

*Headmaster,*

*Apologies in my lack of writing. I have been... Occupied. I understand that you wish to have an embassy in Quarum lands close to my family borders. Will this planned embassy also include your Pathways? The Assembly still meets regarding such matters.*

*Have you been well? The pressures of neighbors being more known in unpleasant ways? Or perhaps an easier time? It seems you and the Quarum are doing well... Did you receive any odd messages from them? We did, but it has been cleared up.*

*I will ask one of the questions I asked of them, that gave me solace. What do you know of my families, aside from what have been in my correspondences with you? I beg you answer candidly.*

*I continue to hope for good relations. Not that we have any hostilities between us, and our trades are very different. Soon I suspect I will have a group that could provide a blessing for your endeavors if they were allowed to be within your lands. The option exists, soon, but is not yet available, nor is it a guarantee. Many have been interested. That you are so close to the Ultralands is part of my reason to send them. It may take more time to send them, but we seek to know that unknown land. Something of it. We are made to know fear from it. We do not know why. So we seek to understand that we may shake fear and gain knowledge.*

*Find only good answers to bad problems.*

*Vulkerath*

*(Attached is a small piece of dried moss)*