To the allies, neighbors and enemies of the nation of Al Daric,

I wish to extend a most courteous greeting to all of you, as it is customary within our borders to exchange trinkets with colleagues, friends, and acquaintances in the days nearest the Solstice, and accompanying celebrations. Being as this is a custom which extends as far back as, insofar as we are capable of determining, from before the Age of Chaos, it was only fair, we felt, to extend this courtesy to the continent of Bellor. Attached you will find a relatively minor Artefact, which is capable of, once per day automatically (or more often if suitably charged by an arcanist of even middling skill) creates a pill which, when consumed, provides sustenance, prevents drowsiness, replaces the need to sleep and prevents all but the harshest weather from bothering the consumer for 24 hours. The pills should last for one day before decaying, though containment within a highly magical receptacle should preserve them longer.

May this letter find you all in excellent health and good spirits this holiday,



The Headmaster

(Attached is a small golden box, about 6 inches long, which hinges open to reveal a small silver pill in an indentation within the luxuriously felt-lined interior)