

[Your Name]

[Your Address]

[City, State, ZIP Code]

[Date]

Dear [Recipient's Name],

As the moon casts its pallid glow over Yharnam's cobblestone streets, I feel compelled to pen this letter, for the night whispers secrets that urge my hand.

How I wish I could share with you the ghastly sights that linger in my mind--those wretched beasts that roam the shadows, and the echoing cries of the damned that pierce the stillness of the night. The blood that stains the cobbles speaks of a dread long forgotten, a curse that has gripped this cursed town in its icy grasp.

In these treacherous streets, where the lantern's flicker barely pierces the creeping gloom, I have encountered unspeakable horrors that would chill even the most stoic of hearts. The hunters, gallant in their courage yet tragic in their fates, tread upon perilous paths, forever tainted by the blood of the hunted.

I implore you, dear [Recipient's Name], do not tread lightly upon these foreboding lanes; for the fog shrouds more than mere darkness--it conceals the very essence of despair.

Should you choose to heed this warning, I can provide you with balms and remedies forged from the very soil that has soaked up centuries of sorrow. Do not let curiosity guide your steps into that which man was never meant to understand.

May the Good Blood guide you,

[Your Name]

[Your Affiliation (if applicable)]

[Contact Information]