[Ogre's Letterhead]
Gruk the Mighty
Cavern of the Stout Shadows
Mossy Knoll, Swamp of Sog
Date: [Insert Date]
To Whom It May Concern,

Greetings from the depths of my murky abode! I trust this missive finds you in high spirits, far from the stench of muck and mayhem that fills my days.

I write not merely to rattle your bones but to extend a proposition that may pique your interest. As you know, my kin and I take great pride in our culinary prowess, particularly in the art of crafting the finest swamp stew.

Proposal:

I invite you to join me for a grand feast, where we shall share tales of our adventures and savor the delightful flavors of my legendary brew. Should you dare, I may even showcase my prized collection of shiny trinkets gathered from unsuspecting travelers!

Date of the Feast: [Insert Date]

Time: When the moon is high

Location: Cavern of the Stout Shadows

Please RSVP by the next full moon, or risk incurring the wrath of a hungry ogre!

Yours in muddy camaraderie,

Gruk the Mighty

P.S. Bring a sturdy spoon; my stew may be... substantial!