

*Nicholas, Meredith and Galbraith,*

*I have put this into the hands of one of the other Boundarymen who never heads to Anvil, so that she can pass copies to each of you.*

*Nicholas wrote to me asking if I seek Reconciliation.*

*I do not. I do not feel a need to return to using magic. I wish only for a quiet life now, away from Anvil. I put my service to the land with my hands and my back and to the Way with my words and songs.*

*If you have compassion for me, you will let me seek out that path. I'll travel to Mournwold perhaps, where loyal Marchers will be needed as much as anywhere.*

*No need to write to me again, assuming you are happy with my choices.*

*Dierdre*

*Ever grateful*