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 Star blessed, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed

Knowing this letter will cross paths with yours does not bother me in this case. I have been discussing some matters with the Quarum. I am made nervous by them. I wonder perhaps if you would be willing to send your correspondences with them to me? It would give me heart to know if they are my nation's historic great enemy or not. I know that it does not seem much and seems too much all at once, but it is my gentle request all the same.

In friendship,

May the skies always hold what you seek,

Vulkerath

Vulkerath Soot Scale