
editor-in-chief

ADAM FORTIER
vice president,
new business

CHIP MOSHER
marketing &
sales director

MATT GAGNON
managing
editor

ED DUKESHIRE
designer

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YOU LOT ARE THE MOST WORTHLESS PACK OF BLOODY IDIOTS I'VE EVER SEEN TAKE THE FIELD!
THREE TO NOTHING! ZILCH! ZERO! NADA!
DO YOU KNOW HOW OFTEN A TEAM COMES BACK FROM SUCH A MASSIVE DEFICIT? DO YOU?
GIVE HINT, COACH?
IT'S BETWEEN NEVER AND NEVER EVER!
TO BE FAIR, COACH, THEY ONLY SCORED ONCE. THE BALL WAS IN THREE PARTS! THEY MUST HAVE BRIBED THE REF.
FAIR? OF COURSE THEY BRIBED THE BLOODY REF!
THIS IS BLOOD BOWL, DAMN IT! THERE'S NOTHING FAIR ABOUT IT.
NOW GET OUT THERE AND EVEN THE SCORE!
BRIBED REF OR NOT--


IT'S TIME TO PLAY BALL!
WELCOME BACK, BLOOD BOWL FANS, TO THE FINAL GAME IN THE PRELIMINARY ROUND OF THIS YEAR'S CHAMPIONSHIP!
THE DEFENDING CHAMPS-- THE BAD BAY HACKERS-- FACE AN UPHILL BATTLE GOING INTO THIS HALF!
THAT'S RIGHT, BOB! AT THREE TOUCHDOWNS AHEAD, THE DWARF GIANTS HAVE ALL BUT PUT THIS ONE AWAY!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE HACKERS ARE GOING HOME EARLY! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG, COLD TRIP BACK TO BAD BAY!


TO MAKE IT WORSE, THE HACKERS HAVE TO KICK OFF TO START THE HALF.
WE ARE SO DOOMED.
I'VE FACED WORSE.
BACK IN LUSTRIA, THE LUSTIES LOST TO A PACK OF CANNIBALS ONCE.
SO THAT'S HOW YOU BECAME TEAM CAPTAIN.
WE ONLY ATE THE CHEERLEADERS.
WE?
PLAYERS ARE TOO TOUGH.
WE?
THUMP!
AND GIANTS CAPTAIN SNAZKAZI UNGRIM TAKES THE KICK!
RAARRHH!!
THE GIANTS HAVE HAD A GREAT RUN DURING THIS TOURNAMENT, NO DOUBT DUE TO COACH BORI'S NEW WAR CHEST.


KILL THEM ALL! LET NUFFLE SORT THEM OUT!
THAT'S RIGHT, JIM. GETTING THOSE KINDS OF CALLS FROM A REFEREE DON'T COME CHEAP--NOR DOES TALENT LIKE UNGRIM'S!
UNGRIM HAS THE HIGHEST KILLS PER GAME RATIO IN THE KNOWN WORLD!
THAT FULL-TEAM MASSACRE AGAINST THE STUNTED STOUTFELLOWS PUT HIM OVER THE TOP!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TALL AND SCRAWNY LIGHTWEIGHTS! WHO WANTS HIS FACE SMASHED FIRST?


STOMP 'EM FLAT, M'GRASH!
GRAAWRR!!
DON'T COUNT THE HACKERS OUT YET, BOB!
YOU THINK THEY'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE?
FLAT! FLAT! FLAT!
STOMP!
STOMP!
STAMP!
OF COURSE NOT! I'M JUST HERE FOR THE KILLING!
GAAHHH!!
OWIE! OWIE! OWIE!
OH! THAT'S GOING TO LEAVE A MARK!
YOU SAY THAT IN EVERY GAME!
ONLY IN THE VIOLENT ONES!
MORDER SLIPS PAST ALL THE COMMOTION, AND NOW HAS A CLEAR SHOT AT UNGRIM!


FOR A ROOKIE, MORDER SHOWS A LOT OF GUTS!
LET'S DO THIS, SAPLING! YOU'VE BEEN AFTER ME ALL DAY!
BACK IN THE GRAVEYARD, WE CALL THAT STUPIDITY!
I'VE BEEN HIRED TO KILL YOU.
AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A BLOOD BOWL ACCIDENT.
GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT, FREAK!
IN THIS GAME, THAT'S THE SAME THING!
MAYBE BECAUSE OF THAT, MORDER'S THE MOST PROMISING OF THE HACKERS' ROOKIES!
YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST?
MOST PLAYERS DON'T MAKE IT PAST THEIR FIRST GAME!
YOU WON'T BE THE LAST.
AKK
LOOKS LIKE MORDER'S CAPPING HIS CAREER WITH HIS SECOND!
NOT TODAY.
WOO-HOO! I HAD THAT SQUARE IN THE POOL!


