

*To his majesty Mansa Sino'tollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Six Seas, Lord of the Nine Islands, Warden of Northern Tauhan, the Starblessed, Councillor of the Cnidarians, Good Buddy, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.*

*Thank you for the small offering. We... Heard reports from my child regarding an ill fortune blowing between our peoples. The Night of Spears is going to be long remembered, but we are curious why when Zami'Okollo reached out there was no request for restitution as there was with the people of the Quorum. We are pleased no further raids have occurred. The shellfolk that you have bound, please tell me it was a willing exchange. Those that had already been inducted to my peoples were still chased down. Fortunately the protections my child offered to them slaked the thirst of much and more and they were not subjected to the binding... Again, please tell me it was just an error on behalf of this Zami'Okollo.*

*My Child has need to go elsewhere, but she may yet cross paths with more of your folk. She... Is not overly fond of the situation that unfolded before her, and may be wroth. It is unwise to seek her out when she is in such a mood, as she may call to the land itself to swallow whom she perceives as an enemy.*

*Prior to the raids, our peoples were getting along well, working together to protect the refugees from the many beasts. Of note, the land does not enjoy the Empress' people building upon it. I am opening discussions with her in an attempt to ease the land and the Empress' people into an understanding and peace between them. Otherwise she may find herself farms that refuse to grow, roads that will harm animals and people that march them, and buildings that fall to ruin.*

*The land has no such complaints of your folk. The Empress builds forts to hold more. You build outposts such that you may move with haste. We take in those that are lost and find them new space that they may grow.*

*I fear that the kingdom of Grovel may be interfering with our actions here. It is as of yet unfounded, just a hunch that a member of grovel may be doing something unpleasant. True or not, I know naught, but I thought I would tell my friend my concerns.*

*My child will speak to your dead for you if you should wish it, if there are any further needs they have so that they can find peace and rest before they are returned to the endless river to cycle once more into blossoming life.*

*In peace and friendship may you find light and safety,*

*Vulkerath*