

*To Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Her Name.*

*I thank you for your response. You name the Heralds unsaintly? They seem to be the opposite of the ideals you hold? We do not understand. The Heralds are kindly.*

*Let it be known, immediate and without hesitation, should you find my families upon your lands it is for the purpose of trade, of peace, and of aid. We seek to wage no war, suffer no battles, and bring no suffering. It is against our faith to bring harm where none is levied or threatened.*

*As to the origins of those parts, why they are a gift of Rahastas itself. The place is rife with creatures. I am told they are Titan Spawn, though we never encountered titans during our survival. Horrible monsters, yes. Always. Even still. They are good for product and rite.*

*The fish: many come straight from the Green Deep adjacent your lands. Yet more through the Maw and more still from the marshes of Rahastes itself.*

*We are great providers, and use what is given. As to my family faith, we are many lands now, but united in our belief, though none are required to follow and give service. Most do. We listen to the word of the Speaker, who is our pinnacle of faith. They hear the lands, air, sea, and provide us with the knowledge granted. My family follows simple laws. Do no harm unless threat is presented, take not what is not earned nor give what is not fairly earned. Simple. We revere the quiet things of the lands. Bellor speaks. We but listen.*

*Let me send my appreciation of your faith, that you give heed to those who went before, that you know their tales and words, this is amazing! You say great power comes from such things and we are pleased to have a friend of such might so close by.*

*I hear word from my traders that there is a... My desire to use family in this space is incorrect. Under Secretary, please find that letter and remind me of the part, yes that is the one. Republic? That undermines your authority. They are part of your... Empire, yes. It is Empire. And for such a strange reason. The Assembled Tribes are led by all genders. Why every now and again some of our folk slide to another. It is how it is. We do not rightly understand such a grievance, but know that we wish good relations with you and your people. Again, the Saints sound amazing. We would delight in hearing the tales of such heroes.*

*I believe I have answered your current questions, Empress, if I may call you as such. You have many names. It must be that you are destined for great deeds. Our first names are chosen by ourselves whilst we are younger. Though we may change it at our true naming ceremony should we wish it. A member of our Speaker's family has visits and gives you the second set of a name. Thusly I chose Vulkerath, Soot Scale was my given true name.*

*Find wisdom in the Saints, let them guide peace and prosperity,*

*Soot Scale*

*As scribed by Under Secrety Annoria Twin Sight*

(Attached is a single black feather.)