

Siân Eternal

I will not pretend to mourn the retirement of Neb Firstdance. Indeed, I might relish news that your assumption of the position of Advisor on the Vallorn comes over his bloodied corpse.

However I will express some commiseration for the recent deaths of your generals. It is a shame, but they should not have come between my people and the thing they desired. Still, I am sure that possession of the secret egg will serve as some measure of recompense for the loss of poor General Merryn and poor General Carr.

No doubt the Minister in Azure Robes has played us against each other for its own amusement. And now you have that prize, and the Dance, and of course my precious Singing Stone. You even arranged to have my last coven dispatched. I salute your forethought.

So, where does that leave us? As the wheel turns, deals change. I still require a copy of the Dance of Navarr and Thorn... and I am still prepared to trade it for a copy of that which Stops the Tide.

Let me be forthright; you and I will never be friends, nor will our people, but in the face of the horror that lurks at the heart of Beantal Dol we might at least be allies of convenience.

I am have negotiated with the Lashonar to use its Caucus Forum for another meeting but I shall not be deceived again. Bring one other, if you desire a bodyguard. Someone in front of whom we can speak freely.

The Lashonar offers me the Caucus Forum at midnight on Saturday during the coming solstice. We will of course both observe the Peace of the Forum – it is your certainty of safety just as it is mine.

I anticipate that you have the power to call the winged messenger. It will find me at the House of Bant Jarangir, in the Emerald Marshes, should you wish to communicate with my by such means.

Ghulai Greenmask

