

Brother Ames

You would not be expecting to hear from me, I know. I write from the fleet. We still celebrate the success of the raid. I had hoped that I might speak with you before the summit in Anvil but things have not come together to make that possible.

I wanted to tell you the tale of a Grendel that I believe to be a Summer Mage. She called herself a Servant of Samradh and tried to bargain for her life. Rightly or wrongly, I did not let her live. But I did take the item she offered for bargain. It is magical. It may be of some importance. She claimed it was associated with the Iron Duke.

I have placed in the hands of a Navarri postrunner and bard. We all know their loyalty is absolute. Their name is Quinn, and they belong to the Bronwen's Rest – Steading or Striding, but I should not worry about that for I am sure they will find you.

I have heard tell that the best way to receive post is to make sure that many of your nation know where to find you, so the runners can be pointed your way.

Your Bosun

Talisha