Shaman of the honoured enemy, hall! I speak to the Kallavesi who tend the dead-marsh.

1 am Gunnlaugr of Sig, skald and godi to the Jarl of Stark. I speak as one who tends the graves of the dead, one who bears their bones and tales.

Our thralls here in Stark have, without malice, disturbed the grave of a warrior, and are tormented by her spirit. I and other godi have taken steps to placate the honoured ancestor, but she will not lie still again. I know the rites to honour Jotun ancestors, but not Winter-folk: If any could lay her back to rest, it must be those who know those ways.

Though our peoples are at war, that is no reason to dishonour to one who died bravely. My Jarl wants his regret known, and has paid weregild to a thrall family of Rest who claimed descendancy.

Further, should a party of Imperial Shamans come to tend to the grave and spirit of Leola Spearbreaker, then they will come to no harm. The Jarl of Stark will vouch for this, and none will go against his word.