

The following letter was delivered to you upon arrival at Anvil.

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Chainbreaker Pakt,

I do not think you will remember me. I have visited Anvil a few times and have met you but once. This was in Summer last year. I was born in Asavea, but have been Freed by war, settling here in your Empire with others. We are called the 'Free Folk'. I am called Francesca Pride.

I wish I could meet you a second time - but now I am walking the Empire as a pilgrim in Virtue. Maybe I will see you when I visit SKarsind to learn the lessons your Nation has to teach me in the Way. So I shall put my words to you instead - I have made better my writing in the year of freedom here in the Empire. Forgive me if anything is not clear.

When I met you last I told you the truth of Glaucia Herminia of Marracossa. He was a slave Keeper and an unkind heart. When his family sought to end the war through talking with Nemoria, Glaucia discovered it and set his home to flame with his Kin inside. His soldiers barred the doors. All children and elderly were taken by the fire as they begged for help and Glaucia watched. His face was unmoving stone.

I tell you this terrible truth because I was there - it was Glaucia who once held my chains. I saw what Glaucia's family tried to do to escape the fire. Courage demands I point to acts that are wrong and Pride will not allow me silence when Killing is done purposelessly of those who cannot fight.

I write now because as I have travelled I have heard news that Glaucia has bought the land in Trajadoz with the families he once fought alongside from the Senate. I hope he is one day Known for the cruelty in his heart and that his deeds are not allowed to be forgotten.

Every Prosperity to your efforts, Chainbreaker.

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*- Francesca Pride*