

the **BOOKS** of
CLASH

Legendary Legends
of Legendarious
Achievery

Book 1

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:01
First Second
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**SUP
ERC
ELL**



A

FOREBODING FOREWORD of FOREWARNING

The *weighty, weighty tome* you now hold in your hands tells a tale so *eye-smackingly good* that you are *definitely* going to need some *eye protection!*

No joke. Your *eyeballs* are about to get *smacked!*

So go find yourself a pair of *glasses* or *goggles*. Even a *mask* will do, especially if you're a *Goblin*. (Because *Goblin* faces are *creepy*.)

Get those eyeballs *protected*. Trust me.

Now *blink* a few times, slowly.

Maybe have some *eye drops* handy if you're still feeling *anxious*.

Then when your eyeballs are ready, *turn the page* and we'll begin our tale on a battlefield far, far away...

...where troops from a village *so mediocre* I'm not even going to mention its name are getting their *pancakes* handed to them by the *greatest village* in all the land—

—the village of **TRIUMPHICA!**

Wow! Look at those *Triumphica Barbarians* go!

GRRRAAUGH!

And their *Wizards!*

FIREBALL!

FIREBALL!

Ha ha! Are they *on fire* or what?!

And their *Goblins!*

HEE HEE!


Eech. What *creeps*. (Not a big fan of Goblins. But then, who is?)

HEE HEE HEE!

Awe-inspiring, isn't it? Seriously, has your *awe* ever been so *inspired*?

Listen, *Chief*, I'm going to let you in on a *secret*.

I *can* call you *Chief*, right?



You see how Triumphica's troops all stay *separate*? Their *Barbarians* only train with other *Barbarians*, their *Wizards* with other *Wizards*, and so on?

That's why they keep *winning*! Every troop can concentrate on whatever it is that makes them *special*, without worrying about *anybody else*!

Sort of like a *mess hall tray*, you know? How *gross* is it when your *peas and carrots* get mixed into your *chopped steak*?

DUDE! STAY IN YOUR OWN SECTION!

EVEN IN THE MESS HALL, NO TROOP LIKES THAT KIND OF MESS!

A good chopped steak is *some-thing else*, though, isn't it? Boy, what I wouldn't give for a good—

WHAT IS THAT?!

Yesss!

Remember what I said about *eye protection*?

As soon as you turn the page, *you are going to need it!*

Chief, I present to you the *glory* of Triumphica and the *terror* of their enemies! The troops whose *renown* echoes from one *corner* of the land to the *other*!

Entering the *battlefield* are Triumphica's *legendary*—

...nay, *legendarily* legendary...

HOG RIDERS!



FEATURING THE
ALL-STAR HOG RIDERS!

CRASHER
 THE
 CANTANKEROUS!

SMASHER
 THE
 SMOLDERING!

AND THE CAPTAIN
 OF THE TRIUMPHIC
 HOG RIDERS,
 STANDING AT
 SIX-FOOT-FIVE

AND WEIGHING IN AT
 260 POUNDS OF WHAT
 WE'RE REASONABLY

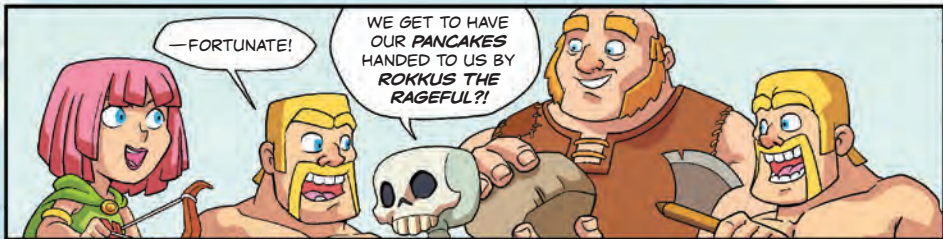
SURE IS PURE,
 UNMEDICATED
 MUSCLE—

—THE ALLEST-STAR
 OF THE ALL-STARS—

ROKKUS
 THE RAGEFUL!

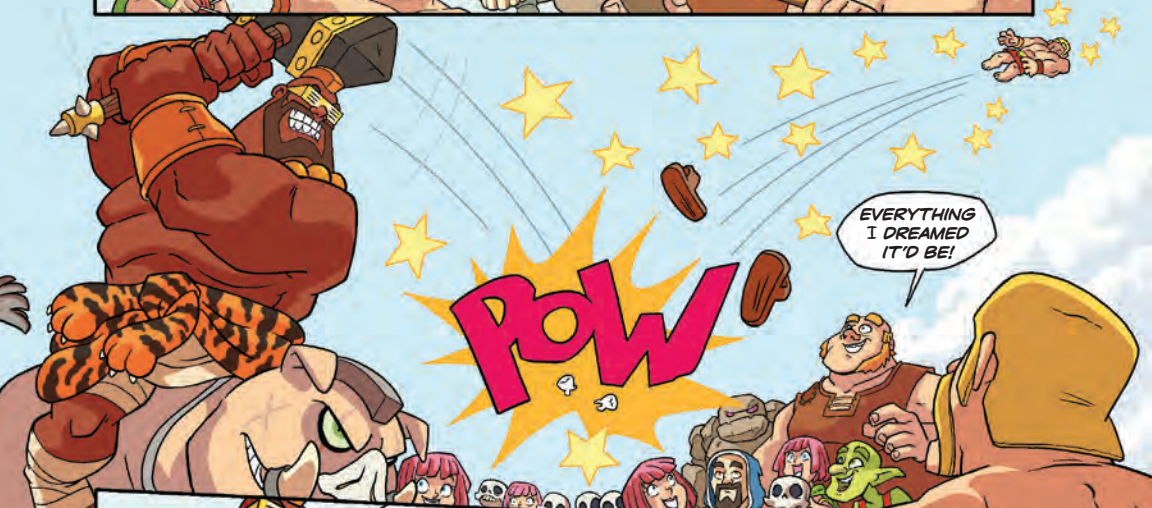
SWEET
 LOGMAS.

