

## *Report to Queen Amlaruil Moonflower on House N'Letur's right of assistance*

### *Chapter 111: Part 3b: Breath of Fire (Greengrass 1371)*

*With the storm still growing in power, it was clearly mandatory that the source of said storm must be negated. It would have been clear from their position that the summer palace was their destination, but the destroyer of your second home had undoubtedly kept tabs on the roaming patrols, and decided to intervene himself. This ancient wyrm, Klauth by name, is feared in the north Faerun where he rules with impunity. He landed near them, and, like dragons are wont, started conversation before actually attacking them. It seems to have sensed the woodelf's impure blood, but, instead of attacking a strange dragon as could be expected of a red wyrm, he made a deal with the group before leaving our home and fleeing our wrath back to its hide-out.*

*Yuleish refused to elaborate on what the deal was between the wyrm and the half human, stating that any explanation would possibly invalidate it. I tried to have his commander order him to inform you, but I was rudely rebuffed by him as 'our draconic allies would frown on such an act.' The worrying part may be it dealt with the half-human, asking nothing of the wood elf. If he wasn't a formal member of the princesses' retinue I would have advised your majesty to arrest him to discover what secret he held from you.*

*Rather than leaving for the center of the storm above your palace, the three now turned north towards the silver hills. Why they choose not for the good of the island, but for Yuleish' Vow of Assistance is unclear. Likely because the elf or half human thought to loot the treasures of the sleeping Dragons. In any case they quickly found the tracks of the marauding fomorian groups, and cowardly decided to take the high route through the hills to evade their presence. With the storm in their back they made good speed, even using the bear as a kind of kite, although they worried about encountering the Elemental Storm that was only stopped by the valiant actions of Lady Ahiskahala Durothil and her mount Haklashara, after they had awoken from their deepened slumber.*

*Moving from hilltop to hilltop, the three were intercepted by several fomorians who showed a bit more intellect than their misshapen form indicated. The hardy constitution of these giantkin, and their regenerative capabilities had the fight in some doubt for a minute, but then the elven spirit showed itself and they killed these despoilers of your realm. They had arrived in the hidden places where your draconic allies slept, but to his chagrin Yuleish had to admit he did not know the passwords to make the dragon caves visible, nor where they yet anywhere close to the cave of the bronze dragon he had had training on.*

*Your obedient servant, Ryul Starflow*