To Tobrytan Dunning,

Hail, Delver of the Depths! I write to you as a potentially interested party, and hope this letter finds you well.

I and my band of Frayed patrol the forests of Wood Heath, keeping watchful eye for prowling monsters and devious barbarians. More than once, we have encountered the odd, small cluster of hostile humans – most—times these are bandits, but on occasion we find ourselves battling ferocious Feni, jumping from the shadows and surprising our formation. In a straight fight, they are less of a danger, but can provide more than a match for the unwary.

However, across the last season, we have been seeing more and more of these Feni. Not just isolated to the forests themselves, mind – they have been striking at isolated halls, stealing foodstuffs, herbs and tools and disappearing once more into the trees. From all that can be seen, they appear to be moving westwards – and their attacks more aggressive, more bold.

I understand the Civil Service have identified a conjunction of the Sentinel Gate – at quarter–past two on the Saturday of this Solstice – that will lead to Bjarwood, in Wood Heath. If that bodes true, it is significant – Bjarwood is perhaps the last patch of forested land before the hills of Southridge. In those hills there is, they say, a tribe of Feni, well–hidden from the world – if these raiders join up with them, they could become a more dangerous threat.

I hope you can assist in marshalling sufficient brave souls to take on this threat, before the situation worsens.

Yours, Virva Treesplitter