

My dear friend Miacknian

After all of these years, our work is approaching fruition. All of the sceptics, the doubters, the ignorant fools who mocked us, all of them shall soon be begging at our feet for acknowledgement. The greatest discovery of our age is within our grasp!

I shall be arriving in Cassomir in a few days, and together we shall travel on to the Mysterium in Katheer to obtain the Kital Al-Azif, that fabled tome more commonly known as the Necronomicon. We shall succeed in our endeavours, regardless of what obstacles are put in our way. Whether by guile or force, we shall overcome all!

I am glad of the advice you gave me regarding my nephew; it has proved a most effective solution. I have brought him with me, as he might prove useful in what lies ahead.

Regarding our mutual friend AB, has it really been a decade since his own experiments suffered their setback? In your last letter you said that each of his hosts was failing faster than the previous. I do hope that his particular expertise has helped in your own researches. I am convinced that my own goals are fated to intersect with his. I look forward to finally meeting him, as well as your little subterranean friends.

Your researches on the Mysterium and its wards shall prove invaluable in the next stage of our plans. Then we shall go onwards to Okeno, where I have already sent word ahead to arrange a ship and supplies via my old contact Biting Lash.

With deepest regards

Your fellow seeker of knowledge

Count Haserton Louls IV



Swivel heads to delve deeper

What about the Keeper???

Esteemed Princess, greetings from the unworthy.

*I am honoured to bring your beloved serf to bosom as my guest,
but his appetite is so great that unless I act, he'll eat
everything I have.*

*I am willing to trade him in exchange for a worthless slave by
the name of Kaklatath.*

*If you decline my generous offer, I therefore return your
beloved to you piece by piece, part by part, unless you wish to
discuss his fate at the Shipwreck at dawn.*