

Dear Moriah,

Was good to see you and fight near you as in old days. Though I did not like being hurt so bad, at least I did not die. Done that twice already.

My skills are not what they were in the old days. Hope you are safe. Miss you.

I write this letter to I can tell you advice. You always so good when I was with you. I have heard people talk. You should not break law. I will love you always but would be sad if you in jail. We always fought against bad people, I know you are not one. I worry someone has magiked you. Be careful! Perhaps you are overworked by job. Come visit me in my Swamp home. I am so worried about you. You come here and take a break. If you need to hide I can show you some good caves, but dont being any illegal stuff or they will find it and we get in trouble.

BE GOOD :-)

Newman