

MIKKAL WHO IS CALLED Gai

WE HEARD YOUR WORDS FROM KVASSI. WE SPOKE THEM TO THE GREAT FOREST AND THE RAHVIN AND THERE WAS A COUNCIL. YOU SAID THERE WOULD BE TWO ARMIES OF CONQUERING DAWNISH IN DAWNGUARD AND THERE WERE NOT.

I DO NOT KNOW IF YOU TRIED TO TRICK US, OR IF SOMEONE ELSE WAS TRICKING YOU OR IF YOU WERE JUST WRONG. IT DOES NOT MATTER. WE WILL NOT BE CAUGHT UP IN IMPERIAL BULLSHIT.

IF YOU WANT TO HELP US HELP THE FREE TRIBES OF THE BARRENS. GET YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF DAWNGUARD. LET THE ORCS LIVE FREE IN THEIR OWN HOME. GET YOUR EMPIRE TO SEE THEM AS ALLIES AGAINST THE DRUJ. STOP YOUR PEOPLE TREATING THEM LIKE AN OBSTACLE BETWEEN THEM AND THEIR FANTASIES OF CONQUEST. TURN YOUR EYES ON DAWN AND TEACH THEM TO SEE THE CHAINS THAT ARE STRANGLING THEM.

WE DO NEED LIAO. BUT WE WILL NOT TRADE WITH YOU FOR IT.

WE DO NOT WANT REVENGE FOR OLD BLOOD, WE DO NOT WANT DESTRUCTION, WE JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE TO LIVE OUR LIVES.

OUR GRANDPARENTS WERE THE ONES WHO WALKED AWAY FROM MONTANE BECAUSE WE WANTED NO PART OF THAT MADNESS. WE CHOOSE NOT TO BECOME TANGLED UP IN YOURS.

WE WILL NOT SEND A PRIEST TO YOU BECAUSE WE DO NOT WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT YOU DO WITH WHAT WE SHARE.

BUT WE WILL NOT LEAVE YOU ALONE AND WITHOUT GUIDANCE IF YOU ARE SINCERE. WE HAVE SPOKEN TO THE NIGHT HAWK THAT ONE IS THE ONE YOU SHOULD SPEAK TO. THEY HAVE SAID THAT THEY WILL COME TO ANVIL BY AND BY. THEY WILL SPEAK OF CHAOS AND DESTRUCTION AND ALL THE VENGEFUL BLOOD YOU WANT.

I AM GOING TO GIVE TWO THOUGHTS TO YOU. I AM NOT TELLING YOU WHAT TO DO. I AM TELLING YOU WHAT I THINK YOU CAN DO WITH THESE WORDS AS YOU WANT.

FREEDOM IS NOTHING ALONE. WITHOUT COURAGE TO WIELD IT, WITHOUT WISDOM TO KNOW WHAT IS RIGHT, WITHOUT STRONG BONDS OF FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE IT IS SELFISH AND WILD. IT WILL DEVOUR YOU.

SPITE, MALICE, HATE, FEAR, VENGEANCE - THESE ARE NO PART OF FREEDOM. GIVE THEM UP. YOU CANNOT EMBRACE FREEDOM UNTIL YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO LET GO OF THESE THINGS. THEY WILL DRAG YOU DOWN.

I ASK YOU NOT TO CONTACT US AGAIN.

COLVIN

DOITFELL KEEP, HOPE'S REST, THE BARRENS

## Mikhail

The Empire's love for bestial ores is well known. It is no surprise that they intend to ally against us. We have passed your intelligence to certain contacts among the northern Fiefdoms. Forgive us our caution - but if your information is mistaken it might damage us. Further intelligence about Imperial forces in the south-west is obviously of great value to us.

It would be best if there were some physical evidence to support this alliance between Lasambrian, and of the Empire's fear and suspicion of the Confederacy. The apparent incompetence of Lukash Biessek von Temeschwar, and the diplomatic "skills" of the Baron Du Moi, will aid us there.

The longer the Empire refuses to sign a treaty with the Confederacy, the more suspicious the Dukes become, the less open to overtures of peace and friendship, and the more perfunctory the final treaty will be. This will doubtless serve both our ends.

At the same time it would be inconvenient if the Empire *does* ally with the filthy Lasambrians. It is bad enough that the imbecile Jotun and the bastard Grendel are interfering with the effort to exterminate the thieving parasites once and for all - without fellow human beings betraying their own kind to side with the cesspool leavings of the dry hills.

