

To JR,

*Apologies, I had forgotten about allowing your traders in our lands, it seems a forgone conclusion to our friendship. They are welcome. They are also welcome to gather knowledge, though we prefer that it is kept with ourselves as well. *Soot Scale is laughing* I was pleased to receive and send a letter to Intern Jamie. I feel we shall be able to foster good letters.*

I thank you for that delivery, and hope that they can respond through you as well as allow my people to mediate. We do not wish hostility upon any, save the great enemy in the Ultralands. I am sorry that you sent agents into the Ultralands without the protections and guidance that was needed there. The Speaker has told us that all of Bellor are as children before the threats there, and that only the assembly has the guidance needed to walk steady there. Rahastas knows of that place.

Strange. We have written with FRIEND, though we have not done all the things it has asked. I'll not endanger my family with it's demands. Though it also knows Rahastas. The Princess of a Land in the Ultralands. We did indeed receive such a letter and felt it necessary to respond with a short poem.

We are willing to exchange information with you. Any questions you have we will answer. We did not learn more of the Ultralands, but do have a party being built for such a purpose. The Coven of The Bloodless Rose is being prepared to travel and grow before venturing there. They need a leader who can move with them first, but I hope in three months time that they will be ready to venture into that place.

JR, strange things are happening. I am glad to have a friend beside me in exploring them. As to the Pathways from The Headmaster, please, happily place the Embassy near us. We are thinking of having one placed on our lands as well.

May your mind ever expand,

Vulkerath

Vulkerath Soot Scale

As drawn up by Secretary Amris Death Skin