

To Prince Bishop Jonah Yakovitch,

May Vigilance light your lamp, in this life and through the Labyrinth.

I am Georg Vollenhoeg van Holberg, and formerly of the Towerjacks, until I took an arrow to the knee.

I write to you in my capacity as a militiaman, leading a specialized group of military veterans who handle some of the more physically discourteous and psychologically perpendicular users of the service we in the militia provide.

As such, I have had the dubious honour of being involved in some of the descents upon Agramant cultists. Our attention was drawn to them thanks to a flurry of reports by citizens, whose vigilance has been greatly enhanced, these last three months, by the judgments you and Paulus Adelaar van Holberg raised. If you have the occasion of seeing the above, please do transmit my earnest thanks for their efforts.

I am now thoroughly confident, prince bishop, that Holberg is free of many of the small fry cultists of Agramant who existed up to three months ago. Idiots of the sillier sort, those ready to give anything for anything, simply seeking to cause chaos and indulge their silly plans with no afterthought.

But as you know, these are not the only cultists that Agramant attracts. The Childer of the Black Drop were without a shadow of a doubt cultists of a different breed. They were intelligent, had plans, objectives and cunning. And in light of the latest events, Divina Inquilina di Tassato Regario may have been one of the more dangerous ones. I have personally, sir, scoured the city in search for any clue as to her presence here. I have found nothing.

If she is present, then she is either hidden beyond the reach of a militia and a population motivated by two greater majority judgments encouraging vigilance. She is definitely not implicated in any of the recent Agramant activity. Though, I have known in the past public hunts for certain criminals can cause other fugitives to reach out to those hunted criminals, so perhaps we shall rouse her from her den yet.

What I am concerned by, however, is the fact that in the last three months, between the frenzy about food and the vigilance, we have managed to rouse out some lowlifes, but, pardon my writing so sir, no one in gold lace, if you see what I mean.

Where are the rich and powerful, the corrupt and the decadent? Where are the seions of powerful families with more money than sense, bathing in decadence as Agramant whispers terrible words in their ears? We haven't raised even a whiff of them. Mind you, we weren't specifically looking out for them.

But you'd expect at least one of them to be revealed as a cannibal, what with the mood gripping the city - we've had several folks who fancied eating mud, pencils, glue and paint revealed right in the militia over the past three months.

Cut or tear off this strip to have a completely IC document

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I have however taken some extra time out of my schedule to do some research and have come across some interesting information. There is a well-connected citizen in our city, the naga Edel van Holberg (we suspect them of smuggling goods across the Catazar, and have been keeping an eye on them), who will be at Anvil at the right moment. I suspect they may know about illicit goings on in the city and might be able to provide further information to us. I have been informed they will be in Anvil around 10pm on Saturday, with the intent of speaking to the archmage of winter.

Finally, I would like to offer my services to those in Anvil seeking to handle Agramant's potential presence in Holberg more directly. At present, myself and my assistants have a choice to make. We might be able, by using our influence, to crash straight through into one of the citizens we suspect of depravity with the most reason. From there we might be able to dig up some kind of proof, but this heavyhanded approach might alert any connections. We could also try to infiltrate any potential cult of Agramant, by having some connections pose as young princes in search of rare and illicit pleasures. This does of course include some risk.

There are many other possibilities open to us, but I wished to send you these, and the details necessary to contact me, in order to request from you - or from anyone interested - guidance on how to proceed.

I trust, prince bishop, in your discretion and vigilance.

Georg Vallenhogz van Holberg, Holfried, Holberg, The League