

To the great Coldeyes, tepel of Sarangrave

The work done by the Serpent Council is proceeding well. The Redpines, and their allies in Navarr have held up their end of our deal, having acquired for us many herbs, daggers and the materials to make many more.

We believe that if we continue promising them eventual access to the Mallum, or to help them with their Vallom problem, then they will continue helping us.

I suggest keeping them for another year at most, then we can send a letter to their Empress informing them of the fact that their own people are working against them to help us.

Yours in service,

Thrak of the Silent Marsh

On the use of bloodgrass

It is clear that bloodgrass has its uses. It is easily accessible, and has known effects on those who are weak of will. I engaged in experimentation to try to understand what it is that makes bloodgrass so daunting to so many. It is my belief that it is the risk of contamination, and the risk of engaging in their own deepest fears, that causes so many apprentices to shy away usage.

I am unsure indeed if the herb grows outside of Sarangrave. It might be that what we consider to be commonplace is in fact a rarity. I doubt this though, I believe that the Buruk-Tepel would not deliberately hamper their own abilities in such a way.

I acquired five humans of good stock from an old friend. Upon getting them settled I explained to them what was going to happen, and then proceeded. The results were mixed, I simply must have more time.

Expect more next season,
Gahgaj, Known as the Shortblade

Winterskin Tonic

The clearest my head has ever been is when cradled in the hand of this tonic. By mixing two drams of mazzarine with a combination of vervain and bladderroot I was able to create a beautiful golden brown liquid. The taste is so sweet, like an overripe orange, yet it is strangely addictive.

I believe that, whilst this is a dangerous tonic to be under for extensive amounts of time, this is the key to unlocking the problem of the Empire. I must distance myself fully from the emotions I feel. I must remove myself from any form of guilt, any form of empathy, so that I can truly understand the imperials, and destroy them.

Ultimately, this tonic allows me to be the strongest I can be, which is as strong as I must be for what is about to come.

Coldeyes of Sarangrave