

Unto the Honored Dame Brionna, of Stanway, Knight Guardian of the Throne of Canberry,  
Captain of the Royal Guard and Chiefest Military Adviser to "His" Imperial Majesty, Alastair.

From Belar`breena, First Daughter of the House of Verybane of Veldrinnishar -- the Underdark

As a commander of my Mother's Houseguard and an officer in the United forces of Veldrinnishar, In the interest of our opposition to the ancient and unknown force that attempts to return, I wish to inform you that we have engaged, and after considerable loss of life, destroyed a small force of the enemy who were seeking to pass through an area which our house was charged with guarding.

The force numbered 20, of those 5 were of translucent appearance and quite powerful, and the rest seemed normal humans, no different from human slaves, except for one - who had considerable magickal force available to him, which he utilized willingly against all of us. He also bore a rod of twisted metal from which he was able to cast a compelling which I very much doubt we could have resisted if we had not been of our species - though even so a small number fell to its wiles, and all of our (luckily small) slave warrior force as well.

This group was seeking to enter the deep tunnels heading South, where we were assigned. In the interest of furthering the alliance with your people, while it is useful to us, I am sending the rod, enclosed in a leaden coffer, which seems to damp its energies, as a gift with this messenger.

May the spiders ever spit in your path.

Belar`breena