

*Уважаемая Constanza i Kalamar i Guerra,*

*You are correct that my people are spiritual, but in my nation faith is most commonly a private matter for the individual. It would not be my place to comment on my neighbour's beliefs, nor their place to judge what works for my own spirit. I could seek out a temple, or consult an astrologer - but revealing my experience at the Alivetti Estate to them would place me in great danger. I must bear it silently.*

*I can't find the words to thank you for your grace. I suppose it may simply be an oddity for you, that a great magician should have lived a mundane, peasant's life. For me it is my undoing. Evidence of a fatal flaw running through my very bones. I can only thank you and your associates for keeping this secret to yourselves.*

*You speak of Pride, but this isn't a matter of Virtue. If the Gods have seen fit to curse me in this way, if I am but a cruel joke for their pleasure, there is nothing that can be done. My shame is my burden - my Доуз, as Sevan would put it.*

*These letters, too, have become a danger. Our Acabean allies would not look kindly upon a magician prince corresponding with their Casinean enemies. I must hold myself to the highest standards now I know the faults in my very self. This must be my last.*

*С уважением,*

*Ваня из Вотика*

*Vanja of Votika*

*a fraud*

Dear Katrina,

I wish to thank you for your help during the summer solstice.

The Lord of Summer Stars was most impressed not only that you ran a game stall for him at Four Corners Fair, but also that you outwitted Sadogua's infiltrated - and showed them to be nought but a fool!

In gratitude, he has enchanted your Ring of Unbelievable Magic once more.

If you have any further schemes to embarrass the Globbersnotch they shall need to be completed by the end of the Autumn Equinox. The Golden Magician thanks you for your support in this.

May the stars shine upon you,

Glimmer

Apprentice of Meraud, the Summer Enchanter

*Cyrill Jackdaw,*

*Thank you for your letter. I assure you that myself and my associates would adore further trade with the Casinean Empire.*

*Unfortunately, we have suffered sabotage from jealous competitors in recent seasons which has drastically reduced our ability to procure stock.*

*Additionally, your Empire's own Synod have repeatedly slandered our goods and services. At this time, this presents a huge barrier to any trade in your nation - its citizens have been told by their government that our product is dangerous to their very spirit. If your Synod reverses this position and publicly endorses our goods, then we would be able to consider a full return to trading in Casinea once we have resolved our supply issues.*

*I look forward to any updates from your Synod,*

*Evander Slak*

*The second order apothecaries guild,*

*Tunnels of Kaban,*

*Kabanja,*

*Axos*

These words are for Gisli "Provider" Baerson only,

You don't know me. Your nation is very different to mine, and so finding the words to explain myself is difficult. Some time ago, you performed a ceremony and you received some questions. The same forces that gave you those questions, directed my pen to you.

I am a member of a very small and secretive sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy. I believe my life to be in danger. By the grace of the Gods, I have been directed to you, and to a few others who I shall not name.

Secrecy is paramount.

If you can help protect us. If you can help us find what we need. If you can help us return home safely, you will find a letter with further details hidden inside the Academy A-board. You will know it is from me by the eye drawn on the outside. If you can help, please leave a reply with a star drawn on the outside. That is how I will recognise you. We will not know each other's names nor faces.

I shall only write this once. If something goes wrong, you can reach an understanding contact by writing to: Gwyn Oak's Shade, Myfanwy's Rest, Fishguard, Necropolis, Highguard. It may take some time to reach me.

May our Masks protect us,

With Open Eye

These words are for Mina i Yashum i Riqueza only,

You don't know me. Your nation is very different to mine, and so finding the words to explain myself is difficult. Some time ago, you performed a ceremony and you received some questions. The same forces that gave you those questions, directed my pen to you.

I am a member of a very small and secretive sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy. I believe my life to be in danger. By the grace of the Gods, I have been directed to you, and to a few others who I shall not name.

Secrecy is paramount.

If you can help protect us. If you can help us find what we need. If you can help us return home safely, you will find a letter with further details hidden under the Bourse box in the Hub - that is the box with horses on the top. You will know the letter is from me by the eye drawn on the outside. If you can help, please leave a reply with a star drawn on the outside. That is how I will recognise you. We will not know each other's names nor faces.

I shall only write this once. If something goes wrong, you can reach an understanding contact by writing to: Gwyn Oak's Shade, Myfanwy's Rest, Fishguard, Necropolis, Highguard. It may take some time to reach me.

May our Masks protect us,

With Open Eye

These words are for Heliodoro Vicente + Francisco Vicente de Spira only,

You don't know me. Your nation is very different to mine, and so finding the words to explain myself is difficult. Some time ago, you performed a ceremony and you received some questions. The same forces that gave you those questions, directed my pen to you.

