

~~Dear Samedhi,~~

~~It is my understanding that you are an up-and-comer in the pantheon of Clio. I seem to have a difference of opinion with the commonly-accepted deities of the land, and~~

Most Revered Fathers and Mothers,

While it has in general been my policy to devote myself to the worship of all Clio's deities, it has come to my attention that in fact not a single one of them appears to be in tune with my peculiar needs. It is my hope that you, my ancestors, with a closer sense of my self and a closer attunement to me, may be able to provide the guidance that I find myself lacking.

~~It is my natural inclination at this point to seek your advice as it pertains to violating my sworn oath in order to rid myself of this hell-born oaf~~

I must at this point pray for your wisdom. I can but hope that together, we can find a way for me to carry on, despite the mountainous hurdles my ward presents. As a small selection:

- Faced with a lack of explicit guidance from his lawful superiors, he persuaded his party to assassinate the Hierarch of Daglir
- His plan of attack, so to speak, was to make no plan, and instead head directly for his opponent, with no apparent thought as to even such trifles as how to reach him.
- When Hagrador, one of his companions, threatened an outbreak of sense, Jonicus inserted himself into the decision-making process long enough to divert the entire party directly into the virtual Colosseum (e.g. a trap both obvious and total)
- When, after joining some games that were pointless yet life-threatening, the group met up with the key programmer of the virtual world (Kef'lyn Stone), Jonicus led the party in flight before Kef'lyn could counter the evil programming locking them in. (*Fortunately for all of us, Hagrador escorted Kef'lyn to a terminal long enough for him to entirely disable the virtual world.*)
- When the party escaped to a massively corrupted Nymphaeum, Jonicus persuaded the group to ignore it (he promised to send someone later to "take care of it"), in favor of carrying out the assassination. Never mind that the one in full control of the scene from start to finish was not our friend Jonicus, but one Garo Eidolinger (e.g the target).
- Nevertheless, Jonicus persuaded the party to track down Garo, whereupon Jonicus burst in the room fully prepared for murder, only to discover that Garo was already on his deathbed. Meaning Jonicus **ACTUALLY HAD NO CLUE WHO WAS F\*\*\*ING WITH US THE ENTIRE TIME.**

I can only close with: *do you suppose Hagrador requires a protector?*

Yours in blood,

"Steve"