

Robin of Swindale,

my name is Sam of Borsdell. I am a landskeeper in Upwold and I write to you with an interesting, if difficult, discovery.

I've uncovered in some writings in Borsdell Hall that generations ago, after the Cousins' War, our forebears turned aside from the First Empress and Tom Drake and, along with some others, swore allegiance to the Boyar Alderei the Fair.

Now, I know that Alderei was done in by good Tom Drake but I've received a letter from someone and it's all a bit much. Something about the Dark King rising. I don't need to tell you that even the fish won't get caught if they keep their mouth shut, so let's keep it between ourselves until we have a chance to talk.

Now, I know that someone with no guts lives on their knees, but the oath has been called in. I'll be coming along to Anvil this summit to talk to you, Sal Goodbody, and Rosemary Wheelwright.

With Pride,

Sam of Borsdell

Borsdell Hall

Tower March

Upwold