

The background of the page is a light beige color with a subtle, repeating pattern of stylized birds in flight and leafy branches. The birds are scattered across the top and middle sections, while the branches are more prominent on the right side, extending from the top towards the bottom.

To the Most Magnificent and Radiant Sir Nibbles of the Prodigal Ratlings, lord of Thongmadok, he who is red of tooth, long of tail, and mightyish of brain.

Then we are of an accord! We will send our traders to meet with yours, and may wealth and prosperity flow between our peoples. Beyond that, should you be threatened by others, you may look to us for protection and aid.

Tell me of your land and people, that I might compose a particularly epic poem in your honor.

How go your dealings with the other lands of this world? We have found the lizardfolk of Rahastan particularly amicable and reasonable, whilst the mysterious Quorum have seen fit to insult us and attempt to ensorcel my people. Word from the Rahastan is that the Quorum have presented themselves as lizardfolk using an old Rahastan languages. My human traders met human-seeming traders who spoke one of our oldest tongues, which leaves me concerned and curious. Would you tell me the guise they came to you as?

From his 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, Speaker to Beasts, Good Buddy, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed. May the salt-sea bring his words to you this day, so that you may hear them and rejoice.

*Mansa Sino'otollo*