

*Mikhail Wladislaw, Prince of the Pass, High Chancellor of the Congress of Lords,*

*Thank you for your reply! It was long sought and we feared that some unfortunate fate had befallen you. It is our gladness that you and yours are still available.*

*We are happy to talk of our own peoples. Where once we were fragmented tribes of races apart, the human folk, frog folk, and lizard folk are now all united. As it has been for many generations now. The families work to better all families in the Assembly. We have had many short trips upon the sea, but our human families have sent the most to the seas. It is said in the long ages past during the height of the Age of Chaos that they hunted Leviathans. A fool by the name of Kreyknock, before our people were one family, sailed. Far. To hunt the great beasts, to fish, and to explore. Eventually the sea claimed him, but his tenacity inspired that tribe to go further. Another by the name of Weylain traveled far to the north. Away from the Smile that held his peoples. They made landfall and rested there, but sent word back to the tribe. Eventually communication was established, even during the dark times that consumed. We are no masters of the sea, I believe the Ketain League and the Tauhain have more mastery than we. We continue to sail!*

*Our truest might comes from trade of the parts of Titan Spawn that are always in our lands. Never is there a time where we are free from the danger of those that wander. Some seasons hold parts of our land uninhabitable, and we must migrate to new spots. We have hunters that seek those that encroach upon the families, and we kill them. Hopefully we do not lose hunters in the exchange. Though we are well set to exist in the swamp.*

*We take those parts and what we do not use we trade. They are valuable in ritual and rite. They can be prepared in order to make medicine, tonics, cures, and if knowledgeable in the use*

of those parts mixed with other compounds can even create broths that when used sparingly can give those that eat it skin as hard as the deepest stone, bountiful energy, or recover from great wounds.

My family listens to the land, the sea, the air. They can hear it speaking and adjust accordingly. In large part this is how we survived during the age of chaos. It kept us safe. We are always interested to hear of other magics. We have no great... Mages. The Headmaster said mages, correct Annoria? Thank you. Yes. We have no mages here, but still bring forth small things. We can bless a land, help with mining, a harvest, or even a force for combat. Our gifts happily improve the spaces our family visits. I am currently preparing such a group of family to visit Bellor. Though they are going to be a while coming, perhaps they could visit you. As that is an additional form of our trade.

We hope you have more understanding and more questions.

You say you have a winged charge! Do you also have the sky ponies which fly? They exist also in the Dun Suncerre. As do beasts which can defeat a whole contingent of knights... Dragons. Whatever those things are? We were told to hunt neither, though I do not understand why. My hunters are content in the swamps. In the jungles. We have no might to spread to Bellor. We wish to feed, assist in growth, and learn of others. Our faith does not allow us to bring harm unto those that do not deliver it. That we trade in honesty. That we offer fairly. Lest we face the wrath of the land itself.

The Knight folk of Dun Suncerre also boast of being the mightiest warriors, handed on the field of battle against Titans.

*I think you are similar in many ways and different in many ways.*

*Annoria wishes to thank you for accepting her token of trust.*

*Should you have any further questions or wish further communication we would be pleased in both cases.*

*Find strength in the bones of history. Find hope in the winds of future.*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale, Assembly Leader*

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*As scribed by Under Secretary Anorria Twin Sight*