

## *In the Starlight, led by the Sacred Pools before Eru and Elbereth*

Unto the Honored Dame Brionna of Stanway, Captain of the Imperial Guard and Chief Military Advisor to his Imperial Majesty, Alastair of Canberry and the South Kingdoms

From Flight Captain Synalorn Parf Elehorn of the Man-O-War Thül Rush of Battlegroup Nelde, Singing Leaves

Honored Grand Dame:

As it pleases you. My flight has now been reinforced by two light Scout Dollers provided by the Grey Wood, under the able command of their own captains: Gildor and Callan. They have come under Flight Discipline so that should not cause problems with your careful and very much appreciated separation of our forces from those of our accursed, but in this case right minded cousins.

Shortly after the Aufaugauthalarim Armada Gurth na galad moved on along its flight path, I sent Captain Gildor and his ship "Golas" forward toward the capital to determine what was going on there. I trusted to his ship's speed, and it is armed if only with two energy lances.

It was barely above the city when a great surge of previously unfelt energy burst out of the city center. At the same time his vessel was fired on from the ground by a much greater force than has previously been a response there. He lifted away and though damaged, fled back to the fleet.

We are not the only one who felt it, as the Aufaugauthalarim Armada also returned at Flank speed and we were able to observe through Far Sensing as the fire from the ground was so fierce that even its captain withdrew it rather than face damage to a 4,000 year old Armada. He did fire several death lances as he withdrew, but we have no way to tell where they were aimed.

Since then an energy dome has been in place over the Capital. We have used landers to collect and bring about 2 families of refugees that fled the city in the immediate aftermath of these events and they informed me of some of the horror within. I have loaded them, along with a skeleton crew about the Golas, and am sending it after this writ. It should arrive at your location within days with the refugees and the

*recollection of its officers, after you have finished questioning the crew, the ship will fly on to Singing Leaves, for repairs.*

*I remain.*