



*Dear Mansa Sino'otollo, the Shark-Binder, Voice of the Navigators, High King of the Four Fleets, Ruler of the Four Seas, Lord of the Eight Islands, Friend of the Cnidarians, the Starblessed, Binder of Men, Warden of Northern Tauhan, Plaguecleanser, Walker of the Elder Path, Cleaner of Latrines, First Sword of the Surf, Brine-bound and Iron Willed. I am sorry for your loss. My father was a shark hunter in his day. He told me stories about them when I was little. I can't imagine what it must be like to lose someone so close to you.*

*I am willing to help you in your hour of need. I will gladly provide such information for your majesties use. The price is merely more of the trade our people already enjoy.*

*However, there is the matter of section 1.2.2 of our Terms and Conditions, which have been attached to this letter. We are not slaves to magic! If it is found out that I have been involved in any way with a nation violating section 1.2.2, then my life will be forfeit.*

*Please do not ask me to break this law.*

*If you stopped violating 1.2.2 we could do business.*

*JR has said we could do business if we have:*

- *Knowledge to detect mind binding of others at or near 100%*

*accuracy.*

● *Knowledge for third parties to remove mind binding of*

*others at or near 100% success rate.*

● *Licensing rights to replicate and re-distribute this*

*knowledge indefinitely.*

*I look forward to your counter-offer.*

*Sincerely,*

*Johnny Jameson, Heir of JR*

*p.s. Thank you for Wuffles, he was delicious.*