

*Drogon Morsini*

*We've never met. And it is several seasons ago now that the Crimson Reapers were so effective in rescuing my fellow Bravos from behind Grendel lines, and more than 2 seasons have passed since The Withering Gaze were found to assist with our cursed brother Marcello. But I am Angelina of the Cuore di Pietra.*

*I am writing for two reasons.*

*First, matters of payment. The Cuore di Pietra wish to ensure that all our accounts are settled between us and The Crimson Reapers and The Withering Gaze. We think it would be easiest to do that if we can find each other all together. We'll attend Anvil on the Friday evening, a little before dark. We will look among the bars of The League for you on Friday of the Equinox. If you are keen to meet with us, maybe you will leave word with a bartender or two as to where you might best be found? Last Solstice, we tried and failed to find those we needed to meet.*

*The second matter. The golden lace wrapped bird traded to you in payment. Did you read the article in The Pledge about some Orcs who seem to have had a similarly wrapped item, and suffered similarly to Marcello, they too having visited a tomb? Does it interest you at all?*

*In any case, I hope we shall meet*

*Angelina of the Cuore di Pietra*