

Dear Marow,

I am writing to you because I... don't like to admit things in person, and I want to make sure you know that I am okay, it's just a big snow storm that's preventing me from returning home right now. So I decided to include some other things that have been on my mind for quite a while in this letter while I have the chance. As reluctant as I was to say this years ago, I have gotten much more attached to you. I am grateful for the fact you have come into my life (uninvited, but that doesn't matter anymore), and the fact that you took me into your home and cared for me regardless of what I've done. Not as my servant, but as someone... closer to me, despite what you refer to yourself as.

I don't know what I'd do without you. I can't believe how far I've gotten with you by my side. I can finally see the future becoming somewhat brighter for me, and you are standing there before me, waiting for me in the morning sun rays with that sickeningly sweet smile on your face. Ugh... I hate feeling soft like this, I don't know what it is that I feel. All I know is that I want to keep you so, so close to me, and I don't really want to let go. Is this that "love" thing you've mentioned a lot? I don't think you ever told me what that word meant. It feels so weird, like a bunch of Glitterflies hopping around in my innards. A weird tickly feeling in my nerves. But it feels like there is something filling the void in me, a warm feeling that washes over me whenever you are nearby.

I'm surprised that out of everyone I've been forced to interact with, the one that I previously referred to as "annoying" is the one who's gotten through to me in some way, whatever it is I'm feeling. I find you as someone comforting and safe to be more... open around? I feel it is easier to express myself in privacy, but I'd say we've become close enough to the point I feel like you do not judge me for how I am any longer.

Anyways, I do hope you're doing okay back in the castle. I'm just waiting out the snow storm before I return right home to you. Don't want to get my pelt cold and wet now, do I? I'll be returning with a few gifts, along with some food I foraged for the both of us. Speaking of food... I still don't exactly know what will or won't be edible to me in this world... I've gotten some Prismfish, Rosegold Novas, and a few other ingredients, including a Lionseal pup. Am I supposed to not eat Lionseals? The looks I'm getting from the other Snugzi sheltering with me are odd, hard for me to read their expressions.

I'll see you soon.

Your liege,
Daedalus

