

(There are a small stack of these on one of the shelves in Panama's room, inside a stone box, as all his research material is. Each sheet contains the same basic printed message, with a series of blank boxes for *added details*. The one on his desk reads as follows:)

Dear Sir/Madam/Entity

Good Morning! If you're reading this, the chances are that you're one of the people who check up on me every so often to make sure I haven't been repossessed by a demon. However, I'm not here, and I may be gone a little while. Forgive the impersonalness of this, but I don't always have time to write out my plans far in advance, and I'm hoping I can fill one of these in before I go.

I have left | of my own free will | ~~under guard~~ | ~~by force~~ | bound for

the lands of Teutonia Arcadia

with

~~a girl~~ *some Hamacti Crimson (the colour of spilt blood) of the Fae*

and should return

before the start of term ideally.

Before I go, I feel I should warn you about

People claiming to be Mervanites, who are doing something undeady

My rent is paid up until the end of term | the year | ~~Tuesday~~ and I apologise for any inconvenience my absence may cause.

Yours faithfully,

Phillip Panama

P.S: 'Toast ("That Infernal Kitten") has gone with me, your mice are safe.

P.P.S, Bill The Porter (Sorry, terrible with surnames. Tall, Bearded) is going out of his way to defend Mages of the Red in danger, and is to be commended.

~~*PPPS. I am aware of the relative safety of Teutonia right now. We'll be careful*~~