

Dear Aristcia,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

*this taste of potential, for a year
now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the
sacrifices you must have made in time.*

*The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the
transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose
something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...*

*I cant tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects
its corresponding transformation in some way.*

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow

Dear Serenus,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

this taste of potential, for a year now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the sacrifices you must have made in time.

The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...

I can't tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects its corresponding transformation in some way.

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow

Dear Kespoena,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

this taste of potential, for a year now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the sacrifices you must have made in time.

The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...

I can't tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects its corresponding transformation in some way.

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow

Dear Laelius,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

this taste of potential, for a year now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the sacrifices you must have made in time.

The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...

I can't tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects its corresponding transformation in some way.

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow

Dear Decimus,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

this taste of potential, for a year now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the sacrifices you must have made in time.

The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...

I can't tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects its corresponding transformation in some way.

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow

Dear Anastasia,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

*this taste of potential, for a year
now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the
sacrifices you must have made in time.*

*The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the
transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose
something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...*

*I can't tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects
its corresponding transformation in some way.*

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow

Dear Juno,

The seasons flow and change once more.

You have born these jewels

this curse

this taste of potential, for a year now. I imagine you must grow tired, and I truly want to thank you for the sacrifices you must have made in time.

The hallow which your curse is under at the end of this coming season, will reflect the transformation which you are offered during the summer solstice. You may choose something now familiar to you, or you may choose to leave it up to chance...

I can't tell you exactly what transformation you will be offered, but each curse reflects its corresponding transformation in some way.

I will be in touch next season,

Polygenus of the Emerald Meridian

Operus

Morrow