

The mood amongst the common folk of Skarsind is grim. Many are the anxious discussions over relocation that you hear; few plan on waiting behind and seeing what happens when the Orcs come, preferring to at least use the warning that they have to make their departure less swift and painful than their previous flights from this land.

There are dark mutterings in practically every corner about how the Halls they have just reclaimed will now fall once more into the hands of orcs - the goodwill that the Imperial Orc armies had gained for fighting for this land has now dissolved into the belief that it was clearly always just a ruse to claim it for themselves.

Not everyone blames the Senate for their decision - many think that they were held to ransom by the Imperial Orcs threatening to withdraw their armies from the desperate wars the Empire still fights, especially the nearby front of Sermersuaq, and the Senate did the only thing they could do.

But there is certainly little sympathy here for the plight of the Imperial Orcs - the overwhelming emotion is a great mourning, that the forges of Gulhule will never be re-lit, that the great rune forge at Gildenheim will never re-unite the scattered rune-smiths of Wintermark.