

Kindra Surefoot,

*Congratulations on your appointment as Ambassador. I understand there is to be a negotiation at this summit, one which may decide the future of our peoples for many years to come. If you would be amenable, I have some pieces of advice I wish to offer regarding the Dragons' position and what Rak may be seeking in your meeting.*

*Naturally, it would be best if such information was available to you for the most possible time before your negotiations, but I fear I cannot commit such things to a letter.*

*I will be in Anvil from around 6:30 on Friday evening. I hope that you will be able to meet with me to discuss the upcoming negotiations, but I understand if you are otherwise committed. If I do not see you on arrival, I will make my way up to the Wintermark camp and find somewhere to enjoy a drink.*

*If you are not able to meet with me yourself, I would appreciate if you are able to send a representative with whom I can discuss business. Someone you trust to relay the information back to you swiftly and, above all, accurately.*

*Our two great nations stand upon a knife-edge, and I feel it is incumbent upon those of us who see with clarity the truth of the situation, that we must do everything in our power to avoid blindly stumbling into war.*

*As to the other matters in your last letter:*

*I can state with absolute confidence that there is no sixth dragon, whether trapped within a tree or otherwise. I say this not to imply that there might not be those who believe such, but to alay any fear they may be successful. Nevertheless, I have spent the season looking into this matter and (even with the considerable resources now available to me) I have found no trace of such a group. If you are able to tell me more about where this information originated, that might help in tracking them down, if they do in fact exist.*

*That you have routed out your own agitators is good to hear, and I hope that this will help to keep us on a path of peace for as long as we may.*

*Yours in Friendship,  
Hoosfa Mek  
(They/Them)*

Redbear,

*I had hoped to meet with you again to discuss terms before handing over this information, but time is of the essence. I hope to have more information of value in future, so perhaps then we can discuss the matter of amnesty within the Empire's borders?*

*For now, though, you must gather a stout band of twenty of your finest warriors. I have learned of an important meeting between a Grendel trade envoy and the Overseer of the Fellthorn Plantation. I believe the Grendel merchant has convince the overseer to part with a rare seed-stock of Barrenberries, allowing the southerner to grow it for themselves.*

*If you time your attack correctly, I imagine you could seize both the barrenberry seeds and whatever payment has been offered for them. Whilst your forces are distracting the guards, I and my close friends hope to be able to burn down the plantation, nuetralising the trade of Barrenberry wine between Druj and Grendel forever. This will, of course, only be useful if you recover the seeds.*

*If my scouts do not see signs of a convincing victory for your forces, we will not begin the attack. The last thing I need is a full unit of Pakkad returning whilst we set fires.*

*Ensure that your forces are present at **The Fellthorn Vineyard**, in **Nesutak Forest**, **The Sarangrave** at **Quarter-past Nine on Friday Night**.*

*If you are victorious, I shall be in touch to collect payment and discuss terms for future deals.*

*If you are unsuccessful, I would appreciate if you could ensure that my fee is sent to me after your death.*

*The Long Shadow*

*Kapik,*

*I will be returning to Anvil once more with a supply of my wares, but things are a little different this time. I have been advised by a Sand mage in my family that we should attend at Eleven O'Clock on **Saturday** rather than Sunday this time, and that we should all meet at the Imperial Regio. Apparently, there we shall meet an associate of mine, Boss Callarook, and a Marcher by the name of Quay Stone.*

*If you are at all able to attend this meeting, I think it will prove extremely profitable for us all.*

*May the wind fill your sails,  
Ceitag*

*Miroslaw Vukovitch von Temeschwar,*

*You are fortunate that you reached me at this address, I am no longer dwelling in Apulian, but was visiting some of my colleagues in the palace on business.*

*I must disappoint you, however. I have no particular expertise of my own in shipbuilding, and any contacts I had previously in the Broken Shore will certainly no longer work with me, let alone to help bolster Imperial naval power. There may well be expert shipbuilders amongst the citizens of the League, orc and human alike, but I see no reason why I would have better fortune locating them than yourself.*

*I wish you well in your endeavour, but alas I cannot assist.*

*Yours in Prosperity,  
Mahiri Kaliact*