

Ymma,

I wonder if this will reach you.

I wonder also if you remember me from your toddling years.

Half sibling to your mother I visited the Osredding hall in Gulkhule often before I left - long before the awful events that happened there.

I have shame for having left my family so long, and feared that they must all be dead. And then at a campfire near the edge of Pakaanen's Pass on one of my journeys I heard a description of the trouble among the Hets-brethren and the description of the Grimur of Anfalhearth reminded me so strongly of my sister. I thought it could only be her daughter.

I should have written then. I should have come to visit. But I did not.

Instead I have been with my tribe and my beloved, Bara.

We have lived happily on the shores of Pikkuinen, our name for the little lake at the north eastern edge of East Floes, gathering mana from a region in a small troll ruin not too far from the shores. But now there is danger. Thule have come near and we are sure they are searching for our home. I am setting out for Anvil to seek aid, and sending this message to you there, also, because I don't know where else to reach you.

Will you look for me, and gather your allies to help me save my family here in Sermersuaq. Will you be better family than I have been?

Aariak Osredding