

CITY OF WHITE WITCHES

The winter portal has closed, but the heroes now find themselves trapped in the frozen land of Irrisen with an urgent quest—to find Baba Yaga! In order to track down the missing Queen of Witches, the heroes must brave the monster-infested capital city of Whitethrone, where Baba Yaga's *Dancing Hut* has been captured and put on display. Will possession of the miraculous artifact lead them to the Witch Queen, or will they die a cold death at the hands of Irrisen's White Witches?

This volume of Pathfinder Adventure Path continues the Reign of Winter Adventure Path and includes:

- “The Shackled Hut,” a Pathfinder RPG adventure for 4th-level characters, by Jim Groves.
- An exploration of the ecology and the origins of the cunning and dangerous winter wolf, by Russ Taylor.
- A look into the cult of rebels and revolutionaries who revere Milani the Everbloom, by Sean K Reynolds.
- A dangerous introduction to Whitethrone's aristocracy in the Pathfinder's Journal, by Kevin Andrew Murphy.
- Four new monsters, by Jim Groves, Dale C. McCoy, Jr., and Sean K Reynolds.



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REIGN OF WINTER The Shackled Hut

PART 2 OF 6

PATHFINDER® ADVENTURE PATH™



REIGN OF WINTER

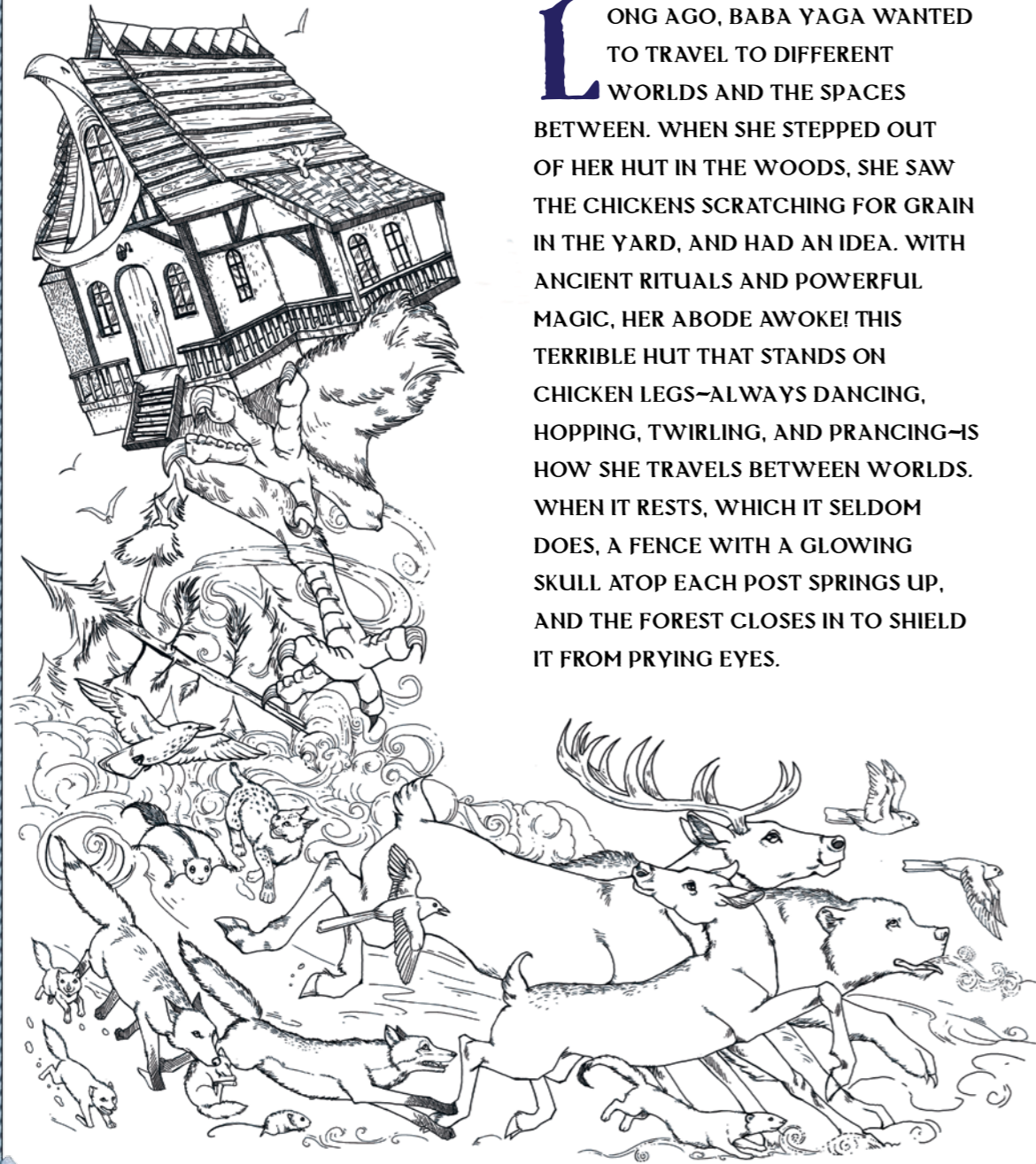
THE SHACKLED HUT

by Jim Groves



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LONG AGO, BABA YAGA WANTED TO TRAVEL TO DIFFERENT WORLDS AND THE SPACES BETWEEN. WHEN SHE STEPPED OUT OF HER HUT IN THE WOODS, SHE SAW THE CHICKENS SCRATCHING FOR GRAIN IN THE YARD, AND HAD AN IDEA. WITH ANCIENT RITUALS AND POWERFUL MAGIC, HER ABODE AWOKE! THIS TERRIBLE HUT THAT STANDS ON CHICKEN LEGS—ALWAYS DANCING, HOPPING, TWIRLING, AND PRANCING—IS HOW SHE TRAVELS BETWEEN WORLDS. WHEN IT RESTS, WHICH IT SELDOM DOES, A FENCE WITH A GLOWING SKULL ATOP EACH POST SPRINGS UP, AND THE FOREST CLOSES IN TO SHIELD IT FROM PRYING EYES.

O GRANDMOTHER, O GREAT CRONE! YOU CAME TO US AND RAISED A THRONE! AFTER THE WINTER WAR WAS WON, GRANDMOTHER FLEW ABOVE HER NEW CAPITAL IN HER MAGIC MORTAR AS THE WIND BLEW AND THE SNOW BEGAN TO FALL. SINGING POWERFUL WORDS IN HER GRAVELLY VOICE, CALLING TO THE LAKE BELOW, SHE RAISED UP GLISTENING SPIRES OF ICE, IMPOSSIBLY TALL AND WREATHED IN FOG AND FROST, TO FASHION THE ROYAL PALACE. NOW BABA YAGA'S DAUGHTERS SIT ON THE THRONE SHE BUILT, OVERSEEING OUR WINTER-TOUCHED REALM AND RULING ALL HER CHILDREN.

