Dear Da and Pa,

Nim, Ari, and I made it to Illmythil about a week ago. I don't know how to explain everything that's happened since then...

The King of Illionor came to the outpost on personal business a couple days ago, but now he's vanished into thin air! The mage school is on lockdown - no one can come in and out anymore. A group of us has been gathered by some of the higher-ups because, well, none of us could have pulled this ~~up~~ off. While the investigators do their work, we have to keep the mage school running for all of the researchers.

Yesterday was the first day after the king's ~~diss~~ ~~disape~~ disappearance, and there was already a lot to do. We guarded the tower that the king vanished from while the mages investigated in the morning, then went to investigate an unseasonal rockslide. We found a demon's cave, then there was an ~~earthshake~~ earthquake and the demon came out with morganti! I've never felt that fear in my soul before. Nim went into the cave without me while the demon was attacking the party, and he came out with a morganti wound. There was also another morganti injury and a few deaths, thankfully none morganti. In the afternoon, we went to keep a researcher's appointment with a fey, then moved some taluses out of the road. I got to talk to the fey!

I met many more interesting people in this group. There is another dwarf from Torkord, and quite a few people from Eldar in Falnorian. Most strangely, there is a young dwarf who speaks only Torkordian but says he is from a small island of children of all species. He does not even know what or where Torkord is, or how he got to Illionor. Do you have any idea what this island might be? There is also a divorced couple who seem to have met again as our party was gathered, a very blunt oak sprig, and several hopeful researchers from various places in Illionor.

I'll start attaching the "Illmythil Inquirer" with my letters - it's a newspaper run by Elethir in my new party. I'm sure it will give you a better sense of the news here. I definitely wasn't expecting to be drawn into Illionor politics, but I can't help but wonder if it is

connected to why I was pulled here. Two knights from Eldar say they felt something similar, though they say it was more of a 'call.' I don't know why this could be...

How is everything back at the temple? Is everyone well? Da, how is the garden doing? Pa, I hope you're eating your vegetables. You're not such a young dwarf anymore.

I love you both so so much. May the Wilds and the Woods be with you all.

love, Leia ♡

(My Illion is getting much better, but Nim still had to help with some words. I'll keep writing these letters in Illion to practice, so Da, make sure to translate for Pa.)