

Winds of late bring much change, and one can never battle the forces out of one's own hand now, can one? Departing whispers on the winds cry for you, but more importantly you are required to return to whence you came. All interests are to be discarded like all tools that have outlived their life. Some are replaced, but the best need only careful attention and care and their superior metal shines through, always sustaining. As of now, only your focus on returning to Bentara should shine in your mind's eye.

Best you travel with the good Lord Stjepan Nemeck of Pellern. He soon will be returning to his wife's poor kingdom with his bodyguards shortly, and I'm sure he would not mind your accompanying him, moreover, bringing him into household for introduction and hospitality. One should always seek those outside of oneself for introspection and greater objectivity of situations that arise, and by meeting those of differing cultures can bring a richness unsurpassed.

And lest we forget the drifting aptitude for those who are the creators in this world, such is always their fondness

*for seeking escape from the tedium and restraints, care should be mentioned to the power of induced restraints that transmigrate across very fractures of existence whose very thoughts of cruelty cannot be comprehended. Steps must always be trodden lightly. Threats are always idle, but contractual obligations with those beyond are eternal.*

*Good speed*

*Ventine*