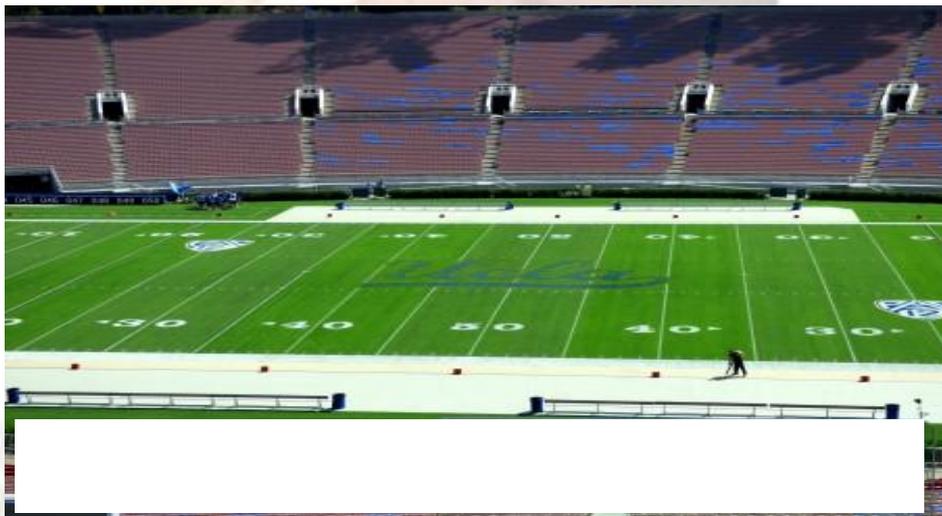


# THE SKINK'UN

## ATHENA BLOOD

## BOWL LEAGUE

## SEASON 9, WEEK 2 REVIEW



We always start in the spring...

NORTH DIVISION

SOUTH DIVISION

EAST DIVISION

WEST DIVISION

CENTRAL DIVISION

CUP & COFFIN CORNER

Welcome to the Week Two Skink 'Un! This issue we have no less than 17 games to report on! 12 from the League and 5 from the Preliminary Round of the Cup. If you don't want to read the whole lot just click on the bit you do want to know about in the Contents list below.

The ABBL is an old league now with 230 teams having joined up to this point in its history with 71 coaches having registered teams since Season 1. The website has a [large section](#) on the Leagues' history covering all the seasons so far and is full of interesting little facts and stats so give it a read when you get a chance.

The Skink'Un staff gather data as seasons progress to rate both teams and coaches – up-to-date ratings are on the League tables within each section. Team ratings are based on tier, TV and the team's success or failure in games while Coach ratings are based on the success of all the teams each Coach has played with.

If anyone fancies having a go and helping out with the writing of the Skink 'Un, it would be very appreciated! It doesn't just go out to Coaches within the League, it also goes out to people not directly involved in the League but interested in what we are doing. Kev, who has held the honour for the last couple of seasons has had to bow out (although he still provides all the stats and ratings, the star that he is!) so we're still seeking a replacement. Just email me if interested!

Moderndaynomad76@gmail.com

N'Sh'Koben (mediocre Commissioner).



# NORTH DIVISION

Team	Played	Un-played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Net T/D	Net Cas	Points	Skink un rating	Skink un coach rating
Super Vixens	3	9	2	0	1	1	5	9	54.6	36.1
Frosthald Falcons	2	10	1	1	0	1	-3	6	54.9	36.2
MOSS	2	10	0	2	0	0	0	4	35.4	65.5
Mileham Villans	2	10	0	1	1	-1	-1	3	57.6	49.6
Wolfenburg Bulls	0	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	65.9	37.7

## Divisional Results

Frosthald Falcons 1 - 1 MOSS

Frosthald Falcons 2 - 1 Super Vixens

The Frosthald Falcons were busy this week, managing to squeeze in two games. First they hosted 'Home-owners Association disguised as a Blood Bowl Team', the Murderface Orgy Screaming Sirens in a game that saw 5 casualties in total and would have seen a couple of deaths if not for Magic Sponges and adept Apothecaries! The Falcons went ahead in the first half with some fancy footwork from Asp, the Witch Elf but the second half belonged to MOSS with much more of a scrum in the middle of the pitch playing perfectly in to their hands (although Sharon the Minotaur was more interested in ensuring the grass was at regulation height for the Drive...). Raymond the Dark Elf equalised late in the half and the game ended with the Falcons unable to score a winner courtesy of the icy pitch they chose to call home.

