

Visionary, hear the words of their Chiaroscuro Majesties!

Seek secrets, show your worth. These questions especially are whispered in the shadows of the Court of the Last King.

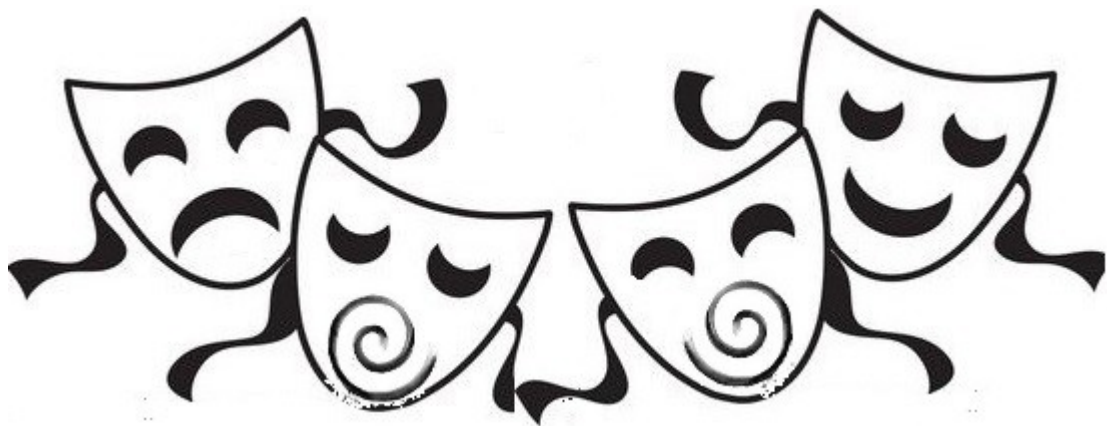
One says, what matters were discussed when the emissaries of Baroness Katherine met with the Iron Confederacy Ambassador Tethras i Zuhri i Erigo?

One says, who among the military council supports an Imperial war with the Suranni?

One says, what is the name of the emissary of Dumon who speaks to Exarch of the Navigators of Virtue?

One says, why does the Winter Archmage Emotius wish to spark war between the Empire and Iron Confederacy?

This scroll is both guide and boon. Reverse the page, and write there what you have learned. Sing to us the secrets we seek. Write also what boon you seek of the Dancers Clad in Twilight Shrouds, what boon you think your service worth. A little secret to be shared, a small trinket; but know that the path we lay to hidden secrets is already a boon of a kind. Once the sun is set, bring the scroll to your Imperial Regio. Use the contrivance that opens the portal, and reach out your hand. We will reach out our hands, and pluck from yours the secrets you have uncovered. This is not the only scroll. These are not the only secrets we desire. Pursue other scrolls if you wish – we care not who sings to us only that the song is plump and ripe. In the war of secrets and shadows, let us be allies. Show your worth, earn our boons. Seek not to trick us, nor to pass lies as truth, lest our wrath find you.



RIBBON ID: 43933

Visionary, hear the words of the Courtiers of the Absent Throne

Seek secrets, show your worth. These questions especially are whispered in the shadows of the Whisperers in the Labyrinth of Night.

