

Tightringer's Legacy

Recently, Appliance defenses against the penetrating Orc Hordes have been useless. These losses were not taken as seriously as they should have been until all of Badgercloth and Gillknees was utterly destroyed. Toastar, however, somehow managed to escape alive. The mass flee which followed emptied nearly every settlement the Appliance offered. All of the survivors met with their backs up against the great Mountains of Metal'lica, bearer of the heathiest mine known to life. There, they built a massive stronghold that would surely protect them from the advancing orcs.

Considering that there are seven major orc forces, the Appliance had to decide which one was leading all of this destruction. Spies were sent in to enemy bases where, after some time, Toastar learned that the Black Tin Can Clan, whose former leaders Rend and Maim were overthrown by Droolgin, have been the most vile of them all. Droolgin must be responsible for the downfall of society.

Toastar quickly decided that an immediate advance would be foolish, and could cost the Appliance everything. He realized that the best offense was a strong defense, so he determined to build a formidable army first. He can only pray that Droolgin falls back or is killed by a rebellious orc, but by the looks of things, Toastar, accompanied by Rooster Tightringer, is going to have one heck of a war on his hands.

Note 1: Do NOT let Rooster or Toastar die if they are on your side!

Note 2: Read each installment before you play the pud, but please do not read on past that, it ruins the story.

Legacy1.pud

As the Appliance's army builds, the need for gold and lumber raises dramatically. The mine is nearly out, and because no one has a reliable map of the land, no one is sure how many more trees are left. In desperate need of a lay of the land, Toastar chooses to send Flargus Flump, a reliable servant for years, to investigate the surroundings. While charting down everything, Flargus just happened to stumble into a base held by the Black Tin Can Clan! They ARE planning to attack. If the Appliance fails to defend themselves, there will be nothing left, and the orcs will rule the world. Toastar figures that the hated Droolgin will be present for a battle of this magnitude, but he cannot be sure. He is also quite aware that the death of either him or the Tightringer would mean that the remains of the Appliance would fall into anarchy and ruin, so he must not let this happen!

Legacy2.pud

After a grueling battle with a strategically located platoon of greenskins, Toastar ordered a small amount of men to build on the very land that they just took over, and take out any surrounding colonies.

Nearby, the troops find a river, and after they took turns urinating in it, they decided it could lead into a larger body of water ahead. The men decide to settle there, and prepare to defend from another onslaught of aggressive orcs.

Sadly, Toastar did not find Droolgin in the outpost, but hopes that his troops stumble upon him here.

Legacy3.pud

Toastar's men quickly and quite effortlessly destroyed the two colonies set up by Droolgin's men, and decided to proceed down the river. It turned out that the river quickly emptied out into a large lake, which has been known, but only through legends and folk tales, to contain a glamorous treasure in the middle, but only time will tell. This, however, is known for a fact to be the Black Tin Can Clan's motherbase, though now it is weak because of all the troops were spent in the futile attacks on the Appliance.

Here, an extra seafaring army of orcs, the Stormbeaver Clan, will enter the fray, causing the most troubles Toastar's men have had so far. Toastar also realizes that if he can destroy all forms of evil life in and around the lake, it would make any orcish attempt to destroy the humans virtually impossible for quite some time. He knows that securing this ancient lake is absolutely vital to the welfare of his citizens. He is also aware that Droolgin MUST be hiding out here. Droolgin's death would undeniably send a shockwave through all other orc civilizations, and Toastar is prepared to deliver it.

Legacy4.pud

The lake was successfully secured, and two major orc forces were held back once again, but Droolgin is still yet to be found. Toastar withdraws himself from the battlefield, content that his civilization is safe for now. At this point, Toastar is ready to issue an offensive.

A small band of men were sent to the land demolished by his men to set up camp and search out to the fleeing Droolgin. As the men look yonder from their camp, one prestigious member, Jamezz (code named 1093), told stories of the famous mountains that lay ahead, those of the D'leif Teh, and the savage Burning Burger Clan that has inhabited the area for years. However, 1093 has always been completely unreliable and for this his company sexecuted him by means of lethal infection.

Without 1093, the platoon should be able to locate the remains of the Black Tin Can Clan in the dense forests and cremate Droolgin once and for all.

Legacy5.pud

At last, Droolgin is defeated! The men responsible for the defeat also ran into a small gathering of Burning Blade members, which could only be a sign of things to come.