The Dark Elves second game was a much different affair. Both sides started out cautiously, eyeing each other up with the Falcons reluctant to commit. The Vixens fierce reputation had preceded them... Eventually, the Runner, Skein scored the opening Touchdown but at the cost of Lineman, Saleskya going in to the Casualty box. The half ended without much fanfare and the Vixens received in the second half. Some patient play on their part saw them move up the field, the arrogance of the Dark Elves their undoing as the Vixens rapidly switched play from one flank to the other. Several punches later and the Dark Elves could barely put up a defence, the Amazons rolled in to the Endzone with Athena (not be confused with the Mercenary!) scoring the equaliser. The Falcons could only field 7 players with very little time left (and this only because the Line-Elf Sicarell reluctantly ended his canoodling with the Falcons' Apothecary!). The Witch Elf, Gyre received the Touchback and immediately set off down the flank, knocking out the Amazons' scorer on the way. A desperate attempt from a Piranha Warrior failed to bring her down and she dodged away for the winner!

# SOUTH DIVISION

Team	Played	Un-played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Net T/D	Net Cas	Points	Skink un rating	Skink un coach rating
Double Skulls and Crossbones	3	9	3	0	0	6	7	12	28.4	46.9
Templehof Terrors	3	9	2	0	1	3	-5	9	45.1	67.1
Sunken City Stardrakes	2	10	1	0	1	0	-1	5	55.9	55.1
Cheese Weasels	2	10	0	0	2	-3	-3	2	56.1	35.2
Red Tomb Raiders	2	10	0	0	2	-4	3	2	40.9	62.8

## Divisional Results

Red Tomb Raiders 1 - 3 Templehof Terrors

Double Skulls & Crossbones 2 – 0 Sunken City Stardrakes

Cheese Weasels 2 – 4 Templehof Terrors

Red Tomb Raiders 0 – 2 Sunken City Stardrakes

## Inter-Divisional Results

Trickle-Down Transylvanians 0 – 3 Double Skulls & Crossbones

The South saw the most games played in Week two with all but one of the teams playing at least twice this week. First up, the Templehof Terrors re-started their campaign after their disastrous loss to the Goblins in Week One with a 3-1 victory over the Red Tomb Raiders. Despite the punishing form of the Tomb guardians (3 of 4 of them getting a casualty each), the Terrors were on top form as far as the ball was concerned. Whoever their Kicker was deserved at least an honourable mention, all the Kick Offs going deep in to the Tomb Kings' half, making it very difficult for the dusty Undead to get going while the Werewolves and Ghouls of the Terrors capitalised with their speed. A late consolation Touchdown made the scoreline a little less hard to look at but it was not a great start to the Raiders' campaign.

Next up saw the Double Skulls & Crossbones beat the Sunken City Stardrakes within an inch of their lives! The cold-blooded Lizardmen had no idea what had hit them as 3 of their Saurus were Knocked Out within seconds of the game beginning! A high pollen count meant the hayfever-prone referee spent most of the match unable to see a thing and the Goblins capitalised on this, putting the boot in wherever and whenever they could, even killing the Stardrakes' kroxigor! By the end of the first half, after a Touchdown from the Goblins, the Lizards called it a day, conceding when only 2 players were fit to take the field...

The Terrors were on a road trip as their next match took them to the Cheese Weasels' stadium. A fast-paced game saw them come out on top with each of their Werewolves and both Ghouls scoring 1 each. The Skaven responded with 2 Touchdowns, Warpclaw and Warpfang scoring for them. The Cheese Weasels still had some precious magic Sponges and so suffered no long-term damage other than their pride!

