

June 10, 2010

My dear Ghaelen,

Such a remarkable thing I never expected to hear! You simply must come to see me as soon as you can. I know, I know, you are very, very busy. You always were a busy child, making things grow or happen out of the dust of the earth. Always thinking 'why' and 'how to' or 'what does this really mean?' Oh those terrible people -- I suspected they knew about you even though they never said anything to me. No, of course they wouldn't, so uppity and awfully proper they always were. But you have been to those places, haven't you? You have seen the effects without knowing what they were. They can't ignore that any more, can they? No they can't. You've been talking about them.

Yes, Yes, I wasn't supposed to know that either. But I do. My dear, I know a lot of things I am not meant to know. So do you, which you will remember when it's time. It happens with the messages... oh, I am sure that's what it is! I am ever so glad you are a careful young lady. But... Now listen, Ghaelen, this is very important. I believe it will affect your future. You must come to the mountains, and don't wait too long. I have some things to show you. You'll need to decide what to do with them.

Dolly