

This letter is delivered by a large silver-grey owl that emerges from the Imperial Regio upon your arrival at Anvil.

Challenger,

Your wager has been heard, its value weighed and accepted and so you are cordially invited to a battle of wits at the eighth hour after midday on the first evening of the Summer Solstice.

use your magical wit to operate a portal to my demesne at the Palace Out of Time from any regio of adequate potency and, through my peerless artifice you shall be brought into my company.

You shall enjoy in a game of skill and strategy with myself - and the winner of three bouts shall be considered the victor.

You are permitted to bring two guests - but all must operate the portal individually. Guests are expected to provide gifts adequate for such an audience.

I await your arrival,

- Prinkyet, The Lavender Wizard of Parnau, Favoured by Chance, Peerless in Skill and Strategy.

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Leo of the Unfettered Mind:

Those who seek out challenges - be they great or small,
through clash of arms, magery or wit and will - bravely and
with stern judgement - will find allies in my domain.

Seek out my heralds as soon as you may and perhaps they
may aid you in your quest.

- The Seneschal of the Long Road

