

Note to the person packing this:

**If there's a similar letter from E4-2018 in Raine Tealeaf's pack,
please remove it; this letter supersedes it.**

to Raine Tealeaf;

i don't know if you received my last letter, but it seems that the prospects for peace between urizen and the grendel are a little thinner than they used to be. nonetheless, i am pleased to have received a reply! i had feared that all of tea-leaf spire might be lost, and that i might lose this golden opportunity to build relations with a potential trade-partner. that opportunity still exists, for dubhtraig is not all the grendel, and nor was suriad the master of us all.

in answer to your earlier questions: firstly, i must let you down gently regarding my patron. i'm sure there's plenty of imperials who wouldn't understand the wisdom of you engaging with me - and, well, there's a lot of grendel who'd take the same view, especially now. let's the two of us respect one another's agendas, and keep my patron's name out of our dealings for now. if it's any consolation, i can fairly guarantee you weren't their property ever.

incidentally, off the back of this deal, it would serve me to have an agent at anvil who could approach others of urizen, the brass coast, and even sarvos and necropolis, and prove my good faith. there'd be a percentage in it for you. let the people of the empire understand that war is war and trade is trade, and not all the grendel are so bloodthirsty as your people believe.

as i mentioned in my first letter, your brother equin commanded a high price at auction. bring with you ten thrones and we'll haggle over whiskey like friends. if you've never had attar whiskey, prepare to be pleasantly surprised. if you can secure that map, remember, i can waive any fee; if not, well, i do enjoy a good haggle.

as a trader by sea, i know places where it would be safe for us to meet without fear of arrest. i'll spend the winter equinox in a comfortable sea-cave used by smugglers in years gone by, some ten miles north of the shining pillar lighthouse in madruza. i trust you'll meet me there, either by sea or by the peculiar magic of your gate. i'll be alone, except for equin.

rest assured that i have kept equin in my household, safe from the harms of worse conditions. his purchase is burning a hole in my pouch, however; i'll have to set him to work if i receive no reply in good time.

a transfer contract will need signing, of course. i leave the right to free him to you: if, as you say, you have spent time among us, you must know the gravity of that decision.

in respect, and in the hope of further dealings to come,

conan

OOC: Should you encounter Equin in play, he will be portrayed by Andrew Gray – please see below. If this changes for any reason (say, if he can't make the event at the last minute), you will be briefed at an appropriate time.

