

To Whom It May Concern,
Within
The Company Of The Hiltchers Hunt

We do apologise for disturbing you, but we find ourselves in quite a spot of bother.

One of our surveying troupes working on the Delev tributary road in Weirwater failed to return from their most recent engagement. We were expecting them back some days ago, now: such tardiness would be more than just unexpected. Our people are highly reliable. But as I say, our surveyors - trained personnel it would be awkward to replace, and personal friends - are now confirmed missing.

The area they were surveying is known to have mild quantities of banditry - nothing unusual for Dawn - I asked a local troubadour for stories of notorious outlaws hungry for fame, and got a dozen names and a quite excellent evening's entertainment imto the bargain. But no name could be found who'd kidnap without at least a ransom demand, and the surveyors' equipment was not of sufficient value to attract a footpad, beyond maybe a few crystals of mana.

Perhaps I am worried over nothing. Perhaps you might reach out to the Egrogore to reassure me that everything was fine with Alain dos Tassatos and their surveying team? Or if it is not, why, you are surely far better placed than we to find those who'll take coin to show a few ruffians what it means to be the stone in the path of the flood-tide of progress?

In Loyalty,

Alanna Sicaria von Temeschwar, of the Company of the Royalass
Proid Surveyor in the Great Work that is
The Blood And Honor