

*Celimé Senayre*

*I do not know what to say, for I never once expected this moment, never once expected to hear from you ever again. This I was resolved to, and now I find I tremble and must steady my hand to write.*

*What can I possibly say to you, my misdeeds I can explain easily by telling you of the past but you speak of wishing to know me now, and have nothing to do with past. Before your letter hope felt forever removed, and now, it scares me to know I may lose that feeling one more time. All I ever wanted was your freedom, and I may have gone to extraneous methods to secure your freedom from Ventine, but he is no normal man. If anything we both know that.*

*This feels like a curse he knows he has purposefully played on both of us, our misery so separated yet intrinsically linked. Perhaps if I leave your pain too will cease, Ventine will never again look toward you not to forget the peace of mind your allies will have in my absence.*

*You are welcome, I would welcome you gladly for any moments I could spend near you. Who am I? That, I do not think I could answer. I fear what I might say I have become, but I will never hurt you. No matter what you hear or what you may think, I shall never harm you. I will wait for you until this Star Day when I must leave Bokpentok and attend to matters closer to your heart.*

*with love*

*Majel Gavant*