



To my dear friend and ally, the Headmaster

I greet you with all the honour and respect you are due. Another trading season has passed and the wealth it has brought has me greatly satisfied.

However, I am saddened to say recent events have occurred that worry us. Thieves have recently attempted to raid one of our treasuries, and men with the light skin and garb of your traders were reported fleeing the scene. Moreover, my people report that the artifact or spellwork that was used to pass the wards has the feel of the spellwork of your nation. I appreciate that your people answer to many guilds, and that there are forces that would benefit from bad blood between us, whilst you yourself have spoken to us frankly and with friendship. Thus, I leap not to accusations or reprisals. However, if this was done with your knowledge and approval then I would have you admit it, so that the matter can be resolved between us in a civilised fashion on the duelling sands.

If you were not involved, I would have your oath on the matter, and I will consider the matter settled and look for the perpetrators elsewhere.

In happier news, I have prepared a band of adventurers to begin exploring the ultralands. If you wish to add your own band to theirs, they will be arriving next month in Al'Daric along with some of our navigators, who I wish to enrol in your schools - in exchange, they will bring specimens from Tauhan and teach some of their spells of sea and salt.

From his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Six Seas, Lord of the Nine Islands, Warden of Northern Tauhan, the Starblessed, Councillor of the Cnidarians, Good Buddy, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.

*Mansa Sino'otollo*



