

DR. MUNRO'S SECRET LABORATORY

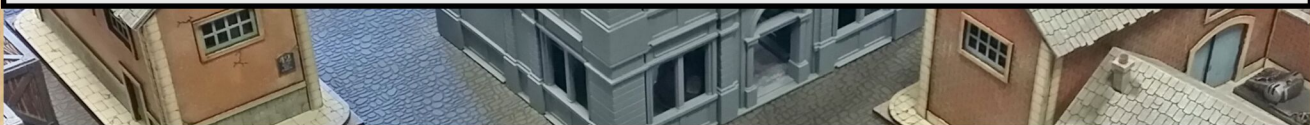
A PULP ALLEY SCENARIO

THE YEAR IS 1895. HIDDEN DEEP IN THE FRENCH COUNTRYSIDE LIES THE SECRET LABORATORY OF DR. ALISTAIR MUNRO, TOP RESEARCHER FOR LAMH DUBH, THE BLACK HAND, A SHADY TERRORIST ORGANIZATION DEDICATED TO THE OVERTHROW OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE. MUNRO HAS DEVELOPED NUMEROUS INFERNAL MACHINES AND DEVICES USING THE REMARKABLE ADVANCES IN STEAM-POWERED ELECTRO STATIC TECHNOLOGY PIONEERED BY TESLA, EDISON, AND OTHERS. BUT NOW HE HAS ALSO TAPPED INTO THE PARALLEL DEVELOPMENTS OF MYSTICAL FORCES TO CREATE A NEW AND MONSTROUS WEAPON TO WIELD AGAINST THE HATED BRITISH: ANIMATED CORPSES FITTED WITH MASSIVE IRON POWER FISTS. THESE SLUAGH, AS HE CALLS THEM (AFTER MYTHIC CELTIC SPIRITS), ARE CONTROLLED BY A PORTABLE MAGNETO-STATIC BACKPACK WHICH ALLOWS ITS WIELDER TO DIRECT THESE MONSTROUS CREATIONS.



DR. MUNRO AND HIS SLUAGH...

INEVITABLY, WORD THAT MUNRO HAS MADE SOME KIND OF BREAKTHROUGH HAS LEAKED OUT, BUT NOT THE EXACT NATURE OF SAID BREAKTHROUGH. ORGANIZATIONS WITH WILDLY DIVERGENT GOALS HAVE SENT AGENTS TO SEARCH OUT MUNRO'S LAB. MEMBERS OF LAMH DUBH ITSELF ARE SUSPICIOUS OF MUNRO'S ACTIVITIES AND HAVE SENT A TEAM TO INVESTIGATE, AND IF MUNRO HAS INDEED GONE OFF THE DEEP END, TO OBTAIN HIS RESEARCH AND DEAL WITH HIM ACCORDINGLY. SO AS THE SUN RISES ON THE IDYLIC FRENCH COUNTRYSIDE, FOUR TEAMS OF OPERATIVES GATHER, READY TO ASSAULT THE COMPOUND, UNAWARE OF NOT ONLY THE DIABOLIC NATURE OF THE THREATS THEY ARE ABOUT TO FACE, BUT OF THE PRESENCE OF THEIR FOES. THAT, OF COURSE, WILL CHANGE VERY QUICKLY....



UNAWARE OF MUNRO'S EXACT LOCATION IN THE LABORATORY COMPLEX, THE LEAGUES WILL HAVE TO GATHER A CLUE TO HIS WHEREABOUTS BEFORE THEY CAN ATTEMPT TO STEAL HIS SECRETS. CLUES ARE SCATTERED IN THE VARIOUS BUILDINGS, BUT THESE ARE VERY PERILOUS PLACES TO ENTER...

THE LEAGUES...

INTERNATIONAL RESEARCH AND EXPLORATION SOCIETY



L TO R: DOC FLYNN (LEADER), SOPHIE SOREAU (ALLY), TOBIAS TURNBULL (SIDEKICK), PROFESSOR EVA (ALLY).

THE SOCIETY'S GOAL IS TO STOP MUNRO'S EVIL DESIGNS, BRINGING BACK AS MUCH INFORMATION AS POSSIBLE!

LAMH DUBH, THE BLACK HAND



L TO R: RICKIE HARE (ALLY), LIGHTNING JACK (LEADER), MAGGIE HARE (WIFE OF RICKIE AND ALLY), AND DICKIE BURKE (SIDEKICK).

