In the Name of Urav the Judge, Highest in Justice and in Mercy:

In the hope of a just peace and mutual understanding, I,

Etienne de Rolo

High Law=Priest of Urav the Judge

abbress

Colwynn de Rondell

Imperial Umbassador to the Iron Confederacy

In good faith, in the sight of my Patron Urav, I attended your summit at the Spring Solstice to discuss a treaty aimed at addressing certain matters of the law.

Your hospitality and friendship were welcome, even if you spoke little next to your brother; yet it seems that nobles of Dawn, even Senators, wield little power over the laws of the Empire: and promises made in that meeting were not kept, to the shame of all involved.

The Priesthood of Urav has lost faith in the Imperial Magistracy, and so the treaty discussed, which relied in great part on our former good opinion of the Magistracy, cannot be productively furthered. That the murder on Ralino soil of Templars doing their duty to bring traitors to justice should be brought to its resolution with a monetary fine is unworthy of the name of justice; that the prosecuting Templar should have himself been threatened over a matter of a serf's unworthy testimony is an insult which will not soon be forgotten.

In respect somewhat diminished, in the hope that the shame of failure might strengthen the backbone of the House de Rondell, the Maiden of Silence turns his back on the Empire: as do I.