The Red Tomb Raiders hosted the Sunken City Stardrakes for the fourth game as both teams sought to put the first games of their season well and truly behind them! Unfortunately, details on this one are pretty scarce... But we do know the passing game was non-existent and the Tomb Kings couldn't seem to muster a Touchdown and only 1 casualty in response to the Stardrakes' 2. As a result, they prop up the bottom of the table with the Stardrakes securing themselves 3<sup>rd</sup> place for now.

The final game involving the South this week saw the Double Skulls & Crossbones take a trip to the Central Division in a bid to extend their lead at the top of the table. And, against all the odds, it succeeded and in far better fashion than anyone could have expected! Crowd-surfs, flaming carpets and fouls galore dictated this game and the Goblins walked away with a 3-0 win, humbling the vampires. 3 out of 3 for the Greenskins see them top the table at the end of Week Two but how long will they stay there for...

## EAST DIVISION

Team	Played	Un-played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Net T/D	Net Cas	Points	Skink un rating	Skink un coach rating
Old Forest Ocelots	3	9	1	1	1	-1	-1	7	60.5	26.6
Bite Club	1	11	1	0	0	2	-1	4	46.1	53.5
Diefurt Destroyers	2	10	0	1	1	-1	0	3	114.5	81.4
Beerwolfs Brawlers	1	11	0	1	0	0	3	2	60.0	73.3
D'Orcland Raider's	1	11	0	1	0	0	-1	2	38.9	56.4

### Divisional Results

In a rare moment for the ABBL, no games were played in a Division at all this week and so, here's an advert. Good things come to those who wait!



# WEST DIVISION

Team	Played	Un-played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Net T/D	Net Cas	Points	Skink un rating	Skink un coach rating
Urban Terror	3	9	2	1	0	4	-2	10	61.5	37.8
Chracian Wildcats	2	10	1	0	1	2	1	5	55.2	44.6
Callous Cowboys	1	11	0	1	0	0	1	2	35.1	48.5
Da Gobsnaperz	2	10	0	0	2	-6	0	2	29.5	35.4
Black Magic	0	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	51.8	36.8

## Divisional Results

Callous Cowboys 1 – 1 Urban Terror

Chracian Wildcats 1 - 2 Urban Terror

The first result in the West this week saw the Callous Cowboys play their first game of the season and as a result, were blessed by the presence of Lord Borak for the game! Not that he actually achieved much beyond signing copies of his autobiography and waving insistently at the crowd but it made things a little more exciting than usual! The game ended in a 1-1 Draw with a few casualties between the teams, most notable of which was the demise of Krijk at the hands of Al, a Chosen Blocker. The Draw placed the Urban Terror at the top of the table and the next game saw them consolidate that position...

The second game in the West saw the Chracian Wildcats hosting Urban Terror. Maybe it's the spring-time or maybe the Wildcats need to really up their pitch maintenance budget but the moles seemed particularly abundant for this game, although it didn't stop the Terror from slipping two past the High Elves' defence. In reply, the Wildcats score once and inflicted 3 casualties to the 1 they received and that player, Ardethun Telludai, now has a long and abiding hatred towards Skaven... The result places Urban Terror firmly at the top of the West table and it's now down to the other teams to catch them up!



# CENTRAL DIVISION

Team	Played	Un-played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Net T/D	Net Cas	Points	Skink un rating	Skink un coach rating
The Mean Greens	2	10	2	0	0	2	-2	8	29.8	29.9
Caledor Firebolts	2	10	1	1	0	1	0	6	46.7	34.1
Trickle Down Transylvanians	3	9	1	0	2	-3	-1	6	41.4	32.8
Athletico Armillaria	3	9	0	1	2	-2	1	4	19.5	27.3
The Stout Lads	1	11	0	0	1	-1	0	1	47.9	34.4

## Divisional Results

Caledor Firebolts 2 - 1 Trickle-Down Transylvanians

Stout Lads 1 - 2 The Mean Greens

Trickle-Down Transylvanians 1 - 0 Athletico Armillaria

## Inter-Divisional Results

Trickle-Down Transylvanians 0 - 3 Double Skulls & Crossbones

The Vampires of the Trickle-Down Transylvanians got their campaign underway this week with no less than 3 games squeezed in. Their first was Away against the Caledor Firebolts and it's fair to say that some of their team members really didn't get the idea that the Thralls were not there as a free-for-all buffet... By the time the second half came around, the Vampires hadn't even knocked down any of the Elves yet their own casualty box was over-flowing with Thralls! Still, they managed to pull themselves together and make a game of it, forcing the Firebolts to pull off a last-minute Touchdown to grab the W.