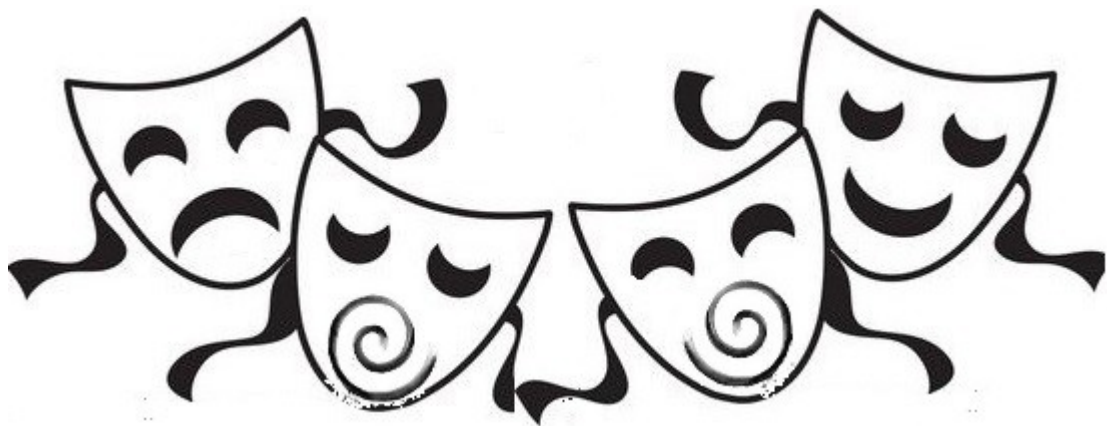
One says, who was responsible for the recent raid on Axiom Prison, and what does the Imperial Fleetmaster know about it?

One says, who sent a warning to Lady Madrianna of the Blue Stones that the Empire had uncovered the plans to raid Meade?

One says, what does Bernard Dugdale of the Marches, the Imperial Spymaster, desire most in the world?

One says, who among the military council supports an Imperial war with the Suranni?

This scroll is both guide and boon. Reverse the page, and write there what you have learned. Sing to us the secrets we seek. Write also what boon you seek of the Coterie of the Guising Shade, what boon you think your service worth. A little secret to be shared, a small trinket; but know that the path we lay to hidden secrets is already a boon of a kind. Once the sun is set, bring the scroll to your Imperial Regio. Use the contrivance that opens the portal, and reach out your hand. We will reach out our hands, and pluck from yours the secrets you have uncovered. This is not the only scroll. These are not the only secrets we desire. Pursue other scrolls if you wish – we care not who sings to us only that the song is plump and ripe. In the war of secrets and shadows, let us be allies. Show your worth, earn our boons. Seek not to trick us, nor to pass lies as truth, lest our wrath find you.



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Visionary, hear the words of the Mistresses of the Fourfold Parador.

Seek secrets, show your worth. These questions especially are whispered in the shadows of the Ladies of the Veil.

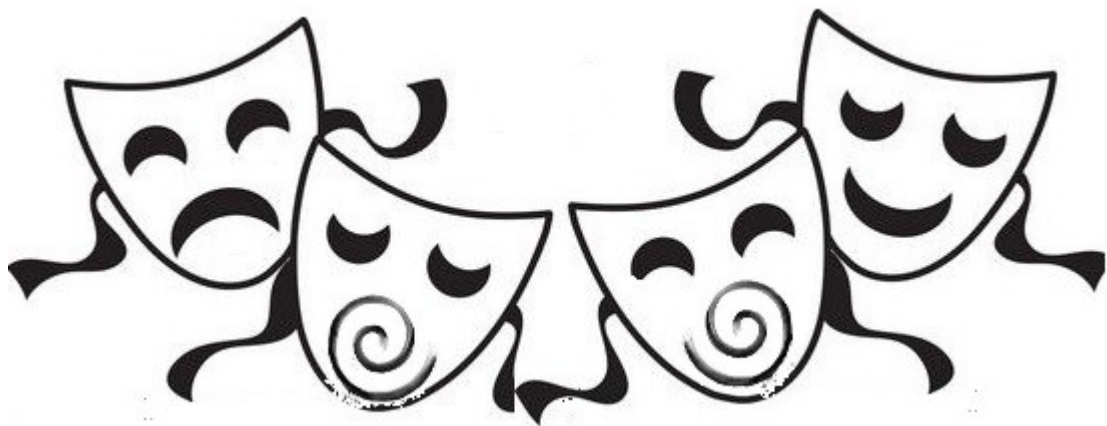
One says, what the names of the priests meeting with the Iron Confederacy Ambassador Tethros I Zurhi I Eriqo? t?

