



Apartment 1803

Central Towers

Manhattan

New York

Thursday 13th June

Dear darling Julia,

I hope everything is ok at home?
I am missing you down here at New York.
Lots of things have happened here. I am losing
Hudson castle. It has been very hard.

Since Lizzie has gone, Hudson Castle has been
a burden and it's crumbling abit. I am trying to
get Lizzie and our family home. It is just
full of Ghosts, everything has gone wrong. It is
rattling when people walk by.

A few weeks ago, I met a man called Sorrotore.
He offered to transform the castle into a
School, He was really eager to begin renovations
straight away. The very next day, I was walking
back from my walk, and this strange man
with two guard dogs, pointed a rifle at my
chest. I felt terrified, I can tell you. I pushed
past the guard but the dog bit my ankle, it
drew blood. And got told to SCRAM!



So I decided to take a train to
New York, and find Sorrotone's
lawyer. I offered to rent a flat
but I only had £200 left. It was
really hard to leave the family
home. I really need your support.

Your loving Father (Jack)



A apartment blo
ck 801
Centrall tower
manhattan
New York

Julia, my darling.

How are you? If you cared I am
holding up after what hapend. I hope
all is well where you are and Vita,
how is she? I have done something unspeakable
absolutely unspeakable.

I am ready to tell you how I lost
our family home. I know from our last
letter it hurt me as much as it hurt you.
Anyway walf there was a bit of a down
sid the big castle felt full of ghosts
crambling and run down and hard to
mentane all buy my self it was becoming
a burden so hard too look after
all the plants.

When I met Sorrentore, a New York millionaire
I thought he could save me from my
sorranes (Hudson castle). He ofed to rent
our family home and turn it into a school,



I would be moved on as given
and Sorrotore was eye to begin
renovations.

within a week Sorrotore struck,
when I returned home from a walk one day's
there was a strong man, with two guard
dogs and a rifle, I tried to push past
the guard, but the dog bite my ankle
and it drew blood. He said the land
belonged to Mr Sorrotore. I got a train
to the other side of New York, rented a small
apartment, and I tried to forget my life
with Lissy and Hudson castle. I got
his lawyer and he said it belonged
to Mr Sorrotore it was in the title.
dededs, he didnt pay much just £200
for the castle I tried to hire a lawyer but
justice is only for people who can afford
it.

PS: I am really looking forward to you to visit

Cats of Lake Grandpa ♡



A partment 20
Central Park Apartment
Manhattan, New York

Friday 6th June

Dear my darling Julia,
I was so happy to receive
your letter. I am missing you
and Vita so much. It has
been ages since I have seen
you, I hope you both are
healthy and happy. I hope
Vita has not grown. (She
might be taller than me)

I know we are all sad that
our family home has gone I
feel what I'm doing is better.
It is easier to forget Lizzy
this way. Anyway it was
crumbling and felt full of
ghosts. I was too big and
too hard to live there by myself.
It is just too much of a
burden. For me and my age.



A strange man called Sorrotors - a New York millionaire - offered to rent the castle. He said he was eager to start renovations within a week, also he said I could be a governor. It gave me an opportunity to try something different.

One night, I came back from a walk, and there was a guard, and two guard dogs and he was holding a rick to my chest. Everything was barred. I tried to push past, but one of the dogs bit my ankle, it drew blood, he said scam, scam. I ran then I chose the wrong direction.

I took a train to New York and I rented an apartment in seventh Avenue. I found his lawyer and he said the money is in my account. I looked, there was only \$200. I tried



to get my own lawyer
but it was too much
money.

I decided it is safer this
way and I'll forget Lizzie.

Do not worry, looking forward
to seeing you.

From your ever loving dad.



Apartment 02 07
Easy getaway Hotels
Manhattan
New York
Sunday 16th June

Dear my lovely Julia,

I appreciate all your worries and concerns but you needn't, I am ok now. How is Vita? Please do tell she's improved her throwing, it'll be a shame if she hasn't. Even though there is no need, I know you won't stop until you find the truth, I shall have to tell you what's happened.

When Lizzie died, the castle became a burden to me. The memories of me and Lizzie dancing and laughing haunt me and it came to a point where I could bare it no more. Besides it was much too big for me alone.

Until one day I heard a knocking on the door, something I had not heard in a while. I answered it unwillingly, for I was still in quite a state. A man was standing at the door, very neatly dressed and teeth so white, that they could shine in the sun. He introduced himself as Victor Sorrotore, claiming to be a New York millionaire and he offered to rent Hudson Castle. I accepted his generous offer of money, and he told me that he had good intentions to make a



wonderful school. Victor began renovations, (even though no paperwork was signed) eager to get the project finished as soon as possible.

One time I came back from a walk, I saw a man, upon further notice I realised that he was holding a rifle!

"This belongs to Victor Sorrotone, SCRAM" he boomed. When I refused, a guard dog bit me on the ankle drawing blood. I turned back, limping and managed to catch a train to New York.

Oh Julia, he lied. He'd only given me \$200 and I can't hire a lawyer because no-one will take the case for only \$200. When Lizzie died, redemption came, but I don't suppose it'll ever come again.

Have a safe journey and I look forward to seeing you two again, it's been so long. I love you.

Best wishes, Dad.



Apartment 1911 (Central Towers)
Manhattan, New York Friday 14th
June

My sweet Julia,

I was over the moon to receive your last letter, it's been quite lonely recently, but I'm fine I hope you both okay (have you told her the news yet?)

Well to be honest, I don't really understand. It happened like a flash of light lightning. It was actually quite a relief it was a heavy weight that I had to carry, only I lived there, it was dark and full of ghosts. Well, ever since Lizzie died.

