

My Dear _____,

It is in great need that I reach out to you from the mists of time, across the centuries. You and I are both central characters in the greatest literature of all. British Literature, amirite? Hey! Ho! Anyway, we both understand the need to maintain all the great stories as written, without allowing any deletions, changes, additions, or reversals.

I must tell you that a great evil has invaded one of the most renowned and infamous settings in all the most popular plays and novels and poems of our great land. And this evil is calling to it a nightmare horde of disgruntled characters and belligerent entities, bent on changing the literary history forever. We must put a stop to it! Or rather, you must: you and nine other brave characters which I have summoned. Make your way to Glamis Castle at Inverness to join them.

Make sure to bring your _____ and your _____.
This poem will help you assemble the assistance you need to defeat the ultimate evil that lurks in Scotland.

With the arm of a monster that isn't quite dead
Wield a clean dagger that has killed a king
Bind it together with the finest silken thread
Dress it in a coat that has heard a duchess sing.

Charge it with blood from a bird stuck in flight
Load it with money from a scoundrel's hoard
Give it the keys to the unholy night
Gird it with green from a welcoming lord

Read it a book that was written in France
Dress it in a wig for a courtly dance
Bring on a trance
And a fighting stance
No more romance
Just pants

There you go -- that's all I can do for you! Don't forget to bring the items I mentioned.

All my best,
MERLIN

Myrddin Wyllt