

Faustus

We don't like to get things wrong in the City of Bridges, and we don't like to fail to keep our word. However it seems that a bargain struck by a friend and colleague of mine, Faure, has not been kept.

A full year's work from one of our constructs you were promised, so that you could concentrate on achieving your ambitions of casting powerful battlefield magics, and it seems that only one season's service was delivered.

I shan't bore you with the details of what our constructs were called back to do in the City, or why Faure never returned to Anvil to discuss the bargain you struck.

I will however come to Anvil, bearing the coin your business should have earned from the construct Trinket being around. If you can share tales with me of what you have achieved in battlefield ritual I will be glad to hand over the coin.

As a Herald, I share the Subtle Spider's love of seeing people achieve, and so I also have some further propositions for you... We'd like to see someone who understands the importance of magical potency rise to power.

I will seek you out on the first evening of the Solstice, looking first in the Urizen camp. If you expect to be elsewhere, perhaps you would be good enough to leave word for me somewhere notable so that I can seek you out. The Sentinel's Repose seems like a convivial place I might easily pick up a message?

May you be rich in favours and friends

Zola

Herald of the Lord of the Loom