



Apartment 53,20

Central Towers

Manhattan

New York

Tuesday 20th June

My lovely sweet Julia,

I was so happy to hear from you; it's has been so long since I've last seen you. I've got so much news to tell you it's not all good, but it doesn't matter about that, how have you and Vita been? Losing Hudson Castle has hit me so hard and it will for a few days because it's been in our generation for years. I don't know how it's just slipped out of my hands like that.

Ever since Lizzie's passing, there has been no hope in me. It's hard being lonely in Hudson Castle because the floorboards have been creaking and it has gett full of ghosts but don't worry, it's not haunted. I can't handle it any more, it's a burden for me.

I thought things were going to get better, when I met this man called Victor Sorrotore, a New York millionaire. He had offered to rent Hudson Castle for a fair amount. It is thought was to make it into a brand new school to



educate and welcome the children of New York and make me School governor. He offered to do this because the castle is in a unwelcoming, rundown state. He was also eager renovations, within a week.

During the week, Sorrotore had rented Hudson Castle out. One day, I had returned from a walk and there was a strange man who barred the way. I tried to push past the guard but the two guard dogs bit my ankle, it wasn't any old bite, it was a bite that drew blood. One of the guards put a rifle to my chest and said Scram.

The next day, I got a train to New York and rented an apartment on Seventh Avenue. A few days later, I tried to get a lawyer for \$200 because that's how much he gave me for Hudson Castle. Now that I think about, Victor Sorrotore is a bit of a scammer. I can't get any lawyer that will take \$200.

I think the best thing to do is to forget my life with Lissie and hope for the best next time and justice for all of us.

Looking forward to seeing you soon,
from Dad



Apartment 803
Central Towers
Manhattan
New York
Friday 14th June

My darling Julia

I was ever so happy to receive your letters, it's been ages since we last spoke. I have missed you lots and lots but it's nice to be in touch every so often. There's so much to tell you, it has been so quite back here and I hope you are all ok. But there's something I need to tell you about our family home, Hudson Castle.

Since Lizzy passed away, the castle was run down, it felt full of ghosts and it had become a burden. Now it was crumbling into one big grey pile. It has only been inhabited by only me, it's too big for only me to live in.

I thought things might get better but within a week, I met Victor Sorrotore. He offered to take Hudson Castle off me and before I got a say he got straight to work and the man was eager to begin renovations, he was going to be the new school governor.

Sorrotore was a New York millionaire, the title deeds of Hudson Castle had been found by Victor Sorrotore, now he was the new owner of Hudson Castle.



The next day I returned from a walk. There were two guard dogs and a man with a rifle. "Scream!" Said the man, the castle belongs to Victor Srodere. In my elderly life I have never been told to Scream. I tried to push past the guard but the dog bit him, it was a true bite which drew blood.

I took the train to New York and rented Seventh Avenue. His lawyer only paid him \$200 for Hudson Castle. I've forgotten my life now, I've moved on away from Hudson Castle and it's Sarsen here.

See you soon

We'll have your rooms ready and have Sausages in Love Grounded

(PS don't forget to bring Vita)



Apartment 2709
Manhattan Sleeps Well hotels
Manhattan

New York

Friday, 28th June.

My loving daughter Julia,

Over here in New York, it's been hard, but I'm still holding on. Never mind about me, how are you and Rapsallion over in England. I'm missing you both so much, I'm so glad I got your letter. I've been wanting to speak to you for ages. Losing Hudson Castle has been like putting black holes in my heart. I know it will be in a couple of months. It's just losing one of our family treasures through out the years. I'm sort of glad I've got rid of it to Sorrotore, you know that millimare gown

New York. He offered to rent it and turn it into a school. He said I could be a governor so I am in charge of what happens. At least it will give me something else to do other than sitting on the couch and read a book to myself. That castle was too much for me to handle without me, to be honest it felt like it was full of ghosts. Sorrotore has started the renovations, it should be done within a week.



When I came back to the castle from a peaceful stroll around the beach, there was a muscular big man with two geistly guard dogs. I tried to walk through but guard said SCREAM! I tried to ~~walk through~~ but I pushed past him a second time but one of the guard dogs bit my ankle and my leg was bursting with pain. The guard put a rifle next to my head, I had no other choice, I limped home crying in pain, but in my head was Lizzie dancing in the middle of the kitchen "old times" I whispered "old times".

