

Gregor: Thalia.

These are the names I was given. If you're reading this letter, I advise you keep it hidden from those you don't trust. Don't want any secrets aired, do you?

If you're reading this, then either things have gone terribly wrong - or, more likely, you slew a patrol of my fellow Grendel and then were handed a note. Maybe you literally shot the messenger, and took it from their lifeless corpse? It doesn't really concern me.

Meet me. Tonight. Half past seven. I know you have a way of being where you need to be - use it to get to Solen's Doubt, Apstrus, here in Spiral

I'm not planning to hurt you. I want to talk about what we can do for each other. But I'm not stupid enough to tell you to come unarmed - I won't be without backup either.

Yours,

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