

*To: Lochtay, Tomna & Dashan  
At Shrubs Corner In Antioch  
Caerbannog valley  
Kushibah  
~\*~*

*Ethereal Realm, Centaxday 18th*

*Dear Siblings,*

*The last time I wrote to you, I had only just joined the Brotherhood but much has happened since then!*

*There's a war going on, don't know if anyone on Kushibah is even aware. Frag, I didn't even know! Still they send me to the front. Couldn't spare anyone, they said, so here I am at the Ethereal Realm. Quite a grim looking place, I wouldn't recommend anyone to come here on holiday. I'm not even sure what this war is about. Has something to do with Mortis' kids, not that I know who this Mortis is or their children for that matter.*

*Anyways, after a wild bantha chase for a missing scout team across an area that's called the shattered plains, we finally set up camp. You should see the view I have right now. This realm is nothing like you could imagine, a world of wonder and nightmares at the same time. It's covered in shiny crystals, quite beautiful actually but there's also giant smoking skulls that spit out creepy monsters like a vending machine. I beat the poodoo out of one of them, a huge crystal Rancor. Might have had some help but the kill was mine, so I took my first trophy. I'll show it to you when I get a chance to visit home.*

*I was also thinking about bringing you some of the stardust that's laying around here, but then the big Echani lady that helped take down the Rancor, told me it comes from dead people, so decided it's probably not the best souvenir to bring you. Although now that I think about it, maybe it's good fertilizer for the Silkweed on our farm.*

*But I digress. Since we arrived, Master Sol has been having visions. He looks troubled, says he can't tell if what he saw has already happened or can still happen. Maybe they're just hallucinations, even I start to see and feel things that aren't really there, lurking in the shadows, whispers carried on the wind. I constantly feel I'm being watched. So, I don't think I will get much sleep tonight, but I have to try. Because tomorrow we will enter the tunnels leading under the corpse field. I have a feeling that below ground won't be much better than above. Well, at least I don't have to worry about getting corpse dust in my eyes.*

*Next time I write to you I will tell you all about what it was like in those tunnels. Hopefully by then we actually found the missing Odanites and we can go back home, maybe even have some holo's to show you.*

*Yours truly,*

*Wenet*

