

*Most Glorious Immortal Rat King Nibbles, red of tooth and long of tail, of the Kingdom of Grovel*

*I am Vulkerath Soot Scale chosen leader of the Assembly of Tribes. In the deeps, a great much whispers. We hear the deep lands. Yet, we hear little of you and your peoples. We should wish to know more. The Tribes are traders. Many goods. Though you are far from us, we wish to know the peoples of the world that have survived. Many families, many tribes. Much to learn. More ways means better choices.*

*Have you any questions and I would be pleased to answer.*

*May you be ever warm and belly fed,*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale, Assembly Leader*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*

*As scribed by under secretary Annoria Twin Sight*

*(Attached is a feather of a bird.)*