After my dreadful walk to New York Train Station, I used my last two coppers to buy a ticket, and go to Manhattan, to find Sorrotore's lawyer, and somewhere to sleep. I got to the middle of Manhattan, and I found Sorrotore's lawyer. He showed me the title deeds, and it did say it was owned by Sorrotore. At that moment I felt like ripping the copy of the title deeds to release my and, but I know if Lizzie was here she would be ashamed of me, I wanted Justice!! for Julia, me and Lizzie and not to mention Rapsallion. At least I got two hundred dollars and I used the money to buy the Apartment 7.709 in Manhattan Sleep Well hotels.



Don't worry Julia we will get our
garnish home back ~~on~~ and I will make
Lizzie proud - all we need to do
is just hang on.

Can't wait to see you,

Dad xxxxx

P.S. I hope Rapscallion is doing well at school,
I'll know she'll be a top girl when I next see
her.



Apartment 2010
Grimms Towers
Manhattan
New York
Sunday 16th September

Julia my darling,

I'm so sorry for everything, I know it's not fair but I hope you and Vita can forgive me. I promise I will tell you everything but it's been so long, where do I start?

Lizzy was so special, she made Hudson Castle come alive and without her, it just seems full of ghosts. With Lizzy around, every creak of a floorboard seemed to be a musical note, but now it's just a burden, that to be honest I'm glad to be rid of. You have to understand that in my old age, a place like that with nothing to do and no one to talk to can kind of seem a bit intimidating, plus I'd probably end up going ~~crazy~~ crazy like that!

After a man called Victor Sorrotore came to the castle one day though, I thought things might be looking up for me. Victor was a New York millionaire and offered me a large sum of money if he could transform the old place into a school; of course, I jumped



at the ~~same~~ offer, and still it kept getting better! He said I could stay on as a governor and live at Hudson Castle for as long as I liked. He would fix the place up, and it all sounded wonderful. No title deeds were signed but he seemed very eager to start renovations.

Within a week though, he struck, I returned home from a lovely walk one day, to find Hudson Castle barred by 2 strange men, with rifles; I tried to barge past them but when I did a guard dog ran out of the ~~shed~~ shed and bit my ankle, I fell to the ground and one of the men pointed his rifle at my chest and told me to scam! So I did. I took a train to Manhattan, and rented an apartment at Grimms Towers. I tried to hire a lawyer to get the castle back but I only had \$200 and no lawyer would take the case without more than I had. It seems Justice is only for those who can afford it.

I am sorry to dump all this on you but I'm looking forward to seeing you soon, the apartment ~~be~~ may be a bit messy but no matter...
lots of love, Dad. xxx.♡



1390
Central Towers
Manhattan
New York
Friday 23rd April

My dearest Julia,

I was starting to worry about you - because things have happened, and not in a good way. How're you doing. It's been so long since the last time I received a letter from you, I'd almost forgotten I had a family! Things aren't going that well, I'll explain.

Hudson Castle only had to go, it was rundown, crumbling and I was the only being that existed there - due to your mother's death I kept hearing noises, as if the castle was full of ghosts that had probably lived there before me. And they're also angry for a reason. I can tell you about later, I could guess.

But then hope crept in, Victor Sorrotore - a New York millionaire had asked to rent Hudson Castle. He intended to transform the castle into more of a school so that students would be able to learn all about the place's mysterious past. The man was eager to begin renovating, and fix all of the holes and cracks that existed. He even said I could be the school governor!



Victor demanded that I retrieve the title deeds, so that he could take official ownership of Hudson castle.

One day, I returned from a walk to see the castle gates were barred. Then I looked down to see a man with a rifle standing there, also two very aggressive looking dogs, one on either side. Explaining to him was not an option. I tried to push past him, but I got bitten in the ankle and fell down onto the ground. He pointed the rifle at my chest and said 'Scram!'

It was tough, but I managed to walk my way all to the shore. I then bought a ticket for myself to go to New York by boat, and waited for the next boat to arrive at the boatyard and then boarded it. When I arrived at the city, I overwhelmed me at how big it is - but I needed to rent a apartment before it got too dark, so I then rushed towards the first apartment building I saw. Then I rented one and that's where I am now, as you can see.

I was hard just leaving Hudson Castle there with Victor, but it was safer that way. I received a small sum of money from H's lawyer, only \$200, but it was better than holding. I tried to hire a lawyer but no luck came.

Best of luck and hope to see you soon - Dad.



Apartment
201st
Central Towers
Manhattan
New York
Sunday 30 May

Dear Julia

I hope this gets to you.
I know you like Wored about me and the Castle but
I had to sell it. I have not seen you for a while but
I hope to see you soon! I'm all ways hear.

