

Dear Fa,

I miss you. I haven't learnt to survive yet. What do I do? Ever since I've been on my own, I feel that something hasn't been revealed to me. I don't know where to go! You have to help me, I need your advice! So many thoughts are roaming around in my brain. So

many questions - ~~un~~answered. I was devastated to leave you with the menacing bear as you were already severely injured. I feel hopeless, like a traitor. I hope you don't hate me for it.

Survival so far has been really difficult. Frankly, you were an amazing father and taught me lots but not all I need to know. As I sit down and think about you, the wind cries with me but I try to stay brave. Sadly, I haven't been able to eat that much during my journey.

All my life you have kept me safe.
Injured, you gave me the chance to run
as you sacrificed your life. ~~I~~ I have struggled
throughout my adventure and have many
questions: Who is my guide?; How can
I, a pathetic child, find the mountain if
nobody else has? I need your advice, I
need you.

I will fulfill your requirements and
make you proud. As you have sacrificed
your life for mine, I will avenge
you and slay the aggressive, monstrous
beast who took you away from
me. I hope you are proud of me.

Your loving son.

Torak.