You will, I hope, forgive a letter from a stranger, but I am given to understand that you are a person of Virtuous Intent, loyal to the Empire.

The organisation that I work for has, for many years, been the guardians of Virtue in good faith, the Empire, a society who watch over its growth and, at times, excise the rot at its heart. We write to you today to offer you a task, in the hope that our reports of you are sound and that you are as virtuous as we have been informed.

It has come to our attention that a Highborn magister by the name of Ishmael is soon to be visiting Anvil, The Tideborn chapterhouse in Longshire was a bastion of virtue for many years - surviving the first assault by the wicked armies of the Druj and eventually moving in to exile when the territory was captured. Magister Ishmael, however, is suspect - he wears his Cambion lineage openly - proudly even - and we are unsure whether his work with the Eternals of Autumn has strayed in to dangerous waters.

Your task, should you choose to accept it, is as follows - Ishmael's eyesight is not as sharp as it was when he was a young man and we have heard that he will soon be seeking to hire a pair of Scribes for his visit to Anvil. We think this would be an excellent opportunity to judge his motives and character and would heartily recommend you find yourself in his employment. We would then ask you to make a full assessment and give a report of his dealings in Anvil.

You will, of course, be reimbursed for your efforts - if you wish to take advantage of this offer, you need merely to place your notes on Magister Ishmael safely behind the bar at The Forge by noon on Sunday - along with details of your name and how we might contact you in future. We will then send an agent to collect them and leave your reward for you to collect a short while later.

Vírtue carry you.