

## The Court's Touch

*In the depths of Winter, remember to give respect when it is due.*

- The strange curses that befell your house after you gave up magic items bonded to you up in Tribute to the Thrice-Cursed Court fade as the season progresses.
- By the time of the Winter Equinox, nothing of the bitterness and spite they had sown inside you remains - well, save what you hold on to. The curses are now faded and have no further effect.
- You do, however, have the distinct impression that what was once offered up can be offered again. *Give us our due tribute*, you swear you hear a voice say from the winter night one evening, *and perhaps we will give you what you deserve once more.*
- Perhaps it is just a flight of fancy - but the echo of the voice remains.