tO thE fIsH pEoPle i ThInK,

rEjOiCe mAnLiNgs. tHe iMmOrTal rAt kInG hAs gRaCeD yOu wItH hIs dIvInE preSenCe. sIr nIbBlEs shAll nOw sPeAk to yOu hIs rAdIaNt woRdS oF wiSdOM.

yOu are hereby permitted to send your manling moneybags through my dOmain. You may trade what you wish with others within my borders. However, your travel comes at a price. A small travel tax to be exact, about 5 teeth (or 3 gold shillings for you manlings).

bE warNed, your people's welcome in my domain has its limits. outsiders are never permitted to go underground. You will have to be satisfied with trading within the above ground villages which will more than suffice. This rule is to protect your people just as much as it protects mine. Ratlings who live within the depths of the ThrongMadok don't take kindly to outsiders, and they are ever so Hungry.

wItH gLorIous rAdiAncE, SiR nIbBlEs, tHe RaT kIng