



Iron Guard

Mood: Zealous and brief. Kinda murderous

Cue	Line
Attack (x3)	We will destroy them! You challenge <i>us</i> ? Taste my blades!
Charge Attack (x3)	<i>*murderous noise*</i> Hamstring them! Charge!
Attack Structure (x3)	Leave nothing standing! Slash and burn! Leave it nothing but a memory!
Desperate Attack (x2)	We will die... as heroes! Glory! (slow)
Ambushed (x2)	We're the ones doing the ambushing! Find. And. Kill. Them.
Disengage (x2)	We'll be back... There is no dishonour in retreat.
Move to Camp (x2)	My axes grow dull. To camp! The camp will shelter us while we plan our strategy.
Move to Castle (x2)	Defence is not our province. There? No, we wish to fight!
Move (x4)	Dwarves, move out! As the King commands. We'll find those demons for you. All roads lead to war.
Select (x4)	You called us back, for war. Unleash us! We are restless – let us attack! You will not find us lacking, m'lord.
Select in Combat (x2)	Leave us alone! Charge! Again!
Garrison (x2)	This is not to our liking, but if you order us so... To that structure.
Evacuate Garrison (x2)	Finally. Rested and on the move.
Built (x1)	The wanderers have returned.
Heroic Formation (x2)	Do what you do best, Dwarves! We will be their doom!
Line Formation (x2)	Restrain yourselves! We must form a line





Durín (Summon)

Mood: Ethereal and wise? Maybe echo-filtered...

Cue	Line
Attack (x3)	Fight under the auspices of Aule. The Deathless goes to war! Death is no barrier to our fury
Charge Attack (x3)	Kill them all, quickly. Durin needs no second order. Advance to their end and our inevitable victory.
Attack Structure (x3)	This edifice should not be here. The Deathless shall dismantle it, be it stone or steel. Let it fall under our axes.
Ambushed (x2)	They fight in a most unseemly manner! Come out! Show yourselves!
Call for Help (x1)	If the Deathless falls, remember him
Disengage (x2)	Why retreat? Perhaps we shall rest a while.
Move (x4)	The Deathless leads the people of Erebor to war. Durin moves forward. Sound an advance. Yes.
Select (x4)	The might of Durin's Folk cannot be matched Tell me, what year is it? It has been long since the Deathless ruled. Young one, take heart.
Select in Combat (x2)	Save your pity and mercy – they deserve none! You have my attention, as I have the enemy's.
Summoned (x1)	And so the King rises...
Death Speech (x1)	Remember.... my... sacrifice...
Fade Out (x1)	I go now to where the Deathless is needed
Baruk Khazad (x1)	Baruk Khazad! Khazad ai-menu!
Royal Forges (x2)	Bring forth weapons and armour. The Deathless wishes those Dwarves equipped as in olden times.
Sunder Armor (x2)	Your armour shatters under the Deathless' gaze. A crushing blow – your armour is broken.





Black Uruks of Mordor

Mood: Fierce

Cue	Line
Attack (x3)	<i>*evil laughter*</i> Hope you're ready lads! This won't be over quickly!
Charge Attack (x3)	Scatter them! <i>*roar*</i> What's the worst that could happen?
Attack Structure (x3)	Such a lovely building; tear it to the ground! Break the doors! Knock knock!
Desperate Attack (x2)	<i>*roar*</i> Is this the best you can do!?
Ambushed (x2)	Cowards! Tricky devils!
Disengage (x2)	Draw them off! We will attack - this way!
Move to Camp (x2)	Let's see what those maggots are up to back at camp. Onward!
Move to Castle (x2)	Under the Eye again... (said in very nervous fashion) Back to those damned Screechers...
Move (x4)	Onward. Don't stop 'til you get there! Don't look back! <i>*grunt*</i>
Select (x4)	What? <i>*snarl*</i> Bah! Bloody hell.
Select in Combat (x2)	Now!? What do you want?
Garrison (x2)	Get inside. Hurry now.
Evacuate Garrison (x2)	Get out! It's coming down!
Built (x1)	We are Uruks from Lugburz.
Block Formation (x2)	Bunch up! Pah!
Line Formation (x2)	Get back into line! Don't you know we're at war?





Dwarf Ram (Urkhas-Felak)

Mood: serious

Cue	Line
Attack	One, two, one, two We'll go right through the east wall. Trust in your armor and this chisel's construction!
Charge Attack	All together now... Back, back, FORWARD! Gather momentum, Dwarves!
Attack Structure	Smash it down. Pick a supporting wall! It won't last long.
Disengage	This ram needs repairs. We'll return with infantry support
Move to Camp	We'll find rest at the camp We need to return to the workshop. Good, dwarves. Time for a short rest.
Move	Dwarves make light of heavy burdens. Move our ram over there! Lift and.... move! Get this equipment moving.
Select	This Urkhas-Felak is the bane of any structure. War is our province. What do you want destroyed?
Select in Combat	Dwarf engineers ready – give us a target. Won't take many more hits. Put some back into it!
Built	Not much longer, dwarves! Ram team deployed. Find us a target.