THROW THE BLOODY BALL!
UNGRIM FLATTENS HOFFNUNG AND SCOOPS UP THE BALL!
GAH!
WELCOME BACK, MÖRDER.
PUT THIS IN YOUR MOUTH.
UNGRIM SLIPS PAST SCHÖNHEIT AND DASHES RIGHT BETWEEN K'THRAGGH'S LEGS!
HE COULD GO ALL THE -- HE DOES TOUCHDOWN, GIANTS!
NOOO!!!
OHHH
JUST WANNA DIE
AND SO YOU WOULD HAVE IF HOFFNUNG HADN'T PULLED UNGRIM OFF OF YOU.
THAT PUTS THE GIANTS UP 5 TOUCHDOWNS TO THE HACKERS ZIP!
THAT'S IT! I WANT MY LITTLE GIRL OUT OF THIS GAME!


HOLD THIS.
TODAY'S NO MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANY OTHER DAY IN HER CAREER.
GROOOMMMWLLFFF
THEY'RE GETTING KILLED OUT THERE!
THE GIANTS KICKOFF AGAIN, AND THE HACKERS SCRAMBLE AFTER THE BALL!
SO YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT LOSING HER.
SCHÖNHEIT COMES UP WITH IT AND FACES DOWN A WALL OF GIANTS!
OH, THAT'S GOTTA HURT! THE GIANTS RECOVER!
YOU DON'T WANT HER TO BE A LOSER.
BETTER?
YEAH. WOW
THE GIANTS ARE KNOCKING ON THE HACKERS' DOOR AGAIN!
AND THEY KICK IT DOWN AGAIN! GIANTS SCORE!
THEN GET BACK OUT THERE.


UNGRIM HAS THE BALL AGAIN!
YER ALIVE!
ALL RIGHT, MATE. NO TIME TO WASTE. LET'S GET YOU BACK IN THERE AND GET THE JOB DONE!
BARELY.
GET YOUR HELMET ON, MR. MÖRDER. WE'RE PLAYING SHORT ALREADY.
PEGLEG!
IT'S UNGRIM. HIS ARMOR'S ENCHANTED!
HE JUKES LEFT, THEN SPINS RIGHT!
HE SLIPS RIGHT THROUGH K'THRAGGH'S FINGERS!
LOOK! NOT EVEN DIRT STICKS TO HIM!
IT'S LIKE NOTHING CAN TOUCH HIM!
RIGHT.


LOOK! MÖRDER IS BACK FOR MORE!
THOUGHT I'D SPANKED YOU GOOD, FREAK!
THAT ROOKIE IS A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT.
I KNOW ABOUT YOUR ARMOR!
WHADDAYA GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
THAT'S WHY HE FITS RIGHT IN!
TEAR OFF YOUR UNPROTECTED HEAD!
WHAT'S THIS? MÖRDER HAS UNGRIM ON THE RUN!
COME BACK HERE SO I CAN KILL YOU!
I'M NOT RUNNING FROM YOU.
WAIT! DOES THAT MAKE ANY SENSE?
I'M RUNNING TOWARD THIS!
THRUMTHRUMTHRUM


NOW IT DOES!
A DWARF DEATH-ROLLER! WHO KNEW THE GIANTS HAD SO MANY TRICKS UP THEIR SHORT, LITTLE SLEEVES!
VRRRROO
AAARRR!!!


THAT'S BERI M'DEEP, THE STAR TROLLSLAYER AT THE CONTROLS!
YAAHHH!!
SLIPPERY GOD!
HE MADE HIS DEATH-VOW AFTER THE GIANTS LOST YEAR'S DUNGEONBOWL.
THERE'S MORE WHERE YOU CAME FROM!
VRROOOOMMM
HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A POOR LOSER!
HE KILLED HALF OF HIS OWN TEAM IN A DRUNKEN RAGE AFTER THAT TOURNAMENT!
GAH!
HIS COACH MADE HIM TEAM CAPTAIN AFTER THAT!
GRAH!


YOU CAN'T BUY THAT KIND OF PASSION!
WANTED MY HEAD, DID YOU?
M'GRASH SLIPS OUT OF THE WAY, AND OH! M'DEEP SMASHES INTO THE STANDS!
NOW I'LL HAVE YOURS!
YAAAHHH!!!
THOSE DEATH-ROLLERS ARE JUST IMPOSSIBLE TO TURN!
GET YOUR GRIMY BOOTS OFF HIM!
WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME?
THAT'S NOT STOPPING M'DEEP!
WHOA!
YOU?
HE ROLLS A WIDE CIRCLE THROUGH THE CROWD AND COMES STRAIGHT BACK TO THE FRAY!
HM?
NOW WHERE DID HE GO?
LOOKING FOR THIS?


