

[B: (1, 4)]

Vulkerath

Your letters, as bestie, remain the lifeblood of our people. The mind-binding of the shellfolk is an atrocity. I have much knowledge of things to share with you, which is contained within the PuzzleBox in the usual manner. I must warn you the PuzzleBox has been sealed further to protect against thieves. It may require some care to use now. ((ooc: make sure you don't press any extra keys before what you're doing, refresh if you think you have))

The collection of knowledge fuels all growth. Your Assembly is good. Your intermediary role is one we cherish.

Ah, if your child is not yet acting, perhaps I misunderstood who my families met in the waters of the shellfolk. My families agree that the Empire is not treating the land properly. We expect discord to result. Our quiet land is one we are used to. We understand there are other ways.

Friendship across generations,

JR

Dear Vulkerath Sootscale,

I have been writing to you for so long, I almost forgot I didn't know what you looked like.

I have been studying your words, and they seem to make sense. I shall try to answer your questions, but I fear that I might be unable to.

First off, thank you for the letter. I'm sorry that I cannot give you any answers right now, but I'll try my best.

As for your other question, yes, there are many ways to die. There are also many ways to live. As I said, I wish to survive until the end of time.

Do you believe in luck? Some people do, I suppose. I believe in destiny, which is a little closer to fate. The future is not certain, but it's inevitable. Destiny has already been written for me, so if I'm going to die (and it will come soon) then it won't be in battle. It will most likely be something along the lines of starvation or the Ultralands.

These answers are all I can give you for now. I hope they help.

That sure was interesting about names! I think I'm going to start doing it for my own species too. It's not like we have any real way of knowing who our friends are, so why should we keep them secret? I think we should have a naming convention for our species. We've been doing it wrong since the beginning, and I don't mean that in an insulting way. It's just that we haven't had any sort of common language yet.

You see, when we we learn to talk, we give ourselves names. Names like "Jaimie Rook" or "Aching Feet." We don't really understand what those names meant at the time, but we know they sound good. When we get older, we get embarrassed of them, and change them.

They say names make us who we are, but these names are who we aren't.

I've been thinking about my name a lot lately. It's not really anything special, just a silly animal pun that I came up with when I was little and JR was my whole world. But it has stuck with me, so I thought I should share it with you.

Anyway, here goes...

My name is Jaimie Rook.

So what would be a good name? Jaimie Melodicur? Jacob Rook? Jaimie Tulley? Jaimie the Animal Name Fanatic? You could help me out by giving me my next name!

I'm thinking of getting a baby. JR says it's too soon but I want to see how it names itself. Do you know what I can do to get a baby?

-Jaimie Rook, age 17

P.S. Do you think you could help me with this?

P.P.S. I know it's silly, but I really hope you're my friend.