

The Liamec Letters

Fall 1323

Volume 1: First Edition: Page 1

Greetings, and welcome to the inaugural edition of the soon-to-be most famous newsletter in Liamec! Flouting all the trends in the publishing industry, a small editorial crew in a little village in the Crossroads, a consortium of independent towns in the southeast corner of the [kingdom of Liamec](#), has started a news sheet. This ambitious literary undertaking, which you are part of if you are reading this, will attempt to provide its readers with news from all over the kingdom. Called the Liamec Letters, the newsletter will be distributed to anyone willing to pay the exorbitant price of half a copper coin.



Come to [Meara](#), the beautiful city by the sea!

This dazzling seaside city, shining turquoise and gold under the sun, will welcome you with open arms.

Tourists from all over Liamec flock to the warm embrace of Meara, where the sights, sounds, and smells of the docks, the marketplace, and the Pentangle blend into a glorious cacophony of intense sensations.

Any stories of pirates, crime, or mysterious creatures living under the city should be treated like the scurrilous rumors they are.

Come to [Meara](#) and find out why your grandfather had blue hair!

Lonely Hearts: Lost and lonely SFMW (Single Furry Male Wolf) seeking a mate to start a pack. I have dispersed from my family and have been wandering through the forests, hills, and swamps of Liamec. I am looking for a mate to share my life, start a family, and a new pack of our own.

If, like me, you're tired of little human beings acting like they think they are tiny wolves, join me and become part of my new pack. Our new family will have only two rules. Avoid forest fires, and no little humans are allowed, no matter how cute their [bumbling walks](#) may be.



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Volume 1: First Edition: Page 2



Dearest Abigail: My boyfriend is small, wrinkled, gray, and has talons and wings. This is all fine. I am not so focused on appearance as to be bothered by this. I would not be so superficial. But I find him a bit lacking in the communications department. When I tell him of my troubles and woes or when I try to discuss our relationship, all he will say is just one word, “Burn.” Should I dump him and find another boy who is better at communication? **Slightly Singed**

Dear Singed: Love is not so easily found in this world. If you care for your boyfriend, allow him his own form of communication. I find that a single word can sometimes express vast amounts of emotion. I am sure your boyfriend’s exclamation is his way of declaring his love for you.

Hero needs a Hero! The town of Hero, in the Crossroads, is in danger! Are you a hero? A person who routinely solves problems and defeats enemies others cannot face? If so, come to Hero and save us.

Kidnapped citizens, blood-drained sheep; something ominous is happening in our quiet little town!

Read the latest [Tale of Liamec, *Sunshine over Hero*](#), to learn more. (Coming soon.)



Books, Books, Books!
Books are our friends; do not hurt them.
Books, Books, Books!

If you are looking for an exciting new fantasy series to read, search for [The Tales of Liamec](#) or [The Channeler Trilogy](#) by J. Steven Lamperti on Amazon.com.