

# TURKEY

## THE GAWB



"Behold this unsightly foul mob  
And stifle your pitiful sob."  
Said a dad to his runt  
With a reassured grunt,  
"Just be thankful that you're not a gawb."

### THE GIST

Ugly with three capital "U"s, an extra "g" for emphasis, and a silent "w" just so you have something to focus on other than this thing's hideously wrinkled gams and the "let's just get this over with" look in its dismal peepers, the loathsome turkey is a very foul fowl indeed. It seems the gawds put these sorry cluckers on Oith just to give the rest of us a reason to feel better about ourselves. I mean, seriously, look at that thing. Just give it a big long once-over with your peepers (both of them) and tell me to my face you don't feel just a little better about that shiny red thing that's been pulsating crustily on your cheek for the past week and a half and won't go away no matter how much you scrub and yell at it.

And don't even get me started on those saggy bags of flesh dangling from its head stem. They look like a bunch of deflated worms canoodling on a bean bag chair. Oh, and those phalangeal spines on its back. What's up with those? It's like I can't even think straight when I'm looking at this guy. My noodle is befooled by pity, disgust, and a weird sense of self righteousness anytime I even peer my gist turkeyward. WHAT THE GOOSE GAVE BIRTH TO THIS THING? I need a drink.

Turkeys were apparently birthed, to answer my previous question, during whatever goosed up happenstance of vile zazz and/or misappropriation of creational whimsy gave us such things as stomps and toenids and junk. Wisenheimers argue, as they always do, various theories as to what such crack in Oith's backside squirted out

these UUUgglyx and blighted abominations of nature (*abominatures?*), but we who gaze upon such hideosities shudder to speculate. Well, maybe just a little. We have space to fill...

Foremost among such theories is the speculated existence of an ancient zazz waggler of some sort. This guy, presumably in the grasp of an obsessive foot fetish or finger fixation, poked some hoci and mish-mashed some critters and body parts in such a way as to bring about the existence of the aforementioned abominatures. This theory is widely accepted as the lowdown by a great many thunks and wisenheimers, but I flush it for two very valid and important reasons. First, it's too obvious. Seriously, when I mentioned earlier that smarty-pantses were arguing about these guys' origin story wasn't a crazy zazz waggler the first thing that popped your nog? Mine too. Just because it's the most obvious, of course, doesn't mean it's not true, but if peeps always ended their searches for knowledge with the most obvious solution we'd still be scratching our buns with sporks like goosin' savages instead of doing it in style with Oily Nad's Amanuensical Shank Shiner (available at Oily Nad's Reputable Arms and Armor in Floom for only 634 clams plus applicable shipping, handling, gratuity, tarrifs, finder's fee, bribes, bail, etc...)! Second, even though it's probably the real dope, this article would be way too short if we stopped here.

Another less popular but still potentially valid theory supposes the intervention of one or another of Oith's various gawds or a similar Fundamental being, possibly a powerful contaminant



or a particularly profane blasphemal (I mean, have you *seen* that thing's head and neck? Just thinking about it makes me blush). These potent players are constantly poking about adding ingredients to the soup and whatnot. I've never seen convincing evidence to insist turkeys were plopped on Oith by a gawd but nor have I seen convincing evidence to the contrary.

Other hunches abound, but we're running out of space. Perhaps such speculations will be discussed at greater length in a future volume...

On a semi-related note, once a peep overcomes the initial self-righteous revulsion a turkey encounter instills, they make for some pretty good eating (the turkey, not the peep).

### TURKEY

**Attributes:** Agility d6, Smarts d4(A), Spirit d4, Strength d6, Vigor d6

**Skills:** Fighting d4, Notice d6, Stealth d6

**Pace:** 6 **Parry:** 4 **Toughness:** 5

**THANKSGIVING:** Anyone within 5" of a gawb is overcome by gratitude at not being a turkey and gains a +2 to all Spirit rolls.

**PECK:** Str+1.

**FIST:** Turkeys sometimes attack by balling themselves up into a fist and leaping at an opponent. Str+4. Anyone hit by such a clobber must make an Agility roll or be knocked to the ground.