

# COMBAT ZONE CHRONICLES

AN ONGOING NEWSLETTER

February 2009

## Cut and Run

by Danny Stevenson

The Ravens were on the run..... again.

They hit the Old Bank the corrupt Cops were using as a personal piggy bank and managed to fight their way out.

The cops were hopping mad and gave hot pursuit planning to kill any raven they caught. So far the Raven's leader had managed to keep one step ahead of the law.

The Ravens dodged into a side street. They needed to get far away from this sector of the old city if they were to fence off the gold. Pica froze as he spotted movements in the shadows in front of them. Surely the cops had not gotten in front of them? Quickly he signalled the gang to get into cover.

As Pica watched the shadows ahead of him, he could hear the laboured breathing of his gang. Lugging gold bars about was hard work.

Hopefully the movements in the shadows were nothing to worry about and his gang could take a short rest. A quick glance over his shoulder told him that Maxie was watching the rear should the cops catch up to them.

In the street ahead of them a shadowy figure stepped into the light and walked towards the gang. Pica's hand moved to his Autoshotgun as he watched the approaching figure. One thing was for certain, this was no cop - but a ganger.

At a safe distance from the Scavs the figure stopped. He was covered in scars



and there was no mistaking his past combat experience. His hand rested on a very heavy pistol.

"This is The Hell Tigers turf, Scavenger Scum!" the scarred ganger declared.

"And you are?" Pica enquired coolly.

"It's our turf....and I ask the questions!" the Ganger growled. Several safety catches slipped off and the barrels of the Raven's weapons rose towards the ganger. On noticing this, his voice took a more pleasant tone as the realisation that his Gang were too far away to help.

"I am Mad Dave" the Ganger declared proudly. From the glint in his eyes Pica guessed that Mad Dave probably was.

"I am Pica and these are the Ravens" Pica introduced the gang with a wave of his hand. Mad Dave looked Pica up and down with pure disgust.

"You hit a cop bank!" the Mad Dave accused.

"Maybe! What's it to you?" Pica demanded.

"Simple - Boss Hardgut rules these streets. What you took is his. But the Boss is a fair man - you leave sixty percent of the gold in the old dumpster at the end of this street and the Boss will let you live."

The scarred ganger stated. "You keep forty percent as salvage bounty, fair and square."

Boss Hardgut was a gang overlord with several gangs in his pocket enabling him to control a large portion of the Combat Zones. He was almost legendary and he ruled the streets with fear. Pica had heard the he was a fair man to deal with despite his brutality, and provided you didn't cross him. He was well informed if he knew of the Ravens raid on the Old Bank.

"That's nice - what if we don't?" Pica enquired coolly as he started to realise that they had stepped out of the frying pan and into the fire.

Mad Dave grinned horribly which answered the question before he spoke, the smile further enhanced by his teeth being filed to points "Then you will die!"

"What else do we get out of this if we give tribute to your Boss?" Pica pressed, aware his gang were starting to get restless. He hoped they would hold their nerve and not get trigger happy. A fire fight is not what they needed right now.

"The Boss is smart - he knew you would want something back. The Gangs don't like the cops. You pay tribute and you'll get protection. You can go on your way, and we'll d keep the cops who are hunting you busy" said Mad Dave with the horrible grin spreading over his face again.

'He really likes killing' Pica thought.

"You have ten minutes to decide your fate!" were Mad Dave's parting words as he swaggered off up the street.

### The Game

This game is a three player game and for full benefits an umpire may be needed. Two players can play if the Ravens decide to offer tribute with one player controlling both gangs.

Pica has to decide what to do. If the Cops catch the Ravens then they are dead. If he gives into the gang they may let them go but 60% is a big cut. The other option is to run the gauntlet.

Can Pica get the Ravens past the Gangers and avoid the Cops?

### The Ravens:

Name	Quality	Rank	AP	T	Equipment/Weapons
Pica	Vet	Leader	6	8	Autoshotgun, Med. pistol, knife, goggles, Molotov Cocktail
Rerolls =1					
Waster	Vet	Scav	6	7	Autoshotgun, Molotov Cocktail, knife
Walkman	Ave	Scav	6	7	Assault rifle, scope, knife
Katie	Ave	Scav	6	7	Autoshotgun, knife, gasmask
Maxie	Green	Scav	5	7	Primitive Armour, Autoshotgun, knife, heavy handgun
Execu	Green	Scav	5	7	Heavy handgun, Umbrella, Frag grenade (1)

## The Cops:

Three squads of the following:

Name	Quality	Rank	AP	T	Equipment/Weapons
Cop Leader	Ave	Leader	6	7	Flak Jacket, Machine pistol, Club, Communicator
Cop	Ave	Sub-Leader	6	7	Flak Jacket, Autoshotgun, Club, Communicator
Cop	Green	Cop	5	7	Flack Jacket, Autopistol, Club, Communicator
Cop	Green	Cop	5	7	Flack Jacket, Autopistol, Club, Communicator

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## The Hell Tigers:

Name	Quality	Rank	AP	T	Equipment/Weapons
Mad Dave	Vet	Gang leader	6	8	Prim A, V.H Pistol, H Pistol, Knife
Rerolls=1					
Lurch DeBirch	Vet	Ganger	6	7	Missile launcher, 3 missiles, med pistol, knife
Slybo	Vet	Ganger	6	7	Assault Rifle, Knife, Med Pistol, Petrol Bombs (2)
Areem	Ave	Ganger	6	7	Assault Rifle, Knife, Med Pistol, Petrol Bombs (2)
Violet	Ave	Ganger	6	7	Autopistol, Knife, Med pistol, Frag(1)
Lee Chung	Green	Ganger	5	7	Med Pistols (2), Sticks (batons)
Charlotte	Green	Ganger	5	7	Medium pistol, Knife

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