

Eccy Throi's letter, scribbled in the dark:

Master,

Though I have attempted to serve you with courage and strength, I fear it has not been enough. These beasts have captured me, and though they have not yet harmed me I know my death will come if those I met in this cave cannot rescue me. I see the cleric Sinai hunched over in a cage across the room. I pray that when the time comes I can face my death with courage. I still have a few tricks up my sleeve, though I suspect they may not be enough.

This letter might never reach you. I cannot even see the script I write - it may not be legible. Know that I serve you loyally, even unto death.

The thoughts of Ulster, Caravan Guard:

They freed me, I can't believe I'm alive. That brave elf and his friends stood against the tide of fungal men, slaying a number of them. They even killed that black beast masquerading as a Dwarf. But, I fear I may still find my death in that cave. The fungal men captured the elf that stood against them, whose name is Eccy, and the cleric Sinai. I cannot let them die there, after their bravery freed me, after what I've seen. I cannot let them die there. I tried to free Eccy but he told me to save myself. I will never forgive me my own cowardice.

We fled, leaving the two, Sinai and Eccy, there in the dark. First to Bathdawn, then to Tenoch to deliver Merinthia to her father. But I will return. I know it in my bones I will fight, and if necessary die, to free those who freed me.