

To Lamont Allard Machel, Marquess of Stillmarch

Dear Stillmarch,

My sister Rosalie and I both missed your company at the opening of the Council Cup, where we hoped to run into you and firm up some of our social plans. We did hear from some of your other friends that you have been laid low with some kind of illness. Most Unfortunate! However, in my opinion when one is low, the best thing for it is a little good cheer. So here is your forewarning that we do intend to stop by and bring you some, and no doubt Rosie will think of some other little comforts to help ease you, as she is very thoughtful with these things. We won't stay long of course if you are truly feeling wretched, but nor shall we be deterred, as I know how a friendly face can help raise one's spirits immensely.

We shall see you soon!

With sincere wishes for your good health,

Sébastien Doumens, Duke of Harcourt.