

## A LETTER TO LAERAL

To her Ageless Majesty, Laeral Silverhand, the Witch-Queen of Stormanter, Lady of the North, She of the Seven Sisters, Chosen of Mystra, and Open Lord of Waterdeep,

Your spies are to be commended! Rest assured, my presence in your fair city is purely recreational - though if fortune smiles upon me, this visit could benefit us both.

Your predecessor left the City of Splendors in a sorry state, but you have done wonders to lift the spirit of the citizenry during your short time in office. I know how politics offends you, so forgive me for taking this opportunity to point out the obvious. We can make both our cities stronger and strike back at he who robbed Waterdhavians of their wealth and dignity. I'm speaking, of course, of that dirty sack of rats, Dagult Neverember. That's the phrase you used to describe him yesterday to the emissary from Mirabar, is it not? Evidently, my spies are also to be commended!

Why let Neverember get away with his crimes against Luskan and Waterdeep? Can we be allies, if not friends? These are the questions that haunt my dreams, as surely as I haunt yours.

Sincerely,

J