WE ARE
 SO FFF—



—FORTUNATE!

WE GET TO HAVE OUR PANCAKES HANDED TO US BY ROKKUS THE RAGEFUL?!



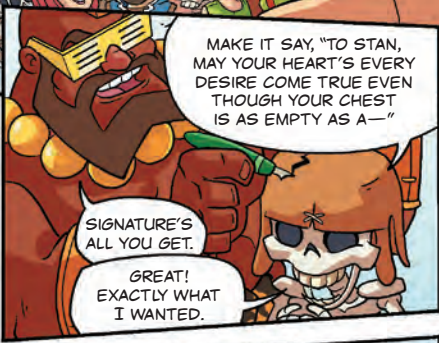
EVERYTHING I DREAMED IT'D BE!

POW



BEFORE YOU KNOCK ME INTO THE NEXT VILLAGE, CAN YOU PLEASE AUTOGRAPH MY HAT?

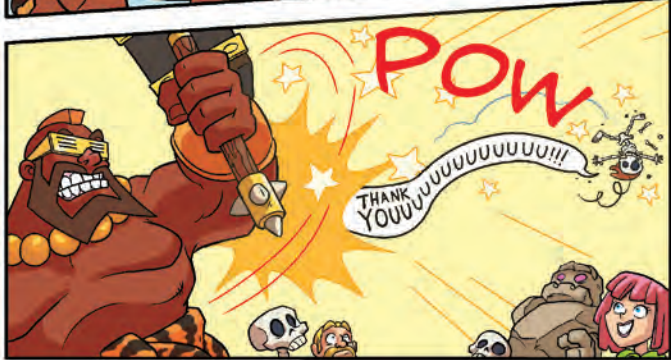
FINE.



MAKE IT SAY, "TO STAN, MAY YOUR HEART'S EVERY DESIRE COME TRUE EVEN THOUGH YOUR CHEST IS AS EMPTY AS A—"

SIGNATURE'S ALL YOU GET.

GREAT! EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED.



POW

THANK YOUUUUUUUUUUU!!!



FOOL FORGOT HIS PEN.

KEEP IT!



MR. CANTANKEROUS! MIGHT I TROUBLE YOU FOR AN AUTOGRAPH?

MR. SMOLDERING, IF YOU DON'T MIND?

MR. RAGEFUL—

ALL RIGHT, LAST ONE! WE GOTTA GET STARTED!

PLEASE!



HOG RIDERS ARE SUCH SHOW-OFFS.

YEAH.

WISH I WAS ONE OF 'EM, THOUGH.

YEAH.



ENOUGH!

TIME TO DROP THE HAMMER!



Ha ha!
Are your eyeballs
smacked, or what?!

HOG RIDERS!!

Whoa,
whoa,
whoa!

MAKE 'EM
SEE STARS,
RIDERS!

Where
are you
letting those
eyeballs go?

LET'S GO,
PIM PIM!

PLEASE?!

MPH.

Why are
you paying
attention to
this guy?!

I'LL TREASURE
THIS MOMENT
FOREVERRR!

**POW
POW
POW**

LOOK, I KNOW THEM OTHER HOGS CAN BE JERKWADS!

Just like their Riders.

BUT NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SHOW ROKKUS WE'RE AS TOUGH AS ANY OF 'EM, RIGHT?

Sigh

Trust me, Chief, follow this guy and the *eye-smacking* is *over*! Might as well buy a couple of *hammocks* for your eyeballs!

Because this guy is a *dweeb*!

LET'S GO GET IT!

HA HA! THAT'S IT, LITTLE BUDDY!

HOG RIDERS!

HEY, RIDERS, TERRY AND HIS LITTLE HOGLET FINALLY SHOWED UP!

SHUT YOUR FACE, SMASHER! AND THE NAME IS **TERRODICUS!**

YOU CAN'T HAVE A NAME THAT'S BIGGER 'N YOU ARE, TERRY!

TERRY! WHY WEREN'T YOU PART OF THE **GRAND ENTRANCE**? WE GOT A WAY OF DOING THINGS!

SORRY, CAPTAIN ROKKUS! PIM PIM AND I HAD TO, UH...WORK SOME STUFF OUT! AND THE NAME IS **TERRODICUS.**

ONE WIZARD TOWER LEFT, RIDERS! AS IS **TRIUMPHICA HOG RIDER TRADITION**, WE'RE GONNA TAKE DOWN THAT LAST STRUCTURE AS A UNIT! WE'LL USE THE DEADLY CREAM PUFF FORMATION!

autograph?

SMASHER, CRASHER, AND I WILL FORM THE **RICH AND CREAMY CENTER**, WHILE THE REST OF YOU FORM THE **DELIGHTFULLY FLAKY OUTSIDE!**

WE'RE GONNA MAKE THE WHOLE VILLAGE SEE STARS!

