

To his leadership Vulkerath Sootscale, honoured ruler of the prodigal Rahastan assembly of tribes.

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, Councillor of the Cnidarians, Good Buddy, Binder of Men, 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 marvel.

My friend. I am glad that our correspondence was of use to you. Unfortunately, the Quorum continue to attempt to spy on our lands and insult my diplomats. We will endeavour to teach them a quick lesson in respect, so that friendly relations can soon resume between ourselves and their lands. Sending letters via their lands brings speed, and I commend the intelligence behind your method of verification with slower letters. The letter we received was unaltered, though I would encourage you to realise that such missives would only be altered when there was a gain to our enemies - their unblemished state now is no guarantee for the future.

I am puzzled about this "old enemy" of which you speak. Beyond that, who is the "protector of families" and what threat do they believe is levelled against the nations of Bellor? Your kindness and willingness to embrace peace has endeared you to our tribes, and my courtiers from the lizardfolk of the Isle of Scales are eager to visit your lands and defend your interests. We are willing to assist you against a grave threat if it is as grim as you hint, but I would know more.

In other news from around the world, our new friends in Al'daric are worried about the aggression of the nation of Dun Sancerre. I know little of these lands, but you share a border. What has been your experience of them?

Under the pull of the tides and our bonds of friendship, my words are bound

*Mansa Sino'otollo*