

My Dear,

I am afraid I shall not be able to return to Anvil for some time. I have a life to rebuild, and a business to restart after the tragedy that befell my companions. However, this does mean that now I am in charge and can perhaps lead a life different to the one I felt I had to under Donatella. I write to you as you were the bright spark in my otherwise dusky month and I am indebted to you for lifting my spirits at a time when they sorely needed lifting. Your smile radiates with beauty, and your eyes shine with sincerity. Of all the tales I tell - many of them fantastical, powerful, and wondrous - the tale of the kind Navarri and her concern for a League diver down on his luck shall be my most poignant of all. I am not able to repay you in the full manner you deserve but know that I owe you a most gracious favour, and if my future is Prosperous then perhaps one day I will be able to return and shower you with rewards.

I pray your days are Virtuous

Yours Sincerely

Alonso de Sarvos, Diver of Uccelini, Trader, Teller of Tales