

A LETTER FROM N' ARL

Brother,

I hope this letter finds you in good spirits. Thank you for the evening at the Seven Masks last tuesday. A delightfully bloody affair. I think it wonderful that Jarable has decided to purchase the theater, even if his intentions are not purely artistic. It was quite a joy to escape from Xanathar's lair for a few hours and remember who I truly am. It's a pity that we can't do it more often, but the risk of X discovering my true allegiance is simply too great. On that note, I have taken some pains to arrange assurances for myself. When the time comes, I'll be able to bring this whole wretched ant's nest down on that floating fool's head.

Marl Xibrindas