

Unto the Court of Canberry, through the honorable person of the Chief Military Advisor and Royal Guard Captain, Dame Brionna of Kay  
For the attention at her discretion, of His Radiant Majesty, Alastair, Archduke of Canberry and Emperor of the Southlands, may he reign in Light.  
From Lady Meredith the Dazzling, Duchess of Northern Aereleon and Grand Mistress and Proctor General of the Order of the Magi of Northern Aereleon  
To be delivered by the Baroness Susan, called the Scintillating, of the Court of Aereleon, as Ambassador Extraordinary unto the Court of Canberry to the hand of Dame Brionna, for her disposal.

All Greetings in the Light:

I address this to you not only because of your official position in Canberry and your lands here, but because of the position that my own ambassador in waiting suggests you hold as gatekeeper of information to his Grace.

In the last days there has been an outbreak of violence within the Enclave of Zaploni-Moriequendirim that is unprecedented. Were it not for the presence of the Princess Curinirim and her powerful court, I am not certain that the Lady Moriquendirim, cousin though she is of the House Lord of that venerable House of the Nolder would have held the enclave. It boiled up from beneath the streets according to those whom we have given sanctuary and caused considerable discomfort to first line troops.

Of course, the invading force was almost entirely human, though bolstered by demons of at least three breeds with which we are familiar. To whit, Meh'rim, Sch'rim and Tol'rim. Nevertheless they struck in numbers that my advisors estimate at 8 field armies. No sign of movement was seen above ground so my advisors conclude that the force moved entirely through the Underways, an impressive feat for a human force of that size. With the help of Princess Curinirim's forces, the surface legions of the Lady Moriquendirim inflicted unbelievable casualties and forced the remainder back into the Underways, where I am led to believe fighting continues. All of the invaders, by the way, wore Green.

Divination reveals that this was a feint.

I initially thought that I had lost my mind when I was told that, but the spirits that report to me ensure me it is the truth. A feint to keep Moriquendirim, which is the most powerful force in this area of the Underdark except for Veldrinnisshar busy.

Divination also tells me that the successful final stabilization of Drucien's political situation and religious peace, requires that an expedition enters the Underdark to belay whatever goals are held by those for whom this feint was played out. Divination reveals that his Radiance will engage in sending such an expedition. However, divination reveals neither what the expedition will face or what the cause is. The one additional thing that it does reveal, though common sense would tell me the same, is that your forces are stretched. Therefore, since the only other logical entrance would be through Gates, I offer Matron Hildagarde Fruwellen, underambassador to Gates and Sir Francis of the Pillow, keeper of the Grand Seal of the Magi in Gates to join your efforts.

Susan will answer any questions that you or his Radiance may have, and is at your disposal for the duration of this new crisis, which I suspect to be end, actually, of an older crisis.

Meredith