

To the honourable Master of the Charitable Chain.

Astrid Fjellrevening Rezia di Tassato.

There is a word in the language of the Commonwealth. 'backpfeifengesicht'. that came to mind recently. In my role, it's never far from the surface, and it's been lingering recently. The acrid smoke of the Museum brought it to mind: the smug faces of the Faraden who cheerfully claimed responsibility: the indignity of centuries of history being carried out under the arms of volunteers in the rain to the back rooms of local shops.

Bishop Rafael is right about one thing: a Reckoning is needed. And while his high-minded language about showing defiance through rebuilding is very appropriate language for the Anvil Synod, that's not the Reckoning Tassatans want. They put a price on your head! My old boss said the Faraden were full of shit and not to take it seriously. Tell that to the Printer's Guild!

I have a plan and a guide. But I've not been to Anvil while the Shot Cabinet of Regrets was open. Meet me there after sundown, Saturday - call it 8. I'll explain how we're going to get revenge on the Modnos.

Oh, and the word means, I'm told, 'a face in need of a fist'. Does that match anyone you can think of?

Paulo