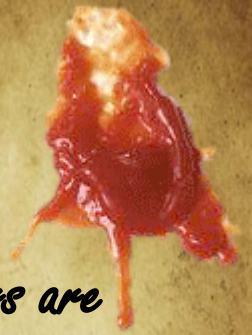


Dearest Howlader,

*Don't worry, that is
Muja sauce, not blood.
Waffles!*



The war rages on without a sign of violence. Negotiators are grasping for reasons to have their fleets come to Lyra. One lady, aptly named for a wilting flower, giggled that her Consul remained home.

Yesterday, we had an overabundance of waffles to share due to the lack of Brotherhood presence within the system. I hoped to see the Dark Council, but it appears we will have to survive with Evart. Please, send a denial our way so we may see one conflict this war.

Shooter