

Tanner;

*By Bane! How fortunate was I to have intercepted your boastful missive? A bold move gnome, if I might say so myself. It's still quite obvious, however, that you misunderstand and, worse yet, woefully underestimate the Thayans.*

*I can't stop you or your band of rabble from your current course of action, but I can hopefully impress upon you the gravity of its consequences. Consequences that I am sure that your own leadership is well aware of.*

*As you no doubt know, the grand city of Mulmaster has seen troubling times since the Undoing. Thousands of souls have perished in the years since the Cults of Elemental Evil sought to erase this great city from the map. While adventurers prevented the most catastrophic damage from occurring, much of the damage caused was more through ineptitude than heroics on their part. We have only now begun to finally consider ourselves fully on the road to restoring our once mighty glory. But we haven't done it alone.*

*Was it the Emerald Enclave that fed our starving people? Have Those Who Harp rebuilt our homes? How successful has the Order been in destroying the remnants of the cults that persist to this day? What role did the Alliance play in returning ships to our docks? Did the Black Network do anything to atone for their misdeeds? No. It was the Thayans. The red wizards you condemn are the same that my people owe their continued existence to.*

*Petty threats are unlikely to deter you. As a result, I can only offer you promises. Two, to be precise:*

*First, given the nature of the assistance provided by the Thayans in rebuilding Mulmaster, any disruption to their presence in the region is a tangible threat to the city herself. In the void left by their absence, the city will fall, and the region will be plunged into disorder of a scale that chills even my black heart.*

*Which forces High Blade Selfaril Uoundolphin, the Council of Blades, and the city of Mulmaster to make the second promise; should any of the five great factions of Faerûn take up arms against the Thayans, the city of Mulmaster will withdraw from the Lords' Alliance. Thereafter, the Hawks, the Brotherhood of the Cloak, and the Soldiery shall be at the full disposal of the Szass Tam and the zulkirs of Thay should **any** action levied against them. I am sure that rumors of our capabilities reach even the patches of dirt and offal that you call home. Further, adventurers who consider themselves to be members of any of these illustrious institutions that opt to retain membership in any of the factions shall be deemed a traitor to Mulmaster, and a writ of execution shall be issued for their death.*

*The city of Mulmaster shall not be used as a bartering chip by those who hold no stake in her future. So I advise that you weigh your future choices with great care. The lives of thousands may very well live or die by them. Also, be wary about throwing stones at the undead; more than one person you call ally counts themselves among that rank...*

*Ar'soon*



Stabbing Master Ar'soon

Hawk in the Service of High Blade Selfaril Uoundolphin