

Heroes of the Realms,

We are embattled! I pen this note hastily as I prepare to join the front lines against an invading army led by Jarl Thorafin. He has suddenly erected a war camp on our outermost borders. My scout has returned to me with the news that the mad Jarl seeks to destroy the waypoint to Mane that we built so that you can find your way to Asgard in a few short weeks. What is more, our soothsayers have learned that similar offensives have begun in other worlds of Norlund as those you have aided in the past fall under the siege of the armies that have sought to stop us all along.

Though I must join the fight to do what I can to protect the small hopes we have nurtured, there is an important task I have left unfinished. Long ago in the beginning of the world, the Allfather, Odin, discovered the Runes in the Well of urd. He gifted those Runes to mankind that we might use them to become mightier and more knowledgeable, but there were a few of such great power that he kept them from mortal minds. These legendary secret sigils are known as the Asirrunes. Odin was consumed by the Black Death and along with him the only knowledge of the Asirrunes, yet those very symbols likely hold the key to whatever must be done in Asgard once you arrive.

Though it's taken many long months, with the help of our priests we discovered some clues as to how to reconstruct one of the Asirrunes. For the past few days I have tried my hardest to decode the glyphs that would allow me to recreate the legendary Rune. Though I had only just begun to make progress, the need for me to help protect the portal to Mane is a greater one, and the task must remain incomplete. I pass along all we have learned so far to you in the hopes you might make sense of it all and that the knowledge will serve you on your quest.

I cannot guess what the fate of this battle might be or what state we may find ourselves in when you arrive on the 26th. It might be wise to prepare yourselves for battle the moment you step into our world. Hopefully I will still live to see you then.

Strength and honor,

Ulric of the Jomsvikings

