



NIGHTS™



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KIDS!
DINNER!



ERIK!
C'MON, YOUR
FOOD'S GONNA
GET COLD!



HE'S
NOT COMING
DOWN.

WHY
NOT?

HE GOT
INTO A FIGHT
AT SCHOOL
TODAY.



WHY'D
HE GET INTO
A FIGHT?

'CAUSE
HE'S
WEIRD.



HUH?



Dear ~~Anna~~ Director.

It's been two weeks since our departure, the spell that powers the island's movement also prevents technology from functioning, so I've taken to an "analogue" approach to communication. You'd probably make a crude joke about pirates.



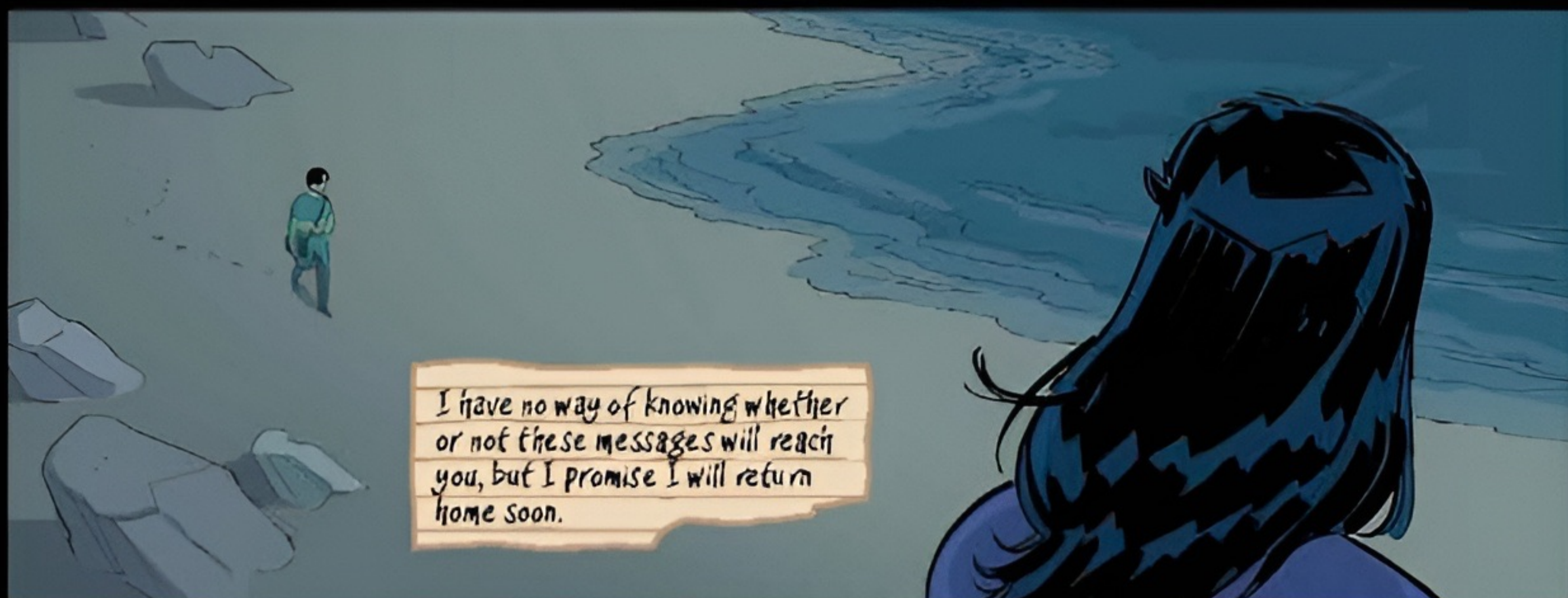
The islanders are preparing for a festival of some sort. Erik continues his tutelage under Issac. His skills are quickly expanding, much to Issac's delight and Leah's worry. They both remain unaware of the collar's purpose, Erik proving to be a valuable source of information on their culture.



Since Issac discovered my notebook, I've been sequestered to the island's greenhouse with its resident caretakers, Verna, Mary, and Barbara. You'd get along well with them, and that terrifies me. The island houses some of the rarest flowers I've seen, many for miraculous purposes. To think, they've hoarded them from humanity.



With Erik training daily, Gray volunteered as the new night watch. She remains impossible to read, but I suspect she wishes to be left alone. Especially by the island's younger inhabitants, who seem to be so enamored with her.



I have no way of knowing whether or not these messages will reach you, but I promise I will return home soon.



Keep a seat warm for me.