

Enchantress Claudia Varkulova Remys,

Years ago, the Bound King laid a curse upon the treasures of the van Alders coven, a family of the Sarcophan Delves. They have whinged and chafed against their bonds for years, and now have the audacity to try to cast off what should remain theirs to bear, to pawn it to the folk of Anvil.

He would see their efforts come to nothing. All hopes of good fortune dragged down into the dirt. If you would, make it so.

We believe they will arrive around half past two on the Saturday of the Autumn Equinox, perhaps visiting The Hub.

Ever Bound,

The Wrought One



Kali,

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