

# Savage Tales 1

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“SAVAGE!”

‘Aye My Lord Duke, how may I aid thee?’

“I have received word that one of your men has struck and killed one of our Burgundian mercenaries.!”

...‘I take it my lord wishes for justice in this matter’

“Quite so. I want you to find the culprit and bring him here at once. I’ll not have my soldiers killing each other before the enemy has a chance”

‘Begging your pardon my Lord will thou vouchsafe me a name or description to aid my search?’

“By Jupiters balls, thou hast but thirty soldiers at thy command. Ask them, Savage”

‘Twould that it be so simple my Lord. They are all stout fellows on the field of mars and yet would fain avoid thy wrath even an it would blacken their soul. I fear they may dissemble.’

“The Burgundian captain told me it was an old bearded soldier of no great size with dirty clothes but with well-kept weapons. Struck their sergeant down in front of his whole company and dared the rest to fight him. They should be easy to find. How many of your soldiers would be that foolish?”

‘One or two my Lord’

“Stop smiling Savage and deal with it, before the Burgundians start a war with you! By all the Saints if I could win this war without you I’d have the lot of you hung. ....enough of this nonsense, I’ll tell them we have hung the culprit and I’ll send them a barrel of brandy the price of which I will take from thy wages. Now go and train my Levies how to take a hill without all dying”

‘By your command my Lord Duke