Forsworn Note

Matriarch, we await your orders. Our blades are honed, our quivers full, our wills steeled for battle. The time of our waiting has ended. The time for battle is at hand. You have but to speak the word, and the occupiers shall fall like wheat before the reaper.

Forsworn Note

FormId	skyrim.esm:083B0B
Owning plugin	skyrim.esm
Local FormId	083B0B
Editor ID	dunDeepwoodNote02
Inventory image	(none)
Menu art	HighPolyNote
Value (gold)	0
Type	Book or tome
Weight	0
Can be taken	Yes
Teaches	(none)
Inventory description	(none)
Keywords	VendorItemBook
Locations	2
Leveled lists	0
Scripts	0

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