

*To the Leading Body of the Quotidans.*

*I Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Her Name, send this letter as a means of introduction, between our great nation, and whatever your form of organization may be. The unsaintly Heralds that have decided from their depthless kindness to gift us knowledge of the end of our cages, and of each other, have told us little of our two nations outside of their vast machinations.*

*If you will allow, I wish to elucidate you on the culture of our people. The Empire of Dun Sancerre, is a land of differing Kingdoms, all with their own Duchies, which contain various towns, cities and so forth. Without the strong hand of the Empire, the entirety of the Vignemale would have certainly been lost to Chaos. Our means to protect our people are our Knights, each carrying a code of Honour and Chivalry thicker than any steel.*

*They are without doubt, the greatest warriors in the recorded history of our lands, and forgive my bullheadedness, likely the strongest in all of Belor. I know not of the struggles that the Quotidans had encountered during the Age of Chaos, but trust that I speak true as I mention the horrors our people have been forced to overcome.*

*For you Quorum, I hold innumerable questions. There must be reason as to why those damnable fiends told naught of your people.*

*Do you Quotidans walk on two legs as us? What of your physiology, are thou of flesh and bone? What of your enigmatic nature? Is that born of Chaos? Of Magic?*

*Therein lies the problem of the unknown, what we cannot know we must heed caution. Thus, despite an understanding of your people's secretive culture. I must ask of you some answers. This second age of Belor holds many unknowable*

*futures. Us of Dun Sancerre can feel one of such fates in our blood. War is coming to this land. We do not know of what means this war will be waged. Only that through the Chaos of this new era, it will occur.*

*Thus we ask you few Quotidans, of your nature, of your goodness. So that all of Dun Sancerre can rest easy, knowing an enemy does not lurk within the Vignemale.*

*May the Saints guide us all.*

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