



*To Destan Weaver,*

*You have my deepest condolences for the loss of Lord Victor de Rondell. We of course never met, but I have very much enjoyed the few communications I have had with him over the past seasons.*

*May it please you to know that shortly before his fall to the Cold Sun, Lord Victor had sent me a correct answer to the final puzzle of the contest, which was simply the word "ELUSIVE."*

*However, not moments before that I was myself in Anvil, presenting the prize to Eleir of Bronwen's Rest & Melchior of Adina's Charge, whose joint submission had completed the contest one season prior.*

*I hope this is no great disappointment. After all, I am certain that the late Flavia of Crystal Hall would say that the true gift she was leaving behind was the challenge itself. A mystery can be its own reward, after all!*

*Kind Regards,  
Vincenzo di Sarvos*



*To Constanza i Kalamar i Guerra, and Marta i Guerra,  
Arbiters of the contest between Jaheris and Eleonaris,  
and between the Empire and the rest of the world.*

*Summer has arrived - as it always will - and with it the opportunity for the Empire  
to demonstrate its greatness.*

*The contest will be held at The Solare Estate, Foracci, Sarvos, The League.  
You will find a conjunction of your Sentinel Gate for 100 people, from 11pm to  
midnight on the Saturday of this Summer Solstice.*

*There will be heralds present to see to the running of the debates once everyone is  
gathered. It falls to you only to ensure that all champions are present, along with a  
suitable audience.*

*I have been made aware that Palaphon Ankarien, with a claim to be best in the  
world at Magical Research, may be unable to attend. Fortunately for us, Eleonaris'  
chosen counterpart - a renowned Thule warlock - has fallen ill after the casting of a  
particularly ambitious ritual. So that round of the contest can be done away with.*

*This leaves 7 champions, each of whom will be given 7 minutes to make their  
contested claims over the course of th hour. Should any issues arise in the final  
preparations I trust you to attend to them, but if you wish to get an urgent message  
to us you could do so at your Imperial Regio.*

*Notwithstanding any unexpected disasters, the Unicorn Prince wishes to grant you a  
boon in return for your efforts thus far. Bring to the conjunction a pouch of artisan  
resources (as many or as few as you care to) and the finest smiths of the Forest of  
Arden will forge them into a suitable reward.*

*Scrivener, of the Forest of Arden*



*Frith,*

*I write to you as one of the bearers of Kaela's Cold-Hearted Challenge. The Queen of Silence has something she would see you do. An opportunity to prove your mettle. An invitation to show your understanding of the good death.*

*You will find a conjunction to Rinnsmarsh, West Marsh, Kallavesa, at 2:15pm on Saturday of this Summer Solstice, for 21 people. You may bring up to 6 others with you. There are two others bearing one of Kaela's banners, who have received this same message:*

*Sindri, of Hraefnhall in Wintermark*

*AND*

*Mithras Lore, or The Winter Wolfborn, in Wintermark*

*It may be wise to seek these others out, to ensure the conjunction is not under-attended, or out-numbered.*

*Long ago, a warband of Jotun landed in West Marsh, intending to launch a raid on Westerhal. These were their jarl's favoured warriors, on the cusp of earning a place in the Grim Legion itself. Their raid was not successful - it barely even had a chance to begin, as they drowned in the treacherous marshes of Kallavesa. Snatched from the world too soon, these warriors still haunt the lands. Kaela wishes to see an end to this, that these ghosts be laid to rest. There should be no need for exorcism, they simply need to be granted a worthy death in combat, enough to face the Abyss. Who better to offer this than yourselves?*

*Fight well - this is all that matters.*

*Come Autumn, Kaela will wish to hear the tales of all you have witnessed and achieved since taking on her challenge.*

*Until then,*

*Legionnaire Sven, the Cold of Heart*



*Sindri, of Hraefnhall in Wintermark,*

*I write to you as one of the bearers of Kaela's Cold-Hearted Challenge. The Queen of Silence has something she would see you do. An opportunity to prove your mettle. An invitation to show your understanding of the good death.*

*You will find a conjunction to Rinnsmarsh, West Marsh, Kallavesa, at 2:15pm on Saturday of this Summer Solstice, for 21 people. You may bring up to 6 others with you. There are two others bearing one of Kaela's banners, who have received this same message:*

*Frith, of the Imperial Orcs*

*AND*

*Mithras Lore, of The Winter Wolfborn*

*It may be wise to seek these others out, to ensure the conjunction is not under-attended, or out-numbered.*

*Long ago, a warband of Jotun landed in West Marsh, intending to launch a raid on Westerhal. These were their jarl's favoured warriors, on the cusp of earning a place in the Grim Legion itself. Their raid was not successful - it barely even had a chance to begin, as they drowned in the treacherous marshes of Kallavesa. Snatched from the world too soon, these warriors still haunt the lands. Kaela wishes to see an end to this, that these ghosts be laid to rest. There should be no need for exorcism, they simply need to be granted a worthy death in combat, enough to face the Abyss. Who better to offer this than yourselves?*

*Fight well - this is all that matters.*

*Come Autumn, Kaela will wish to hear the tales of all you have witnessed and achieved since taking on her challenge.*

*Until then,*

*Legionnaire Sven, the Cold of Heart*



*Mithras Lore, of The Winter Wolfborn,*

*I write to you as one of the bearers of Kaela's Cold-Hearted Challenge. The Queen of Silence has something she would see you do. An opportunity to prove your mettle. An invitation to show your understanding of the good death.*

*You will find a conjunction to Rinnsmarsh, West Marsh, Kallavesa, at 2:15pm on Saturday of this Summer Solstice, for 21 people. You may bring up to 6 others with you. There are two others bearing one of Kaela's banners, who have received this same message:*

*Sindri, of Hraefnhall in Wintermark*

*AND*

*Frith, of the Imperial Orcs*

*It may be wise to seek these others out, to ensure the conjunction is not under-attended, or out-numbered.*

*Long ago, a warband of Jotun landed in West Marsh, intending to launch a raid on Westerhal. These were their jarl's favoured warriors, on the cusp of earning a place in the Grim Legion itself. Their raid was not successful - it barely even had a chance to begin, as they drowned in the treacherous marshes of Kallavesa. Snatched from the world too soon, these warriors still haunt the lands. Kaela wishes to see an end to this, that these ghosts be laid to rest. There should be no need for exorcism, they simply need to be granted a worthy death in combat, enough to face the Abyss. Who better to offer this than yourselves?*

*Fight well - this is all that matters.*

*Come Autumn, Kaela will wish to hear the tales of all you have witnessed and achieved since taking on her challenge.*

*Until then,*

*Legionnaire Sven, the Cold of Heart*



*To Enchantress Pellinore Goldvein,*

*I am writing to thank you for your submission of a solution to the final round of Flavia of Crystal Hall's posthumous puzzle contest. However, your response of "Learns" is not the intended answer.*

*I must add that around the time you sent your message I was myself in Anvil, presenting the prize to Eleri of Bronwen's Rest & Melchior of Adina's Charge, whose joint submission had completed the contest one season prior.*

*The solution is elusive but I trust it will come to you in time... Should you be in need of hint I believe Eleri has said she would be happy to offer some guidance.*

*For myself, the cache of iridescent gloaming I was given to run this contest has begun to run out, so I cannot guarantee a response to any further correspondence.*

*I hope this is no great disappointment. After all, I am certain that the late Flavia of Crystal Hall would say that the true gift she was leaving behind was the challenge itself. A mystery can be its own reward, after all!*

*Kind regards,  
Vincenzo di Sarvos*