

I have seen carts of stone in the Clattering Gulley.
I have seen runsemiths in the Clattering Gulley, taking
measurements and drawing up plans.
But in the Clattering Gulley not one foundation stone
has been laid.

If your senate has not given its approval for the
rebuilding of my hall to commence before I attend your
capital on the second night of Midwinter, I will
regretfully abandon the Clattering Gulley site and
accept the hospitality that has been offered in Keirheim.
I must have a home and I must offer my favour to those
who provide it.

