

Dear Nurse Morten,

Thank you for your letter about Eli. I now this may surprize you, but I think the bastard got what he deserved. What did he expect, with all that talk of monster wales and Atlantis? The devil take him! Each day away from him, I am more and more happyer that I have left King's Port behind. Here in Atlanta we fear God, and have no truck with the devilish ways of the sea. Here every Christian nows there place, and whiches and cannibals don't walk free upon our good streets.

As for Eli's 'personal effects', if you mean his damned seachest, the contents can be scattered to the 4 winds. Make shure you give his skriyshaw trinkets to the hores in the Cauldron, thats were they was bound, anyway. And if Captain Job wants to take reponsibility for Eli's carcass, thats fine too. I sartantly wont.

Please dont think me a crool woman. Beleve me, if you lived with such an adulterus, illtempered, rottin creature as Eli, you would feel the same way.

There is no need to contact me again, and God bless you always.

Sally Ketchum