

The following letter arrives by Winged Messenger **just before the current summit.**

Tulva the Skywise

These words are like the waters drawing back before the harbour wave comes, their passing offers glimpses of the depths - a vision to what would otherwise be hidden - and they are a warning of the change to come.

*I am the harbinger of this change - such is the contempt for my vision your people hold me in though that you likely do not even know me. In what civilised nation might fellow believers - fellow champions of their faith - be held apart? What **civilised** nation indeed.*

What your Empire seeks to do at the tip of a spear, I will do so through Nobility: where your Nations can only speak with the guttural bellows of battle, I will speak with a force of purpose that cannot be denied and where your people choose to paint atrocities with the blood of the slaughtered, I shall create glory through Virtuous acts.

The wave is coming - though you cannot see it yet - it is there within the horizon - but it is not too late to choose Wisdom, to use Vigilance, to act with Courage and not allow the Pride of warmongers to constrain your own. I give you a choice, Skywise: help me in raising the Children of Asav upon their rightful place at the height of Virtue and Nobility - or be washed aside and left to drown as my destiny outpaces you.

*-Portilium Traposdo, First Priest of Virtue,
Temple of the Seven Virtues, Nemonia*