Things were about to get better, well at least I thought ~~that~~ so. I met this New York millionaire, Victor Scrotore. He offered to rent it, use it for a school. What was it going to do with a crumbling delapidated castle, I'm just an old man nothing more. He was very eager to begin renovations. I thought that was a good



sign, he began within a week

Several days later, I came home from a walk. A strange man with a rifle barred my path and I was told to scream. I had never been told to scream in my adult life. Two guard dogs appeared. I attempted to push past him. The dog bit me not a true snap but a true bite that drew blood.

Confused, I took the train to New York, I need time to process what just happened. I rented an apartment on Seventh Avenue. I found out Victor Sorrobone paid me a small sum of \$200 dollars for the title deeds. I attempted to hire a lawyer but none would help me, not with the money I have. They only stand for money not justice. I decided it was safer to forget my life, to forget Lirrie

See you ~~so~~ soon god thank you for being amazing your ever-loving dad.



Apartment 0709

Hattan Towers

New York

Tuesday 8th June

Hello my dear,

I was so happy to hear from you, it's been so long since I've heard from you ~~it's been~~ and miss you so much. There's lots of bad news I have to tell you: I've been robbed of my own property and lost ~~it~~ it to a to this heartless MAN! How are you doing on the otherhand?

Since Lizzie's passing I've been lonely and miserable I can hear noises, and floorboards creaking it's been reminding me of Lizzie. It's ~~been~~ a big responsibility at my age, my bones haven't been working that well, and to big for me only it's becoming a burden for me.

→ ~~Thought~~ Thought I thought things might go uphill when I met Victor Serratore: a millionaire from New York. He offered to rent Hudson Castle and transform into school. It would give me a



purpose in life a governor. He was eager to begin renovations to this crumbling and rundown castle.

Within a week Sorrotore spoke strikes struck - I returned from a walk and a strange man with two guard dogs stopped me. I tried to push past them but the guard dogs bite it drew blood. Another man with a rifle and pointed to my chest and shouted Hudson castle this belongs to Victor Sorrotore. Scram! I was devastated but at the same time in joy.!

I got a train to New York - Manhattan - Seventh Avenue. I got an apartment that small but just fits for me alone. A lawyer showed up with jet black hair and had a serious tone in voice. Said I got \$200 small sum. I tried to hire a lawyer of my own but none of them accepted.

It turns out justice is ~~for~~ ^{only} people who can afford it. I should probably forget my life with Lizze and start a new

I hope I see you soon

Your ever loving dad

Jack



Apartment F5
Central Towers
Manhattan
New York
Thursday 16th June

Dear my darling Julia,

I was so pleased to hear from you again. How are things over there, are you and Vita alright? You two seem like the only things I have left considering what's been happening here. It's been so long, I miss you.

I've had plenty of time to think after Lizzie's passing; I'm starting to wonder if it's the creaking floorboards or all the buckets to catch the rain but I feel like Hudson Castle has to go.

That's when Victor Sottotone showed his face. He was a ~~new~~ New York millionaire who was offering to rent the castle and transform it into a primary school. And for evermore, I could be a governor. It seemed too good to be true, that's because it was.



I got \$200 for the burden, it was a generous offer at the time, but all I really got from it was shame.

I decided to clear my head and go for a walk, but when I returned, the renovations had already started. I just about saw a strange man through the colourless fog. He had a rifle in his hands and two guard dogs by his side with foam bubbling in their mouths. He told me to scream and shot a dirty look. Before I knew it, I had pushed past him with all the ~~straight~~ strength left in me. One of the dogs acted right away and bit my ankle, there was blood everywhere. I decided there was no point in trying anymore.

I'm starting a new life now, I got the train to ~~N~~ the centre of New York on Annistead Way. I have done everything I can do, I even tried to get a lawyer but nothing worked. All I have now is a black hole in my heart where Lizzie and Hudson Castle belonged.



Tell Vita I'm getting some
bacon got her to try, if you
like sausages and ketchup you'll
love bacon and ketchup.

All my love

Jack xxx



Apartment 1803
Central Towers
Manhattan
New York
Thursday 13th June

My loving Julia,

I was so pleased to hear from you, we have not talked in a while. After reading your letter, I realised how hard these times are for you two. There's so many things I need to tell you, but first you need to know what happened to our family home, Hudson Castle.

As soon as Lizzie went, there has only been 85-year-old me in this huge castle. I have inhabited this all by myself and it is just too much to handle. Vita loved all the dark rooms but it was not gonna be there forever. Julia it feels like there is a ghost here.

I thought it might get easier, when Victor Sorotone came, but things just went worse. What happened Julia? I.....I don't know what to say. Well this man is a New York millionaire, he offered to rent the castle and transform it into a school. He said I would be a governor

and was eager to begin renovations.



So how did he take Hudson Castle from me? Well, I was on a walk. And when I came back, I saw some guard dogs. Well at first I just thought they were normal dogs but no. There was even a guard outside of our castle, he would not let me in he said that it is Victor Sorrotore's. I was scared, he had a rifle. I tried to push past but one of the dogs bit me! It drew so much blood and the guard said seram! So oeg I went. I tried to get it back. I did. I really did.

Within a week, I was in Manhattan. I wanted to forget about my life with Lizzie, so I got on the train and left. I have rented a little apartment on Seventh Avenue. I feel a lot safer here. Once I was settled, I went to go find Victor's lawyer. He said Victor had the title deeds and even put \$200 in my account. I wanted my castle back but every lawyer wanted more than I have. So I have decided to stay in Manhattan for now.

I am very excited about seeing you. I will try and tidy up before you arrive. Don't



bring too much as I don't have
much room. I hope you have a
safe journey, they have really good
sausages

Excited to see you,

Dad.