

Uncle L

Our meeting in Anvil in Spring was unexpected, but with the benefit of hindsight I am glad our paths crossed. It is good to be part of the family.

As we discussed, I will return home to trace the source of my supply, with an eye to consolidating it with yours. For the moment, however, I am spending some time with a Tassatan friend. I am counting on a little time out of the city leading the local militia to believe I died on the road - I was never officially seen in Anvil, after all.

I have instructed a trusted member of my cell to root out the leak, make an example of them, and then go to ground. I hope to have something tangible for you in a season or two.

W v H