To Tarquínius Endsmeet,

I hope this letter finds you well. I know it's been many many years since you joined the Silver Shields bravos and we have not exactly stayed in touch. I can tell you that you do come up in conversation, and the others remember you fondly. Well, if I am honest, they mostly say that – for an urizeni – you have a smaller stick up your backside than most.

Anyway, I have news for you - I found your father. Actually, and there's no easy way to say this, I have found the ghost of your father. He's haunting an area of woodland on the borders of Sarvos and Casinea, in a place called Foracci.

You see, I remembered that you came to Sarvos looking for your father. Never having known my father, I did feel for you. So when I heard a rumour of an urizen ghost in Foracci, I decided to investigate. It was difficult though as the closer I got to where it was supposed to be, the more I didn't want to be there, if you follow me. So I asked Chaplain Isabelle – remember her? – to bless me. With that protection, I managed to get close enough to see the ghost.

The ghost was pacing around all restless. Mustering my courage, I asked if it was Fabius Endsmeet. The ghost definitely responded to that name, but before it could say anything, this ghoulish armoured figure marched up and demanded that I leave. This being well beyond what I was expecting, I left.

So I am writing to you with what I have discovered. If the stars are kind, maybe there will be a conjunction that will open the Sentinel Gate in Foracci sometime soon. I also hope you don't mind, but learning there's ghosts and hauntings on the edges of Sarvos, I also wrote to the clergy, specifically Cardinal Ynez di Caricomare, because I figured I needed to tell someone in the Synod.

I am sorry that I could not write to you with better news. I hope that whatever happens next, I have done you a good turn rather than a wrong.

Be well, my friend, or reincarnate swiftly,

Aldo dí Sarvos Sílver Shíelds Bravo Company