Thorin Stonehelm

Mood: Martial.

Cue	Line
Attack (x3)	Cut them apart! There are orc-necks to hew! Follow me and I'll keep you alive!
Charge Attack (x3)	Forward, dwarves! Charge, and do not yield to fear! Die, fools!
Attack Structure (x3)	Tear down its walls! Inferior craftsmanship Bring it crashing down around their ears
Ambushed (x2)	Where did they come from? Captain! Do you see them?
Call for Help (x1)	I don't think my armour can take this much longer.
Disengage (x2)	Call off the attack! The odds are insurmountable
Move to Camp (x2)	We will prepare our next sortie at camp. Returning to base.
Move to Castle (x2)	Back behind the castle walls! Rest in the fortress.
Move (x4)	This is the path to victory. I know a shortcut – this way, Dwarves! Let me lead the way. Onward to victory!
Select (x4)	I'm itching for a fight. Thorin, at your service I'll make my namesake proud When will we move out?
Select in Combat (x2)	This blade will shut you up! Take that! And that!
Garrison (x2)	Into the tower. Take shelter inside.
Evacuate Garrison (x2)	Sungliht again. Back to the field.
Salute (Spawn) (x1)	I, Thorin, stand for the dwarves of Erebor.
Death Speech (x1)	I have defended my people to the last. I have no regrets.
Respawn (x1)	It will take more than those pathetic scum to defeat me.
Mighty Blow (x2)	Hyaaah! Like a blade through air.
Aegis of Erebor (x2)	It's time for one last stand. We will attain glory, whether in our life or death.
Stonehelm (x1)	I don my helm. Woe to our enemies!





Dain Ironfoot

Mood: “nobly tired”

Cue	Line
Attack	Cleave their miserable heads from their bodies! They'll feel the bite of my axe. We earn victory through the destruction of our enemies!
Charge Attack	The Red Axe! Rise up, Dwarves! The King is upon you!
Attack Structure	Destroy that defiled structure! That building – bring it down.
Ambushed	They attack from afar. Call forth our Ravens, they cannot be far.
Call for Help	To the King! To the King!
Disengage	I will return with reinforcements. Retreat and regroup! We need not face them here.
Move to Camp	The city needs my strong hand Return to the camp
Move to Castle	The King shall oversee this fortress We will hold them at the castle. I will rule from there, for a time.
Move	I counsel caution None may hinder the King! I will go. Onward I march.
Select	What task requires the King? I am Dain. So long as I stand, Erebor shall not fall. What is the occasion?
Select in Combat	The enemy is tenacious! We hold them here, Dwarves. Raaargh.
Garrison	Into the building! That structure looks abandoned.
Evacuate Garrison	I am no longer useful here Time for the King to move on
Salute	The King rises to battle once more. To me, my warriors!
Death Speech	If my death will buy us the time... we need...
Respawn	Forward Dwarves; it was not yet my time.
Red Axe	As I slew Azog, I shall slay them. Dwarves, advance!
Long March	Forward, we march! To the aid of our cousins, Dwarves!
Last Defence (activated)	Get back, spawn of Sauron! You shall not have me!





Iron Hills Warriors

Mood: reluctant, but eager in combat

Cue	Line
Attack (x3)	We will fight this day. Kill them, and we can return home From strength comes victory.
Charge Attack (x3)	Crush their skulls! Haha! Aim for the kneecaps! The Iron Hills!
Attack Structure (x3)	I have just the tools to do that. Just take out the supports. We'll make sure it collapses... fast.
Desperate Attack (x2)	Don't let them through! Lock shields and hold the line!
Ambushed (x2)	We didn't come here to die without seeing them! Where did they come from?
Disengage (x2)	What of the battle? Are we to flee while our friends still fight?
Move to Camp (x2)	Set you camps there, Dwarves. You want us there? So be it.
Move to Castle (x2)	A home away from home. I would prefer a mine, but this fortress will do.
Move (x4)	A trivial distance. Don't stop, Dwarves. We will get there. In time. We'll march from dawn to dusk!
Select (x4)	My liege? I am prepared! Baruk-sharâhul, from the Iron Hills. Our homes are far from this battlefield...
Select in Combat (x2)	My liege, we are occupied. Enemies all around!
Garrison (x2)	Very well. Are you sure that this is the best use of our talents?
Evacuate Garrison (x2)	Finally. Back to the field.
Built (x1)	We have marched from the Iron Hills!
Switch to Mattock (x1)	Heavy weapons, dwarves!
Switch to Sword (x1)	Draw your swords!
Join Archers (x2)	Get behind us! Come, cousins.
Join Warriors (x2)	Axes and mattocks will cut them to shreds. Mattocks, behind those Warriors!
Join Iron Hills Warriors (x2)	More Dwarves, here! Form me a double line!



XXV+R+HFMN+NMV+XFN

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