

The Chronicles of Thunder Woman: Prologue  
Russell Wallace

My Dearest Sister:

It is with a deep and sombre concern that I write this letter to you. I truly hope this letter finds you, since the road has been built here I cannot trust the usual means of communications. You were right about both the building of the road and the city. I have tried to be strong but the face of our lands is changing. We are indeed the last of the old ones and my dear sister, I fear for my life here. That is a dramatic statement I know but you must sense the impending growth of the city and it's effects on the local peoples.

If for any reason you feel the need to visit here please do so.

I know you said to welcome the new peoples to our lands but too many of them have arrived and with them a new system of rules. The Little People Nation have had to abandon the traditional guilds and tribal systems of governance and adopt the way of the elected council because of this new road. The Strawman has become their spokesperson in the city and he has brought in new people to develop the lands on which we grow our community farms.

There was a horrible poison put into the water of those who opposed the development, many of the families have left in fear and I don't blame them. The new jobs that the developers bring wreak havoc with our ancient forests. We used to grow many things but now there are many who come to chop down the trees and dig up the land looking for the precious yellow stones. Those workers get away with murder and have the backing of the new development.

There is one developer in particular who is especially bad. Dorothy is her name and she has threatened me many times and has turned many of the Little People against me. They call me a witch and say the old ways are oppressive and they also tell everyone that growing crops for food is not profitable enough for the economy.

At first she bribed me and then she threatened me and I did not budge but she finally found out (with the help of the Strawman) the only weakness I have is the one and only possession that I care deeply about: our mother's shoes. You may think I am a fool to put shoes before my own life but they comfort me in times like these. Dorothy has said many times that she could make me disappear and that she could use my bones as the foundation of her new house.

I will stay here as long as I can but I can only guess that your very presence might make a difference here. The entity that was known as Wizcorp has been granted the status of a person and has filed many lawsuits to take over this land and believe me, he will set his eyes towards the West. Beware the water my sister, beware the water.

All my Relations  
Your sister in the East  
Sunrise Woman