

Dearest Whyren's Reserve Vendor,

Things right now are getting dicey. Last I heard, Arcona has planted a rainbow flag on the Moon of Thillon, and members of Taldryan were found asleep at a nearby nursery. Meanwhile, Plagueis is doing a fine job being creepily “dark side.” Though we accidentally crashed a freighter, the Calm Sea, into the Thuvis Shipyards. The irony is delicious.

Speaking of delicious, Wrathus almost died from choking on the funny bone of a Collective soldier he was devouring. Nobody laughed.

I only long to be in your tender embrace, drinking myself stupid.

Love,
Ronovi