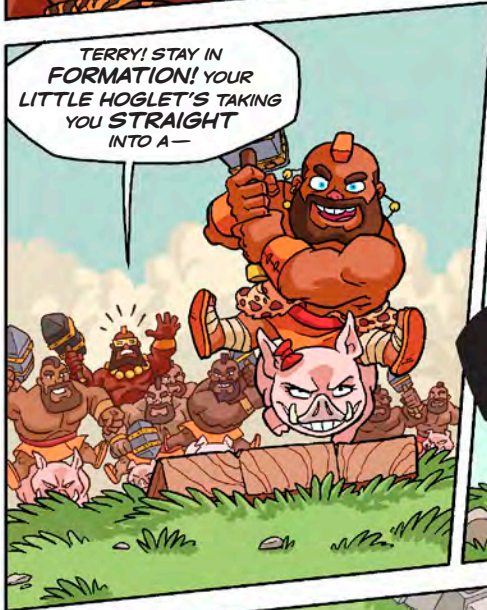


TIME TO
DROP THE
HAMMER!

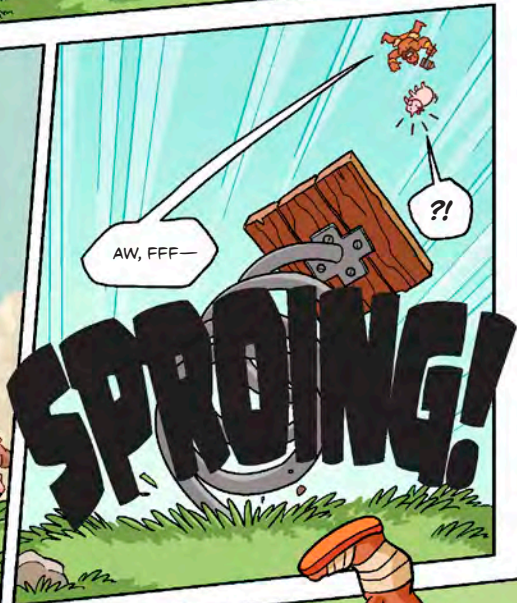


HOG RIDERS!

COME ON,
PIM PIM!
LET'S
GO GET
IT!



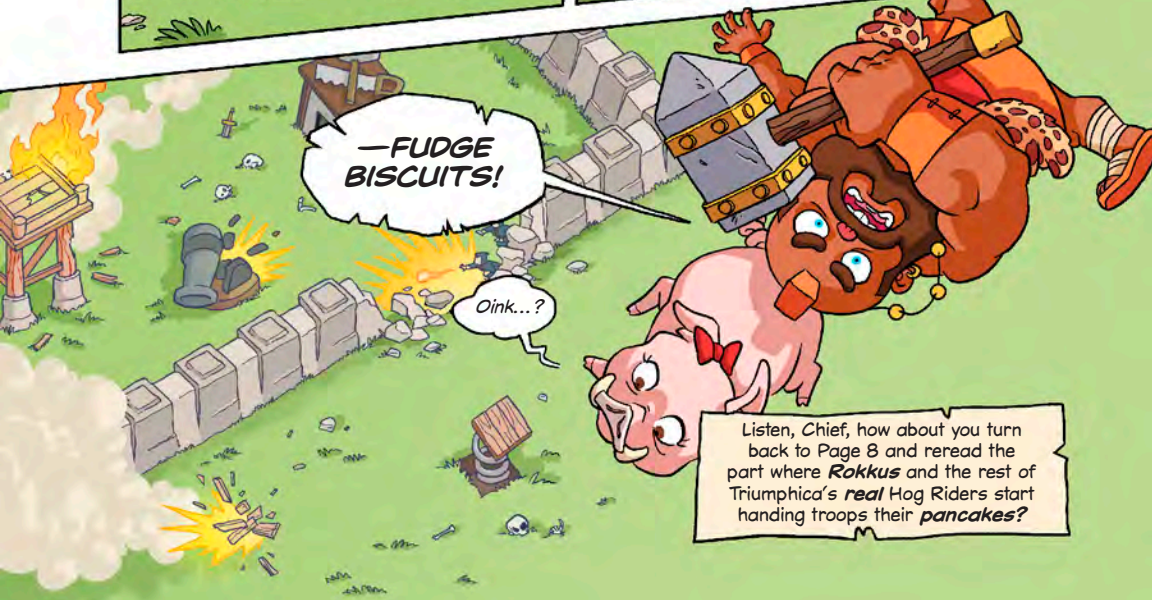
TERRY! STAY IN
FORMATION! YOUR
LITTLE HOGLET'S TAKING
YOU STRAIGHT
INTO A—



AW, FFF—

?!

SPROING!

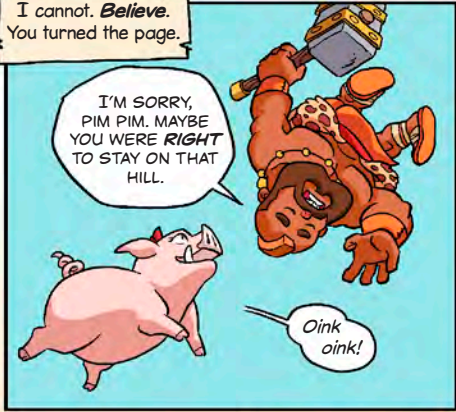


—FUDGE
BISCUITS!

Oink...?

Listen, Chief, how about you turn back to Page 8 and reread the part where *Rokkus* and the rest of Triumphica's *real* Hog Riders start handing troops their *pancakes*?

