

The General of Day weeps at the horror you have unleashed.

Your Empire has resolved the contradiction of strategy into a reality that cannot be borne.

The merciless will never know mercy. Are you the merciless?

The General of Day hereby revokes the invitation to the challenges that were set to test the strategic acumen of the Empire's finest minds.

Agon the Polemarch of Clarity, Crystal General under Zakawle's command, will be dispatched to Anvil to fully convey the Master Strategist's communication.

Then the warmasters of Day will withdraw from dealings with your Empire, until such a time as it has expressed again the strategic thought that lets the honour and intellect that Zakawle still hopes lies at its heart shine through.

This is not a game, and your soldiers lives are not pawns on a chessboard.

