

Dear Watt of Lambrook,

I have a healthy tip for you, Watt, if it happens you're interested.

I heard the story of the bairn found in the woods - in a shield-crib tugged along by a pig, covered in swirls and flowers. Folk could draw any number of conclusions about that tale! I trust yer mam told you where it was she thinks you came from?

If she never did - then I'm sorry that you'd learn this way, but a lad deserves to know his past. As far as tale would have it, Watt, you were a Feni born, but a Feni abandoned, and no wise man or fool knows the reasons why. Except maybe the Feni what did it.

Speaking of, you were found in Birchland, I hear. Funny tale, though, for right now, rampaging through Birchland, there's a whole bunch of Feni to be found. As it happens, right now they're killing every daft bugger who owns a piece of land and tries to work it, nicking the fruits of their graft and pissing off back into the woods with it.

Enterprising young warrior like yourself, well, I'd fancy you'd want to help put them in their place. Turns out there's a conjunction to that selfsame patch of forest - Markwood, they call it, in Birchland, Upwold, at about quarter to three in the afternoon. Maybe you'll find some useful info there - maybe not - but at least you'll get a chance to channel whatever frustrations you might have about what happened to you.

Good luck, Watt. If you've got questions, I hope you can get answers.

Yours,

Mary Landskeeper