

It was almost perfect conditions for the Howse ov Flyin Goblinz's league debut match in the Angus Blood Bowl Conference. Sunny skys greeted the 17,000 fans who were a sea of green as they packed into the stadium for this green-skin derby between the Goblinz and the fearsome Orclando Doom. Coming into this game from their recent 2-0 victory over the Barrow Raiders, both the Doom players and supporters were clearly up for this match against their smaller rivals.

"Da ladz ar up for dis game. Dey myt be stronga than uz, but we iz far quicka and smarta."
Pre-match reactions to the game by Goblinz head coach Tark Tickle.

Despite being the away team for the fixture, their smaller size meant the Goblinz had sneaked more fans into the ground, which gave the team an added boost during the pre-match warm up.

The coin toss was won by Orclando Doom, who took the initiative (strangely for Orcs) and decided to receive. The first drive by the Doom players followed the trusty team tactic of forming a solid cage around the ballcarrier, which began to slowly bash it's way down the left side of the pitch. The Goblinz players tried their best to slow the attack down as much as possible, but the strength of the orcs proved too much for them. Two Goblinz players were knocked out and a Doom blitzer ran the ball confidently over the line by the mid point of the first half.

The crowd cheered for the start of the Goblinz drive as they saw local heroes in the team's looney and fanatic step onto the pitch. With chainsaw buzzing and ball and chain whirling the Goblinz couldn't wait to get stuck in. Orclando Doom were being very cautious, thinking the Goblinz might try and throw one of the wee men with the ball, so set up relatively deep. After the kick off the Goblinz initially ignored the ball and attempted to gain a numerical advantage, with somewhat 'limited' success. The fanatic spun around in the centre of the pitch giving the Trolls an additional headache, and the looney made a kamikazi lunge at a Doom blitzer, who frowned as the chainsaw chipped his freshly painted red armour. There was silence from the Goblinz' fans and lots of wincing as the Doom blitzer careered into the looney, who dropped the chainsaw on himself, and a small green foot shot up into the air! Meanwhile, the Goblinz were forming a loose cage deep into Doom territory and in a final dash of the half, the ball was successfully handed off to a goblin forward, who majestically danced his way around the black orc guarding the Doom line, only to stub his toe on a rock and fall flat on his face. Half time.

After a brief team talk, the players re-entered the pitch and Doom once again kicked to the Goblinz. Instead of motivating the team, it turned out that Tark had managed to bribe the ref, who allowed the fanatic to stay on the pitch. A rapturous applause echoed around the ground as Nobbla Blackwart, the legendary looney made a guest appearance in place of his footless equivilant. The second Goblinz drive proceeded much the same as the first, however, the fanatic sent several orcs flying and Nobbla managed to knock out a black orc and Doom linesman, much to the home fan's disgust. Orclando Doom made life as difficult as they could for the little green men, who slowly dodged their way up the right of the pitch. In the chaos of Doom players battering their opponents, another successful hand-off by the ballcarrier to a Goblinz frontman and some nifty footwork saw him jinx away from Doom's thrower to steal in for the equaliser.

With less that the final quarter remaining Orclando Doom were keen to restart and steal the win. Nobbla and the fanatic were finally caught up with and sent off for the mayhem they caused, and the Goblinz lined up for the kick. Two Doom blitzers smashed their way down

the left side of the pitch once again and were within sight of the endzone. Their thrower was eyeing up the pass when he noticed a Goblinz troll smash a lineman off the line of scrimmage and an almost frenzied wee man dodge past the defence and pounce on him, knocking him face first into the dirt. In an attempt to reach the ball, the little fella dived for it, slipped, and spent the final minutes hugging the magic sponge. In a last throw of the dice, a Doom lineman dodged away from one of the Goblinz player, expertly pick up the ball, and spot the distant blitzer waving for the pass. The ball left his hand, glided through the air towards the Goblinz line only bounce off the head of the last defender.

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