

Omero, Letter 1

Light of my life, I hope this letter finds you safe. I can't express how worried and vexed I am knowing you might be in danger even in the Tower of the Moon and I am stuck here powerless to defend you.

The dark elves have managed to take the garrison defending our capital and were massing for an assault. The Warlord send me out to guide reinforcements from outlying villages and estates to the mustering field when I met a curious group at the bridge I was stationed at.

You probably remember how we talked about the princess Iliana, how she reminded us of our own plight. She had wanted to come to Evermeet, but her consort was deemed unacceptable. To my shame I must admit I reacted just like everyone else at the outrage of a noblewoman, a princess even, consorting with a drow. It was only your quick wit and gentle heart which persuaded me to acknowledge that just as in our case love is a power which will yield to nothing, not station nor family. Then we went to the shrine of Hanali Celanil to pray for the unfortunate couple to ease their discomfort. If it hadn't been for your gentle wisdom leading me to explore this case further I would never have recognized her sign and colors on the motley band which came slinking through the woods and we would have been bereft of crucial aid in our hour of need.

Her retinue is easily as poorly matched as her consort, a half-drow, a human mage and human barbarian. I swear to you she united this band and they manage to cooperate after a fashion. The barbarian oddly enough proved easiest to deal with. It had been in contact with civilization for some time and seemed to understand rank and position being some warchief of her clan or mercenary herself. Perhaps she is a captain in her ladyship's army. The mage is probably a noble apprenticed to the princess, since she understands proper etiquette. I am sure that once her highness teaches her to speak she will be delightful company. The half-drow I imagine is some kind of renegade trailing her consort. He is rude, thoughtless and boorish and utterly disrespectful.

I brought these reinforcements directly to the Warlord and he tasked me to go on a headhunting mission as well as to survive. I had no idea at that time how I was almost snatched from your side on several occasions. Even he in this time of need facing his own death saw the value of our love and sought to preserve it as shining beacon of hope amid the destruction which would surely swiftly be upon us.

We commandeered some horses and started plotting a way to strike a blow decapitating our enemies when this band started to claim that there must be traitors among the nobles. I was of course outraged at this suggestion and affronted by the idea that now in this time of need we would be fighting amongst ourselves. If it had not been for your patient teaching that brought me to marvel at your mind and logic as well as our feelings I would never have been swayed by their arguments. By doing this it turns out that our love saved us all.