



To the Headmaster and Great King Sir Nibbles

Nothing beside remains. Round the decay  
Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare  
The lone and level sands stretch far away.

I thank you both for your responses. Your words and suggestions are mighty and wise. Unfortunately, without knowing whether you would support our endeavours against Dun Sancerre, my Salt-Chiefs in the field decided they could not match the crusade blade-for-blade on the mainland, for our talents are at sea. As such, we have concentrated on holding the island of Ayambe within Tauhan, and we are observing a truce in mainland Tauhan - for now.

I suspect we have one-to-two months until Dun Sancerre looks elsewhere. Next month their conquest of mainland Tauhan will likely complete if I do not commit ground forces to opposing them, so I would anticipate the crusade turning towards Al Daric, Grovel or Ayambe the month after that.

Do you have suggestions for how we should proceed? I am minded to cede mainland Tauhan to Dun Sancerre in return for the islands which interest me, then prepare a naval strike against Dun Sancerres unprotected rear, but I am open to your ideas.

In other matters, should we term a name for our alliance, so that my warrior-poets might sing its glories?







From his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Four Fleets, Ruler of the Six Seas, Mansa of the Six Peoples, Lord of the Nine Islands, Viceroy of the Wreckage, Friend of the Cnidarians, the Starblessed, Binder of Men, Sitter of the Coral Throne, Warden of Northern Tauhan, Plaguecleanser, Walker of the Elder Path, Cleaner of Latrines, Good Buddy, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.

