

*To Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Her Name*

*Ah, no. We meant no harm in our statement. That they are kindly does not remove ill intent. A kind soul that does not trade in good faith and watches as those goods are used for poor intent or make some sick is found dead in our lands.*

*If the Heralds have done wrong be you we do not state your claim is invalid. Our experiences are different is all. The Titans were silent because of our faith. Our sailing fleets ran into them. Kreynock himself used to kill them. Though the seas consumed that ancient family member. Rahastas kept the Titans away, but the children of death roll in our lands as much as one breathes in a day. We migrate in our lands such that they do not consume us. Warriors we are not. We have no... Armies. No soldiers. We have hunting parties. They travel the swamps, the jungles, they travel all lands and seas to catch and kill great things, such that we may all live more, do more, be more. Rahastas is a land of danger and fear, but safety.*

*I shall only bring your protectorate up once more, as some of my peoples had thought to trade to them as opposed to you. It is my intent to trade to all peoples. If there is... Issue with this course of action, please alert me that I may amend my family. I do not wish hostility with a hopeful peace, alliance, and friendship between your great lands and my simple families.*

*Ah! Your naming conventions make my secretaries smile. They are strange to us, but we see the value in such structure. The Speaker of Rahastas... That is the full name and title. One who gains that title loses both names. No longer a chosen name. No longer a true name. Just a title. An extension of the land. An extension of our great Mother, Father, Protector. Our very life.*

*My hunters are at present bound to the land, roving about. Though should they free themselves from the long tasks they have I will surely send them along to hunt with you, noting the specifics of what not to hunt.*

*Again, I wish to say... My family desires peace. Wants peace. We see those who are suffering and crying out in Bellor and we want to aid them. We are not those that would hunt or harm with the knowledge that such would occur. We will do no harm to those that do not seek it of us.*

*I was looking forward to this letter very much. For you are sensible and make sense. We understand you. For all that we do not understand your culture and ways at present, you make sense. Thank you for that.*

*May the Saints guide your steps with care,*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale, Assembly Leader*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*

*As scribed by Under Secretary Annoria Twin Sight*