

Sage of the Vallorn,  
Siân Eternal

I have written three letters. One to the Sage of the Vallorn. One to the Imperial Seer. One to the Spider, who is called Guha, and speaks for Volodmartz.

I would meet with you, and with them, to speak of the taint that strangles the ruins of Emrys.

I contain knowledge of the Winter wards that keep that honor contained in the heart of the forest. That keep it quiescent. I do not contain the knowledge of how the indestructible might be destroyed, nay, despite all the years of study.

I know that you have the knowledge of a rite that allows the indestructible taint to be unwoven.

I have a certain Stone from the heart of Emrys. I know the name of rites that may destroy the taint. I know of The Dance, and I know of the Holding Back of the Tide.

I would contain the knowledge of the Dance and the Tide. I will offer at the least the knowledge of the Wards and the Sleep.

I await a reply, once you have spoken with the Seer, and the Spider.

Hinodin,

Who Gazes Upon the Bright Orb,

The Throne of Hinodin,

Nithoggin