I am a simple man. I have lived a simple life, and at the end of it, I have simple requests.

I wish for all of my treasures, both intellectual and physical to be left to my descendant. I realize this is hard to do, as the tree has not told me exactly what form the descendant will take, I only ask that you do your best to find them and tell them who their “father” was.

As for the custody of the child, I would like it to be raised by the party if possible. If they are to part ways, my wish is for custody to be given to Rowan. We’ve grown close over our time adventuring, and im sure she would be a suitable parent.

If you insist on burying me, I wish for a grave to be made for me, somewhere where the land seems a bit lonely. Let my memory guide travelers for many generations to come.

And lastly, I’ve compiled a little book of sorts, odd journal entries and poems, all about my short life on this earth. I would ask that the book is kept, in case some adventurer in the future finds use in my thoughts.

While I know my time is drawing near, I am at peace. I have memories that barely fit one year, certainly less than most people. However, in this year I have managed to feel fulfilled. Thank you to all who have made my short life a wonderful one. I’d like to say that I’ll see you in the afterlife, but im well aware I won’t. Mayhaps I’ll live on through my child. I was born from the divine, and now to the divine I return, I find comfort in the thought that I might save you, and if not, know I tried till the very last. Goodbye my friends, and this time for good.

Calabrann