

*Dear Rogue Collective,*

*I know by now y'all are gearing up, shining your weapons, re-reading your spell books, polishing your shillelagh, or stroking your finger collection: big and small.*

*But let's not forget why you're headed here. This crazy asshole has our souls, and he also happens to have me, and as much as it pains me to admit: I need your help.*

*So please, get some rest, and don't bitch out, because there is no coming home for me on my own.*

*You can do it, I mean, you have to do it. Please.*

*Much love and support,*

*Tyvarius*

*P.S. Don't ask me how I was able to contact you..*