

To The Headmaster of Al'Daric,

Your letter received. We would know more, but are unable to accept straight away regarding the doorways. We had heard from the Land that such things were happening. Mages? No, we have none by such names. We are a simple people, capable only of listening to that which is present.

My first letter was sadly sent out moments before yours was received. As such you are receiving an additional letter. The gifts of our lands are certainly available, and your tribe seems most suited to purchasing some portions over the rest of Bellor. We are happy to continue to trade, for that is our place. The doors, so named Pathways, have interest, but we can not move without discussing such things in Assembly.

We too have salves that cure wounds and I have seen limbs grown back as well. It seems we have some similar growths during the ages of discord. Peace. Peace we seek. We do not wish war, for we are not warriors. We do not have mighty golems, or armies, or such things. As I said, my family is simple. We trade because there is much to learn. Stopping your sails to rescue a sinking ship ensures more hands. Perhaps more hands is not always good, but some of those hands may have skills unknown. Growth. We seek to aid other tribes.

Sadly, my people can not truly aid in war abroad. Though we travel and sail and hunt and survive, we do not battle. We listen and hear and speak and know. We would continue trade, we would hold peace, and we would speak to end hostility. For now.

There is perhaps a time when those lines shift and we would be drawn into conflict to aid you. At present, peace and prosperity.

*May your water be fresh and your step soft.*

*Soot Scale, Assembly Leader*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*

*As scribed by under secretary AnnoriaTwinSight*

(Attached is a feather of a bird.)