

*Prince Born Twice of the Tauhan Empire,*

*I am Vulkerath Soot Scale chosen leader of the Assembly of Tribes. I greet you and yours. I open this dialogue in order to know you, to know your peoples. You sail, truly and earnestly? That marvel is one which we are not unfamiliar, but the way the Heralds spoke of it, you are masters in a world where we but jump puddles.*

*Weylin's Get from the Grasp are near you. They are ours in many ways, and strange all the same. It is only recently that we reopened communication with them. I will warn them away from aggression and mucking about.*

*Should you have questions for me I would be pleased to answer.*

*Ever may your step be upon soft miss,*

*Soot Scale, Assembly Lead*

*Vulkerath Soot Scale*

*As scribed by under secretary Annoria Twin Sight*

*(Attached is a feather of a bird.)*