

Dear Stjepan

How can I write this? What could I... Life has punished me well for my deeds I think. Even as I pen... she moans distant... with yo... him. He always comes out on top. Everything I ever wanted, to think I actually thought... but the answer is clear. Forgive me friend. I never knew a brother, but in some part I used to think of you as such. We had such good times when we were younger... and now... now she runs with him licentiously can't stand this, Lords of Orhan forgive I i s all I ever wanted was love and i've lost it all failed you and PelLern and that

Lycus.