The Stout Lads had been far too busy drinking in Week One to get any games in and so they made their start this week also. The Gnomes of the Mean Greens travelled to the Stout Lads Home territory (The Dwarves were too hungover to travel the other way...) and walked away with a Win courtesy of a high kick landing squarely in Terry Tulips hands who made a run all the way to the Endzone to score the winner. The Dwarves were clearly still a little inebriated as they just couldn't get to grips with the forest folk and not even Khorne's blessing on their pitch could help them out.

The Trickle-Down Transylvanians were back at Home for their second League game of the week, hosting the Snotlings of Athletico Armillaria. The deja-vu was strong in this one, having come off a Loss against a different Snotling team in the Cup prior to this match (more about that later in the issue) but that loss seemed to have given the Vampires some much needed insight in how to deal with the diminutive little blighters as they racked up their first Win of the season. It wasn't just this foresight however as the Snotlings seemed to fall apart in the 2<sup>nd</sup> half and, despite removing many of the Transylvanians, they just couldn't capitalise – a failure to pick the ball up contributing to their loss.



The final game in the Central Division saw the Trickle-Down Transylvanians in their 4<sup>th</sup> game of the week hosting the Double Skulls & Crossbones from the South. The Goblins inflicted a crippling defeat on the Vampires (against everyone's expectations!) with even the castle itself seeming to turn against them as the burning carpet did more to damage the Vampires than affect the Goblins in any way! There was one ray of hope however as, after the game, the foul monstrosity known as Donald Trump emerged from Elon Musk's cocoon and they now have a Vargheist on the team...



# ABBL CUP

Season 9's Cup run starts with 16 teams playing in the Preliminary round, the victors go on to meet the other 8 teams in the Round of 16.

Bite Club	1	2	Wiccan Wonders
Super Vixens	1	2	Mileham Villans
Caledor Firebolts	2	3	Frosthold Falcons (ET)
Sunken City Stardrakes	1	0	Urban Terror
LA Rammos	1	0	Hochland Hounds
MOSS (Win by default)			The Stout Lads
Chracian Wildcats (Win by default)			Black Magic
Trickle Down Transylvanians	0	4	Dodgy Bodgers

With the deadline for the Preliminary Round looming, the Cup really got in to gear this week. Two teams however, apparently didn't get the memo with the Dark Elves of Black Magic seeming to have disappeared off the face of the planet and the Stout Lads apparently being in such a drunken haze, didn't even realise they needed to play! MOSS and the Chracian Wildcats go through by default as a result.

The first Cup game saw the Trickle-Down Transylvanians play the Snotlings of the Dodgy Bodgers from the Conference. With the castle undergoing renovations, the game was played in the Dead of Night but the works seemed to disturb the local ghostly residents as each team kept getting spooked by ghostly apparitions each time they kicked the ball, much to the amusement of the crowd! Fungus Flingas were the undoubted stars of the show with one generating a play that will be on repeat in countless numbers of bloopers reel – their initial throw was intercepted, thrown back, caught, thrown again, intercepted again, thrown back finally to the original Flinga who fumbled the bomb and knocked himself down when it exploded! Miraculously, he was merely left with a soot-blackened face and damaged sense of pride... The other Flinga then fumbled his own bomb, knocking himself down only to be struck by lightning straight afterwards! All of this only served to distract from the 4-0 beating the Vampires suffered however as the Snotlings progressed to the Round of 16.



Next up, the Black Orcs of the Mileham Villans played the Amazons of the Super Vixens in a re-match of their League match from Week One. After going 1-0 down, an inspired throw from Ballscratcher sent Nipfiddle soaring to the Endzone to equalise bang on half-time. Impressed by this play, the namesake of the Cup, Arlanath Firesk himself, descended from the bleachers and got involved, lending his help to the Villans. In fact, so helpful was he that he scored the winning Touchdown!

