

*To the Esteemed Hand of Guerra, Ahshen I Fiel I Guerra,*

*I trust this letter finds you well. My name is Eucleus of Kalianaspire, a philosopher from Zenith. Myself and what remains of my spire, having been beset by the forces of the Druj for some time, were rescued in the Spring of last year by a force of Highborn warriors. We have since been attempting to set up a new home, where I might continue my studies without the pesky interruptions of life upon the road. Regrettably, privations have driven us to desperate measures, and my friends tell me we are down to selling family heirlooms. Whilst travelling, I had heard news of your House of Guerra, and so we set off for it seeking sanctuary.*

*I had much desired to speak with you, for I hear that your office is concerned with spreading the Philosophy of Guerra, and I believe we have much to discuss. It was my hope to study this philosophy under your tutelage, and mayhaps to assist you in your own studies. Indeed, the prospect of conversing with you on such matters has been my guiding star in these dark days.*

*Sadly, I arrived at the House of Guerra only to find you absent. They tell me you have headed for Anvil, to the summit. I have left the rest of my spire in the care of your wonderful staff, therefore, and set out once again to travel to Anvil. I expect I will arrive around half-past six in the evening of the Saturday, and intend to avail myself of some Brass Coast hospitality. I hope you will find me and that we can discuss these matters at great length.*

*Yours in Virtue,*

*Eucleus of Kalianaspire*

*p.s. There is one other matter I hope you can assist us with. We must, I am told, raise funds to secure a new home. My Architect Valerius will no doubt send you some more details, but I hope you can facilitate for us the sale of our most precious item.*