

Unto the Mouth  
From a distant Eye

My husband tells me that Lord Moriquendi'rim has recognized much of the gravity of the situation here. A priestess of Death assigned to his court has raised the former treasurer who was slain by Raf as he departed Enclaves as some sort of undead. The treasurer has taken over his old job in his present state as a mummy. She also discovered the corruption that my husband long said festered in the catacombs beneath, and after they sealed exits to the Palace from beneath they were able to withstand an attack yesternight.

The young Lord has pulled all but a skeleton of 4 sailors from the Man-of-War upon which they arrived and pressed them into service to strengthen the Palace guard, for my husband was down to only himself and 4 men prior to their arrival. The priestess of death also raised a dozen lesser undead to help, but they are meaningless in any real conflict.

I am to go to audience with my husband at the Seneshal's request, which is why I forward this report, for he is a farsensor and I am not sure that my screens can hold. This may well be my final report. It is my sense however that whether I live to see it or not, this enclave will be a new place, or fall utterly into chaos, within the year.