My boyar, 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 Archmage of Winter, 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 about my oaths to you, your vale, and my continued residence there. Cadaver