

*1 Prosperity, 1336*

*My darling Perrin,*

*It is strange to think that a whole season has gone by, and I have not seen you. The wheat now looms in the fields, waiting for my father to take it to market, and I have not received a single letter to tell me you are alive and well. I miss you and hope you are thinking of me as I am thinking of you!*

*Your arrival into my world so suddenly gave me reason to think about life and my place in it, and the future. I have decided the farmer's life is not for me! I want a life of adventure; I want to see the Blue City; and most of all I want to be with you.*

*So, I started to save some of the money I was earning each week at the market day in the village, selling my weavings. I earned enough to buy a seat on the caravan headed to Luminaux leaving soon. I arrive on Wildsday, the 15<sup>th</sup> of Prosperity, at the pier belonging to the Moradin Spice Trading Concern.*

*Please meet me there at noon! I have never been to the City of Music, and I wouldn't know my way around.*

*I look forward to seeing you.*

*All my love, forever*

*Rachel*