

To the unknown ruler of these lands

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, 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 tremble.

To hide ones intent and face from the world is a thing of insects and mud-fish. My traders and explorers report that your lands seem abandoned, yet a few individuals purporting to represent your people emerged to trade with them, then plied them with ensorcelled coins. The captains involved are insulted, and I must quell their anger. If you wish for happy relations between our peoples, I suggest refraining from such activities in future.

If you wish peace and further trade from the Keitan, approach us openly with the respect of a formal introduction and embassy. Any further attempts to ensorcel my people or our coinage will result in repercussions. Still, I pray to the stars that you might wish for peace and trade between our peoples, and have the wisdom to demonstrate this desire before my captains decide to repay your insults in kind.

Under the light of the stars, my words are bound

*Mansa Sino'otollo*

May he rule in glory, until he is replaced by someone better.