

Letter: Seer Drena

Seer Drena,

I thought you might like to learn where I am right now, although let's be honest. You probably already know it. But since we've been pretending you can't see the future for years now, I'll tell you anyway.

I'm in Elisk, waiting for the end.

Don't worry your pretty, little head about Emir. Our son is safely out of the city, doing what he does best: follow orders. He tried to persuade me to go with him, poor dear, but I refused him.

You see, I have a purpose for staying in this doomed city with these doomed people. After all the years when I've come home to you, I want to know if you'll do the same when asked. Whichever way you eventually choose, I'll happily die knowing whether you ever really loved me.

Was I simply an extension of your will for all these years? A tool with which to complete your agenda? Did you feel *anything* for me?

I have trouble believing that you did. A reasonable person doesn't manipulate the one she loves, but perhaps that's the problem. Perhaps your ability to see the future has warped you as far from reasonable as it's possible to be.

Do you know how difficult it is to be married to you, Drena? Never surprising you, always knowing you could be watching me. I was happy to accept all of these things and more. Because I loved you.

Meanwhile, you...

You lied to me. How could you?

Why did you keep the truth from me? Did you think I wouldn't accept the truth that we couldn't be saved, that our efforts would only help future generations? Well, I've got news for you, my dear. I'M NOT THAT WEAK!

You shouldn't have offered me hope, only to snatch it away at the last minute. If I'd known the plan from the beginning, maybe I wouldn't have felt so guilty for hating the man you insisted would save us all.

But you don't read these letters to hear my grievances. You read them for one reason, and so, I'll answer your questions. Yes, I did as you bade me. Yes, I argued with the Audish king's Ministers until I was blue in the face. Yes, Eledis is free and headed for you now.

I have nothing more to say to you. Join me in Elisk or don't. I'll spend the time until Doldimar comes pretending that I don't care.

Revision #1

Created 1 December 2025 20:13:58 by FatalisticFable

Updated 1 December 2025 20:15:12 by FatalisticFable