

For the eyes of the eminent, excellent, esteemed Elyssiathain, Archmage of my most magnificent realm,

I am but a fearless fledgling, free to fraternise with folk of your plane. I intimate in ink exquisite ideas I invite Ilyssiathain's Is in ingaging.

Letters! Letters left Litany by lost lovers of liturgy illegal in their lands. They seek guidance. They seek the Way.

Please pick proper priests to pen replies. Leave them a letter and let them throw their reply through the regio. Operate Portal!

All letters must have birds. A picture of a parrot perhaps.

Take these tales of torment, terror, truth and make the Way weigh more in their waking minds. Sell them solace, secrets, support.

If Imperials intend inquiry into ixotic ideologies illegal in Imperial interiors, I impart invitations in interconnecting inaccessible intellects.

Let lavish Lashonar's letters loose!

Litany