

*My dearest Boyar,*

*Thank you for your kind letter that you took the time to send at the last Equinox. It was a pleasure to hear from you and I hope that you continue these exchanges and keep me informed of events occurring in Anvil.*

*As to the husks in Weirwater? Yes they were under my command and it is by my art that the Winter Spirits that drive them were summoned. They fulfilled the purpose for which they were called, the Dean has yielded to me what I desired. Their purpose is now no longer necessary. They are no longer mine to command, the enchantment I wove upon myself has been replaced by another. The corpses will rot eventually; the spirits it seems have been bound to the will of another. Find that individual and you will have the resolution that you seek.*

*Goran Dobromir*