

JR

*We are pleased to receive your letter, as we always are. Attached below is a letter for Jamie. I still await Nibbles' response to my letter. Recently we had a scuffle with Keitan, and while lives were lost on both sides, it appears to have been a mistake. Though they were mind binding some of the shellfolk that had sworn under us. This issue has been mostly resolved to my knowledge. Interestingly all of the people directly involved on the side of keitan have gone missing, do you know anything about that:?*

*And we do indeed desire growth, survival, and purpose. These are things that make life worth living. Though we have those things built into the very nature of the Assembly. We understand your nature to adapt to what is presented to you and likewise understand why you would not wish to have the harshness of Keitan's king imprinted upon yourselves. I will happily continue to act as an intermediary between your peoples.*

*My child is ready to act in the greater world now that they have gained a footing in the Grasp. I think I may be sending her down to the Headmaster's lands soon. Though the land of the shellfolk screams for the people of the Empire to stop building upon it in the way it is currently, I should think she may have better results working from that space rather than anywhere else. The land is awake there. Yours is yet quiet, and her skill would likely awaken it. Whatever suffering and horrors happened there would also be awoken for the land. It remembers. I should not wish to do as such until she is ready.*

*You will likely meet her if you wish. Some day. When both are ready.*

*In friendship burning until lifeblood slips away,*

*Vulkerath*

To Jamie,

You absolutely have grown a great deal! Well done! I have learned most of what I know of Bellor from JR, but the knowledge I hold regarding the Assembly lands was learned through listening to the speakers and assembly leaders while I was growing up. I do not know what science is, but magic has purpose if learned well. I do not fully understand it myself. I do not know that I am a shaman, just a simple assembly leader. My child is quite the talented Coven leader though. She could perhaps teach you the arts of listening to the world speak. When will you be able to leave? I should suspect that depends on your skill and when JR thinks you are ready. Learning History is valuable, we tell stories to carry the past with us. We keep it close so that we may grow from it. The knowledge of history can allow us to avoid the mistakes of those who came before. I would advise you to learn from some of our tribes. The danger exists in awakening your land from slumber too much. We would need to look at it more, before such a thing occurred to ensure that you and the land itself was safe. It is kind of you to say that you love me. You too are loved in a path of friendship. I am glad for your letters, most certainly.

Jamie, it is always a pleasure to hear from you and I greatly anticipate our next exchange of letters. Some day I am certain we will meet.

Sorry to hear that you are not old enough for your own names. We select our first names and are given the name of truth from a speaker of our tribes. I myself was granted the name Soot Scale when I was young. While my scales do have a dark color, I am certainly green scaled, thus it was through long thought that I had to determine what my name meant. Some are easy, my child Vrisia Three-Tongued can speak the language of people, the language of spirits, and the language of the dead. Thus she is aptly named. Twin-Sight, my under secretary can see the spirits, which is a most rare gift. Back to me as Soot Scale, why was I named this way? Was I to burn my tribe apart or be a bane. Nay, because I am bound with an interesting spirit, one of flame and passion, it chose me... Not that I am skilled with engaging the art, I am sadly not good at it at all.

Now you know more about how and why we name things. I hope that was helpful.

May you find what you seek and may it leave you whole,

*Your friend,*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*