

At low Stop Gotrik took the first watch and Igrid the second watch. It has now started to snow. Setting off in the morning the trail wound up into the hills. There is a light dusting of snow over the trail but it is still possible to see the footprints on the trail. The morning and early afternoon passed uneventfully. As we came to the top of the ridge in late afternoon we could just see Bellamy's camp in the distance. It is still about 4 hours travel away which will get us there at about dusk. The ground is open and barren, there is some grass and a few bushes clinging into the lee of bounders but no trees for miles and they are on top of Green Top Mountain. After half an hour more travel we pass the turn off to shaft 3. A little further on we pass the turn off that leads to shaft 1 and 2. The five previous sets of tracks have now been joined by two more sets. Back tracking it looks like the extra tracks came in from the shaft 1 track. Looking down the track I could just make out a rock coloured tent. While looking at this tent there is a flash of light as if somebody opened the end flap of the tent allowing a light to shine out. Looking at Bellamy's camp there are a number of single story buildings and a few two story buildings. One of these appears to be a church like building with a tower possibly containing a bell. I briefly saw movement in the tower. That could only be a lookout but why? We decide to go and investigate the tent on the shaft 1 trail being wary now of Bellamy's camp and what may be there.

We left Gotrik with the ponies. We spread out and approached the tent. As we approach we spot two figures on hands and knees crawling out of the tent and heading away from us. Igrid and Morkoth canter after them on their horses. I continue on to the tent. As soon as the two crawling figures spot Igrid and Morkoth cantering towards them they get up and run. They are quick on their feet and at a flat out run they start to open the distance on Igrid and Morkoth. The figure that Igrid was chasing drops out of sight after a while. Igrid dismounted and ran after him. Igrid is much faster on his feet than the figure he is pursuing. Morkoth gathered up the reins of Igrid's horse and cantered after the other figure.

Inside the tent there is a lit brazier with a small supply of coal. Based on the state of the fire and the supply of coal it would appear that there is sufficient coal for 12-18 hours. There is no food or water here. There is a bullseye lamp. There are piles of furs and some dice. The tent is covered with a new with leaves and brush wood tied in to camouflage the tent. As I leave the tent I can just see Igrid up the mountain searching for the figure. Further across the mountain is Morkoth still chasing the other figure. I headed off after Igrid as he seemed to have lost his man. As I rode in that direction I saw the figure pop up and shoot at Igrid. The figure then moved again and shot again. Igrid, quick as a flash, sprinted up to the figure and a fight ensued. There was a flurry of blows from Igrid and the figure collapsed. Looking out for Morkoth I can see him still losing ground on his man. I urged my horse on into a gallop after them. Morkoth did the same closing the distance. The man turned probably at the sound of the now galloping horse, but he stumbled and fell. This allowed Morkoth to reach him. Morkoth drew his sword and took a swing at him as he galloped past but the man ducked and Morkoth's blow missed. The man regained his feet unslung his bow and snapped off a shot at Morkoth but missed. Morkoth turned his horse back towards the man and this time as he approached he jumped from the saddle and pinned the man down. There was a struggle the details of which I could not see but it looked as if the man had wriggled free from Morkoth and he started to stand before being hit again and collapsing.

Igrid picked up his man and carried him over to Morkoth. Looking at the two men they have camouflage clothing over their winter clothing, bows, quivers, short swords and belt pouches containing a few coins, food and water. Not enough food and water to sustain them for long. We stripped them down to their under wear and dangled one man over the mine shaft. Eventually he takes us seriously and admits to being a Sargent in the Tennyson Irregulars a mercenary group working for Lord Forsythe. We have never heard of Lord Forsythe or the Tennyson Irregulars. Apparently there are about a dozen troops and hangers on. The local lord is Baron Williams. This Lord Forsythe could be one of his underlings but not one of which we have heard. They are here to clear the area of all inhabitants. Goblins, Cobolds, Humans. The Humans get to volunteer to join the Irregulars but it would seem that they only get one choice Join or else. The Sgt said that their relief was due about now so I ride back to get Gotrik and the ponies to guard these two. While I am

away getting Gotrik the Sgt tries to bribe Igrid for his life. Initially 20 Gold, which he does not have in his purse, and then sign up as an officer and get 100 gold. Igrid is not sure that the man could deliver this even if he was sincere. Igrid pummels the two men beyond unconscious to keep them out of trouble for a good long while.

Then Morkoth, Igrid and I grab their cam cloths and head back to the tent to lie in wait for the relief. About 2/3 of the way back to the tent Morkoth spotted something glinting on the ground about 20 feet away. Igrid went to investigate. It was another Bullseye lamp like the one in the tent but this one is broken. Igrid and I have the camouflage clothing so we take up watch outside the tent leaving Morkoth inside the tent. It is a bitterly cold night so a little after 1am Igrid and I head back into the tent now expecting the relief about dawn. The next four hours pass uneventfully. About 1.5 hours before dawn Morkoth went to sleep and Igrid took over the watch. About 30 minutes before dawn Igrid spots two figures approaching the tent. He then spots movement further up the mountain. It looks like we are now in their trap. Igrid and I creep out of the tent in the camouflage gear and head away. There is a challenge of "Sparrow" but we do not reply. An arrow strikes the ground near Igrid it would appear that he has been spotted. I continue to creep away to the nearest rock that will provide cover. I take aim at one of the two now running up the track towards the tent and shoot at the one of the right hitting as does Morkoth shooting from the tent. I can see these two on the track and four more up the mountain. I shot him twice more bringing him down. I then change target to the other missing with the first arrow but hitting with the second. Igrid then finishes him off. I then moved round the rock to engage the four up the mountain. I aimed at the second from the right and hit him with an arrow. Morkoth also hit him and he that started to retreat. As the figure retreated I hit him twice and Igrid once. AT this point he ran so Igrid ran after him. I loose one last shot at long range but missed. Of the remaining three figures Morkoth hit the middle one who turned and ran. I shot the one on the right and Igrid engaged his target in melee bringing him down. The figure I was shooting at then turned and ran. I shot him in the back bringing him down. That left one in full retreat and one that turned and charged Morkoth. I snapped off an arrow at this charging figure but missed. Morkoth went bestial and clawed and bit the man bringing him down very quickly. Igrid chased and dealt with the one in full retreat.

The plan now is to get the bodies back to the mine shaft and dispose of them there. If there were 12 troops and hangers on then we have just accounted for 8 of them so there should not be many more at the camp to deal with.