

*To Vulkerath Soot Scale, Chosen Assembly Leader of the Assembly of Tribes*

*I Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiguières, First Of Her Name, send this letter as a means of discussion, between our two great nations. Firstly, I wish to state the relief your message has brought the people of Dun Sancerre. Your wish to wage no battles give us all a hope for continued Peace in this era of turmoil, and for that I must thank you.*

*To my great misfortune, this letter is not just for thanks and saintly words. This message is also my means of bringing to light concerns. The more your traders pour into our lands, the more I see our two people's having a conflict of cultures. While I seek to respect our differences, not all of Sancerre seems of the same mind. Particularly, the Rahastan's view of the Heralds strikes a chord in the hearts of all Sancerrens. Please know that we view such heathenous entities to be against each sect of chivalric thought that we hold.*

*I cannot blame the Rahastans, for I know that at the very least, your peoples hadn't encountered the titans. Thus, while I do not wish to reduce any tragedies your people had experienced, I feel it is fair to say that the tides of Chaos that you have encountered was not of the same severity. Know that even within the past four years, the Crown of our Empire, Château Guillaume-le-Conquérant, was utterly annihilated, murdering the previous Emperor, my father, in the process. Prior to the Age of Unification, The Era in which Sancerre expanded across the Vignemale, whole nations would be eaten alive by such damnable fiends. My intention is not to elaborate on each grotesque detail, but I must stress that our people have not forgotten what we have endured.*

*As result, we hold the Heralds to a level of responsibility towards what has occurred. It is common belief among Sancerrens, that a bystander bearing witness to injustice, while doing nothing, casts sin out into the world, equal to that of what*

their apathy wrought. All Saints of Dun Sancerre died in name of their oaths, which meant sacrificing everything, even themselves. To pay the greatest price one can, for the protection of innocence, would be the opposite of such a bystander. Therefore, we cast judgement upon the Heralds whom we believe to have lurked within our lands for far longer than they say, deeming them to be Unsainly, as they act opposite to our Saints.

I hope you understand that such a difference between our peoples is not negligible, and I do ask that such heretical thought not enter common discourse in the future. For the wounds caused by such words are still fresh within the hearts of our people.

A Sancerren is nothing, if not stalwart in their traditions, and I do expect such issues to arise many times across the vast future that lies ahead for our peoples. As for your mention of The Republic it is yet another example of our persistent, and unyielding culture. I do not wish to elaborate after this letter, and I wish to request that your people do not stick their claws into our interpolitical affairs. Know only that The Republic of Vaerlan, which contains the Kingdoms of Maecht, Eggebracht, and Tavar, are only to be recognized as a Protectorate under the larger government of Dun Sancerre. I, Empress of Dun Sancerre, and thus Empress of all the Vignemale, speak for all nine of the Kingdoms that preside within our lands, which include the three within the Republic. We do not recognize their independence., As anything other than a temporary Protectorate under the terms of the Treaty of Lesdiguières.

Now, with that all out of the way, the remainder of this message should hold talk of lighter affairs. Your words on the nature of your people's names seem delightful. It had never occurred to any of our subcultures, within any of the kingdoms, to have individuals choose their first names. Our people usually use a threefold naming schema, wherein one's parents choose your First Name, which is

either a single word, or two denoted by a bisecting hyphen. Then you would take on your Family's name, which all members of one's bloodline holds. Occasionally, across some cultures, particularly those that live off the Vaerlan peninsula, one would be given a middle name by one's parents. Finally, in the case of rulers, those that hold the highest position within a given province, take on the name of the capital city, of whichever Kingdom one was born to.

Each part of a name is separated by a repeating "de", except for Titles bestowed onto you, which are different to names, such as "Empress" or "Duke". In addition to all of this, our people have a proclivity to giving informal titles, which are separate from our traditional system of names. One may even be bestowed an informal title, and unaware of its existence in full.

We believe that your Titles operate the same way, and wish to inquire the full name of your Speaker. Their words may prove invaluable, as whatever whispers they hear from the Vignemale, must hold great wisdom. The land has an unspeakable beauty that would seem to dwarf the grandeur of all Knights but the Saints. It is a point of respect amongst our people, that I am pleased we seem to share.

Alongside our curiosities of your primal faith, hold a curiosity for the origins of the Monster Parts you have sent us. You would seem to be a peaceful people, yet I am all too familiar with the level of expertise, and lethal cunning, required to hunt monsters. I wish to give formal invitation for your hunters to enter our lands, and hunt monsters from it. The vast array of monstrous creatures within our lands, could hold valuables for your trade, and the sport of hunting such beasts has been Sancerren tradition since the earliest days of the Age of Strife.

Though I do hope that you understand that certain creature's would be barred from killing. Any attempts to hunt Dragons would be me asking for your people's

slaughter, as a single dragon could fell an entire army of Sancerren Knights. Additionally, and I will not stress this enough. Any attempts to hunt, or disturb the Pegasi that roam the Vignemale, will lead to the public execution of whomever would attempt such an unsaintly thing. To clarify, Pegasi are white, winged horses, that hold deep cultural ties to Sancerrens. They are untamable, free creatures, that represent the highest degree of innocence that a Sancerren could bestow upon a creature.

I hope that the concerns I hold would not dissuade the Rahastan Assembly of Tribes from our future alliance. The dreams I still hold of our futures seem brighter with each passing day that our people interact with one another.

May the Saints guide us all.

- Empress Adélaïde de Val-d'Oise de Lesdiquières