Ozren

My name is Scrall

I am trusted by the Lady of the Semmerlac.

She bids you be patient. I will seek you in the Dawnish camp around 4 on the Saturday afternoon and if what you have to offer her is pleasing, I will have something on her behalf to offer in return. If you need to be elsewhere, leave word where I can find you

Until then

May your throat and fingers stay safe

Scrall