

November 14, 1998

My favored childe Lenora,
Vancouver will fall to the Sword of Caine, and you will be the Sword's edge.

And it please you, go at once to Pointrock, British Colombia and carry out the instructions here inscribed.
Prepare the way for our legions that victory will be swift and assured.

1. Build for us in Pointrock a haven that four score of our comrades could slumber, safe from the light and its agents. Equip it for war and defense.
2. Find the Camarilla Elysium in Vancouver. Observe its denizens. Assess its defenses.
3. Find Prince Viktor's lair. Once complete or if it proves impossible, focus instead on his advisers and allies. Assess also the defenses of these lairs.
4. Stir the mortals of Vancouver. Lead them to the cowards hiding behind their Masquerade.
5. In all this be circumspect. Our enemy must not learn your identity or agenda.

This is too large a task for one crusader, no matter how ambitious. You are hereby made Ductus of a new pack. Two of your sisters already there will join you: a Gangrel and a Tzimisce, both of local extraction. The Tremere have also offered the services of a competent sorceress; they seem especially eager to take Vancouver for reasons they will not reveal.

I have also personally selected for you a most promising young priest. They carry the unconventional appellation Bloodface, although I assure you this is a mere affectation of Malkavian lunacy as nothing has ever appeared at all amiss to me about their face. Strange may be their bearing, but they are completely orthodox in matters of ideology and of course can perform the High Rites flawlessly. You can trust them to guide you even as I have, Lenore.

This is a most important matter, and all eyes of the Sabbat are on us. Should you succeed and Vancouver falls, we should all be in a most advantageous position to choose from all the world our next mission. Do not fail us.

Your patient sire,
Salazar
Priscus Toronto Parish