

JR

Apologies for the delay in writing. It causes me no small amount of sorrow to not write back to you immediately.

Your letters are always very informative and valuable in the ways of friendship. My families are working on curing the plague for the people of Dun SanCerre.

I apologize for how stilted this letter sounds, as well. I have been distracted with Vrisa to the far north and trying to manage everything that is going on, it is very stressful. If I had someone watching the interactions between Keitan and Al'Daric I would feel more at ease I suspect.

I would like to coordinate more as well. We are happy to open our knowledge to you, and understand more of how to do that now. What would you like to know that you do not already?

Though Vrisa will eventually have to visit the Ultralands, the Bloodrose Coven is not yet ready to do that. I suspect it will be a blending of many nations to solve that. Though Al'Daric makes my families nervous. Especially given what I understand through reading your letters. I am not certain I can make good friends with them. The wounds caused on Bellor will cry and sing of these times for a long while.

I suspect there is another great hunt building. My first two great hunts have been successful.

I need to know more about so much more, and I can not do it alone, nor do I have a perfect direction.

Let me ask you this, do you know what spirits are?

You quantify things differently than we do. So I am interested in your understanding.

Nothing you can say here will endanger our friendship. That is deep and true. A pact has been made between us.

*I fear there is going to be a great reckoning and nothing I can do will stop it.*

*It may be that we need to lure the dead from the grave sea elsewhere to fight on our behalf. We do not wish to do this. But wrapping some of the sea itself in a ritual to preserve its integrity should allow those nightmares to wander. Which is... Dangerous. The tools we have as many families terrifies me. I do not wish to engage in battle with many. Or at all.*

*Perhaps it is best to use the things of the world, in earnest bargain, to manage on our behalf? Perhaps the price of death is to have death itself brought to you via the Gravesea. I am waxing and venting.*

*I know that you will guide me as best you can. And that what you speak to me is true. If you are comfortable with sharing, we would know more of your capabilities in Bellor. So that we may better coordinate.*

*My peoples generate vast sums of resources with which we have been steadily improving the things that we are already good at.*

*And your people?*

*In best friendship,*

*Vulkerath*