

*To Camilia di Traviciana di Sarvos*

*I hope you can help with an issue that has been plaguing us.*

*This last season a ship ran aground near our campsite in Feroz as we were returning from a trading trip to the Iron Confederacy holdings in Kalino. When we encountered the ship there was nobody aboard her and so we boarded and claimed salvage rights at considerable effort removing what remained of her cargo.*

*Since doing so we have been approached by a foreign person who spoke broken imperial claiming she was the legitimate owner of the cargo. Dressed in rags as she was and with no paperwork to show to prove ownership of the cargo we told her to address her complaint to the relevant person in authority to deal with this, namely the ambassador to which ever country she came from.*

*I've been led to believe that this shabby woman was an Asavean, which would make you the relevant person in authority.*

*We'll be along to see you in Anvil to talk about this.*

*Regards*

*Santiago of the House of the Sixth Wind.*