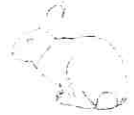


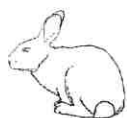
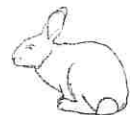
To my dearest Fa,



















Confusion and sandstorms of sadness showers upon me ; as the fact you are gone sinks deeper and deeper into my crushing heart. I'm desperate to hear your compassionate voice call out to me. I had never imagined in a million years that this moment would shed every corner of my lost soul. Just once come back and explain your last words. What will the Mountain of World spirit do to the vicious demon? My mind is disturbed, lost and needs your guidance. What did you mean when you said don't hate me later? Me applying the death marks on you was the hardest moment of my life. It broke my insides and deepened my already really painful wounds. I am finding it impossible to settle without you - I feel like I will never be able to.





Zillions of questions are shadowing my brain and as every second goes I feel more deserted and more lonely. How can a demon just possess the bear? Every beat of my heart, another question pops into my brain. Who is my guide and how will I get to them? Why didn't you explain everything clearly? If my ancestors couldn't find the mountain how will I? I am worried that I won't be able to fulfil the oath I made and disappoint you. Even if I did find the mountain what do I have to do to get rid of this murderous demon? It feels like whenever I realise something it's like a volcano erupting it just arises another question and





takes me back to the start of a never ending trail. Fa what exactly did you mean when you said your guide will find you? I never got a chance to ask you this part of the forest does not have that much life. Please Fa come back (I have never done anything without being under your watchful eye). Why didn't you let me at least try to cure you? Guilt fills my insides as every moment of you not being with me passes by as quick as the roar of thunder. Still, I will avenge your death and do my best to fulfil the oath I made in your treasure's last moments with me.



Fa, before I bid farewell I love you from the heart and never forget the soursweet moments we've had together. I will make you proud and fulfil my oath or die trying.



Your one and only son,
Torak,