

Name

MONARCH

Situation

Monty Python's

COCURRICULAR  
MEDIEVAL  
REENACTMENT  
PROGRAMME

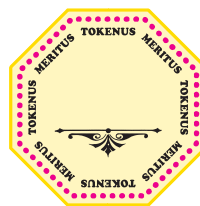
Class: **UPPER** MIDDLE LOWER

Eccentricity

\_\_\_\_ Acorns      \_\_\_\_ Lupins  
\_\_\_\_ Cheese      \_\_\_\_ Naughty Pictures  
\_\_\_\_ Eggs      \_\_\_\_ Plague-Dead Bodies  
\_\_\_\_ Gemstones      \_\_\_\_ Upper-Class Twit Trading Cards  
\_\_\_\_ Gold      \_\_\_\_ Whizzo Butter

Currency

|                           |             |              |             |                      |             |             |            |                          |
|---------------------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|----------------------|-------------|-------------|------------|--------------------------|
| 20<br>A bit too really... | 18<br>Quite | 16<br>Rather | 14<br>A Bit | 12<br>Neither really | 10<br>A Bit | 8<br>Rather | 6<br>Quite | 4<br>A bit too really... |
|---------------------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|----------------------|-------------|-------------|------------|--------------------------|



MERITS



DEMERITS

|               |           |  |  |  |                          |  |  |
|---------------|-----------|--|--|--|--------------------------|--|--|
| AUTHORITATIVE | AUTHORITY |  |  |  | SPLOWSE                  |  |  |
| PURPOSEFUL    | PURPOSE   |  |  |  | WELTCHMERZ               |  |  |
| STRATEGIC     | STRATEGY  |  |  |  | MCKAMIKAZE<br>HIGHLANDER |  |  |
| MANSERVANT    |           |  |  |  |                          |  |  |

Traits / Retainers

Indifferent to: **ARGUMENTATION**

Accoutrements

Death Status

Mr. Neutron

**Fine, Fine**

Getting Better

Not Dead Yet

Virtually Dead

No More

Reginald Maudling

**Sensible**

Daft

Barmy

Crackers

Coconuts

Loony Status

Name \_\_\_\_\_

**MONARCH**

Situation \_\_\_\_\_

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## SPIFFING SERIOUS ABILITY

### CALL UP ARMY

You puff out your chest, go all lordly-like and, by God, you call up an army of foot soldiers. They appear seemingly out of nowhere and await your command. Command, singular. You may issue them a single order, which they will carry out to the best of their ability, with great gusto and, probably, violence.

| d30   | Your Army Is...  | The SSA Recharges...   |
|-------|--|--|
| 1-5   | Traitorous! They turn around and go right home. Suffer an immediate Beshrewment. You cannot use Authority as a Deed until you meet the recharge requirement. | When a holy person of high standing ( <i>Bishop+</i> ) re-coronates you.                 |
| 6-14  | AWOL. Your companions shrug.   | On your next turn.   |
| 15-20 | One fellow. His name is Roderick. He's got a bucket on his head and a large wooden ladle – but he's handy with it!   | After you subjugate, dress down, humiliate, or otherwise repress three <i>Peasants</i> . |
| 21-24 | A handful of <i>Guards</i> . They'll follow the command, grudgingly, but they're rather inept and stupid.  | Next session.  |
| 25-27 | A dozen seasoned <i>Soldiers</i> .   | Next session.  |
| 28-29 | Fifty stout <i>Knights</i> .   | Next session.  |
| 30    | At your command, Sire. Command this army of 500 <i>Knights</i> as you will (one command only).   | Next session.  |