One says, who stole the card of Arav from the icon deck gifted to Empress Vesna at their coronation and how does she plan to recover it?

One says, who among the military council supports an Imperial war with the Suranni?

One says, how many territories does Bakar I Riqueza, the Hakima of Salt and Sand, believe make up the Iron Confederacy?

This scroll is both guide and boon. Reverse the page, and write there what you have learned. Sing to us the secrets we seek. Write also what boon you seek of the Seers of the Darkened Moon, what boon you think your service worth. A little secret to be shared, a small trinket; but know that the path we lay to hidden secrets is already a boon of a kind. Once the sun is set, bring the scroll to your Imperial Regio. Use the contrivance that opens the portal, and reach out your hand. We will reach out our hands, and pluck from yours the secrets you have uncovered. This is not the only scroll. These are not the only secrets we desire. Pursue other scrolls if you wish – we care not who sings to us only that the song is plump and ripe. In the war of secrets and shadows, let us be allies. Show your worth, earn our boons. Seek not to trick us, nor to pass lies as truth, lest our wrath find you.



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Visionary, hear the words of the Princes of the Quarterdomain.

Seek secrets, show your worth. These questions especially are whispered in the shadows of the Arbor of the Doors.

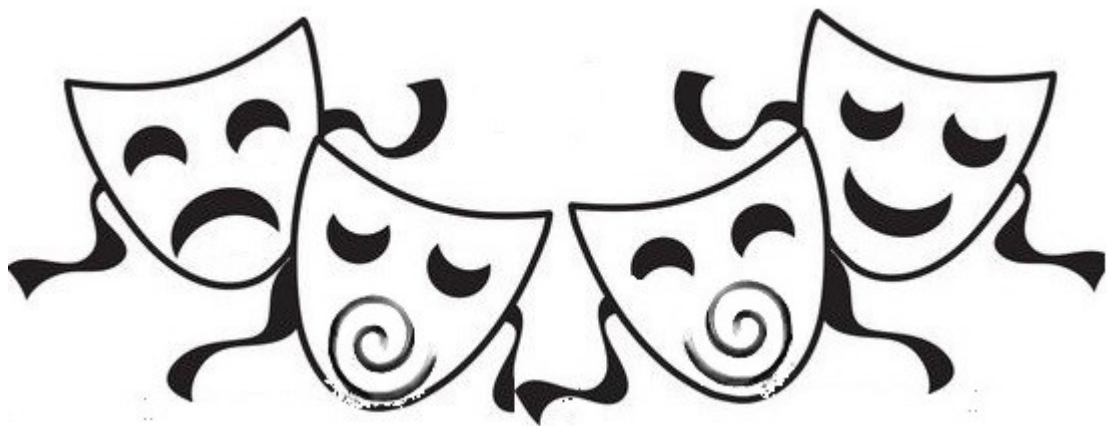
One says, who among the military council supports an Imperial war with the Suranni?

One says, what do the emissaries of the Lasambrian Hills seek to offer the Empire, and what do they want in return?

One says, who does Tethros i Zuhri i Erigo suspect covets their title of Ambassador to the Iron Confederacy?

One says, who do the children of the Suranni Baron de Bestel seek to meet with when they come to Anvil?

This scroll is both guide and boon. Reverse the page, and write there what you have learned. Sing to us the secrets we seek. Write also what boon you seek of the Muses of the World Within, what boon you think your service worth. A little secret to be shared, a small trinket; but know that the path we lay to hidden secrets is already a boon of a kind. Once the sun is set, bring the scroll to your Imperial Regio. Use the cantrip that opens the portal, and reach out your hand. We will reach out our hands, and pluck from yours the secrets you have uncovered. This is not the only scroll. These are not the only secrets we desire. Pursue other scrolls if you wish – we care not who sings to us only that the song is plump and ripe. In the war of secrets and shadows, let us be allies. Show your worth, earn our boons. Seek not to trick us, nor to pass lies as truth, lest our wrath find you.



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