

*JR,*

*I have new questions to raise and thought to send a new letter though I have not yet received your reply to the prior.*

*In an effort to gain understand of all peoples of Bellor I have asked many persons many questions.*

*Is there a faith that united your people? It seems all possess some bent for magics, and you spoke of rites, what talents do you and your lean to?*

*I have written with my far friends of the League. Curious that we all seem to share kin. You are worrisome though. Too much mystery makes one wary.*

*Assuage my fears, give me reason to shout to all my families that the Quarum is a place of peace and friendship. Nothing ill will happen if I cannot. For we seek to trade, not find enmity and battle.*

*Though, it feels as though many are gathered to combat some... thing? Each other. There is a story among my people, that long ago the tribes fought, before we were family. Nearly tearing one another off the surface of Bellor. I do not wish to experience that at the hands of another.*

*May the sacrifice you paid always be worth the price,*

*Soot Scale*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*

*As drawn up by Secretary Amris Death Skin.*