

*To Lucan Leofsson, Thane of Byrchenhal.*

*Good morrow, Thane, and congratulations on attaining your position of late. I trust you will lead your Hall to great deeds and worthy causes.*

*I've heard the tale of your hall's history, how Eldrea saw your folk safely through the harassment of the Feni, albeit at great cost. Difficult times call for such decisions to be made!*

*However, difficult times are not yet past us. My people, of Hilda's Hall in the very south-east of Southpine, have been suffering of late - and you will recognise the tale, for our farmlands and forests are raided by the vile Feni. Their attacks seem driven perhaps more by desperation than greed, for they focus heavily on food supplies and livestock, and take them off into the woods of Wood Heath, never to be seen again. Though our warriors are bold, they can barely predict the attacks, and our wealth wanes with each onslaught.*

*I am sure I am not the only one to bring this to your attention, but rumours are spreading of a conjunction of the Sentinel Gate - to Bjarwood, in Wood Heath at quarter-past two on Saturday - where the savages are likely to be found. Though the chances of them being the same tribe as the ones that caused your ancestors such grief are slim, I thought I would appeal to a hope for vengeance within you - perhaps you and your allies could put an end to our suffering.*

*Perhaps on the bodies of their fallen lies some clue as to the location of their kin? There are rumours of a hidden nest of these vermin in Southridge, who have likely been skulking in the hills for generations, hiding themselves with the magic of Night.*

*I hope you can work with the other heroes of our nation to rid the world of this infestation, before they leach even more of our hard-earned wealth and resources.*

*Yours in Prosperity,  
Osgar Hildaling*