

Dear [REDACTED],

I can see you shaking your head now. You're reading my salutation over and over again and I can hear you sigh and say, "The girl can slay monsters, but she still can't say my name?"

Does it hurt? Does it hurt that I refuse, even now, to address you by what they call you?

What do they call you now? Your Highness, your Majesty, perhaps King? How's this for a salutation?

Dear his Royal and Regal Highness, King [REDACTED] the third, may you live forever blah blah,

I digress.

You should know that I haven't told anyone. Who would believe the fantastic and terrible story of our survival? I wouldn't. Not for all the money in the world. But for the right price-

I'll make a deal with you. In exchange for my silence, unlimited access to your castles and resources. And do you know what the best part is? You get me!

[REDACTED], please refrain from gagging. You know my feelings on that matter. I am coming to visit you and your castle next week. Not for long, don't worry, I won't stay a minute longer than necessary. And before you start shaking your head again, I'll tell you a secret.

I'm bringing something I think you'd like. Something that you've been looking for. The [REDACTED].

You could say no.

But then again, how could you say no to a weak and weary traveler standing at your gates? Only a tyrant would turn a guest away during peace times.

We'll discuss it in more depth when I arrive.

With all the love I can muster,
Trouble