

Mikko Weaver,

Your messenger reached me, and I was just interested enough in what it was about to hand it over to the creature that sits right in the middle of the Birch Grove. Obligatus read it and smiled and then looking me right in the eyes screwed it up into a ball that was burnt up in a second in a burst of pal flame. Then it went back to staring into space, like its done for the last months.

Few days later though, another little beast of Winter arrived at the Grove. Skinny and lean, like a pile of broomsticks wrapped up in white leather it was. All wrapped up in chains that I swear went under the skin in places. Said it was an emissary from the Three, wanted me to get a winged messenger sent back to you and paid me a vial of warm blood for the pleasure.

So here it is.

The creature says that in the coming season if you create an arcane projection that “through the medium of Dreams, Its one wander the Winter Realm and learn of the grim motivations, the dry purposes, and the cold reason that drives the entities of this Realm, through the auspices of the Three” then the Three will aid you, grant you a dream, and provide some knowledge of the Wasteland that might be of use.

If you do so, however, you will have an obligation to the Three. They will ponder how best to draw upon that obligation.

My advice to you is not to touch this with three broomshanks tied together. There's nowt in the Winter realm thats so important to know that you shoud be trusting the Thrice-cursed Court to be your guides.

I'm just a landskeeper though and I'm sure a Dawnish witch knows their own mind. But still.

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