



*Spring 1153: six days
before day and night are equal.*



*As predicted,
the last eight
days have been
filled with rain.*

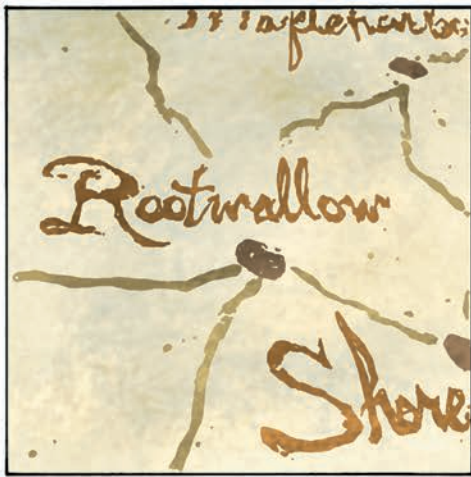


*The rivers and streams
are now rushing
above their banks.*

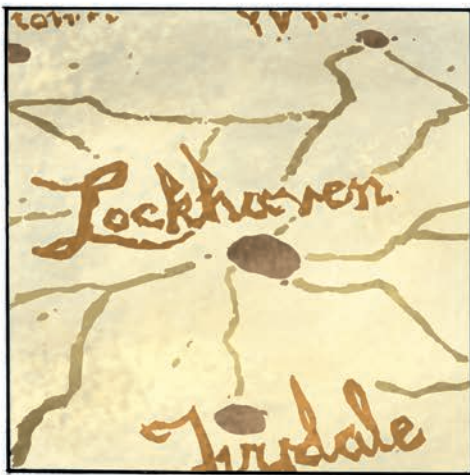


*I have sent out nearly
every Guard I have
into this most demanding
season.*









Later matriarchs might think me cold-hearted for not spending more resources on a Guard whose acts have made such notable entries in this journal for the last thirteen seasons.