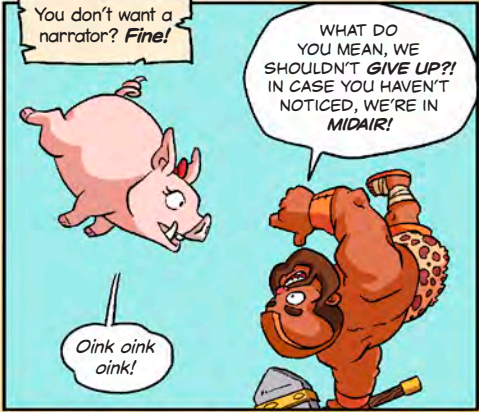
I cannot. *Believe*.
You turned the page.



I'M SORRY,
PIM PIM. MAYBE
YOU WERE *RIGHT*
TO STAY ON THAT
HILL.

Oink
oink!

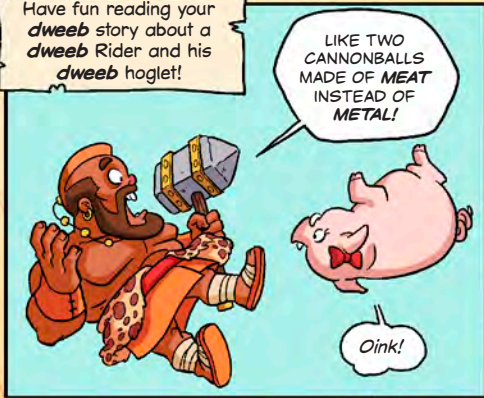
You don't want a
narrator? *Fine!*



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, WE
SHOULDN'T *GIVE UP?!*
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T
NOTICED, WE'RE IN
MIDAIR!

Oink oink
oink!

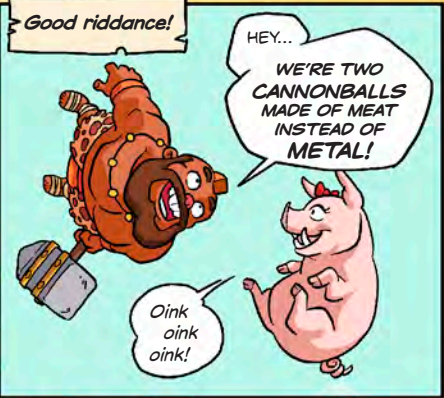
Have fun reading your
dweeb story about a
dweeb Rider and his
dweeb hoglet!



LIKE TWO
CANNONBALLS
MADE OF MEAT
INSTEAD OF
METAL!

Oink!

Good riddance!



HEY...
WE'RE TWO
CANNONBALLS
MADE OF MEAT
INSTEAD OF
METAL!

Oink
oink
oink!



HA HA!
THAT'S IT!
COME ON,
PIM PIM!

Oink!

LET'S
GO GET
IT!

Oink!

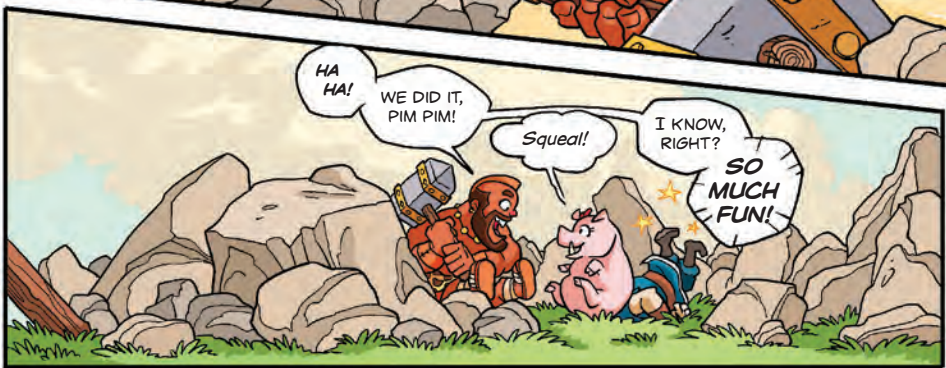




FIREBALL!
FIREBALL!
FIRE—

HOG RIDERS!

>MMPH!<



HA HA!

WE DID IT, PIM PIM!

Squeal!

I KNOW, RIGHT?

SO MUCH FUN!



CAPTAIN ROKKUS! WE DID IT!

WE MADE THE WHOLE VILLAGE SEE STARS!

HOG RIDERS!!

Hmph.



HOG RIDERS OF TRIUMPHICA!

WHAT IS BEST IN LIFE?!

TO CRUSH OUR ENEMIES,

AND HEAR THE LAMENTATIONS OF THEIR BUILDER!

DRINK THEIR ELIXIR,

GOTTA LOVE THEM LAMENTATIONS! RIGHT, LITTLE BUDDY?

Oink!



DARK ELIXIR MUFFIN, ANYONE? FRESH OUT OF THE OVEN!

OOOH! PASS ME ONE OF THOSE!

MM. LIKE A WAVE OF FLAVOR!

LET ME GET IN ON THAT!



SORRY, TERRY. NONE LEFT.

YOU GOT TWO OF 'EM RIGHT THERE, SMASHER!

THEY'RE BOTH FOR ME.



LISTEN UP, RIDERS! I'D LIKE TO RECOGNIZE THE MVP OF TODAY'S BATTLE!

BLAMM, APPROACH THE CAMP-FIRE!



