

To your majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Four Seas, Lord of the Eight Islands, the Starblessed, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.

We thank you for seeking us, as surely our letters crossed paths. Yet mine was paltry in comparison with yours. Forgive me that, I am cautious in coming to the world. You are of Lizard and Frog? My family will be most interested. It seems that the Quarum also have the lineage, though perhaps they are a strange mystery. We who hear the land, the sea, the air, respond to you with hope that we may be friend.

We are simple trader folk, though we hunt at home, we are no rulers of seas or islands or peoples. We simply seek to ensure those who lack lack not, that bellies are full, and that lives may be blessed. I am raising a grouping, that could perhaps meet your peoples, for they need time and work to grow. They are not yet ready for travel, though perhaps they could be made ready sooner than later.

If you had needs of a blessing upon your fleets for hunting, combat, or otherwise my family that I send that way could provide. As I said we are simple people, but strong of faith. Strong of heart. It will be some time before they are prepared, even with my hastening of them. This letter should reach you, and your reply before they are ready.

Have you need of them, I would be pleased to send them to you, such that they may grow and train and learn and teach. Such that we may know the our possible kin of Bellor. Such that lost connections may yet be found. Such that any lies in lands betwixt ourselves may be exposed.

*I accept, oh tribesfolk of different family. I will speak of what I know, which is nothing regarding the Quarum. I am not fit for war should one come. I am not fit for much *laughing* yet I am leader. No highness. Our leaders are voted upon. Each member of the family a vote should they wish it. Should you have need of resources, we find ourselves having much. If need be we will raise the Black Wasps of Rahastas in order to travel to you with haste, though we have not had need for the wasps for many many seasons. It is told that they slumber until required once more.*

I apologize, I am rambling. To meet actual family from afar, unlike those Quarum folk that disappear into naught but smoke. Speaking an old tongue. One lost and tired. We are talking with them at length, for they are either enemy or friend. I know not which.

The knight's closest myself are followers of scripture they write during life. Venerate the dead. Gives them a magic. Powerful warriors. I have trade with them.

The fleets of the Tauhan visit me near upon my lands. They seem decent, though time will tell all.

Tell me what you know of Bellow, of places unvisited by my family, of yourself more!

Ask any questions. We are happy to trade.

Vulkerath Soot Scale, Assembly Leader

Vulkerath

(Included with the letter is a small piece of dried moss)