

To my shining star,

Thank you for your patience with my earlier vagaries. I believe this method of communication is much more secure - provided we destroy our letters as soon as we are both able.

I am a member of a small sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy who follow the true Gods. We hide amongst one of the existing temples, and would be executed if we were found out. Others would call us heretics.

I doubt you recognise our Gods, but you have received a scroll of questions, and we have been sent to you as your willingness to receive such a scroll may also mean you are willing to help us.

We have come to your Empire seeking a number of items which will help our plight back home. Do you have any skill in acquiring unusual items? If so, I can send further details.

Additionally, an angel of our Gods has warned that the Suranni priesthood are aware of our journey to Anvil. The Temple of the Veiled King have sent two priests to speak with your Ambassador to the Iron Confederacy at XXXX on Saturday at the Hub.

I beg of you - if you can do anything to stop this meeting, or at least stop the priests from returning home please help us. Our lives may very well depend on it. The priests will spin lies to your ambassador. They will make us

out to be devil-worshippers. Even if your ambassador is not swayed by their words, they will use any tiny information he has against us. PLEASE do not let the priests speak to the ambassador. PLEASE do not let them return home.

I will return to this spot to await your letter. My hands shake, but my spirit knows you will help or we would not have been directed to you.

Thank you.

Your Open Eye