

Ironside Skar

You are not the first of the tribeless to want to leave the Hypocrites of the Empire. I doubt you will be the last.

I warn you that a place in my house will not easily be claimed. You will need to prove your cunning. You will need to prove your strength. But if you are strong, and if you are cunning, then you will rise among our people, be you bastard-blooded or not.

We will teach you how an orc lives, and wash away the stench of the usurpers from your spirit. The Tepel will teach you of the ancestors. If your spirit is strong, those who have gone before will come for you when you die and lift you across the Howling Abyss. If your spirit is weak, they will carry you only half the distance.

Prove yourself and will teach new ways to shout, and to kill, and to revel in the song of your blood, and in the ecstasy of your spirit.

But I will not give the thing that has the greatest value in all the world for free.

Provide me with the details of the Dance of Navarr and Thorn and I will send one of my agents to you. Provide me with the actual ritual text, and I will consider speaking to you myself.

If you lack the cunning or the strength to secure me the ritual I seek, then prove your worth as an agent by providing me with the locations and strengths of the human armies so that I may share it with the Het and the Buruk Tepel.

You have demonstrated the ability to call the winged messenger – but you will not find me in Tabernacle again. Send to me instead at the House of Bant Jaranjir, in the Emerald Marshes.

Ghulai Greenmask

