

The following letter arrived via courier from one a farm in Caer Faucon.

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*Lady Novarion of the Proffered Hand,*

*May this letter find you Prosperous - I, and many of my Kin, are abroad and working hard to make ready for winter. That the grain we scythe today may fortify you and others in Dawn in the coming months fills me with Pride.*

*Though I wish I could ask this in person, we Free Folk have decided that it would not be wise to gather for this reason - not only because of the work to be done this season - but because we respect that your time is precious. Our visits to Anvil, eye-opening in many respects, have shown us clearly that the business of an Empire, the duties of its heroes - are ever-present. Glory has no time for rest - so we choose to be Loyal to your Glory and not disturb your work.*

*I have been chosen by my brothers and sisters for my penmanship - we wish to be clearly understood. It has been a source of great sadness that there has been misunderstandings between us and the Empire we so dearly love - our gratitude has girded our Loyalty, has given foundation to our Pride and increasingly, gives us Courage as the path ahead of us becomes clearer.*

*We wish to request of you that La Malgrande Parolanto - the effigy that has been touched in some way by, what our tutors at the Proffered Hand have called a hallowing - be put into the care of our people. It was passed into your care seasons ago, and we would like your leave to reclaim it.*

*It is our intent to, once the work of autumn and the worst of winter is done, to travel together - all of us who can - and visit each Nation of the Empire with :La Parolanto. We wish for as many of our fellow*

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*pilgrims in Virtue to experience it and know of our struggles, our Pride and of our continued journey.*

*Furthermore, we ask you, as a friend of our people, who have sheltered, taught and treated us as equals in humanity - to see a Statement of Principle in an appropriate assembly of the Synod be proposed on our behalf. We have spoken with Troubadours and our tutors on how this should be worded - but respect your Wisdom in the matter:*

*“The Freefolk goal of completing a pilgrimage of all Imperial nations with to share their history and struggles is an act of great Ambition and Pride for a people who have so keenly embraced the Way of Virtue”*

*We are determined to make this journey, our last Pilgrimage as Free Folk and, as Pride demands, will make ready to travel by our own means if it is the will of the Empire that we should do so. We understand that this is a dangerous journey - that we are still, in many ways, strangers in the Empire and not universally welcome. However, we choose to do this for Love - the Love we hold in our hearts for the faith that made us free - and Love without danger, Love without risk - Love without Glory - is Love in name only.*

*Thank you for all of your work, for your Courage and for your Wisdom - we will forever cherish the name Novarion and let none doubt its Virtue.*

*- Sarah of the Way*