

*Vulkerath Soot Scale, Assembly Leader*

*Thank you for your messages. We are glad to discover the various uses of your herbs. It is unlikely we will use them for cooking or for medicine. Other arts? Offerings? It is possible.*

*We understand we are strange to your families. We seek to become more familiar to you. We seek to continue trading, for your herbs, and for your things from far away.*

*Our lands do not easily support life, this is true. We have adapted as best as we could to continue to exist in quiet lands. In the quiet, we have learned to listen. We listen to the migrations of insects, to the movement of the winds, and to the dance of the clouds.*

*If you wish it, we could provide the insights we gain from our listening. Our caravans could bring news of what weather or natural effects may be coming. We may bring tidings of the swelling seas before they can harm your families.*

*May our peoples navigate the seas in safety,*

*JR, Quotidian Quorum Leader*

(included is the same black feather, untouched, along with a brief note written in the same hand as JR "*Apologies, but my people cannot accept such a gift.*" )