It is hard living ~~with~~ without Lizzise. The Castle and
it was inhabited by me. Hudson castles walls are crumbling
and govt runing arund.

I thought the Strange man was drunk but it
~~has~~ turns out it was Sorrote: a New York millionaire
because he had rented the Castle so I will get some
dollars. And I will transform into a sheed and I will stay
on as governer but the Pital deeds is not sinale

Sorrote was veageny veagy eager to begin the
renovation but he had to wait wishin a week so I
went on a work and then I sore Hudson castle
was buried I felt very sad so I carried on, and a strung



Man popped out of the corner with two eyes
daws and a man with a rifle he pointed
the gun to my chest he said scream
So I tried to open him but the dog
bit him me and it was bleeding. I tried to get to
the castle but they hurt. I tried to forget my
life because it was super that way.

Loved from your dad.



Apartment 1303
Central TOWERS
Manhattan
New York
Friday 24th
December

Dear my lovely daughter/granddaughter

I was happy to receive your wonderful mail. It has been a few years since I have last seen you and Vita, so I'll buy Vita 2 Christmas presents. I am all so very sad about losing Hudson castle. I am trying to forget my past life with Lizzie.

Ever since we lost Lizzie it has been quite lonely here. The castle is now withering away. I feel like Lizzie is haunting me since she's gone.

I thought things were going to get better though when I met a New York millionaire & lots of things could change. The millionaire is called Sir Victor Sorrotore and he was offering to rebuild for 5,000 dollars to rebuild Hudson castle and since it is in such a decaying state I accepted it. Victor is eager to begin renovations in 1 week. I attempted



to hire a lawyer for 200 pounds But
none of them would accept that
Victor also is going to Transform
Hudson Into a School.

The other day I wanted to see the progress at
Hudson but a man with a rifle and two guard
dogs guarded my way the guard dogs bit me
on the ankle which drew blood that's why I like
cats!

anyway I hope you have a good lots of love
from your father xx



Scrapyard Tower, 19
Gloom Road
Manhattan
New York

Friday, 14th June

My beloved daughter,

Hasn't time past since we last met?
For me it has been difficult times, I'm
hoping that this different for you and
rapscaulion.

Ever since my lovely wife's passing,
Hudson Castle feels empty, the black
mould in the wall and several insect
nests in the attic aren't the best of
company. I've felt lonely and depressed,
losing the castle, my wife, as well as the
will to live. It feels full of ghosts, and
I'm embarrassed to say this, but I am
scared. There's strange sounds and
noises, and I don't dare to go into the
basement. Still, I was devastated when
I lost it, time for you to know how I was
summed.

I was hopeless, and felt like I had no
purpose in life, but salvation, well what



hand and they previously had muzzles on, but the man had taken them off, and now they were gnashing their sharp teeth. Somehow, I figured it would be a good idea to push past the guard and I was instantly filled with regret. The man had crazed, bloodshot eyes, the ones of a maniac. Both the dogs bit my ankle and the man rapidly followed up with a jab with the blunt part (luckily!) and shouted: "Scram!"

Confused, the following day I had limped to train station. Of course no one believed your old man, that I had just been scammed and brutally mangled by two dogs and a strange man had hit me. I took a train to the middle of New York and rented this cupboard of an apartment and found Sorrotone's lawyer, he was obviously a good one.

His eyebrows arched so high up his head in shock that I was amazed they didn't fall off. He said that the title



I thought was salvation, crept in. A man named Victor Sorrotore (this was one of his many names, as a scammer, infamous and notoriously well known, in all the wrong ways often needs) had offered to rent my ancient, crumbling castle for a generously large sum of money.

He would transform it into a school, and I would stay on as a governor, oh, Julia, I had been so happy and excited, Victor seemed as eager as I was happy. He wanted to begin renovations on our dilapidated old family home straight away.

Within a week, I returned from a peaceful, quiet afternoon walk to find my way by a strange looking man. He was chewing a cigarette in his mouth and he smelt revolting and was carrying a musket in one as well as two, bulky guard dogs that were as angry as a swarm of aggressive bees. They were held back by a chain that was wrapped around the man's



deeds were in Sorrotore's hands
and the money was in my
account. Not much \$ 200 but
still, some. I tried my best to
get it back, I really did but
no lawyers would take my case with
only \$200. Justice, seems to only be for
those who can afford it.

I'll try and forget my life in Hudson
Castle, my life with Lizzie. I'll forget
my childhood and my family. It
hurts too much. It's safer that way.
The castle was sort of a burden, I suppose.

Making sure to get some ketchup in,

Lots of love,

Dad xxxxx.