



CHAPTER ONE

As far back as lunchtime
I always wanted
to be a Gangster.





No force on Heaven or Earth shall stay my hand. Your reign of terror ends now, hellspawn!

SIR MANLY:
Gallant knight. Strong personality. Group leader. Tomboy. +5 Bravery.

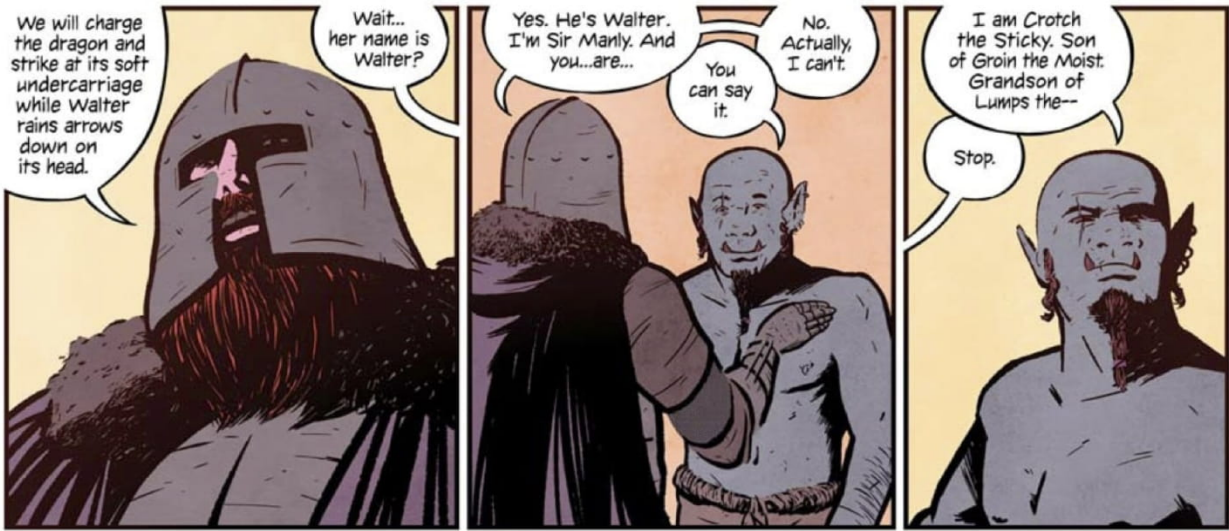
Yeah!

WALTER:
Elven princess. Only ever talks to three people. Really good at science stuff. Nerd. +4 Dexterity.



I wish
I was a
[redacted]
dragon.

CROTCH THE STICKY:
Orc warlord. Koshier.
Curses too much. Kind of
annoying. +6 Strength.









Why do you ruin everything, Berger?



I don't think I ruin everything. Do I?



Yes.

Yes.



Maybe... But I'm not the one who put the soda on the table.

I just knocked it over.



Yes.



You *are* the one who put the soda on the table.



Whatever, guys. I saved us from having to play that [redacted] game. You should kinda thank me, maybe?

I worked really hard on this.



It's a [redacted] game!
You didn't tell us
we could be the
dragon!

Nobody
can be the
dragon!

**PAT "STRETCH"
SCHRAMM:**
12 year old boy. Tallest
boy in 7th Grade. Used
to stutter. +4 Cuteness.

**DANIEL "BERGER"
BERGER:**
a.k.a. Crotch the Sticky.
11 year old boy. Lives
next door. Curses too
much. -5 Charm.

WALTER JOHNSON:
Unimaginatively a.k.a. Walter.
12 year old boy. Takes high
school science classes. Still
wets the bed. +10 Shyness.



You
were the
dragon!

No, I
wasn't! *

* He was.



Both
of you,
stop
it!

PAIGE:
a.k.a. Sir Manly. 12 year
old girl. Could beat up
all her friends. super
smart. +6 Charisma.



Berger, you
did ruin the
game. You're
cleaning up
the soda.



Stretch,
it was a pretty
dumb game. We
should stick
with RISK.



And Walter...
thanks for
reincarnating
me.



Now let's
get all of
this cleaned
up before
my dad--

Hey, kids!
I told all your parents
I would send you home
right away if you started
fighting again.

MISTER TURNER:
a.k.a. Paige's Dad.
32 years old. Single
parent. 4th tallest
parent of a 7th grader.
Horrible cook.
+4 Effort.