Our reach is long, but it is not so long that we can touch the Empire. Yet a wedge must be driven between the Empire and the Lasambrians. The more damaging that wedge the better. Perhaps the blessings of Dumon could kindle the hatred that the Freeborn and Lasambrians have for each other, unleashing a cavalcade of slaughter and madness? From everything you have said you are wise in the ways of the Black Eyed One. Perhaps He will inspire you. Praise Dumon!

The blunt weapon of the Jotun will beat the Empire and teach it humility - anything that you can do to make that lesson harsher will be of value to us. A weakened, frightened Empire will make our people more receptive to us - and help us provide more assistance for you in the long term.

To that end, we have instructed Dumon's spawn to carry with this missive a pouch of their sire's precious Seed. Let His dark blessings fall on the Brass Coast, and more will be forthcoming. Bring the Word of Dumon to the Freeborn as you have to the Marches and the others and we will ensure you do not want for the Seed from which the vengeance of the Fallen One arises.

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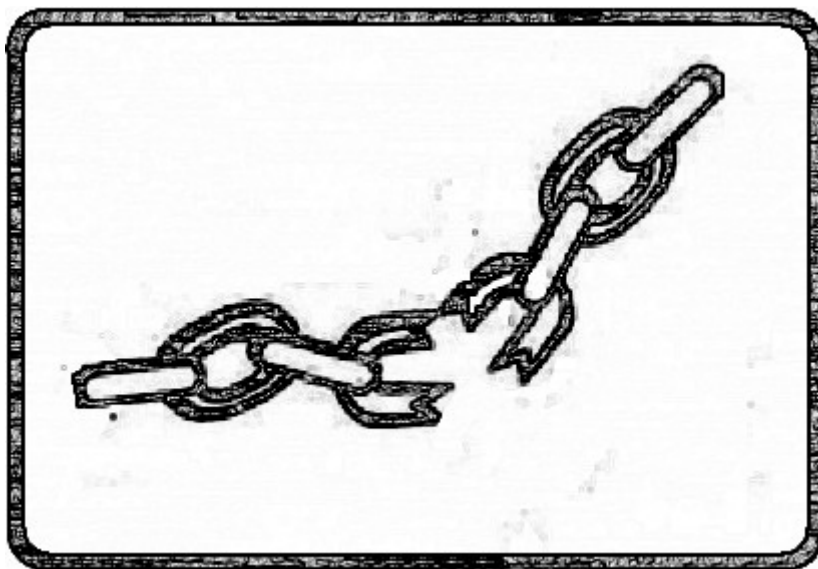
Mikkal known as Gui,

Confusion to the false prophets of Highguard! This is music to our ears. Tear down their temples, and open the eyes of the cattle to the lies they peddle.

Continue to torment them, and expose their lies. Their Labyrinth is a great grinding wheel, built by a jealous Creator to strip away our memories and our strength lest we rise to threaten His lofty throne. Your priests serve His will in keeping us enchained, and the Highborn are the worst among them!

Take these elixirs – they are Gravebound Philtres. Drink them, exult in their bitterness, and they will help you to unleash a little of the divinity within you, and aid in your practice of necromantia.

Bring down the temples, and burn the priests, and we will offer what aid we can. If there is aught specific that will help you smash the cruel, tyrannical priesthood into a thousand bleeding shards then speak of it. Our resources are not limitless, but what aid we can offer to those who strike against the butchering priests of the Way, we will.



Mikkal

You claim to a great name. You show that you may live up to that legacy?

The curse on the Marches was well done. The orcs will be our torch and set the Empire to burn.

The curse on Bastion was well done. The dogma of the Way must be silenced.

Before that, the League and Urizen likewise well done. A stinging blow to the Imperial lapdogs.

Continue as you are doing. Chaos and torment to the enemies of freedom. Tear down the tyrants. You have struck at the thrones of the Synod, the Military Council, and the Conclave. Can you strike as hard against the Senate and the Bourse?

Regardless, we have spoken with servants of the Wastelander about the chamber of Winter. They have told us that some of the boons that the Soverigns of Winter are offering in return for tribute will be of interest to us. A curse against an army to make them listless and afraid; the fires of Surat to blast and burn; a benediction of hearts blood to fuel the fires of freedom. These are all weapon you can use against the blind tyrants.

You are heirs to the Royal Houses of Dawn, and may offer tribute on your own behalf, but you will risk exposure. I am a child of Kallavesi and Suaq, and if you may offer tribute in my name and I will share it with you if you wish or wield it against the Empire in line with your counsel.

To that end, here are sticks of dragonbone that you might offer tribute for the Firestarters, or yourself, as you wish.

Valdr

