

Oh for fuck sake Kaz, he really is a bloody liability. Funny though... I know we only keep him around 'cos he's too unimaginative to do anything other than churn out magic armour for us, but we'd better do something to make it look like a punishment. Seriously though, didn't he think before setting up the forge on the permafrost or was he off his face the whole festival?

Oh well, call him something about Snow Goose Shit or something of that kind. Tell him I'm very angry and blag him to actually learn something useful like a wand or staff rather than cheap shitty armour - there's a much better market for those.

Oh, and you'd better send Arrand something by way of apology - I've got some terrible mead in the chest - someone picked it up in Anvil a while back, that'll do.

YY

Drinks and light refreshments are at 4 to 5, both afternoons, we often exchange news and the occasional gift. We are expecting it to be warmer than usual, which probably means mud, so if you could have someone bring over a couple of chairs that will stop anyone having to sit on sodden furs.

Although it's private and informal, everyone knows where we will be, so expect the occasional interloper with allegedly important business. They'll probably be harvking for gossip and information so we usually have a few tall tales on hand to amuse ourselves with misdirection.

We're usually fine for supplies, but if you've anything you want for yourself - or to show off, bring that along.

Hope to see you around.

Ruz.

Let me make this Absolutely Clear...

WE DO NOT DEAL WITH THE RAVENER OF THE WASTES

If you suggest it again I'll cut out the barterer and eat you myself.

—

Sorry, there's no such thing as wereseals. It's just made up. Probably is some of those southern imperials wrapped up against the war - you know, the ones with the boats.

I had hoped that your tutor wouldn't keep spreading such baseless ideas around and would concentrate on your magical tuition.

And don't forget to scrub up on your spells - you can dip into cabal-magic all you want, but do does everyone else - it's spells that make you useful.

Years back - it was before I had your Da, so forty or so, I was there when a bunch of colour-pants from the Empire jumped out of nowhere and tried to hack up the Warlock's Ritual. Well obviously we beat the craps out of them, but the cleverest cabalist looked to be a gonner... Except for me having picked up some better spells..

So, mark my words, keeners who know their Realms are a pick in a mine, but having the Warlock see you patch up her favourite girlfriend so they can have the Trees Stomp someone is well worth the little study it takes.

Oh, and if you see any bottles labelled 'Axos' don't touch them - it'll rot your brains. Give 'em to your tutor if you must but you're probably best off smashing them - your cousin had something from there and hasn't been right since.

*Love and Huggles Little Chick
Nanna F*

My dearest Ezgan,

I hope this finds you well. I'm writing to you as I know you have assisted our village in the past. As one of the most benevolent merchants in the area I wondered if you could assist me?

I am in the process of constructing some Reflecting Mirrors to assist in the crystallisation process of a likely mana field, but find myself slightly short of Mithril, and thought that perhaps you might be able to aid me.

Unfortunately my family have proven reluctant to assist, claiming that the project is an inefficient use of resources, however I'm sure that I can make good on the investment. I would even be willing to settle for Varushkan wains if that is what it takes, although I'm slightly concerned about the inferior hue.

Naturally I'd be willing to look at any terms you might have - and can even stretch as far as a dragonbone and ambergelt plaque to commemorate your assistance.

Yours in anticipation,

Scitian Disodoz

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—

Thank you for your question, although I have had it before. No, Adamant is not an actual Dragon, it is an Eternal. Real Dragons are totally different. Nor are the Koboldi. Although they come in several familiar colours, they are creatures of the Realms and owe their loyalty to Adamant.

Finally, please take note of your letter forming, as the other, similarly named, entity is certainly not one either... and if either It of a real Dragon found you making that mistake it would go badly for you.

Oh Tessn,

I'm sorry to say that eating Golden Apples doesn't make you live forever... I can remember asking my Da exactly the same thing when I was a bit littler than you. He just laughed and laughed - as apparently it's a tattle-tale that goes around every few years.

Probably someone spoke to one of the drunk humans. Some of them have sillier beliefs than the rest of them. Don't feel too bad about it... keep thinking on things and one day you might come up with a proper treasure-pot.

You know, while Da was having a good chuckle my old gammer ... well she said 'here's a proper thought for you - if they did, why would the Warlocks let you get any of them anyway' - clever woman your nan's mother, and I miss her.

—

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What is Wrong with You People. I went away for half a week - just half, and I get back to find the whole workshop covered in notes. About a Bung I gather that it's missing.

Couldn't anyone just get another one out of the draw...? Did no one have any actual work to do since I left? I can see that the alembic Still needs cleaning - but know, you all seem to have spent a lot of inktime on not fulfilling the next order while composing passive aggressive notes to each other on MY PAPER.

IF the Order isn't complete in time and in full then I will have to take Steps.

—

Gutrun, I'm afraid your apprentice has done it again... as I know you wouldn't take on an idiot, I can only assume they are over-worked or in love... I've been sent 8 Ambergelt, 12 Beggar's Lye, 6 Tempest Jade and 11 Iridescent Gloaming. Fortunately I didn't take the package on trust and pour it all into a crucible. I know that some of the metal-forgers do that, fools that they are.

As it should properly have been 9a/9b/6t/9i it was close enough that I could make it up by delaying another couple of commissions - you will get your Ring, but you definitely owe me a favour.

As I know what it's like to be young and in love, or old and overworked, don't take it out on your minion too much - just make sure they correct the discrepancy in the next shipment and let them know how 'angry' I am at wasting my time.

Barach

