

To Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Her Name, honored Ruler of the prodigal lands of Dun Sancerre.

From his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Four Seas, Lord of the Eight Islands, the Starblessed, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.

May the salt-sea bring his words to you this day, so that you may hear them and wonder.

We know little of your people, yet from the Heralds words you are a wise ruler of a strong land whose people excel in war and know the proper respect with which to treat their betters. We great your nation with the potential for friendship between us, and invite your ambassadors and traders to travel to our lands. Perhaps, in time, we might discuss other agreements of mutual benefit, for we are both nations of warriors, and the world now lies open to us.

This letter also comes with a friendly warning - the traders of the Quorum have already tried to spy on my lands by paying with ensorcelled coins, although my advisors detected it. Perhaps they have done so to you as well.

I have sent this letter with one of my finest hunting hawks, which you may keep as a gift. May he guide your hunts.

Under the light of the stars, my words are bound

*Mansa Sino'otollo*

May he rule in glory, until he is replaced by someone better.