

*Senator,*

*Virtue and Glory to you - I am Daffon Cutter, a proud citizen of Semmerholme and an even prouder yeoman of Dawn. As you may have guessed, I am a woodcutter by trade and there is ne'er a weaponsmith across our courageous nation that hasn't made hufes and hilts of unquestionable durability and quality from the trees I tend and cut. Nor is there a Weaver in Semmerholme that has not made use of my beggarwood ash in their magics.*

*Working hard as I do upon the lands of my most Virtuous Earl - Freidr de Bombosquet of the House of that very same name, I remain vigilant for opportunities for not just myself, my family and my Earl but for the whole of Semmerholme and by extension, the whole of Dawn. If is about such an opportunity I send this letter.*

*I am sure you know of the Golden Causeway that, when the right magic is wrought by a Witch of Dawn, springs forth from its mighty gates to straddle the whole of the Semmerlak with its radiance. I often saw it brought forth when the armies of our Empire marched, glittering in the sunlight, off to the distant, wooded shores of Ossium. Were I a troubadour I would have a song worthy of legend at the sight, so moving it was. But Ossium is won - and the causeway brightens the day no longer.*

*Having gotten to speaking to my humble fellows across Lacwe we wondered about the distant shore where the people of Varushka now settle. We wondered how grand it would be to sell them our apples, mutton and other fine things grown here in Dawnish soil - then bring back some of the tall, tall trees, precious stones and other goods that can be found there to be worked to the betterment of our nation. But we have no boats - only carts and wagons - and the journey on foot or by ox would be long and expensive...*

*So it was that when I was walking by the immense gate of the causeway and saw the heraldry of your ancient and glorious House I then recalled your fine duty as senator for Semmerholme. This got me to thinking - why could we not use the causeway for our carts? Why could we not make our own procession - though not of glittering steel, but of our harvest and Dawnish crafts?*

*If you'll forgive me for my dawdling words, I arrive finally at the point: perhaps if an agreement between the five Houses of Semmerlak were made and announced for the causeway to be evoked, we yeofolk could head to the distant shore once per season and help our Varuslikan counterparts settle and become Prosperous, while ourselves - and our Nation - grow Prosperous too.*

*Of course, this is but the petty talk of merchants and craftsfolk - but I hope that through your aiding we yeofolk that the glory of the territory you steward and our great Nation might grow grander through its overflowing coffers, overstuffed larders and filled storehouses.*

*Thank you for your time, senator - I wish you every victory in your continued service to our Empire,*

- *Dafion Cutter, Village de Bonbosquet, Lacwe.*