

*To his majesty Mansa Sino'tollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Three Fleets, Ruler of the Six Seas, Lord of the Nine Islands, Warden of Northern Tauhan, the Starblessed, Councillor of the Cnidarians, Good Buddy, Walker of the Elder Path, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed*

*The children of the Rove were consumed by the Rove. Time took them from what they should be to what they dreamed of, but dreams are not always as they seem. You know this. They reached their dreams and became what their dreams would have them become. Unfortunate that they did not interpret their dreams correctly. They are the Tauhan themselves.*

*We are pleased by the Ironscale pact. This allows us to be much more available. That you did not entreat with my daughter burns her scales, but she will cool. All shellfolk that wish to join the blessed families may continue as they wish.*

*I wish no blood to be spilled between us nor our peoples. My goal is to meet all of you and form friendships that will be told for generations.*

*Tribes do not sail against one another. All problems are solved through the Assembly or the Great Mother Rahastas sends solutions. Our Father Rahastas can be harsh, but They are ever fair. HeSheThey are the reason our tribes continue. The only reason we were able to survive, let alone thrive. We continue to be in good hope and health. In everything because of Rahastas.*

*The mind bond gave us great pause at first. We nearly declared you an enemy of the tribes. Though I held the assembly and handled things deftly it could be handled. It was difficult for some time. Some chieftains refuse to allow their members to interact with yours. That is the right of a chieftain.*

*We know where the shaking plague came from. The sky and land spoke of it. We know of the word the Mages give. We know all of what truly happened and did not happen. We are not deaf like the many of Bellor. Grovel is strange. We hear too little from them. And when we hear from them they confuse us. Almost as much as the strange images the Quorum sometimes send.*

*No volunteers have come forward to be sent to you on behalf of the Quorum. We are not surprised. All people have purpose in a family and none wish to leave the blessed families.*

*I apologize for the grand delay.*

*The only excuse I have is that my entire world has been shaken to it's core. There is news unprecedented for my families. Not since The Blighted Darkness... Nay. Further. Not since my mother's mother's mother has something of this nature been heard.*

*Bellor will rejoice. The Great Enemy will quake. And my families will do all they can to aid all people of Bellor.*

*In eternal faith.*

*May your springs be crisp and clean,*

*Your friend Vulkerath.*