

*Eadric, Fal, Cybi*

*I write in a great rush as we leave Therunin for Anvil, and I'm sorry for writing the same words to all three of you. I wish I had time to write more personal, individual messages.*

*My words are short – my comrades here in Therunin living alongside the Great Forest Orcs are thrilled with the Liao you sent. We have made some hallowed items for you in thanks.*

*And we wait, rushing with thoughts and ambition that The Sentinel Gate will open to The Twisting Tree, right on the very edges of the Sweetglades in Therunin where they meet Peakedge, and not far from the place we are sure, from the white sap that runs, must be a lost liao garden. Check as soon as you can?*

*We have walked the area near The Twisting Tree, and the creatures of the vallorn do roam out to where we believe the garden is, but the foul miasma sits beyond and only sends the odd burst forth. That'll stop if the creatures are destroyed. It must! My friends here are camped only a day or so away, ready to defend the gardens but we need you to clear them first.*

*I want to be in Anvil around half past seven on the first evening. Will you leave word at places I might easily find of where you'll be? A note pinned in the hub perhaps, or word left at the Navarr camps right on the edge of the woods?*

*Your Friend in the struggle against the Vallorn!*