

Cpt Wunderhund Backstory: Matt McMillin

The mildly ridiculous origins of Captain H. Q. Wunderhund!

The quixotic Captain Wunderhund was abandoned excessively deep in the woods by his family at the age of two with little hope of a yummy biscuit. Fortunately for him, a clan of wild battle turkeys was passing at the time and added him to their fierce Clan Gobble. Under the tutelage of Battle Master Turkey Gawk he learned the ways of the Wild Turkey Charge. Sadly, upon his sixteenth birthday, a band of passing Draco Disciples cowardly attacked the battle turkeys in preparation for their Yule celebration and cooked the entire clan. Captain Wunderhund was napping at the time of the attack and returned only to find the feathers of his clan. It was that day that Captain Wunderhund vowed to take naps no longer than 15 to 20 minutes until the Draco Disciples were at least mildly inconvenienced. Armed with his Gauntlet of Gopher Power and a smooth stone that would be perfect for skipping across a lake or perhaps a slow moving stream, Captain Wunderhund stumbled boldly forward to meet his destiny.

With his trusty donkey Epona, Captain Wunderhund wandered aimlessly toward Bristol to face the Disciples. After a few years of searching for Bristol, Captain Wunderhund found a wandering mud seller who informed him that Bristol was a town and not a person and that it was in fact in England and not Norway. Armed with this new knowledge, Captain Wunderhund bid Epona farewell and promptly swam to England. After being rescued by a passing ship he was dropped off in England where he headed to Bristol. At the sight of the huge buildings and bustling crowds, Captain Wunderhund bravely hid for some months before gathering the courage to enter and face his destiny. His first day in the town would almost be his last. (ominous thunderclap)

By a great stroke of luck, the first person he encountered in the town was a charming lady in red and black who he asked for assistance. She was most kindly and listened to his tale. He does not remember what happened next, but he awoke in a barrel with the strangest feeling that someone accidentally dropped a heavy wooden object on his head. He then learned that the Draco Disciples wore red and black from the beggar who helped him from the barrel. Captain Wunderhund jumped into action! He sought out the lady in Red and Black and saw her weaving powerful magic at a champion of good. Without thinking, Captain Wunderhund took out his skipping stone and flung it at the water near the lady. Heroically he splashed water on her dress distracting her long enough for the champion to escape. Captain Wunderhund vowed to return for his skipping stone as he bravely advanced toward the lady taking the long way around the world. Currently, Captain Wunderhund is hatching a plot to put poison ivy in the shoes of all the Draco Disciples thereby greatly inconveniencing their primary mode of transportation.