

When you finally make it to the final station in Key, you're reasonably certain that Charles has been here. You can see more recent activity floating around in Greater Hivemind, and this bothers you in a way you cannot quite put a finger on in the moment.

Regardless, you search for more solid information. It seems that he was hanging around for a while, staying out of the way for the most part, but did write furiously while here. The feeling of his powerful Casterspeak is still present in waves despite not having been here for a while. You follow some of the waves for a while until you eventually find the source.

It's the tiniest note written onto the back of a bench that is far removed from the rest of the station. A place where no one would think to look.

*Dear Dicé,*

*I was here.*

*From,*

*Charles*

You take note of the message and copy it down to the best of your ability. Your Casterspeak doesn't measure even close and looks like a mess. Something isn't right about what you see versus what you feel.

Where did he go next, you wonder. There really is only one train going further than this, but it is at the bottom of a long elevator. The rickety thing makes a bellowing sound as it moves and you reassess whether you want to delve into that right now.