

*"There's something different about things that were once forgotten.
You find them at the bottom of drawers. Behind walls. Buried in the folds of
time.*

*This—this small collection—was found in a wooden box in a house long since
left behind."*

"There was no diary. No will. No explanation.

Just three items, and a letter sealed in paper gone soft at the edges.

*The woman's name was **Lillian**.*

No one knows who she really was.

But the way she wrote... it was like she meant the letter for someone.

Someone she hadn't met yet."

(Pause. You gently indicate the objects.)

"These were hers.

And one of them—just one—was meant to be passed on.

We're about to find out which one... and who it was left for."