

The following letter arrived by winged messenger.

---

*Cousin Jaromira Orlov,*

*I hope this season finds you Prosperous. Our Winter has been particularly quiet. I would like to thank you and yours who visited towards the end of last year and resolved the frustrations we were having with travellers.*

*Of the Wisdom you requested of us: we would not keep the belongings of such a thing - we suggest consigning their leavings to the fire. On our traditions - it would be a strange thing to put into letters - you see, speaking of it attracts its attention. Indeed, I think much about the nature of the thing you speak of has an aspect of this truth - visitors such as these cannot help themselves to talk of things better not discussed to invite such acts into existence. So, you will forgive me if I am brief.*

*I would not wish to remain indebted however, so have sought a means to satisfy your requests from my cousins still dwelling in Ossium. Many elders who, many years ago, dealt directly with the sorts you are referring to, may have something to say.*

*May you have a warm, quiet spring,*

*- Vladimir Kazimirovich Ketsov, Vale of Mir Mozga*