## Éowyn,

I do not have much time ere they catch me again. As I suspected all along, the message calling me to MT was a trap. They attacked us near Sîr Carnen. I know not what became of the men as we got separated. Narâk's speed got me out, but it could not safe me from their arrows. The wound itself is not serious, yet I fear they poisoned me. Since in this condition I would not manage to escape them, in the hope they want me alive as the poisoning seems to indicate, I will await them here, at the old ruin of Barad Carnen. I shall send Narâk home with this message, hoping they will concentrate on me and let him pass. As to who "they" are, they look like common outlaws, but I am sure Al-Jahmîr is behind this. I must close now. They are drawing near.

Forgive me for causing you so much anguish, especially now. But I promise you I shall find a way to return to you and the children. Know that whatever happens to me, I love you with all my heart!

Faramir