

*To Vulkerath Soot Scale, Chosen Assembly Leader of the Assembly of Tribes*

*I Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Her Name, send this letter as a means of introduction, between our two great nations. The unsaintly Heralds that have decided from their depthless kindness to gift us knowledge of the end of our cages, and of each other, have told us little of our two nations outside of their vast machinations.*

*If you will allow, I wish to elucidate you on the culture of our people. The Empire of Dun Sancerre, is a land of differing Kingdoms, all with their own Duchies, which contain various towns, cities and so forth. Without the strong hand of the Empire, the entirety of the Vignemale would have certainly been lost to Chaos. Our means to protect our people are our Knights, each carrying a code of Honour and Chivalry thicker than any steel.*

*Despite the governances that divide us, our people all pay heed to the Saints. It is believed that the Knights of Dun Sancerre that sacrifice themselves in battle, ascend to the heavens as Holy Saints. Each Saint's life is meticulously researched after their death. Every speech they'd ever given becomes a sermon, every oath they'd made, becomes a Chivalric Tenet, and the story of their sacrifice, forges them into our legends.*

*The Saints show their presence only through their Miracles, which have been any number of supernatural occurrences throughout our vast history. Each Miracle is seen as a blessing from the Saints, ushering our people to be a paragon of themselves, so that they too can one day join the Saints of Dun Sancerre.*

*Now that my brief foray into our Nation's history has concluded, I wish to learn more of your enigmatic people. The parts of Monsters traded between us have been just as much a joy to our people in these troubling times, as the spices you've*

*provided that now lace our meals. I am particularly fond of the "mother's eyes", while not spectacular, they hold a certain Bellorly quality to them. Easy it is indeed, for an Empress to hold her head so high as to not consider the ground she stands on. Your gifts ground and humble me, as they do many who receive them.*

*I am curious as to their origins, as well as the origins of the more popular fishes and fruits that have entered commerce within my lands. Not only this, I wish to learn more of your faith. Those infernal hellspawn that feed us hints about one another, tell of the Speaker, a religious leader of sorts, which implies some form of homogenized religious body. Out of respect, and a wish to Honour you by acting in accordance with your faith, I wish to know these details.*

*Know as well that from this curiosity comes caution. This second era of Bellor brings with it unknowable futures. I fear that war may arise from our fates. As warning, I must regretfully say that if you are to bring conflict to our doorstep. Our men are capable, and fearless in warfare. I know not what terrors the Age of Chaos has brought your people, but ours faced endless death, conflict, and warfare. The Knights of Dun Sancerre have perfected this as artform, and as a result I pray that you would not force us to meet you with violence.*

*I hope this era brings both Rahastan Assembly of Tribes and Dun Sancerre together as allies. I dream of our two nations working together against the darkness that lies ahead.*

*May your step ever be upon soft moss and your word ring true.*

*- Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières*