

The following letter has arrived by Winged Messenger.

Rafael Barossa di Tassato, Breaker of Chains, Emancipator of Souls, may this letter find you whole, upon this shore of the Labyrinth,

Much has happened and much is still to happen - so I must be brief - I must be in many places at once and ever-Vigilant. Not even the oblivion of sleep is open to me, Loyalty demands action. Ambition abhors uncertainty.

Though you bid us 'Look to Chalonsio' - we heard what was not said - that as the servants of O Deus das Cadeas were amassed - as they 'Looked to Chalonsio' - then their backs would be to us. We debated endlessly on what we might do to show our Loyalty and demonstrate our Courage in shared purpose. When your delivery arrived, secreted within a shipment of scrap beggarswood, we knew what we were to do.

Though it has taxed our coffers, we went abroad to the mainland of Nemoria proper and watched as the last ships of the Deus das Cadeas departed - seeking those priests left behind. Our Ambition was simple, our Wisdom direct - we anointed ourselves in Courage and, with our foe in sight, struck a blow for every soul condemned to bondage. We are not soldiers, nor assassins - though I am proud of what we have done, it does not rest easy on my spirit - but with simple knives and bludgeons we set upon those minor priests left to manage the quarter, leaving auras of vigilance in our wake - so that their peers would find no peace. I have heard since that of the three we were able to accost, at least one has died - may their next life be in a world without Slavery.

Our success made us bold and here perhaps our Wisdom failed us. We hoped to give Courage to those still in bondage - and set about laying auras of as strong an intensity as we could. As we lied to pass the guards I was reminded of Alexandre Verdadeiro and their Courage in sharing the truth, no matter the cost - that we wished to follow their example through lies was not lost on us! The spirit of Ahraz too, inspired us - indeed let it be known to any who care to hear that we did this in the name of the Liberator - though I fear our Virtue was not as great as his...

I spied the first fires as we made away to the docks - we had done all we could and many of our number, like myself, were known to the law in the capital. I fear I will never see its prominades again. We had to wait perhaps a week for news - first that the Slave Quarter in Nemoria was in revolt and fires had been set within the House of Chains and all across those narrow places where those who serve are permitted to live - and then of your work in Chanteollethi. We marvelled at the Ambition of it - of the Courage and Pride. We could only imagine the fleet sent by your people and its beauty and might. But our wonderment was tempered by a desire to help those across the strait of Felucca in their struggles.

It was not to be: as news broke of Chalonsio's fate, the grasp of the Kraken was swift in crushing dissent. We have been told that many Imperials who could not flee in ships have been taken to be held and subjected to the Plenum's fury - it is said that some have taken refuge in the Temple of the Virtues - and that the surrounding crowd demanding all within to subject themselves to the judgement of the mob grows larger each day.

We continue the struggle at home as well as abroad - those sworn and anointed in Virtue travel from island to island and draw together the embers of the future inferno.

*Until we speak again,
-Amika Acciai, Felucca.*