The Appliance now moves onto the Mountains of D'leif Teh, which Jamezz mumbled about before his sexecution. The land is ruthless, and only an ample dose of Ride the Lightning can prevent the soul from insanity.

For this run of death, code named Schlong, Toastar plans to destroy the meager Burning Burger Clan for good, and see what lies ahead beyond Miller's Crossing.

Legacy6.pud

During the attack on the Burning Burger Clan, one platoon discovered an outpost of escaped Black Tin Can Clan members, but they were easily demolished. The fledgling Burning Burger Clan was finished with a bit of a tussle, though the battle between the Appliance and the BBC would have lasted longer if the orcs had elected a leader among them; anarchy never pays.

After this latest human ransack of the orcs, Toastar pushes his men on to the dangerous Miller's Crossing, a densely fortified area occupied by the Bleeding Me Clan, with a base just beyond the path. Toastar can only push on after destroying this pestilence, and set up an equal fort of his opponent.

The battle will be fierce, and with lots of death as the training offered near Miller's Crossing has always been free. However, as Toastar sees it, human lives are expendable to suit whatever fits his "needs"

(Note: Legacy6 is an excellent modem pud, because all training is free.)

Legacy7.pud

Beyond Miller's Crossing lies the Great Circle, a place where all orc powers meet to discuss war and play guitar. However, the Burning Burger and Black Tin Can clans have obviously been annihilated, and the Blackcock and Stormbeaver clans consider themselves too couragous to meet with their allies, so the circle only contains four.

The land here is harsh, and if the Great Circle is overthrown, Toastar would destroy vital communications between the nations, and he might be able to isolate and defeat each civilization completely. In fact, this battle is so important, Toastar himself has decided to enter the fight first hand. He must not be killed in order for the humans to survive.

However, the army is way short on oil. Supplies have stopped flowing from the river and lake they visited not long ago. In fact, there is only enough oil to supply a blacksmith and keep. If Toastar should upgrade to a castle, he will be forced to build a shipyard on the overpolluted pond. But that is his descision.

Legacy8.pud

It is done! The severe battle at the Great Circle is successful! Now the destruction of the four nations represented should be quick and painless. Toastar has decided to pick out the Bleeding Me Clan first. But wait. A messenger has arrived to the scene of the battle. What is this? The Bleeding Me Clan has made the first move! They are attacking the homeland! They must have snuck through secured areas and set up camp from the sides.

Without Toastar, the Appliance has to quickly annoint the prepared Rooster Tightringer as their leading hero. Without more than 25000 left in the main mine, peasants are going to have to turn to the Great Mine, which only one peasant at a time can toil easily. Things could turn raunchy, but the Appliance must hold off this new force.

Legacy9.pud

The war at the Appliance base was won, but not without a devastating battle. Toastar now can concentrate on the Bleeding Me Clan at their heart, in the castle where their great leader's aura resides, the Castle of Kellogg.

But Toastar knows damn well that this will not be a cake-and-pie skirmish. Bleeding Me is isolated, yes, but now Toastar figures that this is what makes them strong, as one. They protect an incredible position, with only one entrance, the castle gates. This will surely be hell.

Legacy10.pud

Toastar has wiped out surely the most prestigious fortress in the land. But there is no time for ale and champagne. After the battle, he ventured into the forest to make the ol' bladder gladder, but never returned. This news shocked the Appliance, who could only fear the worst. Rooster was unanimously annointed in Toastar's place, and swore under oath to follow in his footsteps until the mystery is solved.

First and foremost, messangers have reported that the Dragon Paw Clan is seeming more and more menacing with each passing hour. Though Rooster was originally prepared for a big poker match, he was sadly forced to attack this dangerous airborne clan instead. To make the battle even, he deployed his own aerial force, Illbeback. He also requested that they bring a large supply of demolition buddies to clear the bouldered in path in the rocky terrain.

Legacy11.pud

The sour Dragon Paw Clan was put in its place for all time, but the fair Illbeback army suffered a devastating blow. Rooster, while still allowing his own army, EnGarde, to rest and recuperate after its numerous battles, sends out Cool Yerass to defeat the rallying Delight's Jammer and Renegade Orc Clans, deep in the bizarre forest of Pun'ky Brewstr.

