

*Dear Susana,*

*As I have spoken to you in the past, I cannot continue as Hardun's bard. I am a traveling minstrel and need to roam and see the world.*

*As such, I will not be able to do this carting a wife and child along the way. Raise the boy with all your privileges of status so he will make me proud, though I likely will never see.*

*Good bye,*

*Luvian*