

*Kennett,*

*We tried to write to your friend Miguel, but the messenger came back and told us he died. I'm sorry for your loss. I never knew him, but it sounds like he put an end to a lot of slavers, and that sounds like someone who made the world a better place. He also told us that you did something very brave and very stupid, and put yourself in the arrow-sights of the Synod. We recognise that sort of thing. Thought it might be worth having a natter.*

*I want to be clear about something, this isn't me offering to induct you into some bloody cult. We're not Montanian, we're not trying to set the world on fire. We're simple people. We want to be left alone, where nobody tells us what to do and we return the favour. Your name sounds like a Marcher name, maybe that means you understand. Maybe not. Anyway, people keep writing to us, and we thought it might be easier to have a chat face to face than to keep sending bloody letters back and forth.*

*Some of our people are coming to Anvil this Spring. If they make it on time, they'll show up at around three in the afternoon on Saturday. I hear there's a pub there called the Forge. They'll go there first to meet anyone who's interested in having a chat. Maybe they stick*

*around there, maybe go somewhere cheaper and more private, we're not rich folk. If you've questions, they'll answer them as best they can. We've made the same invite to someone called Hazel out of Highguard. If you know anyone else who wants to actually talk, and not to try to bloody well debate with us, feel free to bring them along. Just don't let it get too crowded.*

*I want to make something very clear, we're not here to convert anyone. If you feel that your path takes you away from the unjust laws and systems that you never got the chance to consent to, then bully for you. We'll wish you well, but don't come to us looking for a spiritual guide. The first rule is always, never let anyone tell you what to do, especially not someone who tells you that they're making you free. We're foreigners in a foreign land, and we're not going to do anything to fuck that up. Our folk know the sting of the Empire's laws of old. If any militia are reading this, we're not looking to commit crimes. Look at your own people first.*

*See you if you want,*

*Arsol Gwin*