No word has been said of Toastar, but Rooster is certain that if the Horde were to capture him, they would use him as either bait or a trading tool, not a mere pin cushion. But for now, he can only concentrate on uno thing: the utter demolition of two chocolate chips.

Legacy12.pud

With the enlisted help of his elves, Rooster won an important battle against the orcs, a battle that would make Toastar proud. Rooster issues the LoiterOn army to the site where the last battle was won. But wait. What is this?! A messenger peon has arrived to the human camp, and he has called for Rooster. The Appliance is slow to let him go, for they are prepared for an ambush. But Rooster, maybe somewhat foolishly, rushes to the field. The messenger hands him a letter, a letter written by the very hand of Cho' Gallbladder himself, the undisputed master of the battlefield.

It reads:

Ha, foolish human pride at it again. I have not seen such waste of integrity since Alanis Morissette's new album. Anyhoo, you have destroyed my cunning Delight's Jammer Clan for now, and I await thee in vengeance. I have captured your unholy master, Toastar, and many of his comrades. They are in a highly fortified prison within the sturdy walls of my new friends, the Blackcock Clan, so do not try and rescue him, it will surely be useless. So I have come to offer a trade, your life for his, Tightringer, and I shall spare the weak Appliance of certain doom. Now you ask, why would Cho' Gallbladder want my life over the true ruler's? Because you, Tightringer, slaughtered my people. It was not Toastar, but you. Fill in the box below beside your decision and return with my faithful messenger Dieonae. If he should not return within half an hour, Toastar and his many comrades will not be spared, and your small fortifications shall be smitten like an antelope.

Choose one:

- I sacrifice myself for the noble Toastar.
- Toastar sacrifices himself for the noble me.
- I purchase the ThighMaster for only \$49.95 in 4 easy installments.

-----Sin-celery
Cho' Gallbladder

After reading these words, Rooster flies into a fury, and mercilessly annihilates Deionae. "This is war," he mutters, "and now we attack."

Legacy13.pud

This war is getting old and wearisome. Sure, Toastar was safely recovered and a major outpost of the Blackcock Clan's demolished, but not without heavy losses. Rooster Tightringer gives up his temporary title of ruler half-relieved and half-sad to the rightful king. Together they unanimously decide to return to the Appliance base, leaving the cite of the outpost, which is known to be close to the home of the Stormbeaver Clan.

On the way back to discuss their strategy and build a stronger army, Toastar decides to make a "tourist stop" to the Quardramine between two crescent forests on a strangely circular island with strange ice bridges leading from the mainland. No one has dared mine the Quardramine simply because of its history and mystery.

Finally the army finds it. But what do they find? Another outpost of the relentless Blackcocks set up near the mine. Rooster, taken by suprise, destroys the camp easily with his troops. After the encounter, Rooster dusts his sword and checks for wounds and losses. One head was missing in the count... Toastar's! Scanning the scene, Rooster glances frantically about.

"There, by the edge of the trees, Tightringer," calls out a helpful peasant. Rooster quickly looks up to see, to the astonishment of his eyes, Toastar riding away with a grunt on his horse across one of the bridges from the island! The Appliance has been betrayed by its own leader! Tightringer should have known Toastar could have easily dismembered any attempted captors. He also must have been working with Cho' Gallbladder the entire time, which is why the orcish ruler wanted a trade for Tightringer.

In disgust and shame, Rooster self-appointed himself the lone leader of the Appliance. He then systematically ordered his servants to set up camp and use the legendary gold of the Quardramine to his advantage. Rooster vowed unto his own he would not leave the site until he personally sees to it that Toastar lies dead at his feet.

Finally, Tightringer leads his revamped but damaged army back through all the Appliance outposts, and finally to the Appliance base itself. His idea of a huge welcome home/birthday bash party were harshly slashed when he remembered Toastar's rebellion and then his untimely demise at Tightringer's hands. He pondered the thought of the sadness and grief when he thought of what the rest of the good guys would think.

Soon he was home and his question answered. At first, the collective Appliance gawked in disbelief. They all drew back from Tightringer's news. Some called him a liar, but his trusty peasants and troops verified his bitter information. Then, as one weak peasant asked for lodgings in one of the nation's town hall, he was slain by a temporarily insane baggage boy. But instead of his clockwork orange sexection to follow, his act was only supported by fellow villagers who unanimously figured Rooster murdered Toastar just for the title king. His troops would not dare lie, because their nation would rise to the top.

