27th June 1934

To my dearest brother Jonathan Shaw,

If you find this, it means I have passed ~~awaa~~ away and you will have received my first letter. It also m~~ee~~ans you have not forgotten our word puzzles and riddles we would scribble onto the margins of old newspapers when you were very young. I hope the riddle that led you to this cellar was not too troublesome. Well, perhaps a little troublesome.

Do you recall what happened in this place? You were very small. I often wonder how much you remember of your ~~eaeaa~~arly years.

Why have I asked you to play one last game with me?

Even as a toddler, you always fought to break free from mine and Ma's protection. You didn't want it. You wanted to charge into the cow fields and shriek at the chickens and dive into the paths of wagons. You didn't know it then, but we have always been protecting you. Not merely from cows and angry chickens, but from horrible mistakes made long ago. Even now, in death, I seek to protect you.

I have so much to tell you, but I still cannot risk another's eyes discovering my story. After this package, there will be another 4, but they are hidden. I have laid a path for you and I am confident you will find your way through. If you find yourself unsure, think back to our games and where we ~~are~~ came from.

I will be with you every step of the way.

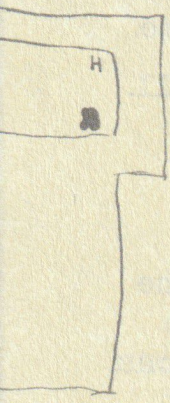
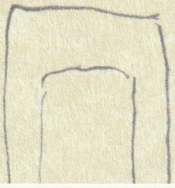
I will repeat the start of my riddle which led you here already, and then I will continue on so that you might find the next envelope. Good luck my ~~deeear~~ dear brother. Do not let anyone else see what you find.

Nellie Spencer

Do you remember what the Old Bell said?
What it really said. Not what we heard.

Take the first and reach into the walls.
Walls that were built to carry beasts and towers.

Search where flick plancher cross and toim fight fount.
Grow leaves and keep growing until you hear voice of wingèd fiends.
Find the second and grow upward beyond the ground.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