TAKE IT IF YOU CAN, SHORTY!
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH CARNAGE?
NOT SINCE YOUR LAST WEDDING!
YOU LANKY STINKING SCROAT!
HEY, BLOOD IS ALWAYS CHEAPER BY THE BARREL!
UH-OH.
I ALWAYS GET MINE FROM THE STADIUM GROUNDSKEEPERS AFTER THE GAME!
GIMME THAT PIGSKIN!
THAT WAY IT'S FRESH!
MINE! MINE! MINE!
SPEAKING OF FRESH BLOOD...!
WHOA-OH!


I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO SEE PLENTY!
NOOOO!!
THRUM
THRUM
THRUM
WRROOAAARRR!!!
YAAAH--!!!
PRESSED DWARF, COMING RIGHT UP!


KRUUUN-KRUNK!
UHRR!
HUNH!
SEE! IT LEAVES A MARK!
OH, GIVE IT UP.
MO'DEEP OKAY?
NOT VERY.
LOOKS LIKE M'DEEP WANTS TO MAKE MORE MARKS!
YAH! YAH! YAH!
MAMA?
GURK!
MAYBE THIS TIME ON THE OTHER TEAM!


LOOKS LIKE M'DEEP IS GOING FROM TROLLSLAYER TO OGRESLAYER TODAY!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, M'GRASH! STOP THAT THING!
NOT IF K'THRAGGSH HAS ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
HURRH?
UHK!
WHAT? IS HE SMART ENOUGH TO SPEAK?
WHAT? NO! WAIT!
AH!
NOT REALLY, BUT HE KNOWS HOW TO RESPOND!
NOOOOO!!!
HUHRRRHHH!!!


I JUST LOVE THESE MATCH-UPS!
TIME TO DIE!
YES!
THE BATTLE-TESTED VETERAN VERSUS THE ENERGETIC ROOKIE!
LOOKS LIKE MÖRDER'S TEACHING THE LESSONS HERE TODAY!
FOR YOU!
LET'S HOPE HE'S A FAST LEARNER TOO!
NOW TO PUT A STOP TO --
HE JUST KILLED THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW HOW TO DRIVE THAT THING!
HELL.


I'M SURE MÖRDER'S A QUICK STUDY!
VROO
OMMM
BECAUSE WE ALL KNOW HOW SMART YOU MUST BE TO PLAY BLOOD BOWL!
GRRR!
VROOOMMM
WAIT! REVERSE THAT!
DAMN.
VROOOMMM
ROOOA
ARRR!!!
THE DUMBER YOU ARE, THE EASIER IT IS!
RUUUNNN!!!


THAT'S WHY I HAD SUCH A GREAT CAREER!
ROOAA
UFF!
SHHAAA-BOOOMMM!!
WOW! WE HAVEN'T SEEN THAT KIND OF ON-FIELD DEVASTATION FOR AT LEAST, UM, A MONTH!
TIK
TIK
TAK
FLAP
TAK
TIK
ARE THERE ANY GIANTS LEFT?


THOSE THAT SURVIVED ARE RUNNING FOR HOME!
THE GIANTS DON'T HAVE ENOUGH PLAYERS LEFT TO FIELD A TEAM!
AAAHHH!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? SECONDS AGO, THE HACKERS WERE ABOUT TO BE ELIMINATED FROM THE TOURNAMENT! BUT NOW?
HACKERS WIN!


Skinned Cat
CONGRATULATIONS! IT'S TO THE PLAYOFFS FOR YOU AGAIN!
I THOUGHT YOU HATED BLOOD BOWL.
HATE IT? WHO DOESN'T LOVE BLOOD BOWL?
THEN IT'S ME YOU DON'T LIKE.
YOU? YOU'RE THE MVP FOR MY FAVORITE TEAM!
NOTHING AGAINST YOU, BOY. I'M JUST TIRED OF WATCHING MY DAUGHTER RISK HER LIFE FOR THIS BLOODY GAME.
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO TO HELP CHANGE YOUR MIND.
AYE. LET'S MAKE A LITTLE BET.
IF REPEAT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, YOU CAN GET MARRIED.
AND IF WE FAIL.
AND IF WE DON'T?
SHE LEAVES BLOOD BOWL FOREVER.


CONGRATS, 'ERO.
I FAILED. I DIDN'T KILL UNGRIM.
HE'S DEAD, AIN'T 'E?
YA WON. ENJOY IT.
I ACTUALLY DID.
DON' RES' EASY YET, KID. I GOTS ANUDDA ONE FER YA.
SO. WHO IS IT? MY NEXT VICTIM?
NONE UDDA THAN DUNK HOFFNUNG HISSELF.
CRASH!