Archmage, successor of my title, Master of the Outer Cold,

I wish to meet with you at my army's camp, in Weirmoor,
Weirwater, Dawn during the coming Winter Solstice, one hour
before midnight on the Saturday. I have asked several others to
attend, the Boyar of Dark Heart Vale, the Dean of the Lyceum, the
Senator for Karsk and Hubert Gremani. You may each bring a
single guest to my audience with you. I want to speak with you
future services to your office and the benevolence of my extensive
research into the Winter Realm, the Eternals who dwell there, and
the control it has over the dead in our mortal world.

Cadaver