



To Vularath Sootscale, honoured ruler and bridge of peace.

Gently fall the snows upon the mountains  
But heavy are the footfalls of gods

Festive greetings unto you and your clutch. In this season, we of Keitan celebrate our ancestors and the place they have carved for us in this tumultuous world. Please accept the traditional Keitan festive gift, this great fermented fish, as given to the gentle and peacable elders of the tribes.

P.S. please also accept this second fermented fish, as traditionally given to the tribes fiercest warriors, for your daughter. She has proved her might with her actions, and the survivors were very impressed.

From his majesty Mansa Sino'otollo, 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, Binder of Men, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed.

*Mansa Sino'otollo*



