

Insane old 'chew your nose off' Ki'yak, the unwashed Klingon, shows you the facilities of his tiny spacecraft - a sloppy bucket of filth full of every revolting bodily excretion you could dare name. It doesn't smell too good, either. Out of work Daleks have muscled in on Metal Mickey's patch. The result is a cocktail of Atomic Thunderbusters and medium-rare Kaled mutant goodness grilled lightly over a blazing Brighton Pier.

Starey eyes, crazed yankee grimace and sweaty tassels... It can only be another evening with the Staggering Stories Team!

Swap a random Character Card with an

opponent of your choice.

