

To the Questioners and Illuminated Ones of Urizen,
from the Questioners of Attar,

Greetings and felicitations to you, our good neighbours! We travel from the Broken Shore in search of the most Virtuous and the most prominent souls we can arrange a meeting with, speaking on behalf of the greatest Questioners of all the Grendel peoples.

Our masters command congregations of thousands from tents a hundred feet tall. Pilgrims follow where they walk, and their touch can heal certain illnesses. With the promise of great fortune, they collect great fortunes, and they use it to better themselves and those around them. For there's no better way to cross the Abyss than on the lifted voices of thousands!

While our masters have sent us to meet with the Cardinals, we'd like to get to know our neighbours – and perhaps seek your aid in finding our way round Anvil. Both the Salt Lord and all the Grendel of North Mareave hope that the present *détente* can be encouraged, and we can work together for mutual Prosperity – and to keep Vigilant against our real enemy in the east, against whom you have just scored such a fine victory!

We'll be arriving to Anvil at 3pm and hope to meet with some or all of you then. We need to meet with the Cardinals after this; I presume you can help arrange this. We've written to some of the Cardinals already – to those our people most openly acknowledge.

May the wind blow ever at your back,

Noreen Scava

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