

Euro GT V

Well it was obvious. February was arriving and the EUROGT 5 was coming close as well. So I thought, its time to go the Netherlands...

After the last Euro GT in Austria there were a lot players who had reassured me that they were willing to travel to BOZ. So I put the message on different boards all over the Inet...answer...nil. So I just checked my closer mates and hey ..5 people at last.

So Wolfgang, Markus, Stefan, Chris, Florian and me were willing to undertake the long journey to our friends in BOZ to have a very special weekend. So I got tickets for the train and of course reservations for the sleeping wagon. Well parallel to this oncoming event, I was forced to work even more and paint my army as well. Why you might ask .. because my good old friend Stefan had no painted army and therefore I had volunteered to borrow him one of mine.

What I had totally forgotten was the fact that my Woodies were the only halfway presentable army in my opinion. My Dwarves were half painted, my Romans no standard minis, my HE would need a lot of improving (those were my first minis) and so I was commit to DOW.

Well beautiful minis but.. silver. I thought no problem but it proved to be one indeed. My job and family hindered me from painting a lot so that I was forced to take the most expensive minis(point wise) I could lay my hands on. So my 3 Ogre unit Army was borne. Actually my Ogres were Wulfen (from Confrontation) but who cares...they were painted...

So on the day before we left huge proportions of my army were still black and I was forced to speed-paint a lot but there were still some unpainted minis.. well black legion...

If you thought that would be the worst problem you were far from being correct. Stefan, who is famous for being late, called on Thursday (date of leaving to BOZ) and reported to be ill...wonderful...

So I packed all my things together and went to Vienna Westbahnhof. There we all met and boarded the train. It was planed to change in Utrecht and Rotterdam after a nice peaceful night.

Well downside was.. no sleep, no peaceful night and at 0600 we got up. Wolfgang almost looked likes Florians army who was playing undead....and the others including me would have been a brilliant requisition for every ghoul unit. We managed to change the train in Utrecht and then Rotterdam Centraal arrived...suddenly we were forced to find the correct platform, in 3 minutes, packed like mules and definitely completely lost in a quite huge Train-station. Due to Markus eagle-eyes we were able to find the correct platform right on time.

After that only a short trip to BOZ were Lex picked us up. We did our yearly BOZ sightseeing and Friday lunch tour and had brilliant food at a brasserie. After that we visited Harskamp the local store and found something completely new.. Battle cry by Hasbro/AH ..a board game were the most famous battle of the American civil war could be reconstructed. well ..we did a lot of playing in this afternoon and I even managed to win against Markus...

Later OPS (which I belonged to) planed to do a briefing as last year to be sure that all players knew the rules. Unfortunately only half of all players were at the hotel so we were forced to postpone the meeting.

During breakfast on Saturday my real problems started to arise. My throat hurt and I got a little bit dizzy... just the lack of sleep I thought until I saw pus on my tonsils...well no prob take antibiotics...dizziness remained during the whole tournament and I was forced to lay down at least twice because of that.. brilliant...

Next problem most of our marshals were ill so we were forced to use everything we had but this proved not to be enough.

To make it even worse David Simpson famous WM player dropped out of the tourney because he had become target of burglars and his girlfriend was very very upset. So Lex had to take his spot to guarantee a WM tourney...and I could not cope with his PC program.(this is a "lex Lex" there is only one who can run things invented by Lex ..and that is Lex) so the tourney started with 5 teams. There were the Warp guys(chaos, which was an all Austrian team) the Defenders of the Old world, a HE Empire a DE one, a Skaven empire and the Free a nice mix of good races... And at the beginning it was obvious for OPS who did read the rules and who didn't.

Markus, evil mastermind of Chaos, and unfortunately smartest sneakiest and nicest git, took over the lead of the chaos guys and they just swept everybody. They had a brilliant 14-1 series on the first day with being the biggest empire.. All other trailing quite behind...well it was an Austrian team ..of course ...)

The players had a lot of fun but performance of OPS was close to ..insufficient..

Well we managed to get the tourney running as well as Remi did in Mordheim. There a lot of Intel was gathered (a great problem in the WH tourney way to much Intel) and all gangs started to gain experience.

Wolfgang and Markus who had shared a room, or better had tried to, because Markus had been snoring decided that one night of no sleep was enough and took two single rooms. Wolfgang had spent the first night in trying to sleep beside Markus, until Markus had finally got up at around 0300 grabbed his laptop and had gone to the lobby and played there "Disciples II" for 4 hours....

After 10 hours of WH we went to the Saturday Night Dinner which was brilliant and we had a lot of fun. I was so relieved to see that no Tex Mex food was served....my sleep was saved and my intestines.. On the next day my throat and dizziness improved for about 20 seconds....and returned with a full blow. and the tourney went on..yahoouoooo

It was obvious for OPS who will win this tourney but...wait...the WM guys just had other things in mind...and team chaos had their first defeats on the WFB level as well....these combined factor (as well as a brilliantly made poisoning wells attempt by a famous Warband who will not be named because Donato asked for it..oops) reduced the lead of the chaos guys to almost nil at 1500.

On the last dice roll made by the Chaos WM army it was clear that Thore (the only non Austrian in team Chaos, but they will adopt him for sure the next time) managed to secure the win of his empire. Afterwards I together with Martina and a very nice chap whose name I forgot, had the very hard daunting order to judge the best painted unit of the tourney-...well and another one of team Chaos made it. Wolfgang's brilliantly painted Dragonogre secured the victory for him.

Martina, Outrider Commander of the Netherlands, then took over and all winners of the tourney received their prizes.

We looked even more like a caravan of packed mules when we left BOZ than before unfortunately some of us even adopt the mental abilities of these beasts so we forgot Markus Chaos army.... Well we and the Swedish (Thore and Sebastian, both prize winners) left BOZ...after a good bye hug to Lex in quiet a hurry because we had to get the train in Amsterdam and the others their flights home....

In Amsterdam Centraal I had a bad deja vu feeling ..15 minutes time to find the platform and organize food.. So 3 of us guarded the bags and rucksacks and Wolfgang and Markus went foraging... well after 14 minutes and the train home directly before our noses the remaining guys (yes I was also such an idiot) took all bags, rucksacks and suitcases and boarded the train. You can imagine how we looked like: 12 suitcases and 3 pair of feet...wonderful... Well Wolfgang and Markus made it in time although they bought just half of the required food. Well ..we shared ..and went to bed at 2200...

Next day, as usual when returning from the Netherlands, the Austrian Customs was looking for drugs(yeah ..everybody stupid enough to go by train with drugs deserves it to be caught) well and picked up Florian as quite regular drug user(coke and French fries and a lot of warhammer) but found nothing except our minis. Quote: the strangest thing I ever found...and the officer looked quite strange at us... well after they did find our drugs, which we purchased legally in Nottingham, they put us mentally in the idiots category and left.

Well finally we arrived at Vienna and went home. I have to say this was probably the worst eurogt for me yet being sleepless for 2 days and sick for the other two. I have to say that for my companions, on the other hand, it was a brilliant tourney with a lot of fun lots of prizes and lots of nice memories.

Sia

XO EuroGT