THE BLACK HAND WILL DO ANYTHING, NO MATTER HOW NEFARIOUS, TO FURTHER THEIR GOAL OF TOPPLING THE BRITISH EMPIRE!

BLACK WIDOW OF THE THUGEE



L TO R: ASAD THE DESTROYER (ALLY), ALI THE BOLD (ALLY), BLACK WIDOW (LEADER), BLACK SHADOW (SIDEKICK).

THIS DEADLY GROUP OF ASSASSINS WOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO USE MUNRO'S RESEARCH FOR THEIR OWN DESIGNS. KILLING A FEW WESTERNERS ALONG THE WAY WOULD BE A BONUS.....!

CAPTAIN WOLF'S SKY PIRATES



L TO R: MONTANA ANNIE (SIDEKICK), MAK O'REILLY (ALLY), PHANTOM ACE (ALLY), CAPTAIN WOLF (LEADER).

WOLF AND HIS PIRATES OFFER THEIR HIGHLY SPECIALIZED SERVICES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER AND DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT TRIVIALITIES LIKE MORALITY OR THE LAW....

ALL BUT CAPT. WOLF WERE PAINTED BY THE TALENTED AND GRACIOUS MILA!

THE STORY...

THE LEAGUES GATHER AT THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE COMPOUND....



LAMH DUBH

BLACK WIDOW

INTERNATIONAL RESEARCH AND EXPLORATION SOCIETY

CAPT. WOLF'S SKY PIRATES

THE SEARCH FOR CLUES COMMENCES....



IN THE INITIAL PHASE OF THE OPERATION, THE LEADERS SEARCH QUICKLY...DESPERATELY ...FOR CLUES TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE ELUSIVE DR. MUNRO. DESPERATELY BECAUSE IT'S IMMEDIATELY APPARENT THAT THERE ARE OTHERS HERE TO DISPUTE THEIR DESIGNS!

AS BLACK WIDOW INSPECTS THE WEAPONS ROOM FOR CLUES, A BOLT OF ELECTRICITY ARCS FROM THE PHASE GENERATOR TO THE TESLA CANNON! BUT THE WIDOW INSTANTLY AND INSTINCTIVELY FINESSES HER WAY OUT OF DANGER, GATHERS HER CLUE, AND RAPIDLY EXITS THIS PERILOUS AREA...

AS THE LEADERS DISCOVER THAT DR. MUNRO IS HIDING IN THE LARGE BUILDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE COMPOUND, FIGHTING BREAKS OUT AS THE LEAGUES JOCKEY FOR POSITION....

IT IS TOO MUCH FOR BLACK WIDOW AND HER THUGS TO RESIST...THEIR BLOOD LUST UP, THEY COMMENCE ATTACKS ON THEIR IMMEDIATE NEIGHBORS, LAMH DUBH AND CAPT. WOLF'S PIRATES.



ASAD UNLEASHES THE FLAME OF ALLAH ON THE HAPLESS RICKIE HARE, WHO IS DOWN FOR THE COUNT!

SOON DR. MUNRO AND HIS HIDEOUS INVENTIONS ARE FORGOTTEN, AS THE THUGS AND PIRATES ARE LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT!



ALI, A FIERCE BRAWLER, FINISHES OFF MONTANA ANNIE IN AN EPIC FIGHT. CAPT. WOLF ARRIVES TOO LATE TO SAVE HER, BUT EMPTIES HIS MAUSER INTO ALI, EXACTING REVENGE. THE CAPTAIN, HOWEVER, IS SOON THE ONLY MEMBER OF HIS TEAM LEFT STANDING AFTER THE FURIOUS ONSLAUGHT OF THE THUGEE...

PHANTOM ACE UNLEASHES A FLURRY OF LEAD FROM HIS TWIN PISTOLS, BUT BLACK WIDOW EMERGES UNSCATHED! THE PHANTOM NOW HAS HER UNDIVIDED ATTENTION, AND SHE SENDS HER WIDOW'S BLAST AT THE UNFORTUNATE PIRATE, KNOCKING HIM SENSELESS! THINGS ARE NOT GOING WELL FOR CAPT. WOLF'S CREW.....

