

I stepped outside the hut to see the horses scattering and big dogs or wolves chasing after them. I shot one of the five dogs that we could see however two of the others brought down one of the ponies. Gotrik hit one of the hell hounds with his axe and Morkoth charged up and hit it again. Igrid chased after one of the hell hounds as it ran off after one of the horses. I shot another of the hell hounds that was chasing a horse. At this point there were 4 ponies down on the ground. The hell hound engaged by Gotrik and Morkoth was brought down by a massive hit from Gotrik followed by Morkoth. Gotrik and Morkoth then went after different hell hounds. Morkoth managed to hit the one he was chasing. Igrid brought down the one he was chasing and one appeared right next to me by the hut. It breathed fire through the window and then retreated round the corner of the hut. I dropped my bow drew my longsword and followed it round the corner to be confronted by one hell hound facing me and the other continuing to retreat. The hell hound facing me breathed fire at me. Being so close it was impossible to avoid the flame and I got scorched and missed with my sword. Morkoth cast Haste on himself and then moved 60 feet closer to the hut. The one in front of me breathed on me again as I swung at it with my sword. We both scored a hit leaving me more than a little singed and the hell hound backing off. I backed round the corner of the hut grabbed my bow and then shot the retreating hell hound. Morkoth charged up and hit the one in front of me killing it. I shot at the retreating hell hound but missed. Igrid caught up with the hell hound and hit it. I then shot it at about 600 feet range. The hell hound turned on Igrid but missed him. I shot it again followed by Igrid hitting it. My next arrow missed. Igrid then finished it off, slit its throat and then carried it back to the hut. Morkoth went to check on the ponies. One was definitely dead and smouldering. Another was dead and he was not sure about the last two. Morkoth patched then both us as well as he could with heal spells and one pony got back up. The other pony and the four horses were nowhere to be seen. While looking round for any signs of the horses I spotted a piece of paper on the ground and picked it up. It was not written in common so I handed it over to Gotrik. He confirmed that it was not written in either the Dwarf or Goblin languages. It was not Elven or Draconic either. Finally Morkoth identified the writing as Abyssal though he could not read it.

I looked around for horse tracks and set off on the one live pony that we had looking for the horses. Igrid jogged along beside me. After about five minutes we caught up with one of the horses that was not harmed. It turned out that this was my horse. We went back to the hut and started again following a different set of horse tracks. We caught up with another of the horses but this one was badly injured and required calming down before we brought it back to the hut. Gotrik and Morkoth were engaged in skinning the hell hounds. Their leathery pelts can be used to make leather armour with fire resistance. Igrid and I set off again after another horse. Unfortunately this horse was Igrid's and it was dead. It had been badly burned. WE headed back to the hut and then set off after the last horse. After about an hour we found Morkoth's horse which was unharmed. Once again we headed back to the hut and then set off after the pony that ran off. It was injured but alive so we brought it back to the hut where Gotrik and Morkoth had finished skinning 4 of the hell hounds. I set to and quickly skinned the last one.

During the fight against the hell hounds Gotrik and Morkoth had saved out back packs from the fire in the hut. They were a little scorched but otherwise OK. Igrid's soap had melted and some of the healers kit had been spoilt but that was all. However our bed rolls were all burned and would have to be replaced. Morkoth checked the parchment for any lingering magical aura but there was none. We have a suspicion that this piece of paper was in some way used to summon the hell hounds. Added to which we seem to encounter hell hounds after meeting Adriana.

I carried Igrid's pack on my horse while he lead the two wounded ponies. Morkoth and Gotrik both rode their horses and we headed back to town arriving late in the afternoon without further incident. We went to find Roth and recounted our tale handing over the bag of gems. Roth offered us the bag of gems if we would go back to the goblins and help them. We declined to do this until we knew the legitimacy of Lord Nathaniel Forsythe and the land clearances that he has started. If they are

legitimate we would become outlaws and be hunted. If not legitimate we would just be seen as Goblin lovers which would not be so good. We may go back to find out the result of the battle but joining in is less appealing.