

Dear creature from the woods,

I am filled with sorrow that you were thwarted back into loneliness after my family took me and fled. Despite what they tell me about your hideous appearance, I know that you are a true and kind soul that takes a deeper understanding to see. We sat and talked as friends and I know that you are just a lonely man wishing for some company and light from another person who loves you as much as you love them. I could hear you in the woods long before we met and I always knew I was safe when you were around. You observed us, protected us, and how does my family return the favor but to run away and make you an exile once again. My kin was nearsighted and rude, for they could not perceive you the way I could without the facility of sight. My family, corrupted with sight left and made you lonely again, it is My greatest hope that you will find another like me that would see you for the kind man you are and not the dreadful specter that my family describe to me.

Now my household and I have moved to the city and left farming and the hovel behind. We have returned the land to its owner, who recently informed us of the fire that has ravished the place we left behind. While my family says this was your final evil act upon us I know it was only from the effects of your sweet and tender heart being ripped by their cruelty. While this decision was a poor choice of actions I realize it does not reflect who you are in your heart, I know you have empathy and want to help people. You helped us with our crops and you also protected us even though we were strangers. But keep in mind that if violence is your answer to everything you are not the man I perceived you to be, but a fool, for violence will not bring you any happiness but forgiveness will.

Although you did not tell me the entire truth about your being I do not blame you, for I would have protected that information as well. Now I know the truth, and it was a dangerous thing to do to stay so near to us, almost tempting fate for us to find you. The best advice I will give to you is find your own place and stay as kind and gentle as you were during our conversation, Continue doing good deeds and soon the people you told me about who see you a monster rather than a friend will realize they were wrong to treat you in such a way, they will see they should not have expedited you from their hearts but rather took you in all along. Rather than exacting revenge on the ones who hurt you, as you did to me and my kin, prove them wrong by being kind

and having forgiveness, the latter is much harder but also much more rewarding. I do not know where you have sought refuge now that you can not stay at the hovel but I hope this finds you before you do anything that is violent or burn bridges with people who you could connect with.

Sincerely,

Monsieur De Lacey.