I am a member of a very small and secretive sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy. I believe my life to be in danger. By the grace of the Gods, I have been directed to you, and to a few others who I shall not name.

Secrecy is paramount.

If you can help protect us. If you can help us find what we need. If you can help us return home safely, you will find a letter with further details hidden on the League noticeboard - under a poster advertising fine cheeses. You will know it is from me by the eye drawn on the outside. If you can help, please leave a reply with a star drawn on the outside. That is how I will recognise you. We will not know each other's names nor faces.

I shall only write this once. If something goes wrong, you can reach an understanding contact by writing to: Gwyn Oak's Shade, Myfanwy's Rest, Fishguard, Necropolis, Highguard. It may take some time to reach me.

May our Masks protect us,

With Open Eye

These words are for Nikolai + Griff (Griffon) only,

You don't know me. Your nation is very different to mine, and so finding the words to explain myself is difficult. Some time ago, you performed a ceremony and you received some questions. The same forces that gave you those questions, directed my pen to you.

I am a member of a very small and secretive sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy. I believe my life to be in danger. By the grace of the Gods, I have been directed to you, and to a few others who I shall not name.

Secrecy is paramount.

If you can help protect us. If you can help us find what we need. If you can help us return home safely, you will find a letter with further details hidden in a box at the foot of the Tree of Names. You will know it is from me by the eye drawn on the outside. If you can help, please leave a reply with a star drawn on the outside. That is how I will recognise you. We will not know each other's names nor faces.

I shall only write this once. If something goes wrong, you can reach an understanding contact by writing to: Gwyn Oak's Shade, Myfanwy's Rest, Fishguard, Necropolis, Highguard. It may take some time to reach me.

May our Masks protect us,

With Open Eye

These words are for Xiomara i Hayim i Riqueza + Avicenna i Hayim i Riqueza only, You don't know me. Your nation is very different to mine, and so finding the words to explain myself is difficult. Some time ago, you performed a ceremony and you received some questions. The same forces that gave you those questions, directed my pen to you.

I am a member of a very small and secretive sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy. I believe my life to be in danger. By the grace of the Gods, I have been directed to you, and to a few others who I shall not name.

Secrecy is paramount.

If you can help protect us. If you can help us find what we need. If you can help us return home safely, you will find a letter with further details tied to a guy rope at the Hospital Tent. You will know it is from me by the eye drawn on the outside. If you can help, please leave a reply with a star drawn on the outside. That is how I will recognise you. We will not know each other's names nor faces.

I shall only write this once. If something goes wrong, you can reach an understanding contact by writing to: Gwyn Oask's Shade, Myfanwy's Rest, Fishguard, Necropolis, Highguard. It may take some time to reach me.

May our Masks protect us,

With Open Eye



These words are for Wyrn Jongleur only,

You don't know me. Your nation is very different to mine, and so finding the words to explain myself is difficult. Some time ago, you performed a ceremony and you received a scroll containing some questions. The same forces that gave you those questions, directed my pen to you.

I am a member of a very small and secretive sect of priests within the Iron Confederacy. I believe my life to be in danger. By the grace of the Gods, I have been directed to you, and to a few others who I shall not name.

Secrecy is paramount.

If you can help protect us. If you can help us find what we need. If you can help us return home safely, you will find a letter with further details hidden under the table furthest from the bar in Wise Guise. You will know it is from me by the eye drawn on the outside. If you can help, please leave a reply with a star drawn on the outside. If you cannot attach it to the table, leave it with the bartender.

That is how I will recognise you. We will not know each other's names nor faces.

I shall only write this once. If something goes wrong, you can reach an understanding contact by writing to: Gwyn Oak's Shade, Myfanwy's Rest, Fishguard, Necropolis, Highguard. It may take some time to reach me.

May our Masks protect us,

With Open Eye

*Morrigan Mortère,*

*I write to you from the Broken Barrow on behalf of The King Beneath the Hill. He comes with another request, as befitting your beneficial arrangement.*

*Winds of change are blowing in Varushka. An opportunity which may be grasped. It is not my Lord's place to accept or deny such change, but he does wish for a message to be passed to those who should make this decision.*

*The Lord of Crows wishes it to be known, that he intends to support the Iron Helms, regardless of their position on Cruelty - as long as they would be willing to accept his aid. He welcomes contact from their General and other interested parties. All they need do is ask for such help as they desire - and meet his price.*

*I expect you will know who is best to receive this message.*

*May the Crows dance in your shadow,*

*Raissa, Branoc born*

*on behalf of the Boyar of the Broken Barrow*