WE ALL SAW WHAT YOU DID OUT THERE! TONIGHT, I HONOR YOU WITH THE TWO MARKINGS OF A TRIUMPHICA HOG RIDER ALL-STAR:

AN OBSIDIAN HAMMER...

AND AN EXTRA "THE" PART FOR YOUR NAME! FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS BLAMM THE BELLIPOSE!

THANK YOU, MY CAPTAIN!



TO BLAMM THE BELLIPOSE!



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, CAPTAIN, WHAT KINDA GOBLIN DOOKIE IS THIS?! PIM PIM AND I TOOK DOWN THAT LAST WIZARD TOWER ON OUR OWN, WITHOUT HELP FROM ANY OF THEM FOOLS, ESPECIALLY NOT BLAMM!

HECK, I BET BLAMM DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT "BELLILOSE" MEANS!

MEANS I GOT A COZY BELLY... RIGHT?

TELL ME, TERRY, WHEN WE'RE ON THE BATTLEFIELD, WHAT DO I ALWAYS SAY? MY CATCH-PHRASE. WHAT IS IT?



"TIME TO DROP THE HAMMER."

THAT'S RIGHT! DROP THE HAMMER! NOT THE HOG BUTT! THE HAMMER!

YET YOU TOOK OUT THE VERY LAST WIZARD OF THAT VILLAGE WITH YOUR HOG'S BUTT!

IT WORKED, DIDN'T IT?! AND I TOOK OUT HIS TOWER WITH MY HAMMER!



DOESN'T MATTER! YOU BROKE DEADLY CREAM PUFF FORMATION! AND LOOKED LIKE A FOOL!

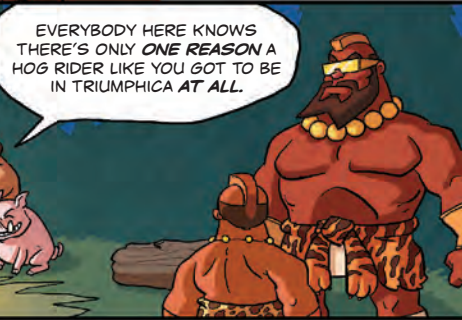
FALLIN' OUTTA THE SKY LIKE SOME KINDA MCKAWKED HAILSTONE!

WE GOT A CERTAIN WAY OF DOING THINGS! A TRADITION! YOU WANNA BE A TRIUMPHICA HOG RIDER, YOU DO THINGS THE TRIUMPHICA HOG RIDER WAY!



I GOT A "THE" PART YOU CAN START USING IN YOUR NAME RIGHT NOW: TERRY THE TWERP! SORRY, TERRODICUS THE TWERP! HA!

FACE IT, TWERP, YOU'RE AN EMBARRASSMENT.



EVERYBODY HERE KNOWS THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON A HOG RIDER LIKE YOU GOT TO BE IN TRIUMPHICA AT ALL.



LATER, TWERP!

HA HA HA!

TERRY, WAIT!





TERRY...
TERRODICUS.

CAPTAIN
ROKKUS.

YOU CAN
DROP THE
"CAPTAIN." NO
ONE ELSE IS
AROUND.

I KNOW PEOPLE
LOOK AT ME AND THINK,
"MAN, BEING ROKKUS
MUST BE SO
AMAZING!"

AND IT
IS, MORE
THAN YOU CAN
IMAGINE.

BUT IT ISN'T
EASY. LEADING AN
ORGANIZATION AS
LEGENDARY—NAY,
LEGENDARIOUSLY
LEGENDARY—AS THE
TRIUMPHICA HOG
RIDERS IS A SERIOUS
RESPONSIBILITY!

WE GOT A
TRADITION TO
UPHOLD, A TRADITION
EVERYBODY WANTS
TO BE A PART OF!



I GOTTA TELL YOU,
SOMETIMES IT FEELS
LIKE I WANT YOU TO BE IN
TRIUMPHICA MORE THAN YOU
YOURSELF WANT TO BE
IN TRIUMPHICA!

WELL...



I WANT
WHAT YOU WANT,
ROKKUS.

ALWAYS
HAVE.



CAN'T SAY
I BLAME YOU!
HA HA!

WHICH IS
WHY I GOT YOU
A PRESENT!

COME
ON OUT!



IT'S HIGH TIME
YOU TRADED UP FOR
A HOG WORTHY OF
TRIUMPHICA! HER
NAME IS TOGG!

SNORT!

WHAT?!

Squeal...?



ROKKUS, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME THAT THE BOND BETWEEN HOG AND RIDER IS SACRED!

YEAH, BUT ONLY IF—

I'M NOT TRADING!

FINE.



GO ON, TOGG.

Snort!



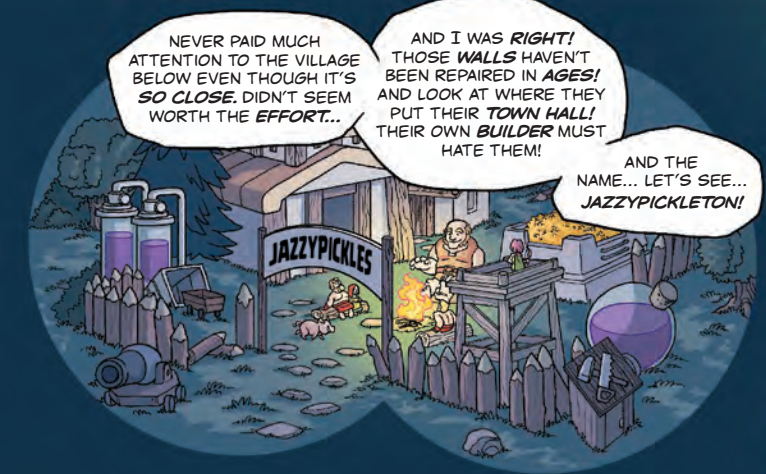
LOOK, LITTLE BROTHER, YOU'VE GOTTA PROVE THAT YOU'RE ONE OF US! IF YOU WOULD JUST...



