

The day of this writing, the Illegal thirteenth, shall be a historic day for the Tauhan people, a day marked by celebration for generations to come.

It is this day that we learned that we are not alone, and that on our doorstep within the newly unlocked peninsula of Weylin's Grasp is an entire society of fellow children of Ginalma, previously unknown to us. The gods have answered our prayers!

Imagine our incredible blessing when the Heralds informed us that this community is part of an assembly that spans near a third of the divine waters! We are privileged to share a border with a people who have spread so far.

Truly, the love of the Rove must burn like the sun within the hearts of the Rahastanian people.

The Fleets of the Tauhan are alight with questions and excitement, and it is in part to sate that curiosity that I draft this letter.

Our priests would be honored to host delegates from all the tribes of the assembly, so that we may learn firsthand of your traditions and tales, and in turn show you the wonders of the Touhan Empire and share the beauty of the Rove.

I would also ask for your goodwill and welcome as my people roam these lands, especially those of our long-lost neighbors within the Grasp. Though we are eager to hear stories of your lands, both near and far, the love of the Rove means my people cannot be satisfied until they experience the majesty of your world with their own eyes and feet. As often spoken in the lessons of Ispikei, stories ignite the mind, but experience alone lifts the soul.

My people of course have no intention of roaming empty handed; If it would please you, we would know the tastes of the Rahastanians so we may carry with us appropriate gifts to thank them for their hospitality.

Of the many questions I receive daily, none are as loud and insistent as the navigators of our great Fleet. The esteemed Captain Joven has already sent word of the dangers of the Grave Sea, which

for the entirety of our history has been all but inaccessible to us. Yet, your community within the Weylin presumably remained in contact with the Assembly even during the darkest hours of the Age of Chaos. By this act alone the Rahastanians have already earned the respect of my highest court, but I fear I will have no rest until they learn how this incredible feat was managed.

My halls are already alight with speculation as to your reply, even as I write this letter. Know that all of the Tauhan eagerly await your response.

In Anticipation;

Uniter of the Fleets, Vessel of the Gods, Highest of the Touhan Empire, The Twice Born Prince.

