

*Dearest Mother and Father,*

*Welp. We're at war again - big surprise, right? These Collective sleemos just don't know when to quit. The poor Severian Principate bastards are getting duped, and none of them seem to be able to figure it out. It looks like we might soon be fighting a battle on two fronts if we can't change things soon. Sounds like the perfect plot for a holonovela or something like that, doesn't it? I'll see you back home when the fight is through - that is, if I don't die first.*

*Love,*

*Tyber Remus*