Víressë 16th, Fourth Age 11

My lord Faramir,

I do not know what Éowyn has written in this letter, but I doubt she has included all that I am going to say. I do not want to worry you, but I believe you should know this. Your lady is very ill, my lord, not so much physically as in spirit. These past weeks she has kept the appearance of strength and fortitude to those who look to her, but in private this show crumbles.

She has not had the opportunity to properly recover from the childbirth, which she should have had, especially considering the difficulty of this one. This combined with the willpower needed to face certain lords who were here recently and the late-evening arrival of the messenger (the move only added stress to already stretched nerves) has depleted her. She is exhausted.

But moreover, she is keenly worried about you and how Al-Jahmîr is going to respond to her message. She knows that her message is not going to be to the Umbarian's liking, and her fear is that he will take his wrath out on you.

Please, give her many comforting words in your next letter (but do not mention my note; she is already upset with me for other reasons.) Since the 10th she has fretted that she has not written you sooner and says that she should have had a message ready to send with the bird that same day. But, by the time the messenger arrived and left, she was too distracted to hold a simple conversation, much less write a letter. So please, give her what assurances you can. She needs these most.

Teherin