POW POW POW POW



VIP! BWEE!



MEANWHILE, DOC FLYNN AND HIS COLLEAGUES KEEP THEIR EYE ON THE PRIZE, HEADING WARILY FOR THE MAIN LABORATORY, AVOIDING CONFLICT. SUDDENLY TOBIAS STUMBLES INTO THE PERILOUS TERRITORY OF ONE OF THE SLUAGH! FORTUNATELY HE DISPOSES OF THE WALKING DEAD CREATURE AND THEY MOVE CAUTIOUSLY ON.....



SWOOOSH!

MAGGIE AND JACK MAKE FOR THE LABORATORY AND A RENDEZVOUS WITH MUNRO! BUT ASAD'S LUST FOR THE BLOOD OF WESTERNERS IS UNQUENCHABLE AND HE UNLEASHES THE FLAME OF ALLAH--AGAIN! MAGGIE IS DOWN AND OUT!



BAM BAM BAM

DICKIE BURKE FLIES INTO A RAGE AT THE DOWNING OF MAGGIE AND RICKIE HARE...HE CLOSSES TO POINT BLANK RANGE AND EMPTIES HIS PISTOL INTO ASAD, LEAVING HIM UNCONSCIOUS AND BLEEDING ON THE COBBLESTONES... NEXT TO THE VERY COFFINS USED TO HAUL THE DEAD BODIES TO MUNRO FOR TRANSMOGRIFICATION.....

ZZAAPP



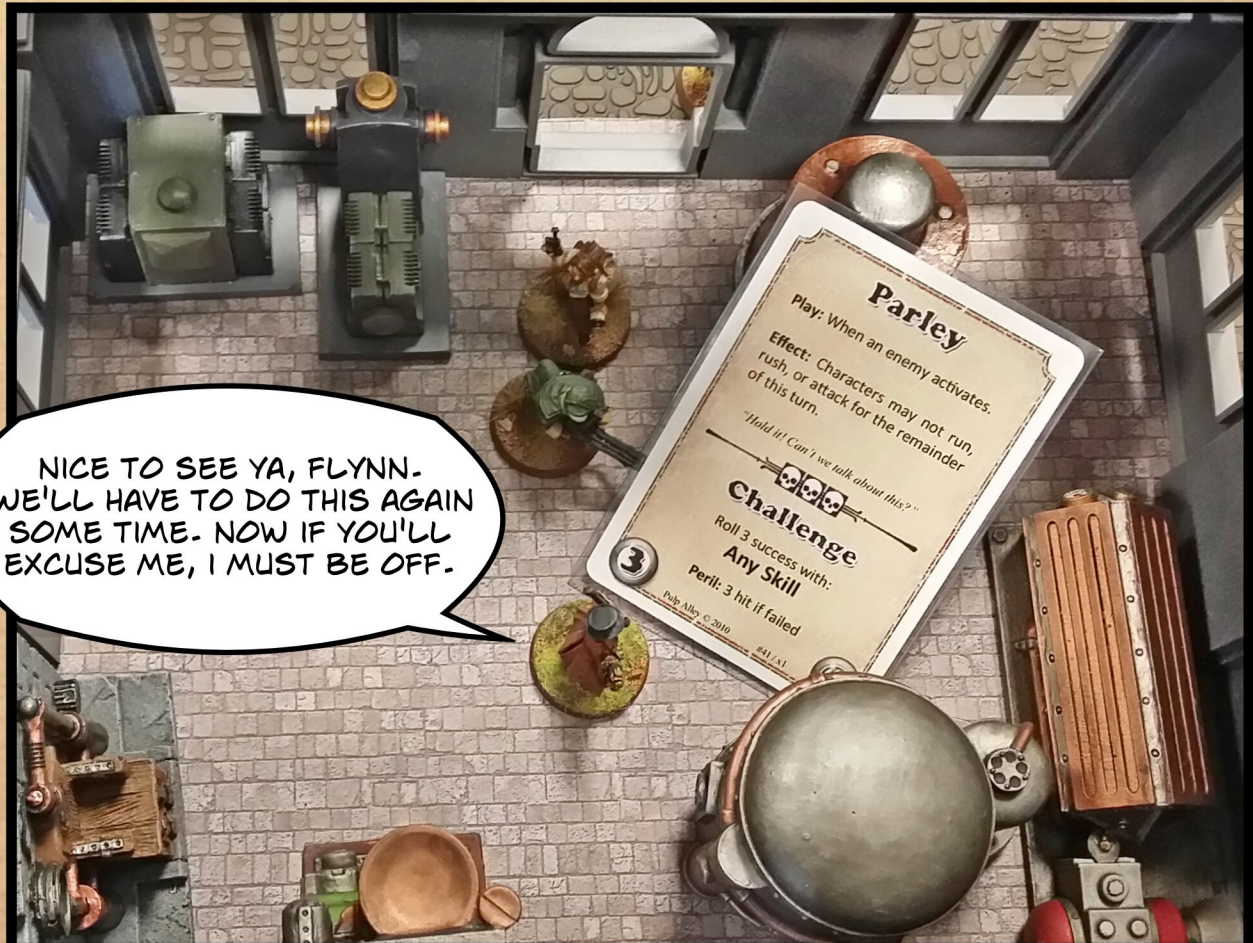
TOBIAS IS THE FIRST TO ENTER THE LABORATORY AND FINDS MUNRO RAPTLY--MANIACALLY--MANIPULATING THE VARIOUS MACHINES WITH HIS MAGNETO-STATIC POWER PACK....ENERGY ARCS EVERYWHERE, CERTAIN TO FRY ANY UNWARY INTRUDER! SOMEHOW TURNBULL MAKES IT TO THE MAD DOCTOR UNSCATHED! BUT MUNRO SENSES THE PRESENCE OF HIS VISITOR AND AT THE LAST INSTANT SLIPS OUT OF HIS GRASP....TOBIAS FAILS TO NAB HIS NOW ELUSIVE QUARRY!



