

Astryd

I have been able to speak with one of our scouts who was not long ago in Eastring, not long ago watching their siblings, other Imperial warriors, and Druj alike die in that haunted twisted place.

They did travel within sight of the Thimble, the tallest trees at least they could see clearly. And those trees are healthy, Maril says. There is poison in the lands here, but so far, it has not touched these trees, of all trees. Maril knows weirwood, you can trust her word.

She can bring you no good news of the funeral groves – since the Hidden Snake desecrated the corpses there after the initial attack before Summer, Maril believes that the ghulai have left them, at the mercy of flies and carrion, to slowly rot. I would offer comfort if I could. Your ancestors spirits are not in that mistreated meat, and never were. They will long be within the protection of the grove, cradled by the weirwood trees, and the weirwood the Druj value, and so have not touched.

Maril says also, that she would send you a warning. What the Druj value, they would not have the Empire regain. What the Druj protect, they protect only as long as it is useful to them.

Together, if we are to save the groves, save this small part of the Great Forest, we must see Eastring completely reclaimed. Our people, and yours are fleeing to their safety, away from the battle. But the Thimble must not be forgotten. Maril believes, and Elik too, that reclamation will need to be swift, or we should fear what poison, fire or filthy magics of the ghulai will be brought to bear. There is so little Forest left, we should not risk this piece.

I hope the Generals will remember this, in their plans for the next season.

Tread well, sibling

Savra