

The Winterfolk have broken my chains and
I have returned to my home.

I look around and see that we are stepping
through The Door. My lands are changing;
you have taken possession of the place called
Skarsind. This is unexpected, but I am sure
we can come to an arrangement.

If you are to be custodian of this place then
there is something you must know. Come via
the conjunction at midnight on the first
night of the solstice to the site of my hall in
the Clattering Gully and accept my
hospitality.

