

Archmage

I was delighted to hear of your discussions with my Herald Zola, and enjoyed reading the terms you proposed for carrying out my wishes. I offer genuine condolences on the loss of your magician and Artisan of note, Achilles. Whilst he had offended me and did not understand the ways of the City of Bridges I wished only his influence, not his life, to suffer for it.

I write with the thought that we might enjoy trading favours in future.

However, if this is to be the case, I must have reassurances that my Heralds will not be attacked in public at Anvil, and accused of crimes they are not responsible for. You may perhaps have heard of the actions of a white haired Orc who threatened the Herald Zola at the Equinox. I trust that it is in your power to restore my good name and that of my Heralds and see that Orc appropriately chastised.

Indeed I am so certain of your capability that I am not withholding information I have about a Hall of Cerebral Trials, in fact I am encouraging an agent of mine, bolstered by knowledge we hold in the City of Bridges, to make offer to Conclave on the subject. I assume you see the goodwill implied in this, and that you in turn trust that I will also exercise goodwill in the favours I might ask of Conclave - not of your good self - in return for that information.

Yet this is not why I write.

I write because we might deal personally in favours, you and I, through the Herald Zola, at a future time. Should you wish this, you need not use a plenipotentiary message to tell me so. Another Orc, one Ashborn Vana holds a sheet from Zola's notebook - an item that allows them to report to me progress in a task they have undertaken. Prevail upon them to add a few words of yours to any message they intend to send, if you wish to deal further.

I wish you an enjoyable Solstice

Prospero, oft called Lord of the Loom