

To Vulkerath Soot Scale,

I am writing this letter in the hopes that you can tell me how to become a rat. I would like to know if there are any books or other information on becoming one? If not, then what should I do?

I think it would be best if we continued our correspondence via snail mail. The rats don't like talking on the phone, at least not for long periods of time.

I want to know everything about the world. The more information I have about it, the better able I will be to survive in it. I would like to know all there is to know about the world.

I was born into an old family with a long history that goes back milenia. The island wasn't always an island. It used to be a continent surrounded by water. But then something happened...I don't know what. The earth cracked and the water flooded in. Most of the people died and the rest of us didn't.

The swamps aren't as bad as everyone says they are. They're just...different. They have their own ways.

"My first memory is swimming." I don't know what it means exactly, but I think you mean "wet".

I remember wanting to be a rat. But it wasn't until after I became one that I realized what a stupid thing I had done. Now, if only I hadn't been so selfish...

Because if this is the end for me, then at least I'll know why. And if not, well then who knows? What do you think? Is there any hope for me?

Thank you for your kind words. I shall try to write back soon.

*Sincerely,
Jamie*

(Attached is a small piece of moss)