To Mikhail Wadislaw, first among equals, Under Seal Of August Boleslaw, Archcaster of the College of Highcasters

Our magical developments are not promising. We have attempted to find various solutions to the lack of a stable agricultural base, as per your suggestions, but improvement of our existing fertility rituals seems impossible. We have begun tenuous development in other fields of magic, but fear that there is not much more food that can be rung from our poor motherland.

Our artificers have been working double time to enhance the military power of our armies, producing noble-class weaponry for every knight and Hussar who requests it (and for that matter, several who did not). Though work goes slow, the investment of some wealth would help speed things along significantly, if you were willing to send such.

Lastly: Our Seers have detected strange pulses of energy from the west. These magical fluctuations carry with them a message, we believe, although not one we have been able to decode. So far, three Seers have gone mad attempting to pulzze the message out- so for the time being, I am ceasing development on the decoding.

May the Angels watch your step.