

*To the Headmaster of the Councilors of Al Daric. I Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Mine Name, send this letter as means of elucidation of the ambitions of 'The Ironscale Pact', an alliance formed in recent with that of Mansa Sino'otollo of the Keitian League. Not only have we pledged together unity within the Tauhan Space, the Pact's signing was the means of our people's to share the secrets we have gained of others. To convene, and commune, to decide what ought be the future subjected to all Bellorans.*

*I state now in earnest, that as part of treaty ours was willing to sign, two of contain clause, that "our militaries shall become united and build upon themselves, to eventually aggress against an enemy mutually chosen by both nations." Prior to your letter, I will speak with truest of mine transparencies. I had been misled to believe you and yours had been the originator of this 'Shaking Plague', a threat that is naught anything less than a genocide against mine people's and any whom do not have access to medicines.*

*Those that came to our aid first, those of whom gave tangible medicine to mine people's and had proved themselves in previous to be our singular ally within Bellor. Two of be that of Vulkareth Sootscale, Chosen Assembly leader of the Rahastans. Whence the Plague began, he offered that greater than simple condolences, he spoke of his knowing of whom created the Plague. He states his words were bound, but provided great hint that it was "Where before you marched gently". These implications lay not only vague, but bare in whom it may implicate painting a greatly simple picture, of the torturous Headmaster, whom would defile his innocent, to render himself free of suspicions whence it came time to look for the origins of the Plague.*

For this I must apologize, for when I had learned of this from that damnable lizard, it played on our distrust, paranoia of the mages which scry within each and every of our conversations. That you seeked recompense for the show of military power I had made within thine lands, and that your means of revenge twould be through a genocide of mine populous. I agreed to Mansa's terms for signing the agreement, with the intent of united our armies against you and flooding your streets with blood and ash.

Despite this, your most recent letter rapidly quelled these fires, the information not only casted doubt, but reminded me that even amongst mine own men there lurks spies of whom steals their faces. That there tis few reality in which ours could coexist with the Quotidan Quorum, but greater than that, cast extreme doubt as to the statements on their greatest political ally. The near singular reason for mine fury against you, twas that of Vulkareth Soot-Scales comments. Then, separate picture began to be painted, of scheme betweenst Vulkareth and their greatest ally, mayhaps not with mind of mine genocide, but certainly at the lack of concern for both ours and yours. He near goaded me to wage war against you, to slaughter your mages, and incinerate your libraries, and for that I shall forever seek to rectify. Mine first step tis this honest recounting of these events, and I shall continue with the pivotal moment of the War Council, that shifted blame entirely from yours and hast convinced mine peoples to rally with the Keitian League against those soulless fiends within crow's skin.

The letter I had received from Vulkareth, chiefly mentioned that they twere bound by code to say naught where it twas from in specific. That seemed stray, useless

detail to me and mine at first, for I hadn't trusted the Quotidans to the degree in which I would see their '1.2.2.', but Mansa Sino'otollo hadn't shared my caution. Displayed in clear, that their tongue is bound within reflective language of the pact the Quotidans form with their trade partners. Thusly, Mansa shared of the further crimes that their people have committed, and chiefly that they would lack souls, on par with that of any Chaos Monstrosity born from the Tides.

These two key details, provide extreme evidences towards the culpability of not only the Quorum, but also that of Rahast. Mine people shiver to death in hundred thousand, from a plague of their making. The armies of The Pact, shall wash over them as a Tide would, suffocating them in a sea of fire and blood.

I Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, first of mine name, ruler of the Empire of Dun Sancerre, am united with Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark King, ruler of the United Tribes of Keitan. Together we have deemed you, Headmaster of Al'Daric, a passing of our scrutiny. We believe you. Greater, we believe that your enemies are more numerous than you believe. That Rahast seeks your destruction, or to any extent, would be willing to risk such a thing to throw mine off the trail.

Already, we have begun Embargo on Trade from Rahast to the lands of the Quotidan Quorum, we request first through Diplomacy that thou may begin the same thing. This tragedy they have committed against mine people's I shall state again, is a genocide of perhaps soon to be unparalleled scale. The Ironscale Pact will respond in turn. We invite you now to join us, within some form of Alliance. The terms of which negotiable, but the ends of which are a united front against

*the Quotidian Quorum.*

*May the Saints Guide us in Wisdom.*

*-Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières*

*(Attached below is an additional letter, though not one that seems of Sancerren script.)*

*Empress,*

*I apologize for my lack of formality.*

*This letter must be quietly received.*

*We know who unleashed this shaking plague, but we are bound by code to not say where it came from.*

*Where before you marched gently...*

*Where before you marched with perhaps less intent.*

*Know the truth of matters.*

*The land wishes you away from the shellfolk.*

*Heed it and find your woe.*

*We will do all we can for you as we can.*

*We are largely safe, and if you have those who will not make it, and they are willing to pledge to the Speaker it may be that they are given the boon of my people and protected. Otherwise we will allow our healers and medicines to aid you as best we can.*

*Empress... We have no mighty warriors as you know. Else we would seek recompense for the hurt brought to Bellor.*

*In honor,*

*Sootscale.*

