

Dearest daughter,

I'm sorry I didn't write sooner. I have much news and much work. As do you. I was in communication with the Speaker. I will return to that.

Are you well, child? My only youngling, I miss your presence, but am glad for you to find wisdom in the world. I fret over you, but I know your skill. I have words from the Assembly... my words. Orders. Though, I know not exactly how you will follow them I trust you, dear child. My Vrisa.

I am sad that I must set pleasantries aside. There is far too much work to be done, my child.

Rahastas wakes. I do not know if this news has reached your ears. I am not... in tune with the many voices of the world. My one companion stays near me and sometimes I think I can hear... But I am not certain. You are many gifted. The Speaker says Rahastas wakes. We must prepare. You are my limbs in the world, Vrisa. You are my ability to act. But now I give you more responsibility. The whole of the Assembly rests on us, my Vrisa. You are now everything. In charge of Durvalis. Our trade fleet is under them, but you are now defining the direction of Durvalis, likewise the Coven of Whispers is now your arm in the world, as you are mine.

And even more, for this moment... you have the ear and voice of the Speaker at your neck and call. Please do not abuse this delicate balance. The Speaker will give you grand insight and strength, but know that they are preparing for the rites needed as well. Please tell them to prepare... as I know they are.

I also request that you deliver me the reports they give you of happenings. Too long have my ears been deafened and my eyes blinded this changes with you ascension into the arm of the families. You are the first of it's kind. Be proud, my child.

As to what I wish for you to do this turning of time, I desire that ritual work. I seek to further your training and your coven. Though I also wish to see Durvalis' coven grow in this time.

We have a kind relationship with most all peoples. The knights are getting medicine from us and we wish to continue with that. I need you to manage so much, Vrisa. I am giving you the entirety of the resources of all the Family. Rahastas' will keep us.

Find the answers. Gather the things we need. Prepare, child. For Rahastas awakens from slumber.

May you know the world. May you shoulder the responsibility. May you never find cause for suffering in your heart. Moss ever at your step, child.

Every with you,

Vulkerath

(28 wealth provided.)

(Vrisa is currently in charge of Durvalis and The Speaker and all assets. Nothing could possibly go wrong.)