The final chronicle of Brynnen Elessar.

Hello all. Brynnen Elessar, chronicler, here for what is likely the last time. This letter is not truly a chronicle, more of a farewell, to my family and those in the Weyrwoods back home. But a poor historian I would be if I did not allow this to be published to the archives, for future scholars to study.

First, the current situation. Our party has traveled to the Halhar mountains, to the volcano that has erupted, with the intent to stop it from erupting again. We know, or believe, that there is a morganti mass under the volcano, feeding off of it, and trying to attack signs of divinity. We have encountered its tendrils several times.

We have reason to believe that the mass feeding off of the volcano is killing the volcano. And though we do not know the specifics, we have been told that its death will have devastating consequences.

And that brings us to the pivotal moment. When we arrived at the volcano, Odin himself appeared to us and offered us a way to heal the volcano. Six of us could attune ourselves to specific gods, and they could channel their power through us, healing the volcano, but the power flowing through the attuned would kill them. Here are the names of the six who agreed: Ebony, Nerinder, Banan, Calibran, Frog, and me, Brynnen Elessar. Please, I ask of you, do not forget our names. Do not let us fade into obscurity in the annals of history.

When I cease to exist, I ask that everything I own go to my family, my gold, possessions, and items, will all be theirs, with four exceptions. My sword, silver spear, and magic shield, I give to anyone fighting to defend the Weyrwoods. Do please note that for safety reasons the shield should at all times be painted over. And my magic earring, I give to Rowan, my party member. She still has a role to play in the story of this world, and I hope this will help her to do so.

I do not regret volunteering to die to make the world a better place. My only regret is that I will never complete my history book. Perhaps one day, someone might finish it for me, with my own story as the final chapter. That would be nice.

To my family, I am truly sorry for breaking my promise to stay safe. But know that, while I would like to grow old and die in peace, I see the necessity of my decision. And I know that my sacrifice will bring safety to you and possibly the whole world. And I would much prefer to die in heroism and earn my place in history than to live in insignificance. Though my existence will soon end, I am at peace. The knowledge that my sacrifice will keep you safe is all the consolation I need.

Do not cry for me. Odin himself has sworn to watch over you, guide you, and bring you peace and happiness in this world and the next. Though I am gone, I love you. Farewell.

Brynnen Elessar, signing off.