

Unto Dame Brionna of Stanway  
From Sir Aodhan of the Lost Tower

Honored Dame,

I wept with joy when word was brought to my cot that you lived. After the Battle in which your father and so many others fell I did not realize that you did. The wounds that I took at that time have long plagued me, I cannot seem to regain my feet. To know that you however live and your sister, makes any plight that I have suffered seem slight.

To hear from members of the court that not only do you live, but that you are a member of the court of the Archduke Alastair, whose marriage to our princess will create the greatest single nation ever seen on Drucien fills me with awe and hope. I have dared as much as letting those few surviving members of the 10th night club know of your survival. Though there are but 5 others and they are spread about trying to protect various groups that are settling here in the new kingdom they are all thankful to your divine master for preserving you.

Sadly my beloved Siobhan did not survive that night, her magic failed her at last and she fell attempting to protect my downed body - which she ultimately did, for the raiders thought us both dead and other members of the 10th night club snuck me away, leaving her corpse for the beasts.

Alas, unable to stand or walk I cannot properly train my son, your sister's friend Daragh, at all. He is a tough little bugger and he has never let me down, but he is 11 and should be training, and there is no one to do it. So, I am sending him with this letter in the hope that in the largesse you have, I hope, for the lifelong friendship your father and I had, and the memories you may have of Siobhan and myself from your youth, that you might find someone, anyone, who will train him. I have taught him to hold the sword and swing it, but I cannot truly teach him to fight and he deserves better. If I had any coin I would send it, but other than the cot in which I lie and the clothes on his back and my sword which he will carry now, I have nothing to offer, and so

Once a proud Knight, I beg the daughter of my oldest friend to help my son.

Humbly,

Aodhan