

## — ADVENTURE HANDOUTS —

### THE STORM OF CHAOS

All of you grew up listening to stories of the Great War Against Chaos. The tale of Magnus the Pious and his victory over the armies of Chaos is well known. While there have been wars and threats in the 200 years since, there has been nothing on that scale. Until now. This year the Chaos Lord Archaon invaded the Empire with five mighty armies. They swept down from the Chaos Wastes, ranks filled with mutant warriors, nightmarish monsters, and power-mad sorcerers. Flagellants and other prophets of doom declared these the End Times. And as these armies pillaged and burned their way through the northern provinces of the Empire, it was easy to believe.

You've heard endless stories over the past few months. They say that Sigmar once again walked the earth. They say an army of wolves attacked the Kislevian city of Erengard. They say the dead rose from their graves to defend the Empire. They say a mighty victory was won at Middenheim. They say a plague has choked the streets of Talabheim with bloated corpses.

You can only believe what is in front of your eyes. You are in the town of Untergard in the Drakwald Forest. A nine-day battle took place here, as Beastmen tried to force their way across the town's great bridge. They were rebuffed but the price was high. The town is in ruins and its remaining citizens struggle to survive. The Imperial army has long since moved on from Untergard, leaving behind only its dead. You've heard tell of more battles up north but the war here seems over. Or so you hope.

You have been in Untergard for several days, as rainstorms of utmost savagery lashed the Drakwald. You find two things when you awaken: the rainstorm has broken and there is a commotion in the nearby Ackerplatz.

*To: Captain Schiller*

*From: Granny Moescher*

*Captain, I apologize for leaving the children in this way. Please try to find decent homes for them in Middenheim. They are good children and I pray they receive Phallya's mercy after all the suffering they have endured.*

*I go to settle a debt with the Sternhauer family. I do this for myself and the people of Untergard. The price is mine alone to pay.*

*I wish you success in Middenheim. May Sigmar watch over you and all the people of Untergard. I am going home one last time. Perhaps we'll meet again in Morr's kingdom.*

*Granny Moescher*