

To Summercrow Caerwyn

One of the errants of Dawn has been taken

The rest have been slain

I will not risk my people for them

They have been taken to the Whispering Wood

Found within the Great Forest of Peytaht

Fear the place, and the dogs that live there

Do what you wish with this letter

Understand that they walked on foreign land

But I do hate to see the young in pain

Free them if you wish

Or at least put them out of their misery

Such fire in them, for one so young

I was told the rest died quickly

But this one, she slew two of the dogs

Do as you wish Summercrow

Understand this is not my fight

I will not raise a hand to stop the dogs

But it is always good to see them whipped

Black Wind Arghinah