

Kahendrin,

Please forgive the confusion of the Solstice, wherein Rossignol and I believed the Herald Ciel was visiting our friends with whom we were not able to keep our meetings to explain, but where messages and whispers seem to have twisted round and failed to reach each destination.

Your letter was enjoyed by Rossignol though he and I feel that the twisting and pain you have been unfortunate enough to find in love is not the love the Loquacious One thrives on, not the love he seeks to spread. We are sorry for your fire, perhaps, for it does not feel we could help you unravel it.

And yet nevertheless you show wisdom and understanding, and an artful way with words – so your counsel would be valued, if you can spare the time to do so, on some matters apart from the competition, the pursuit of the ritual text you are already aware of, but also other matters of love.

A portal in the Hall of worlds, opening at six thirty on the Saturday of the Solstice will admit you and Lissa and Irina if you wish to visit chamber the Speaker and Dreams has prepared for Rossignol to enjoy.

Yours

Percival Weaver, Night Mage,

and one who sees the virtue in the actions of the Eternal Lashonar