

The Sundering Spring, 12

Longwalker,

I trust this missive finds you well and having returned to Flosin Estate. Much will need to be set right upon our ancient grounds. I fear the Swan's Nest may have been disturbed.

Daggerford celebrates the victorious return of Isteval's Company. The people could use the warm feelings. Indeed, beneath their cheers is an undercurrent of anxiety and fear. I cannot begrudge the townsfolk their revelry for the future is anything but assured. The Thayans continue to gather a host of Gnolls within the Ardeep Forest and now that Shalendra has revealed the location of their headquarters, Bloodgate Keep, it is only a matter of time before a telling confrontation.

The Thayans have used their powerful magics to bring troops to our lands from half a world away and even from other Planes of existence. The battle to come will be fierce and even now Sir Isteval and I take council to determine our course.

Those heroes of Isteval's Company who have so helped our people deserve some rest and a chance to enjoy the plaudits of the townsfolk, the guard, the merchants, as well as our own.

They have done admirably and understand that to continue to do so we must raise an army. To do that, we will need resources.

Thus, I am happy to report that the Company as a whole was invited to dine with Duke Maldwyn. It is my and Isteval's hope that their efforts to protect Daggerford, their return of the Delimbiyr Bloke heirloom, and their pledge of future service will sway the Duke to back us financially as we attempt to gather a host of our own to battle the Thayans.

I will update you once I know the outcome of these discussions. In any case, return to us soon, Uncle, your council would be well met.

-Kelson

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