

Dear Val'trith and the Khyber Killers,

Word has reached my noble ear of your recent exploits in the Eldeen Reachs and the Mournlands. I must commend you on a job well done on preventing a terrible event to take place. I have also been informed that some of your company suffers from a magical ailment that you seek a cure for. I believe that we may be of use to one another. My extensive resources lend themselves to find rare magical cures, while your special 'talents' are just the sort of thing I currently am in need of.

If you would care to speak further on the matter, come tonight, after receiving this letter straight away to "The Tooth and Nail" in Middle Tavick's Landing. I shall be waiting for you with a cold mug.

- D.A.