

*Grandmaster Rafael Barossa,*

*My name is Sarah the Grey, a Proud pilgrim of Highguard. Last season myself and my beloved wife, Lady Estelle of Dawn, took to the field at Anvil to attempt to find you. Perhaps foolishly, we did not send word ahead. We reasoned that the more prestigious someone was, the easier it would be to find them. We have since been informed, to the sound of raucous laughter, that this is very much not the case. Hence the writing of this letter.*

*Some years ago, for reasons which were quite unexpected at the time, myself and my dearest beloved came to befriend the Eternal known as Janon. It is a strange and whimsical creature, completely mad by any reasonable human standard, yet it also possesses a keen insight into Courage, Loyalty, Pride and Ambition, and through these points of commonality we have maintained a friendly relationship. Janon, who is prone to sudden fixations, has recently become quite obsessed with promoting the spread of Virtue in the Empire. Normally Janon would lose concentration and move onto a new project after but a brief while, but it has held onto this idea for much longer than we would normally expect.*

*With this in mind, myself and my beloved wife will be attending the forthcoming summit at 11am on the Saturday, with the hope of speaking to yourself and the Archmage of Night, or representatives of yourselves if you should by circumstance be unavailable. We understand that the Archmage keeps an establishment known as The Sentinel's Repose, and intend to adjourn to this place to take refreshments*

*and shelter from whichever of rain or sun shall see fit to inconvenience us this time. Hopefully we may be able to furnish you both with such details as will allow you to make an informed decision on this matter, or at least to best advise the Conclave.*

*Yours in Virtue,*

*Sarah the Grey*