HUH. THAT VILLAGE BELOW...

ROGG? BINOCULARS!

Snort!<



NEVER PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO THE VILLAGE BELOW EVEN THOUGH IT'S SO CLOSE. DIDN'T SEEM WORTH THE EFFORT...

AND I WAS RIGHT! THOSE WALLS HAVEN'T BEEN REPAIRED IN AGES! AND LOOK AT WHERE THEY PUT THEIR TOWN HALL! THEIR OWN BUILDER MUST HATE THEM!

AND THE NAME... LET'S SEE... JAZZYPICKLETON!



HA! WITH A NAME LIKE THAT, IT'S PERFECT, TERRY!

PERFECT FOR WHAT?

PERFECT FOR YOU TO FINALLY EARN SOME RESPECT.

TOMORROW MORNING, I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF THE OTHER ALL-STARS!

USE THE LETHAL LAYER CAKE FORMATION, MAYBE? OR MORTAL DONUT? YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

YOU'RE GONNA GO HAND THIS JAZZYPICKLETON THEIR PANCAKES! AND YOU'RE GONNA DO IT THE RIGHT WAY, FOLLOWING TRIUMPHICA HOG RIDER TRADITION!

IN CHARGE OF THE ALL-STARS? ROKKUS, I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

FOOL. JUST SAY, "YES, CAPTAIN!"

YES, CAPTAIN!

HA HA! BUT LISTEN, IF IT DOESN'T WORK OUT, I REALLY WANT YOU TO CONSIDER—

IT'LL WORK OUT! I MEAN, THE ALL-STARS! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, ROKKUS!

AND, HEY...

...BIG BROTHER.

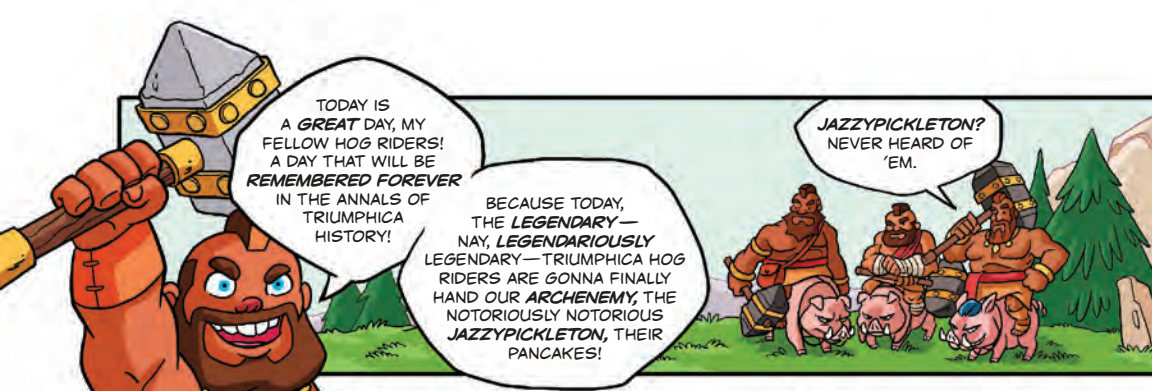
THANK YOU.

DON'T MENTION IT.

WE'RE FAMILY.

YOU BETTER SLEEP WELL TONIGHT, JAZZYPICKLETON! BECAUSE TOMORROW—

I AM COMING FOR YOUR PANCAKES!



TODAY IS A GREAT DAY, MY FELLOW HOG RIDERS! A DAY THAT WILL BE REMEMBERED FOREVER IN THE ANNALS OF TRIUMPHICA HISTORY!

BECAUSE TODAY, THE LEGENDARY—NAY, LEGENDARIOUSLY LEGENDARY—TRIUMPHICA HOG RIDERS ARE GONNA FINALLY HAND OUR ARCHENEMY, THE NOTORIOUSLY NOTORIOUS JAZZYPICKLETON, THEIR PANCAKES!

JAZZYPICKLETON? NEVER HEARD OF 'EM.

YOU SURE THAT'S A VILLAGE? 'CAUSE IT SOUNDS LIKE SOME KINDA ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT SALAD BAR.

LOOK AT THOSE BUSTED-UP WALLS... MAYBE WE OUGHTA PITCH IN AND HELP 'EM!

JUST—JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD, ALL RIGHT?



WE'RE DOING THE CHOCOLATE-DIPPED SHORTBREAD COOKIE FORMATION! YOU THREE FORM THE SATISFYINGLY SPONGEY COOKIE, WHILE I FORM THE DELECTABLE CANDY-COVERED TIP!

REMIND ME WHY WE'RE PUTTIN' UP WITH THIS FOOLISHNESS?

SAME REASON WE PUT UP WITH ANYTHING TWERPY DOES.

ROKKUS ASKED US TO.

