

Letters

First letter

Lord Carpenter,

We, the Brothers of the City's eldest and most noble Guild, call upon you to Renounce your Shameful & Traitorous support of the inferior Science of the Goblin Race. It is your Duty as Human & a Gentleman to vote IN FAVOUR of the reinstatement of the Guild to its Rightful Position in this Fair City when this most urgent Matter is brought before the Council of Lords. If you fail to do what is Right, we will not be held responsible for the actions of Right-thinking Men.

Second letter

To the infidel Daffyd Carpenter

Let it be known that the divine face of THE LORD OUR SUN is turned towards your doings WITH DISPLEASURE for your unspeakable project can only bring SIN AND CORRUPTION into the very womb of OUR MOTHER THE CITY! REPENT AND DESIST your actions immediately!! TEAR DOWN the foul edifice that threatens to summon the perverse SNAKE MAN and depraved DARK ELF into our midst! Do these things and call upon the mercy of THE LORD OUR SUN or you will be the first to perish in the HIS CLEANSING FIRE!!!

Third letter

Dear Sir,

I write to you with a warning which you ignore at your peril! As long as you keep the ancient item of power known as the Jet Abacus in your possession, you invite great danger into your house, and indeed your entire city! Heed my words, and dispose of this object at your nearest opportunity, before it is too late!