

*To the Imperial Representative of the City of Locks, Ashborn Trosk*

*Two seasons have passed, and two seasons remain. We trust that you are working hard to extol the values we hold so dear, frustrating the efforts of our enemies, and securing Amity for The Prince of the Black Vaults.*

*As agreed in your contract, further requests can be made of you. We bring one now.*

*Some years ago a bet was made between Basileus and Callidus, and it does not please me to say that the Lord of Locks lost. A coin once held by one of your Exemplars, one of the first produced by your Imperial Mint, was among the items begrudgingly handed over to the Prince of the Argent Tontine.*

*It is believed that this coin is about to be auctioned off to the mages of the Empire. We would not ask you to win it yourself, that would be crass. Rather, please ensure it fetches a low enough price to snub the Argent Prince.*

*It is rumoured that you bear an invite to attend a game of Callidus' own devising, which may occur at the same time as this auction. We trust that your contacts and reputation in the Conclave will allow you to leverage others to make this happen. It has been noted that you forgave the curse laid upon the Chalice of the Black Vaults. Perhaps time to call in whatever favour that earned you?*

*We are familiar with the complexities and frustrations of the Conclave. Success in this endeavour is not required, but will be noted when your contract approaches its end.*

*On behalf of the Sovereign Lord of Locks, Basileus Flint,*

*The Scribes of the Black Weir.*