
A hooded figure roughly brushes past you roughly. Before you can talk to them you realise that they have pushed an envelope into your hand.

Dear Friend

I met you last winter where we discussed the fate of Feroz. I apologise that I could not remain in anvil to speak with you further about funding our cause but my ship was awaiting me and I couldn't delay any longer. When we spoke you said you wished to gain funds for us via an auction. If you were still willing to do this we are remaining to stay and fight. I have sent a trusted captain out of feroz to anvil in hopes to meet with you again. If you can meet them and bring anything you have to give to the cause he will ensure it reaches us. They will be behind the Senate Building on Saturday evening 19:00.

Ideally we would want resources such as mithril and weirwood in enough quantities to sustain our fight and to arm the few of us that have chosen to remain. In any case if your willing to help us we can make the 'governor' pay for their trespasses and defend our homes.

Whatever happens we are committed to our cause and will defend our homes to the last.

Many Thanks

Talisien Y Aybara
The Swords of Feroz