Hello from Bellmorn in Bellmorn!

This week we headed to the capital in order to try to resolve the ongoing conflict between the mage school and city guards.

The city is beautiful, and full of tinkered bits and bobs. I do regret looking directly at the sun, though, but who can blame me after a lifetime living in an underground city? I also sent a letter ahead so that the Council would provide a Harmini Sign Language translator. Speaking of the Council, the Mages and Guards each went in separately, then we came in to make sure they got the whole picture.

I had another temporal vision, too. There was a man in ancient clothing walking down a tunnel with a torch, looking back. there's a sword broken along the blade from the hilt to the tip, rather than from edge to edge, in his sheath.

We learned a bit this week as well as hopefully resolving the conflict that you have already heard much about from me. We now know that contrary to my initial theory, the "red cap mushroom" is not the cause behind our troubles, but the "Fish" is. We believe that award goes to "ARROw."

Finally before the Council, I, being a historian noticed that there were seven of them, because while dealing with the Dark Council they thought something along the lines of "Oh? Seven? We can do that too... but good." After a long discussion it was decided that a third party would be arranged and stay in constant contact with the mages, guards, and possibly us too, and would deal with the lava bridge, teleport circles, and anything else the two groups squabbled over.

Our plan going forward is to name "Arrow" in front of the Coronet and Archmage.

It's getting tough to come up with a unique and at times humorous or relevant closing line for these letters

~Amysri