

***Cardinal Melikov, of Vigilance,***

***I am Friar Hugo of Wayford, and I wanted to write to you and thank you from the bottom of me heart.***

***It did this old priest a power of good to hear that we had a Cardinal of Vigilance who was ready to stand up for the Way, and root out them blasphemers and heretics. I usually teach those who'll listen about the virtue of prosperity, but I'll be sure to tell them about you too.***

***Of course, time was that enough folk would listen to me that I'd be coming to Anvil to take my place in the Synod. Those days have gone though, and its right the fault of them Lucidians, I'll tell you.***

***I used to have pilgrims come from all over to this brook I used to look after. Legend says Good Walder rested there once on a long journey, and since then just being there has helped folk feel refreshed and reinvigorated for their labours to come. Drinking from the waters from the brook was a tonic to those who needed it. For me, I kept the legend going, and taught scores, and more, about the Paragon and helping them be ready for their labours.***

***That all changed with them bloody Lucidians, mind. One of them came to Wayford and was turning heads with hogwash and nonsense; making them scared of the Paragon's blessing, if you can believe such a thing!***

***Next thing I knew, a bunch of them came to the brook and, without so much as a by-your-leave, banished the presence of prosperity from the place! I was livid, I don't mind telling you! I whipped up a mob and we banged and hollered those bastards out of the Marches, and had them condemned by the Assembly.***

***It was too late, mind you. The presence had gone. The power in the water faded, and it ain't never come back. The pilgrims have stopped coming, and I'm not such a fancy speaker that folk will listen to me for me words alone. I consecrate the area still, but just isn't the same as the Paragon's.***

***So, I say, good on you! Well done! You're the kind of Cardinal this Empire needs if we're going to be great again!***

*You make sure those Lucidians can never do to anyone else what they did to me and the Paragon!*

*I've done some poking around, and I ask you: what is Lucidianism if not a slap in the face to the Seven Virtues, and heresy against the Doctrine of Seven?*

*The holy auras are how you can tell that a virtue is a virtue! If they get rid of all the auras, then how long before we get some upjumped Dawnish Cardinal of Glory? We all know glory isn't a virtue because there are no holy auras of glory. Of course, if there are no holy auras of Prosperity either, what's to stop it? They'll be leading them on a false path and endangering their souls, so they will.*

*Glory don't get you through the Labyrinth, and I can tell you from experience that people feel a whole lot better when they feel the power of that which is going to keep them immortal.*

*I tell you, I was more than a little concerned when I heard that the Senators don't want to let the power of virtue into their lives. What is wrong with them? Next time you see the Senator for Mitworld, you tell them from Friar Hugo, that that law ain't right.*

*And remember that if doing what's right means you have to wallow in the filth, it's alright to get a bit mucky.*

*May your labours bring you reward,*

*Friar Hugo*