

*Stjepan*

*With the passing of your father and your coming of age and arranged marriage it seemed pointless for me to remain in a place without future for me.*

*Grape grower? A vineyard indeed I look over from atop a small valley of the Blue Hills here in Danarchis and tending it is simply restful distraction from the turmoils of Hæstra, if only for a short while. I have a large villa here that suits my needs, and with Artha I have everything and more I could not within Miir. Not that my time was not enjoyable, just bound by different laws and boundaries.*

*The slowstorms were disastrous for many a nation and even Danarchis passed not unscathed. Not the nicest of house-warmings, and yet they continue with fury, if a little sporadic. Your experience by most accounts seems fortunate. You did survive after all.*

*In a way it saddens me to find you embroiled in the coils of politics, especially those with such a proud and rich tradition. Pellern, I would say would be a dour place to suffer even that burden, yet perhaps your 'occupation' may offer you a freedom you have not experienced. These Changramai monks impress, Pellern's fortunes must have changed with haste, and yet safe you must feel with such legendary masters by your side.*

*The name and man, Magelle Gavant means little to me. I am quite distanced from mortal ways. Your tribulations in Sarnak seem quite the moment of reflection and enjoyment through which, I trust you did so with less seriousness than so cages men.*

*By great sword and armour, you seem to imply certain uniqueness, yet for my some score years within Alkartek I never once saw your father's arsenal of lasting import.*

*Come, Stjepan, your cryptic query will not provide the answers you seek, specific nature being required for specific reply.*

*Tæraenor*