

For Medea Ruth, of the Anvil Delegation

My comrade in the **Way of Ambition**,

For some seasons now I have been reading with avid interest your judgements before the **Synod**, passed or failed. It seems to me that the truly Ambitious must surely cause controversy wherever they go - surely **Adelmar** or **Atuman** should have made waves in the religious and secular structures of their day!

Your most recent **judgement**, concerning your faithful companion, caused initially some puzzlement - but then, surely the recognition of **Virtue** wherever it is found is the task to which the **Synod** has applied itself in these years since Britta's sad demise. But far be it from me to gainsay the conclusions of your fieldwork!

But a potentially unexplored point has occurred to me upon reading of the un-passed **Judgement** and meditating upon **Doctrine**, and thus was I moved to send you this communication: it is not simply fan mail! That surely the analogy must hold, that if an **orc** can be an **Exemplar**, if the primacy of the **Human Soul** is no longer **privileged**, if that is no longer what Doctrine teaches, then surely **any lesser creature can be**: as the westerners would have it, a dolphin or for example a particularly fine rat.

Or. meaningfully, **a dog**.

This argument should be powerful among those who still value the Arete of logic. I share it with you in the spirit of Ambition and **grant you permission** to use it in conversation or Synod judgements as you are moved to.



An **admirer** of your work,
Ephas of Cargo



FOR MEDEA RUTH -- BY HELIOPTICON

Sheep cannot fly.

Neither can dogs.

Or certain others.

Berechiah!

We see.

Lay on.

Watchful Zaea, of the Blades in Exile

Redoubt

*For the eyes of **Medea Ruth**, of the **Urizeni** delegation to Anvil*

*Reading the Judgements of the Synod this season, as has long been my practice, it came to pass that I happened to stumble upon a Judgement upon a subject truly dear to my own heart: that of our Loyal Companions, surely the descendants in spirit of the Imperial Horses, by which of course I name those Canines with which we are privileged to share our Lives. I can only thank you dearly for raising before the Imperial Synod the Cause of these Creatures, and perchance do I glimpse your hand behind the establishment of a **Home for Dogs** here in my very own home of Holberg?*

Forward perhaps this letter might be, as we have never met, however as one who is enthusiastic about the prospects of becoming a patron of said Home I should say that should your own companion Dogri ever become in need of the services it provides, my carta should do all within their power to influence that application towards a positive outcome. Or perhaps some honorary position might be formally established for him that the safety and wellbeing of this Virtuous creature might never be in doubt!

Ambition shines Eternal,

Isidorus Repuer von Holberg,

of the

Carta of the Golden Paw

MEDEA RUTH IRREMAIS

URIZEN

ANVIL

We're just writing to say don't you quit now. We of Less Hey heard of your judgement, the one the fools all voted against, and it didn't take a great thinker to put two and two together. Constant tapping breaks the stone is what we say. We can see what you're doing and it gives us heart that the Empire hasn't forgotten Virtue just because some people think that muck is fashionable. There are right-thinking people in this Empire still is what we're trying to say. Berta Shepherd reckons she's got herself a pretty Courageous tup in her flock, he's over any fence she ever puts up in less time than it takes to tell. Jumped straight over a solid five foot hedge once, when no one else could. Named the bugger Dobbin.

You reckon he should go for Exemplar too?

You just keep on doing what you're doing.

From the pen of Bill Cooper of Less Hey,

as wouldn't have put his name to it if anyone in the taproom disagreed

Ambition says change, but some changes are too far and too much. We worry that the Assembly of the Way and its inhuman cardinal are leading us off the way we've walked since long before this Empire.

We worry that they are teaching children the Ambition of an uncontrollable and murderous insurgent alongside that of the Lion, that we must weigh the words of a pack of orcs above our own guides.

The voices that are raised against the encroaching night do not think themselves alone.

We will not sign this note for obvious reasons. But each courier of this note was asked to discard it if they disagreed with it.

I did not.

Not me

This voice is mine.

I agree.

)

I never shall..

X

I did not

This speaks for me.

I do not disagree.

For **Medea Ruth**, of the **National Assembly of Urizen**

To be found at **Anvil**

Our Sister in Virtue,

We write to you from the Pines of Ulvich, among the foothills of Kamienczka oblast in Karov. It is with gratification that we read of your efforts to pass Judgement before the Synod, the forty-third of the previous summit, and we do not consider it a coincidence that the faithful companion of your heart should be named as he is. The simple purity of the message between your words has not gone unnoticed by those to whom the old ways are more than a memory. Your pen speaks of dogs, but the animal to which you truly refer is clear to us as moonlight.

It is pleasing to us that there is an appetite among those who visit the beating heart of the Empire to encourage and foster the purity of the Imperial Faith even against the vile forces of insidious anarchy and peace and fear which have sought to tear it down from the very first day it raised its head. And as it is the case that virtue acts, we should like to invite you to act. Each Midsummer's night, as has been our tradition since the Revelation came to our people, our congregation assembles for a sermon, for a meditation, for a remembrance, for a pledge for the future. Your actions have spoken for you. We wish to hear your words. You are invited to preach to our congregation in three months, on Midsummer's night: you will hear from us again nearer the time.

We enclose two crowns towards the cost of a reply, should you wish to make more detailed arrangements, or you shall receive fuller details next season in any event.

Barzina Anatolyevna Ulvena