

Gotrek looked at the stones we had been given. He thought that they were uncut Malachite with a value of about 3-4 gold each stone. We had all received one of the stones making a total of 12-16 gold. We wandered on for about an hour while the engineer surveyed our position until he was happy that we were in the correct position to plant the next protective stone. In the distance we could just see a cloud of dust. As we watched the dust cloud came closer to us. When it got to about a quarter of a mile away we could just start to make out riders on horses. Our party congregated round the stone and waited to see what was going to happen. As they rode closer we could see that they had scimitars several of these were being waved in the air. The wizard trying to set the stone seemed to be having problems. His words seemed a little slurred. Probably an after effect of the fermented Yack piss that we had been drinking for a couple of hours. Eventually he managed to untie his tongue and set the stone in place. The tribesmen formed a circle round us. There were twelve in the circle and one remained a little distance away. One of the twelve in the circle seemed a little better dressed and was wearing jewellery. It was this man that started speaking to us. However none of us could understand a word that he was saying. After a few shrugs from us he starts to talk in common. Apparently we insulted him by sharing the food that was offered to us and taking the gifts that were freely offered and then leaving without offering anything in return. Igrid tried to pacify the man by handing over a valuable onyx which was worth more than all the stones we were given put together. However the tribal leader would only excuse Igrid not the rest of us. At this point the 13th tribesman moved up and started what looked like casting magic. A somewhat provocative act given the tension. Igrid hit him with a sling shot. Gotrek hit one of the other men with his axe. At this point it degenerated into a free for all. When the tribesmen started fighting I gave up playing neutral and joined in shooting their wizard with an arrow. Our wizard cast something that resulted in a bright flash and a loud bang. Four men and horses went down. Two of the horses recovered and ran off one of the tribesmen looked badly wounded possible broken bones. Their magic used turned his horse and started to ride away. I hit him a couple more times including one really long shot but ultimately he got away. By this time the rest of our party had reduced the number of tribesmen to just two including their leader. I shot one off his horse then they surrendered. The leader giving us his necklace. We negotiated a peace, gave back the leader his necklace. We gave back the two men their weapons and horses and let them go. We checked over the bodies and recovered knives, scimitars, armour and winter clothing worth about 30 Gold. Now all we have to do is plant a few more stones.