

*To: Maestro Niccolo, of the Four Rivers Theater.*

*Maestro,*

*I hope this letter reaches you. Sounds like the big iron bugger from the Facio Hall has been stamping around Rodez. Word is that it was destroyed by the Crimson Foxes and the bits of it are being held by bandits - or possibly beggars. I'm not sure which.*

*Anyhow, Rodez sounds like it could do with some heroes - and I'm definitely not one of those. So, if anybody asks, could you keep my name out of it? Please? I'm working on a killer sonnet at the moment, which should be with you any day now.*

*With thanks,*

*Roderigo Lucas di Four Rivers.*