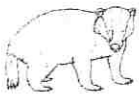
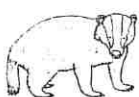





Dear pa,

I can't believe you died, this happened so quick. I'm lost and confused; I don't know where to start. I have so many questions I want to ask you but now you're gone... Why did this happen? You are the most important person in my life. Even at your last breath you kept me safe. Painting the death marks on you was the hardest and most upsetting moment of my life.





About the mountain of the world spirit, I am still confused about this. I wish you could have told me more. How am I supposed to find it? No one has ever found it however I must fulfil my oath. Do you know who is my guide? How will it find me? And what will happen if I don't find it? The bear that was unnatural, it was possessed by an evil spirit. It's painful to realize you are not here with me, I'm only twelve summers old. I'm scared, terrified of the demonic bear and wilderness. I still need to know many things about surviving on my own, including collecting resources.





Although I now own your knife and bow and arrows, I still feel weak; I'm afraid of leaving the forest, leaving the place I grew up in. I don't know much about cooking and building fires but I hope I will learn more about it. There is this annoying cub that won't leave me alone, do you think it could be my guide. I desperately want to find a near-by tribe to stay with but you warned me not to go near other humans. Why can't I?



You were the greatest father in the world, the most important person in my life. I will love you forever as you will continue to shine like gold through my memories.



Toraq,