tO tHe oThEr fIsH peOpLE i ThiNk,

gReEtINgS tO tHose liVinG oN thE lIqUid tO tHe eAst I tHinK. ThE MoSt mAgNifIceNt aNd rAdIaNt SIr nIbBlEs hAs rEceIvEd yOur lEttEr aNd hAs dEciDed tO gRacE yOuR peOplE wItH a ResPoNse.

iN exchange of letting your merchants travel the surface of my glorious Kingdom of Grovel, they must pay a Travel tax of 5 teeth (about 3 gold pieces for you Manlings) and they must not go underground due to an abundance of maneating hungry ratlings. But this should not be a problem as you have already stated you do not wish to go there.

AdDitIonally, if we are to trade with one another i Must request you cease that incessant raiding of yours. you can either keep your pirates on the seas and out of my villages or trade peacefully with my people, but not both. Your choice. May your tales be long and your meat be juicy.

wIth pLeaSurE, Sir NibBlEs tHe rAt kInG