

While we were in the Golden Hind Igrid went off to the monastery to talk with the monks. He stood watching two brothers sparring with quarterstaves. Not bad but not that good either. While he was watching he chatted to Father Williams and asked him about Lord Nathaniel Forsythe. Ah that is a name I have not heard in a long time. Lord you say replied Father Williams. There is a Nathaniel Williams in town known locally as Nat. His is one of the local crime lords! His mother was a local lass who passed away just after Nat was born. The brothers are preparing for a pilgrimage north to Windal's Bay to the shrine there. Father Williams offered Igrid lodgings but he could only manage the tower as the rest of the rooms were full. He apologised that the meal that night would not be particularly good as all of the local hunters and trappers have been offered gold to go south. This sounds like the recruitment drive for the land clearances taking place in the name of Lord Nathaniel Forsythe. Igrid then retired to his room having first checked the location of the nearest piss pot!

While Igrid was meditating he felt something brush past his chin then two sharp objects dig into his back for 15pts damage. Jaws snap closed near his neck but missed him. Igrid cast Mage Armour. Igrid turned round and found himself facing a humanoid creature about 6 feet tall emaciated to the point of being a bag of bones in leather with claws for hands. There is something folded into some brown robes in the bottom of the wardrobe and Igrid could hear somebody knocking on a door down the corridor. The creature attacks again but Igrid is quick and dodges the claw attacks only to be bitten in the shoulder for another 8pts. Igrid made a dive for the window but was hit again by the creature for a very nasty injury. He crashed through the second floor window and tumbled down to the ground where he promptly started to raise the alarm and heal himself. The creature starts to work its way through the window. Then drops to the ground close to Igrid. Igrid turned to attack in melee but missed with his attacks but continued to call for help. The creature tried to grab him but missed. Igrid attacked again but missed with each attack. Igrid heard somebody coming up behind him chanting. At this point the creature started talking in some language unknown to Igrid and then disappeared. Igrid turned to see a cleric and a floating morning star next to him. Luckily for Igrid the cleric knows healing magic and completely cured Igrid. They all returned to the room and inspected the body in the wardrobe. This was the body of the brother who was going round lighting the fires in the rooms. The Father and brothers know nothing of the creature but the cleric thinks it was Babau an inhabitant of the abyss and an assassin. The cleric's name was Simeon Tormek. Igrid opted to spend the rest of the night in the infirmary where he settled down to meditate again. This time it passed without event.

Meanwhile back at the Golden Hind...

People are coming and going through the front of the club. Some are recognised as millers wealthy trade people as well as the captain of the town guard and then Melissa Ackerman (Morkoth's ex bit of skirt). We wait until about 02:30 by which time most of the clients have left. The bouncers go in and close the doors at about 3am. Round the back nothing happens until very late when two of the girls and one of the bouncers leave the club. One girl was walking unsteadily and giggling giving the impression that she was drunk. Then about 5 minutes later another girl and a man come out and head off in the same direction as the other three. Morkoth turned up and grabbed myself and Gotrik saying that the girl who just left was Gillian so we follow them. We followed them for about 4 streets and then they stopped at a house. Not a big house but a reasonable size one in a slightly above average neighbourhood. Gillian took out a key and let herself in kissed the bouncer on the cheek and went in. The bouncer then left. We made a note of the address and went back to our lodgings to get some rest. Hmm they were all locked up so we went and slept on the floor at Gotrik's.

After breakfast we left Gotrik at home and went to see Wroth to talk to him about cold iron. He told us that he had some about a year ago but had taken it south to trade. After we explained our interest Wroth swore us to silence and then told us the possibly our best bet was to get an introduction to the

goblins and ask them to find some. The goblins are very good at finding things underground and extracting them.

Our plan now is to go to Williams Town, seek out any cold iron weapons and then seek an audience with the Baron to check the legitimacy of Lord Forsythe's land clearance. Then we will make a decision as to going to the aid of the goblins. One possible approach is to take out their leaders and leave the rest to disperse. Morkoth is given a letter of introduction to the goblins. We stock up on trail rations and then head south. Igrid opts to walk as it is just as fast for him to walk as it is to ride and his horse died in the attack of the hell hounds.

The first day passes uneventfully. On the second day we saw a party coming towards us. They are armed with bows and are supporting a number of their party. There are a number of injuries broken arms etc. They explain these as injuries from a cave in while hunting in the mountains. We do not believe them. We suspected that they were part of the raiding force on the goblins stronghold. Apparently there were a few who did not get out of the cave in. We wished them well on their journey to Bellamy and headed on south. The rest of day two passed uneventfully. On day three early in the morning we passed the turn to Green top and the goblins. We could just make out a few figures in the distance on the mountain. We finally arrived in Williams Town after lunch on day 4 of our journey. We immediately set to locating weapon smiths and ask about cold iron weapons. We let Morkoth do the talking. Apparently the Barons son has been asking for cold iron weapons and the weapon smith assumed that we were sent by him. We went on to another weapon smith who had a cold iron morning star. He was going to sell it to the barons son but had not told him of its existence at this point. A morning star weight 6lb of which 5lb is cold iron. This would make a couple of short swords or a single longsword with a little left over. Perhaps enough to make a short sword or two sets of knuckle dusters. Morkoth was interested in some sort of cold iron gauntlet to cover his claws which would also take about 1lb of cold iron. The complexity of this would seem to require master work. Longsword cost would be 30 gold for cold iron. Well within my budget.