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Arturo,

I have heard rumours these last few days which may interest you, and the Militia at Anvil. I have friends in the... import and export business, so to speak. They tell me that around a week ago, a ship, *Accountant's Favour* docked at Crown's Quay carrying a cargo of exotic furs. The captain claimed to have sailed from the Sarcophan Delves. Whilst he was filling out the paperwork and paying the docking fees, a small launch was lowered into the water on the far side and my friends spotted three people rowing away, down the coast.

I took the liberty of having a persuasive friend of mine question the crew. They spoke many languages aboard ship but my friend was best able to make himself understood in the *Gemeinsamesprache* of the Commonwealth. The crew were deathly afraid of the three who had been seen fleeing the ship, and very reluctant to divulge any information. Eventually, though, they revealed that the trio had joined the ship at *vezak*, and had demanded to be taken to *The Empire*. They are apparently master assassins sent to deliver a vengeance. More than this, I was not able to learn. I hope that with your assets you will be able to learn more, and save the life of whichever poor citizen they are targeting.

I hope you will remember this favour, if ever I have need of it.

A Friend.