

LOWEBRAU

A SCENARIO BY ROYSTEM CROW

Many years ago, an Ogre mercenary force that had served the Electors in several battles decided that they had grown weary of the Empire. They spent their gold on fine armour, weapons, food, and much drink, and began to head home to the Badlands.

When they reached the foothills of the Grey Mountains they were met by Dwarfs from the nearby Karak Norn. The Dwarfs were prospecting in the area and, thinking the Ogres hostile, they were ready to defend their home.

The Ogre Warlord told the Dwarfs that he would fight them if they wanted, but his forces needed time to sober up first. The subject of drink attracted the interest of the Dwarfs, for they had been working in the mountains for many months and had not tasted beer in a good long while. The Warlord brought forth kegs of the finest brews that the Ogres had acquired in the Imperial cities and an impromptu drinking contest ensued. The capacity of both races for mass consumption of alcohol was put to the test but there was no

