

*To Magrathea of the Echo Storm Spire, Anvil Hospital.*

*I must apologise at the open for writing to you without first making your acquaintance in person. It is not my habit to be so rude but your name has been recommended to me as somebody who may be able to exploit a potential resource that has made its way to us.*

*This last season we at the High Watch have been informed of the death of one of our members serving on the medical staff of the army of the Citadel as they campaigned in Reikos. The individual in question was Alber Highwatch, one of our leading Physicks and Apothecaries, and we have received a package back with his personal effects which we suspect are his medical notes. We say suspect, because we have not yet been able to access them, as he has sealed them in a vessel enchanted by Night magic to prevent anybody but him from accessing them. Given the crippling shortage of mana afflicting Morrow at present we are lacking the resources to be able to Resolve this difficulty and open the parcel so we may investigate further.*

*Given Alber's considerable Arete in the medical field and the manner of his death, it is my hope that his notes may provide some assistance in fighting the malaise that currently besets the loyal forces in Reikos. That we currently do not have the mana to overcome his enchantment is embarrassing and shameful but given that human lives are at risk I can not delay investigating this until such time as our mana supplies have recovered.*

*As a result I have arranged for the vessel to be forwarded to you in Anvil. This letter has been dispatched part of the way via Heliopticcn so should reach you before the parcel itself arrives with you.*

*For the Empire*

*Jorvus Highwatch.*