

OOC: This is a Winged Messenger that has arrived into your characters hand

*I send this message, flying like dust and sand, through winds of autumn, straight into your hand...*

*Adjutant, here speaks Chelo i Guerra, Hakima of the Coven of the Dusted Peaks. I hope you receive this message at Anvil where I pray you to be. After our victory against the Grendel we found ourselves isolated from the main force and forced to lay low until we found the army again. Yesterday near the border with Screed we were assaulted by a small Grendel force that we could not escape from and now there is but a handful of my Kohan left. We know they are here to scout for reinforcements passing through Southern Ossuary in a few days. We request assistance. Let Fortune help you find a way to trip up Death on its stumbling way to collect us. Sound the drums for the Kohan to sail out for battle. Until then we will duck and dive, run and hide, surviving and finding out what we can about the planned Grendel movements. By the time you receive this we should have reached the Drake's Throat in Southern Ossuary.*