

To Lady Claudia

How do you find life bound to a Ravening Focus? Are the Whelps of Sorin thriving?

As ever I find myself writing on behalf of Yaroslav who travels to Anvil this season. He intends to seek you out around eight on the first evening of the solstice, hoping perhaps to enjoy the hospitality often offered by House Remys and House Rakshasa together in Dawn. I have written to the Archmage to suggest they also join him where you are.

If you know others who understand the howling of the wastes, I know their introduction would be welcomed. We seek always the same thing, Amity, not because the Hungry Wolf desires it, but because with it, his heralds could offer so many ways for the Empire to learn about its very bones, and thus grow stronger.

Until then, I am

Ania of Necropolis
Agent of Sorin