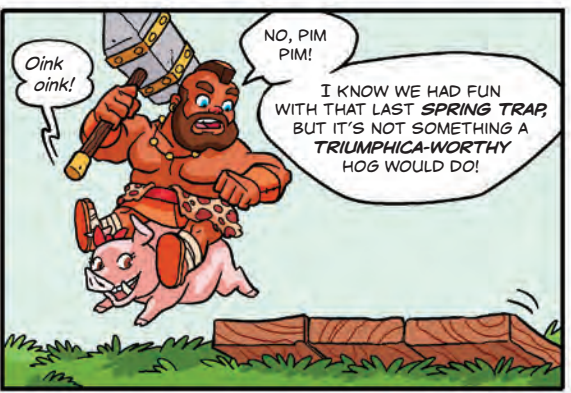


>Pssst!<
PIM PIM, ARE THEY ACTUALLY FOLLOWING?

Oink!



YESSS!



Oink oink!

NO, PIM PIM!

I KNOW WE HAD FUN WITH THAT LAST SPRING TRAP, BUT IT'S NOT SOMETHING A TRIUMPHICA-WORTHY HOG WOULD DO!



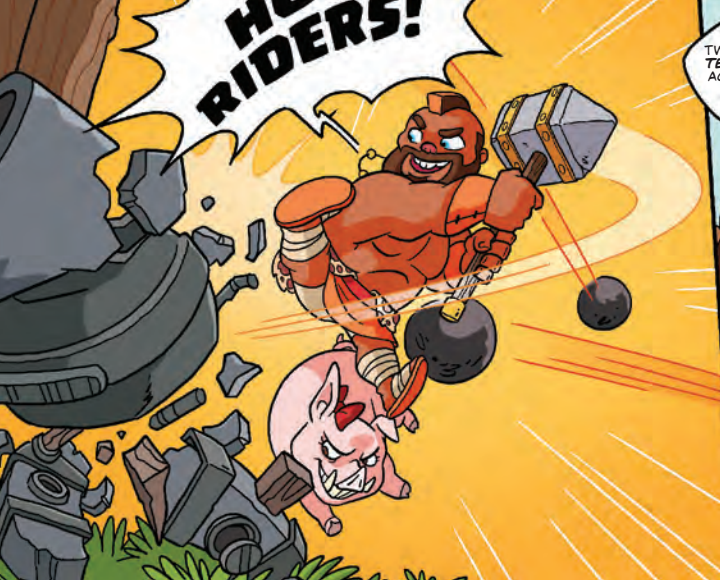
TIME TO DROP THE HAMMER!

Hog Riders.

Hog Riders.



HOG RIDERS!

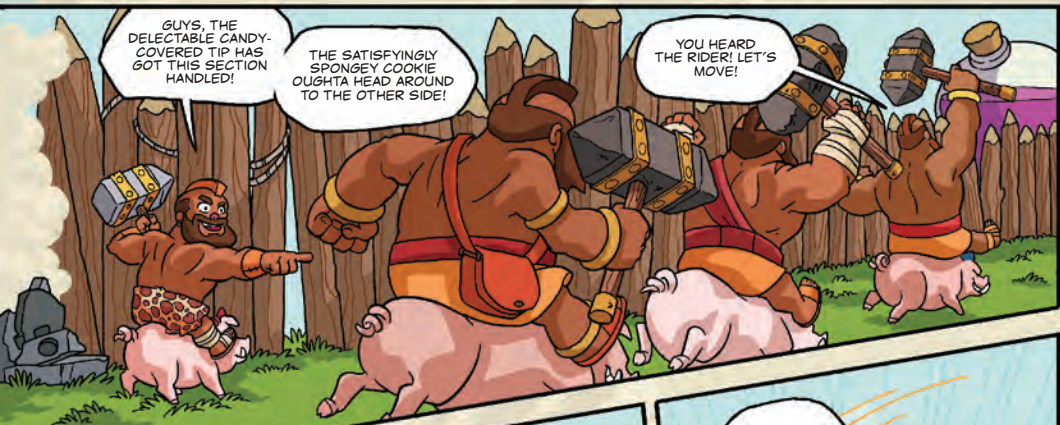


WHOA! TWERPY—I MEAN, TERRODICUS HAS ACTUALLY GOT AN ARM ON HIM!

HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT HE KINDA REMINDS ME OF—

CAPTAIN ROKKUS!





GUYS, THE DELECTABLE CANDY-COVERED TIP HAS GOT THIS SECTION HANDLED!

THE SATISFYINGLY SPONGEY COOKIE OUGHTA HEAD AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE!

YOU HEARD THE RIDER! LET'S MOVE!



HOG RIDERS!

