

Unto the honored Archduke Alastair, Emperor of the Sardonyx Throne, Lord of the Heights and the Deeping, Puissant Guardian of the Passes and the Underways, Protector of the Midrealm
From Lady Wilwarin Kennyr-Curini'rim favored companion unto Princess Clarsanga Curini'rim of the House of Curini'rim, written at the Tower of the Evenstar, Zaploni'Moriquendi'rim, Enclaves, Drucien

All honor unto your house, your wife, and your progeny great Lord.

On behalf of HRH Clarsanga of Curini'rim, I write of an incident which she feels you may find an amusing example of the intricacies and dangers of trade - and thus may be instructed regarding important matters.

Just two days prior to this writing, it seems that merchants purchased, through the Enclaves exchange, salt. Large quantities of salt for transport somewhere in the South. Sadly, those merchants must have had enemies, for it seems that the very night of the purchase, before the train could depart – a man mentioned that particular merchant while purchasing a slow acting binary poison from a merchant in the lower quarter of this enclave. Fortunately, the apprentice of that merchant (both are Drow) felt that the purchaser intended to use the binary poison in an unethical manner, and so reported the incident to the Castellon of the Bastion of the Ruby Moon, who reported it to Lady Moriquendi'rim, who summoned my Mistress' household to Council, along with high ranking Twilight elf nobles. This morning, the merchant was hung until dead, for the sale of an illegal substance. A Farsensor from the tower of Crystal Chimes reports that the poison has been spread thinly throughout the salt carried by the merchant. A Redactor working with the Farsensor informs us that the primary part of the Binary poison will remain active in the body, once ingested, for months. Imagine how unhappy a people would be, if the second part were ingested during that time – leading to – well – 9 out of 10 times – death.

So, in this simple act of trade, a merchant has been hung – and thousands of people may die if their liege is not thoughtful in his response to trade that would normally be perfectly safe.

Amusing, is it not?

Respectfully,

Lady Wilwarin Kennyr-Curini'rim