

You receive a note written in neat Common script:

*Greetings,*

*I have accepted the invitation of my brethren in the Murderous Woods and the situation is grim. Food is becoming more and more scarce with each passing day and now the hunters are starting to go missing. Something has hunted most of the animals in the swamp to extinction and the lizardfolk will be next. A few have even committed suicide so the hatchlings have something to eat.*

*They do not want to leave their home and it is unlikely anyone would take in a tribe of lizardfolk anyway. You have all cooperated with me in the past to improve the lives of others while putting your lives on the line. I even can call a few of you "friend". I ask you to do that again. Please come with me to deliver food to the Murderous Woods and help to hunt down whatever is hunting the hunters so my brethren may again live in peace.*

*—Araki Silvertongue*