

Ghostly Figure Letter

To Mine Most Belovèd Daughter,

Behold, the host of our foes draweth full near unto our sight. Our wardings stand firm and well arrayed, and I am steadfast in mine assurance that victory shall yet be granted unto us. And yet, mine heart is not at ease, save only in the knowing that thou art beyond all peril.

Therefore I charge thee: depart with all due haste unto the west, unto Mern Kuldir, and there place thyself beneath the care of thy aunt. When these tumults of war be stilled and the realm made whole once more, I shall come unto thee.

Set down in love unmeasured and hope unbroken,
Thy Mother

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