

Letter One – At the End of the World

To my lovely princesses,

Today I floated to the end of the world. Did you know you could do that? You can, in fact. It is a fascinating place. At the end of all things. Where the sky and sea end, and then it is just darkness and a very long way down. Exactly what is at the bottom of the world's end nobody knows, but I was close to finding out. And not on purpose.

We drew close to the edge of the world in my lovely and fantastic airship, the Cottonball, and for safety we dropped anchor in the nearest cloud. Unfortunately, it was an extremely malicious, dark and nasty rain cloud, who did not at all like getting an anchor in the head. I can kind of understand that, when I think about it. But the cloud zapped our balloon with a violent stroke of lightning, and the following thunderclap made us all deaf for a week. So no one could hear me shout, "WATCH OUT!" while the air leaked out of the balloon and the airship turned down into the dark nothingness.

Luckily, the anchor caught on the edge of the world, and now we were hanging there with our head facing down. Even though we couldn't speak to each other because we'd been made deaf, we could of course use the air pirates' sign language, and I managed to order the crew to patch the hole, and inflate the balloon in a hurry. But before we rose into the air I looked down. And down there, I saw a little glimmer of light. A little, tiny glimmer, as of something larger. Something unknown. Something that should definitely be explored.

I look forward to exploring it together with you.

Big Hugs from Captain Dad.