

The following letter was awaiting you upon your arrival at Anvil.

Ashborn Pakt, Ambassador to Asavea,

Greetings. I write to inform you that, following internal debate and deliberation, it is the will of myself and the other exiled sons and daughters of Marracoss that our dealings with your most beneficent Empire be rectified for the mutual 'Prosperity' of all.

To this end we shall be transferring our liasings from your own capable stewardship to that of the Imperial Consul. We are not Asaveans, even when we were pressed beneath the yoke of their confederacy, it would be untrue to say that the blood of Marracoss was seen as equal to that of Asav.

It is unfortunate that this misunderstanding has led to our dealings with the Imperial Bureaucracy to be, until now, so unfruitful. We hope that by rectifying this error, progress can be made to benefit all.

With thanks,

*- Glauca Herminia
Trajadoz, Madruga.*