

Unto Dame Brionna of Stanway, Captain of the Imperial Guard and Chief Military Advisor to the Throne of the Empire of Southern Drucien
From Maladrus LongHammer, Captain of the Expeditionary Force of the Isles -

Honored Dame:

As I am presently traveling to your nearest point (People of the Feet) on my way to present myself to the Imperial Court, while bringing with me not only regiments of bear riders, but also a mighty healer, accompanying a tragically ill young princess - whose name I am not permitted to reveal until I stand within the court - I wished to give you full knowledge of my movements. I expect to be able to present myself and my charges within the month, the gods and the Light be willing.

I personally look forward to long hours in your practice yard, and to exchanging techniques and tips with your masters of arms. And if I am honest, to a stiff drink and the company of some who are not milk drinkers or knights of such high honor that I, the commander of the force, must watch my words to avoid offense.