

*Prince Twice Born,*

*Apologies for writing again so soon, but curiosity has gnawed upon me. In being the folk that my families are, we seek to trade and grow in friendship. We should have need to know what you may need!*

*Have you magics that may need reagents?*

*Have you magics at all? Could perhaps your folk use a beverage shared with many that will keep them from having to eat for days? Perhaps a blessing from my family that will aid in your endeavors?*

*What needs may be met by my families?*

*Your fleets give us fright, but I tell my family to set that fear aside. We foster friends not enemies.*

*We fear battle and wish no blood spilt between the people of Bellor.*

*May you find what you seek, may your journey carry you to all places,*

*Soot Scale, Assembly Leader*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*

*Inked by the hand of Greater Secretary Irvelis Many Voice*