The next match up was an all-Elven affair as the Dark Elves of the Frosthold Falcons took on the Elven Union Caledor Firebolts. This was the only Cup game so far to go to Extra Time. Twice the Falcons came back from losing to equalise, the second time right on the cusp of full time, taking the game in to Extra Time. At this point, a particularly short-sighted Dwarven official who had misplaced his glasses, confidently stated that Extra Time was a sudden-death affair and absolutely would not be convinced otherwise, even when the rules were shoved in his face (of course, he couldn't read those rules but Borin Nerf-Hammer, a long-time official in the ABBL who refereed the inaugural Final 8 long seasons ago, wasn't about to admit that to some hoight-toighty Elf who told him what he very well knew was wrong!)

The Falcons received and their Witch Elf, Gyre ran the ball in as quick as her feet could take her before someone managed to convince the Dwarf of his error... The Falcons make it through to the next round.



Next up we have another Elven team, this time the Dark Elves of the Wiccan Wonders taking on the Vampires of Bite Club. One player stole the show for the Wonders and it was her debut! Sydney Slashakova, a cousin of Sasha (the already-resident Witch Elf) scored the opening Touchdown after the ball fell fortuitously to her in a scramble engineered by the Vampires. She immediately sprinted away and, screened by her team-mates, walked over the line to put the Dark Elves ahead. The Vampires managed to recover the ball in the 2<sup>nd</sup> half when a hypno-blitz combo against the Runner Raquille saw a failed Dump Off and Skylar Durden picking up the ball, yards from the Endzone! A swift stab from Anna stunned him but the ball fell to Mylar Durden and eventually, the Vampires got a pass off with Lylar Durden crossing the line to equalise. A mistake from the Vampires left a gap for the Wonders' to hand off and score quickly after the kick off and a final attempt to score in the last moments of the game was confounded by Sydney bringing down Fylar in a solid blitz. Wonders are through.

The final match of the Preliminary Round saw the Sunken City Stardrakes victorious over Urban terror in a 1-0 defeat. Anqi Panqi turned up for the Lizardmen but we have no idea of his impact on this one. Indeed, all we do know is that Puff, the Chameleon Skink now has an abiding Hatred for the Ratmen even though his teammates took revenge, injuring 5 of the Terror! Stardrakes win 1-0.

The draw for the Round of 16 has been made and is as below with the victors from the Preliminary Round joining those teams that got a bye.

Chracian Wildcats	LA Rammos
Cheese Weasels	Wolfenburg Bulls
Callous Cowboys	Athletico Armillaria
Sunken City Stardrakes	Old Forest Ocelots
Dodgy Bodgers	Carroburg Cryptstealers
The Mean Greens	Mileham Villans
Wiccan Wonders	Red Tomb Raiders
MOSS	Frosthhold Falcons

## COFFIN CORNER

**SO THEY START TO FALL... FIRST TO GO WAS KRIJK OF URBAN TERROR, HAPPILY THROWING HIMSELF AT AND CALLOUSLY KILLED BY AL OF THE CALLOUS COWBOYS. IT'S ALMOST AS IF THOSE CHAOS BOYS ARE LIVING UP TO THEIR NAME... NEXT, LONGWANG OF THE SUNKEN CITY STARDRAKES GOT SUNK PERMANENTLY BY BRUGAL THE 'OOLIGAN FROM DOUBLE SKULLS AND CROSSBONES IN A NASTY FOUL WHEN THE GOBLINS COMPLETELY DISMANTLED THE LIZARDMEN. THEN ELON MUSK (TO QUOTE AN ANCIENT TIME TRAVEL PLAY "WHAT KIND OF STUPID NAME IS THAT?!") MET HIS GRIZZLY END UNDER THE SPIKY BARREL OF WAGGN THE PUMP WAGON WHILE PLAYING THE SNOTLING TEAM, DODGY BODGERS, A CONFERENCE OUTFIT TAKING PART IN THE CUP. AN IGNOMINIOUS END THAT ANY VAMPIRE WOULD BE EMBARRASSED TO CLAIM BUT, FRANKLY, WE THINK HE WELL AND TRULY DESERVED IT! A FOULER MONSTER EMERGED FROM HIS CORPSE HOWEVER...**