Hubert, I wish to meet with you at my army's camp, in Weirmoor, Weirwater, Dawn during the coming Winter Solstice, one hour before midnight on the Saturday. I have asked several others to attend, the Boyar of Dark Heart Vale, the Dean of the Lyceum, the Senator for Karsk and the Archmage of Winter. You may each bring a single guest to my audience with you. You have made a Wish of me. Meet and we shall see what becomes of it, you foolish servant...

Cadaver