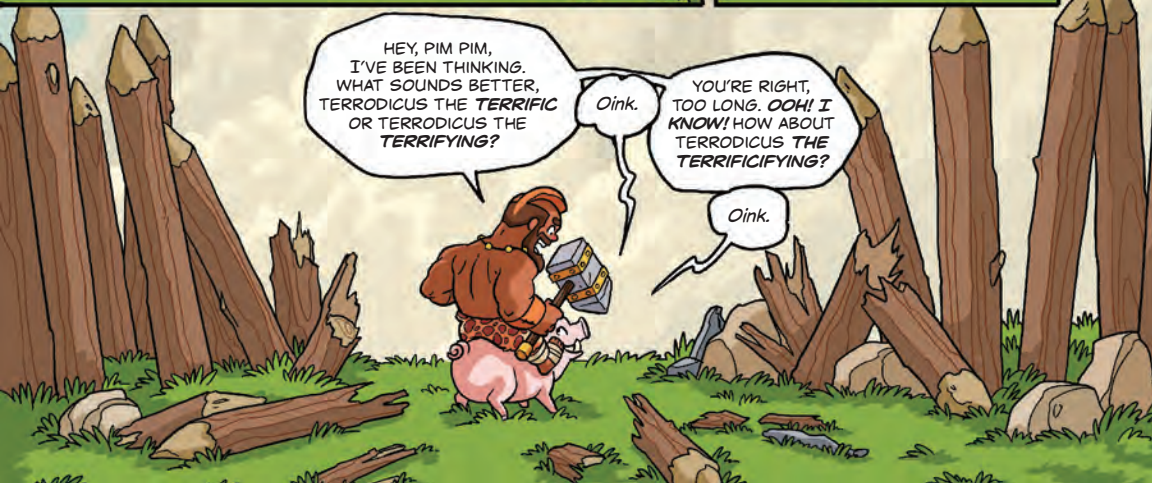
POW POW

POW



HA HA! TOWN HALL, HERE WE COME!

Oink! Oink!



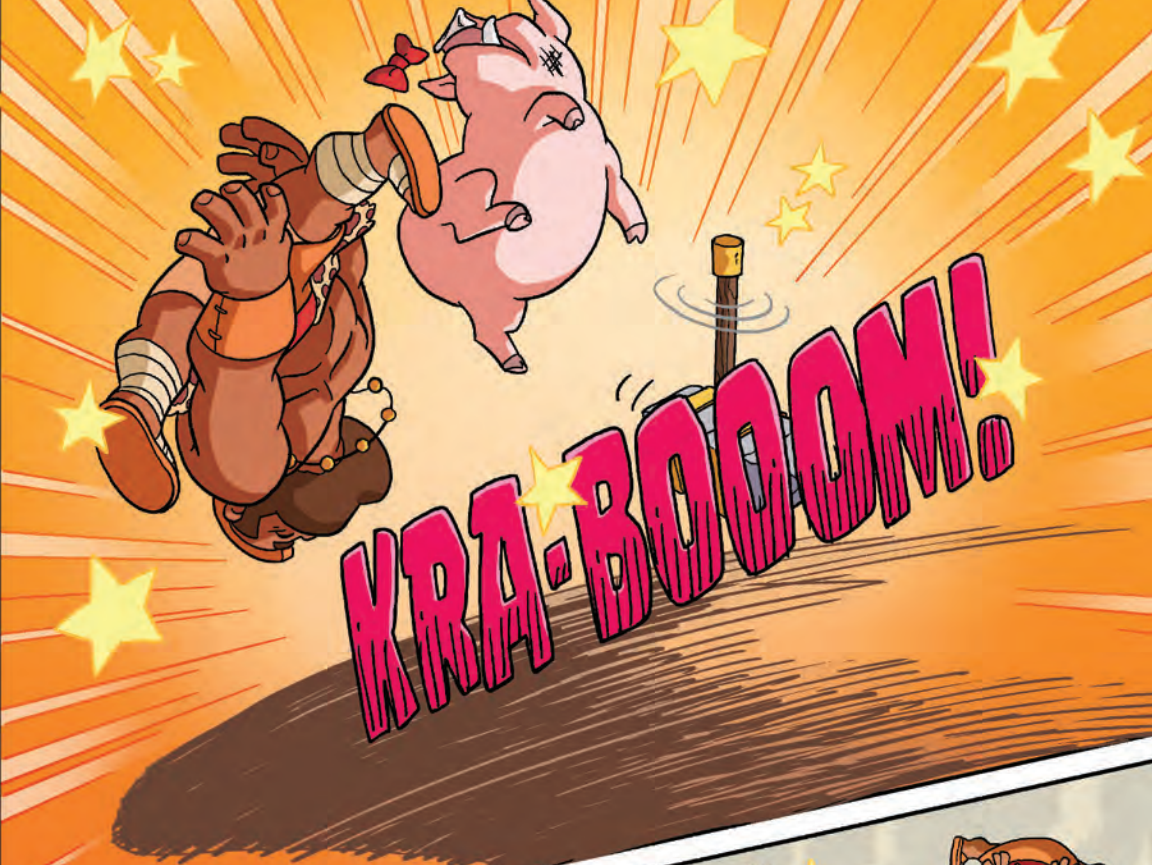
HEY, PIM PIM, I'VE BEEN THINKING. WHAT SOUNDS BETTER, TERRODICUS THE TERRIFIC OR TERRODICUS THE TERRIFYING?

Oink.

YOU'RE RIGHT, TOO LONG. OOH! I KNOW! HOW ABOUT TERRODICUS THE TERRIFICIFYING?

Oink.







LET ME SEE IF I'VE GOT THIS RIGHT.

THE LEGENDARY—
NAY, **LEGENDARIOUSLY**
LEGENDARY—TRIUMPHICA
HOG RIDERS GOT OUR
PANCAKES HANDED
TO US—



—BY A
VILLAGE NAMED
JAZZYPICKLETON?!



I TOLD YOU
TO USE ONE OF
THE **TRADITIONAL**
FORMATIONS!

WE
DID!



THEN
IT'S TIME,
TERRY.

Snort!

WHAT...?
No...



NO! ROKKUS,
PIM PIM AND I WERE DOING
GREAT! BUT THEN **OUTTA**
NOWHERE COMES
THIS...THIS...

WHAT? BABY
DRAGON? ICE
GOLEM? PE.K.K.A.?
SPIT IT OUT!



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT WAS, BUT
IT WAS **HUGE.**
POWERFUL.

SOME KINDA
SECRET
WEAPON.

