

*Felix Starspire*

*Tonight, when the sun has set and the stars have come out, the Brother of Wizards wishes to talk briefly with you about an opportunity. The Toad King will be conversing with every Tomás, Richard, and Harlech at the regio but the discussion he wishes to have with you, oh magician of the League, is somewhat more sensitive in nature.*

*At eleven-o'clock tonight – assuming you can still stand - the Father of Bats requests an audience with you in a place between worlds. One of the Black Sloth's heralds should be lurking at the back of the Hall between Worlds, and can escort you through the outer darkness to a suitable venue for a meeting.*

*The Watcher in the Black Abyss understands that the Conclave is probably still grinding on at this point, but believes the business to be discussed should make up for missing a little official Imperial magician business.*

*The Dark Lord expects the meeting to take around ten minutes – maybe just a little longer – and invites you to bring a trustworthy accomplice if you are so inclined.*

*In the past you have laid claim to certain skills; the Watcher in the Black Abyss intends to offer you the opportunity to put your mana where your mouth is.*

