

*Boyar Anris*

*I write to you with an update from the Vale of Lost Souls.*

*I had thought that this would be a hard letter to write, with many gloom laden words and warnings. Taking on the waifs and strays, the outcasts, while bold was likely to be fraught with troubles. And there were difficulties, we have had many people who are starving, who cannot afford to eat or clothe themselves properly. Winter was a hard time to be a refugee in Karask.*

*But it appears that I am wrong, I did not have faith in you, My Boyar, and I apologise. I do not know what you have done, and I do not ask to know how you have done so, but the people are eating once again, and there is talk of prosperity among the incomers. I think that this issue of the poor and hungry has been solved, and I congratulate you on your cleverness.*

*On a lighter note, I have observed much virtuousness amongst our citizens, they have started to proudly show the courage of the vale by painting the symbol of a great golden bear on many of the buildings around the Vale!*

*Mikhael.*