

Lore Entry #1: Noelle's Diary Entry

Jan. 18, 2019

Gale forgot to turn off the lights again. I keep telling her to shut them off! I mean, how hard is it to just flip a switch? The power bill has been skyrocketing lately. Oh, and Mr. Randall is raising the rent again. That's the second time in the last three months. Jesus, how does anyone even afford to live in New York? I keep telling myself: at least it's better than Ohio. I am NOT moving back to fucking Ohio.

Lore Entry #2: Late Rent Notice

Dear Ms. Woods,

This is your second letter to notify you that your payment is past due. I hate writing these, you know. Perfectly good waste of paper if you ask me. And time. I don't enjoy evicting my tenants, especially two girls so young as yourselves. But, rules are rules. Let's hope we come to an understanding so that we can avoid these incidents in the future. Below is your due balance.

Rent Balance: \$2,967

Best,
Mr. Randall

Lore Entry #3: Arctic Fox Plushie "Charlie"

A worn stuffed animal from the Winter Lights Fair. Its head hangs limply to the side, held together by thin stitching. Smells faintly of cotton candy and popcorn. A red-stitched heart is sewn into its paw. Somehow, it's still holding together. No one knows how he got his name. He's just Charlie.

Lore Entry #4: Graduation Photo

Noelle and Gale stand on either side of a woman, adorned in matching graduation robes with tassels hanging lopsided from their hats. They smile as if nothing in the world could

get in their way. But that was a long time ago. A small tear is beginning to form down the center.

Lore Entry #5: Half-Finished Painting

Half of the canvas is covered in quick, impatient strokes. A blurred blend of blue, purple, and pink spills across the surface. It looks like the sky from a distance, though it's hard to tell if it was meant to be dawn or dusk. The edges are cracked with age.

A single initial is scrawled in the corner. "G"