

Dear beloved sister,

It's been so long since my last letter, I do apologize. I was so busy travelling the past couple months, and now I think I must've caught the flu or something similar—I've been bedridden for the past week. Mittens has been taking good care of me, though (you remember my cat Mittens). Books have been my primary source of enjoyment in the few hours of the day when I'm not in a feverish slumber, and my diet has wholly consisted of chicken noodle soup and saltine crackers. I'm having a blast.

Some sunshine would improve my situation, but the sky has been so gloomy the past couple days. It's just been a constant shade of grey (without any rain, I might add) and it's so depressing. When I look out the window it almost looks like the entire landscape is blanketed in grey. It really wouldn't be so bad if it weren't for a wretched stench that refuses to leave. My whole house smells like rotten eggs. Yesterday, I mustered the strength to search everywhere for the culprit, but with no luck. I've been keeping the windows open thinking the fresh air would help my fever, but the smell still won't budge. And as long as I'm complaining, I'll add that there's a sizable plume of what I can only imagine is nasty smog from an enormous factory to the west of me. I'm in a low area so I can't see the spot on the ground where it's coming from, but it must've begun operating while I was out of the country—I don't remember there ever being a factory out that way. In any event, they should be ashamed of themselves for polluting the environment. If I recall correctly, there's an old volcano somewhere in that direction. It'd be a shame if they ruined it.

Anyway, that's been my life. A boring update, I know, my apologies. Hopefully I'll have something more exciting to write about in a few weeks.

Love,

Sister

P.S. Send me some scented candles with your reply to this letter, if you don't mind. And while you're at it, maybe send some medication to treat shakiness and vertigo? It feels like my house is shaking sometimes even when I'm lying in bed.