NOW LIGHTNING JACK STRIDES BOLDLY INTO THE LABORATORY, EASILY AVOIDING THE BOLTS MUNRO SENDS HIS WAY.

JACK KNOWS MUNRO ALL TOO WELL....HE USED TO OBTAIN BODIES FOR THE FORMER ANATOMY TEACHER FOR CLASSROOM DISSECTION. HE QUICKLY SUBDUES MUNRO AND NABS HIS SECRET JOURNAL....THE SECRETS ARE HIS....FOR NOW!

TIME IS RUNNING OUT...THE ALARM CLAXONS OF THE LOCAL CONSTABULARY ECHO IN THE DISTANCE, THEIR STEAM WAGONS NO DOUBT HEADING AT TOP SPEED TOWARDS THE COMPOUND. "DRAT!" MUTTERS FLYNN, "THEY MUST HAVE HEARD ALL THE GUNFIRE." "TOBIAS," HE SHOUTS, "THERE'S NO TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT JOURNAL AWAY FROM THAT BLAGGARD JACK!" AVOIDING THE BURSTS OF ENERGY RICOCHETING AROUND THE ENCLOSURE, HE RAISES HIS MAUSER AND TAKES CAREFUL AIM AT LIGHTNING JACK. HIS FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER AND.....AND.....



NICE TO SEE YA, FLYNN. WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN SOME TIME. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST BE OFF.

HIS MASK HIDING THE SARDONIC SMILE ON HIS FACE, JACK TURNS AND AMBLES OUT THE DOOR, FIRMLY CLUTCHING THE JOURNAL. FLYNN SIGHS AND TURNS TO TURNBULL. "WELL TOBIAS, LET'S GATHER UP THE LADIES AND HEAD HOME. TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY...WE'LL NAB THAT SCOUNDREL THE NEXT TIME."

THIS SCENARIO WAS RUN AT THE WORLD AT WAR GAMING DAY AT FORT MEIGS IN LOVELY PERRYSBURG, OHIO ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2015. WE HAD TWO VETERAN GAMERS AND TWO TEENAGE ROOKIES. ALL HAD A GREAT TIME, AND APPRECIATED THE GIFTS OF FORTUNE CARDS THAT DAVE PROVIDED FOR THE OCCASION!

MY APOLOGIES FOR THE RELATIVELY POOR QUALITY OF THE PHOTOS...I HAD PLANNED TO USE MY CAMERA BUT LEFT IT AT HOME! THESE WERE TAKEN WITH MY CELL PHONE WITH AVAILABLE LIGHT.

MIKE O'BRIEN/OABEE