HOWLING AT A BAD MOON

SPACE WOLVES VS ORKS w40k 2nd ed battle

INTRODUCTION

Andronicus Prime was once an Imperial Forest World, until a vast city-sized vessel of unknown origin hurtled out of the Warp at great speed and crashed into Andronicus Prime's second moon. The impact shattered it and the resulting debris rained down on the world, blotting out its sun and laying waste to Andronicus Prime's verdant forests. In a matter of days all life on the world was exterminated.

Name: Andronicus Prime
Segmentum: Segmentum Ultima
Sector: Jericho Reach
Subsector: Andronicus
System: Andronicus System
Population: None
Affiliation: Unknown, formerly Imperium
Class: Dead World, former Forest World
Tithe Grade: None



HUNTER OR PREY?

'I can smell their stench, the enemy field must be close Lord'. The nose of Hati, grey hunter in charge of Blackmane's second pack of was hardly wrong when it came to orks.

'Show us the way, brethren! May the Great Wolf watch over us.'
With a knowing glance the pack leader orders the wolves to follow brother Hati towards the prey. The jungle is dense and the vegetation has created a labyrinth of branches and leaves that barely allow a glimpse of Andronicus prime's only remaining intact moon.

Hati's movements become more frantic the closer the sniffed prey is. At last the jungle opens into a clearing that allows the huge warriors to assume a more structured combat formation.



Hati suddenly freezes 'We can't get through here! It's a blind road!' his eyes barely make it to the corpses of five squigs, masterfully positioned to lead them into the deep hollow surrounded by great old trees and sharp brambles.
A huge golden armoured beast screams above them

"kill im all ma Boyz!!! 'da bad moon rise above dese wolves!!! Waaagh!!



NAZDREG'S
BAD MOON HORDE

NAZDREG UG URDBRUG, BADMOON WARLORD
custom shoota,bolt pistol, power fist,frag,krack,ork mega armor,kustom force field,spike arm,squig attack arm

SNAKEBITE BIGBOSS "KLUNK"
bolt pistol,Cybork body, Cyboar, power axe

MEKBOY "BIGMEK"GROTNOG
bolt pistol,ork heavy armor, shock attack gun

KOMMANDO KAPTIN "AXE" KRAKN'
heavy armor, bolt pistol, power axe, squig stikkbomb, plasma gun.

RUNTHERD SLOBNIK
bolt pistol,ork heavy armor, bolter, sniffer squigg

RUNTHERD THROG
bolt pistol,ork heavy armor, bolter

WEIRDBOY KRKN' AND AZZIZTNAT
weirdboy staff,ork heavy armor & 2 MINDERZ (Bolt pistol),

5 BLOOD AXE KOMMANDO
bolt pistol,power axe (1), axe(4),fragg, meltagun

5 **SNAKEBITE BOAR BOYZ**
Boar(5), axe(1), power axe(2),plasma pistol(1),chainsword (1), bolt pistol (5),fragg(5)

10 BAD MOON BOYZ
bolter (9), bolt pistol(1), power fist(1)

5 EVIL SUNZ BOYZ ON BIKE
bolt pistol(5), twin linkd autocannon

13 GRETCHIN
autogun, knife

4 SNOTLING HERD
hand weapons

2 WARBUGGY
Multimelta

SQUIG CATAPULT
Buzzer squigg

TRAKTOR KANNON
traktor kannon

PULSA ROKKIT
pulsa rokkit

SPLATTA kANNON
splatta kannon



SPACE WOLVES
BLACKMANE'S

RAGNAR BLACKMANE SPACE WOLF LORD
Frostfang, master-crafted bolt pistol,the wulfen stone, frag e krack grenade

BJORN THE FELL_HANDED
assault cannon, lighting claw, autolauncher(lind grenade)

RUNEPRIEST
bolt pistol, frag grenade

WOLF GUARD
terminator armour, assault cannon, power fist

WOLF GUARD
terminator armour, storm bolter, power fist

WOLF GUARD
terminator armour, storm bolter, chain fist

WOLF GUARD
terminator armour, storm bolter, power fist

WOLF GUARD
terminator armour, storm shield, thunder hammer

10 BLOOD CLAWS
hand flamer (1), chainsword, bolt pistiol, frag grenade, sergeant with plasma pistol and power sword

10 BLOOD CLAWS
hand flamer (1), chainsword, bolt pistiol, frag & krak grenade, bolter, bolt pistol, chainsword , sergeant with power fistl and power sword

SPACE WOLVES 1st Turn

Ragnar blackmane and his grey hunters retinue advance through the industrial ruins seeking shelter from the chaotic, but strangely organised OrKish fire. Space wolves reach an old building and from there, the wolf lord orders the blood claws pack and wolf guards to advance and prepare to assault the xenos.
The blood claws find cover on the right flank, protecting the rune priest. On the opposite side, the wolf guard advance fearlessly together with their venerable brother Bjorn.

