

SLATES OF DISTANT LETTERS

Divination, Magical

Usage held in 2 hands; **Bulk** L

This matched pair of slates, roughly one handspan wide and tall, have identical ornate frames. Slates are crafted in pairs, and each works with only the other of its pair. If one slate of a pair is ever broken, the other shatters into non-magical shards.

Activate Interact; **Frequency** once per hour; **Effect** You use a piece of chalk to write up to 25 words on a slate. As you write, the writing also appears on the other slate in its matched pair, no matter how far away it is, as long as it is on the same plane. Wiping one slate clean erases the writing from both slates. Each slate can be activated once per hour.

Dear Revecka,

Most likely you will never see this note, but I left it with an offering in hopes that the Osirians' ancient deities might still have some power to get it to you. We seem destined to die here. Our "benefactor" has abandoned us! Perhaps she has just not received our sendings, but considering her enthusiasm for the umbral vises, I suspect worse. Did the umbral vises have some other purpose beyond stabilizing the tomb? Have we unleashed some horror through the paths and portals we created? Was this some kind of test of the vises' capabilities? Betrayal upon betrayal! You were right about the cu sith. It helped us find our way here—its allegiance to Count Ranalc made it more than happy to find a portal to the Shadow Plane instead of the First World. But of course, a creature devoted to that Eldest would turn on us. It even stole the equipment we brought to battle undead and now hoards it on the pyramid's Shadow Plane. I suspect our benefactor may have encouraged it to turn against us. Our choices seem sadly simple—die by fey dog or die by undead. Viorel is already dead, and I think we will soon join him if we can't find some way out. Know that I love you and wish I had listened better.

—Rozla