

Rozamund Holt

We are planning on travelling to Anvil on the Saturday of the Winter Equinox.

The herald of the Green Mother has given us a gift that is to be given to you and you alone.

She wishes you to take this gift to a certain place at a certain time and to nurture it.

I am to reveal to you the time and place when we meet
You are obviously most favoured in her eyes.

We shall try to find you as the sun sets on the Saturday

For the Empire

Zvezdan Branayn Lasota

The Cabal of the Green Mother