ORKS 1st Turn

The greenskin come out of their covers making grunts and metallic noises from their rifles, looking for a good spot to shoot at anything that moves. Fast and loud, the evil sunz move towards the astartes on their gaudy pimped-up motorbikes, shouting 'RED GO FASTAAA!!!!' at full volume, making any ambush strategy previously deployed by their more 'organised' comrades useless, followed by the equally rowdy boar boyz.

With an awkward nod of his huge power fist, NAZDREG orders the MEK BOY to "activate da booomth 'n da forest". After a few seconds, a glow followed by a deafening roar can be seen behind the building where the wolf lords and grey hunters are hiding. “It’s a trap!!!”
The greenskins littered the perimeter with explosive booby traps!!. Fortunately, the bombs are rudimentary and cannot even scratch the power armour of the space marines, who are therefore unharmed.

If the trap had been ineffective, in contrast the concentrated fire of the green-skin manages to claim a few victims. The MEK sucks up a dozen snotlings and teleports them directly into the terminator armour of two wolf guards, who are torn apart from within, standing lifeless beside their astonished brethren.
Bolter bursts and dazzling gretchin artillery shots roam the field to no avail.
From behind, an earthenware pot containing the ravenous buzzer squigg is catapulted onto Bjorn's leg, rendering him momentarily immobile.
A scream and a green flash are shot into the sky from the jaws of the weirdboy, held to the ground by his helpers: "WAAAAAAAAAGH!!!!!!"

SPACE WOLVES 2nd Turn

The wolves continue to advance fearlessly towards the vile xenos, shouting war chants in their turn. The wolf lord commands the thunderhawk flying above them to bombard the enemy front. The vegetation burns around the gren-skins, but thanks to improvised shelters, they manage to escape the bombardment unharmed.
Ragnar and the grey hunters fire bolter volleys towards the badmoon squad commanded by NAZDREG, reaping a few casualties among the xenos who, frightened by the space marines' fire, would like to flee, but are more terrorized of what their war-boss might do to them.
The wolf guard tears apart almost all the blood axe kommandos with storm bolters



ORKS 2ndTurn

A blazing red buggy hurtles full throttle towards the blood claws. The gunner on top of the vehicle squints an eye to take aim and fires a flaming beam towards two unfortunate young wolves, who are evaporated. From the top floor of a ruined building, the MEK's grotesque living projectile cannon projects more gretchin into the body of the wolf guard sergeant. What a horrible way to die.
The biker boyz sped towards the enemy deployment firing heavy shots with their autocannons, failing to kill any enemies and jamming most of their weapons.
The blood axe Kommandos ambushes the wolf guard and Bjorn with bolter and meltagun but the terminator armour is too hard to penetrate.
Between grunts and screams the snake bites

charge the grey hunters barricaded inside the ruins. The big boss KLUNK, so nicknamed because of the noise his CYBORK body gears emit, mows down a grey hunter with his power axe, while an astartes tears apart another ork with his chainsword.

SPACE WOLVES 3rd Turn

As the bloody melee in the centre of the camp continues, the blood claws boldly charge the buggy that killed their brethren. In the meantime, the wolf guard tear apart the evil sunz bikers with assault cannons, destroying two motorbikes.
Ragnar howls the battle cry of his pack, invigorating the hearts of his brethren, including that of the ancient hero buried inside his dreadnought:
"Sons of Fenris! Now is the hour of blood! Now is the time to fight! By the end of this day, every warrior among you will have a new verse to add to your sagas! In the name of Russ and the Allfather, kill them all!"

Bjorn, in a blind fury, charges the kommando and tears them apart with his lighting claw, avenging his young brothers. Grey hunters fight the feral snakebites with ferocity. The wolf lord, with a single slash opens the cybork boss and its cyboar in two with 'fronstfang', making it a pile of meat and circuits.
The youngblood claws chainswords destroy the hull of the buggy, but in the fury of the melee, they hit the fuel tank triggering a violent explosion that kills them and the crew of the buggy itself.
The wolf priest recites an ancient ritual to empower him and the young wolves in his retinue, but you know, the warp is capricious and the weirdboy with a mesmerising glance bounces the spell off the gretchings the wolves were trying to charge, rendering them a grotesque mass of misshapen muscle. The wolves, brave as they are, gasp at the sight of such an abomination.

ORK 3rd Turn

The grey hunters continue to mow down the wild orcs who, however, defend themselves with ferocity. Ragnar kills Xeno with his frost blade and fights with his reknown fury alongside his brethren. On the left front, the evil sunz bikers fire heavy autocannon shots that kill the last two members of the wolf guard.

On the opposite front, the horribly mutated gretchin tear in two the same runepriest that made them so monstrously lethal.
Seeing the astartes surrounded and outnumbered, the wolf lord, hitherto led by fury, comes to his senses and acts as the tactical and wise leader he is by calling a tactical retreat. The few surviving space marines are recovered by the thunderhawks.

Andronicus prime is lost.