Needless to say, Rooster, the last nobleman, fled with haste to a southern mine previously unknown, where he plans to set up camp. From here, he realizes that he will probably not survive. Holding back the tears of anquish from a lost ice cream, he rallies his troops to attack the now mighty Appliance at its heart, the motherbase.

The orcs will have to wait another day.

With the ultimate downfall of the Appliance, Rooster is now the ruler of the one civilization remaining. After the last farm was demolished, he quickly ordered his servants to block off the legendary mine forever.

Moving soutward to the riverfront, he stops his troops for a break of Jolt Cola courtesy of the local inhabitants. While discussing everyday things with the river people who settled there in the beginning of the war after Toastar destroyed Droolgin's outpost, Rooster quickly learned that they have been seeing a rise in the number of Stormbeaver ships cruising the river from the west, which the human towers easily sank.

Unnerved by this information of a possible Stormbeaver attack on this base, Rooster is quick to prepare for a river encounter against this clan. No one knows what lies far up the river, but he is sure to find out soon.

Rooster successfully defeats an "outpost" of the Stormbeaver clan, and managed to take a peon hostage for questioning. It turns out that was all that was left of the mighty Stormbeaver. The peon claimed the clan's troops were sent off as mercenaries to attend to other armies, and in the end they were nearly cleaned out. He also told Rooster that their army was not preparing for an attack, just a seldom lookout from Appliance attacks.

After his interview, the orc was made into fuel for a test gas for ships. It failed. But Tightringer has one thing on his mind now, realizing that there are two countries left in the entire world, the Blackcocks and his own.

Quickly he settles on the farthest edge of the mainland sitting on a huge ocean expanse. A few remaining Stormbeavers were found on the site, but soon annihilated by Rooster's fleet.

After setting up a few farms, the leader ordered a servant in a transport to explore for other islands nearby. The man did not return, but instead a carrier pigeon with a note from the servant reporting Fool' Dan would probably kill him. It was indeed the last surviving carrier pigeon, and that fascinated the human leader.

But for now, Fool' Dan is on the list. He must be disposed of, and if Rooster can accomplish that, the rest of the orcish empire will crumble. This may in fact be the last battle of his life, and he could go on to rule the world. But he must win first.

With great difficulty, but a victor none the less, Rooster and his army eliminated the many Fool' Dan clones the original must have deployed. Thankfully, they were weak in their spell count, but the leader knows durn tootin well that the true Fool' Dan has many more sorceries up his sleeves.

And now, that one special death knight lies ahead. His clones were tough with a long attack range and high hit points. But this wizard of the damned stands before the army, over three times more powerful than his imposters. As with the rotting Drool' Gin and Cho' Gallbladder, Fool' Dan's aura cancels the strong affect of polymorph for over a mile's radius.

It is now Tightringer's turn to prove himself to the world, what is left of it, and destroy the highly protected fortress of the Blackcock, and last, orcish clan.

He will have to lead his army through a living graveyard of hell before he reaches the demonic gates to the fortress. This is the final battle of Tightringer's Legacy, a story

that will surely be passed down generation to generation within the ancestry of the surviving humans.

If he can win this battle, he shall rule the world.

Legacy18.pud

It is over, and Rooster is the champion! The long battle between external and internal forces has been won by Tightringer. Quickly, he sets up a new capitol and begins to exercise his rightly earned supremacy. He sets up Runestones in his honor for generations to come. He puts up castles across the land, and his many loyal servants discover dwarven and elven colonies throughout the woods, who soon join his lone country.

All goes well for Tightringer for a number of years, and he begins to get happily spoiled by his dictatorship. But soon his peasants have had enough. Being the slouch that he has become from his absence from the battlefield for so many years, Rooster is susceptible to an uprising. And sure enough, he is learning of a mutiny forming within his castle walls. He hires the best of guards, and waits.

Now the time is here, and if he can prove his own worth now, no one will doubt King Tightringer ever again. Can he do it?

Epilogue

Sadly, the king is dead. His peasants all become power hungry themselves and slaughter one another. Soon there is nothing left of life, a civil war where the teams are every man for himself quickly erupted and no women survived. Life is over.

Extra note: If you have actually played through each pud and read each story in order, well thank you and congratulations. Please E-Mail me at ChezLad@aol.com. Make me proud, junior.