To his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Four Seas, Lord of the Eight Islands, the Starblessed, Councillor of the Cnidarians, Good Buddy, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.

The Quorum has received your message in their lands. And wish to not disrespect you further. I find myself asking how to prevent such tragedy from occurring and am attempting to educate them such that they do not misstep again.

Rahastas is. My families have many inroads into gaining access to the Ultralands and indeed, as the Speaker wills, my own flesh and blood leads the group that will eventually travel there. I do not enjoy such a thing, but it is as it will be.

My people will take those fleeing into shelter and take them into the family should they wish it. What happened to them is sad. Chasing freedom from a thing that led them straight to the thing they were fleeing. If only we could have spoken more about what they were doing, we could have slowed the process. Alas. My people from the Grasp do indeed take refugees and will do what can be done for them. It is a safe port for you to come to should you desire it.

Do please let me know if the Quorum needs additional understanding. I am happy to bridge gaps between nations.

Should you find my daughter, Vrisa Three-Tongued, be aware she is... Difficult.

May hunger never find your people,

Vulkerath