

*Dear Sambord Chief,*

*It is quite a thrill after these long many years to put quill to vellum to produce a message for the outside world. But I must be brief. I suspect that you hold a great treasure within your fortress – one that holds the key to restoring the Masmurian empire. Only a fool would see no obstacles in his path to achieving this. One of these obstacles is a great poison within Alleborg, of which I am sure you are aware. Those bearing this note have uncovered evidence of the source of this poison, and I have reserved this information safely here for further use.*

*I beseech you to trust these adventurers unconditionally. For what they lack in diplomacy and refined manners (and lack they do), they possess an abundance of bravery and competency.*

*I trust you will forgive the obfuscatory nature of this communication. If we are of like minds, you will understand the implications of this letter, and the prudence behind such an idiom.*

*Yours in friendship,*

*Targus, Prime Sage of Alleborg*