**Lilith’s House**

Lilith turns to look out the window, and, guessing that she probably wants some time to herself, I move towards the door.

On a small drawer beside the door lies an envelope, and I pick it up, noting that it hasn’t been sealed. Letting my curiosity get the better of me, I look inside and find a letter for Lilith from her dad.

Lilith’s Dad: Dear Lilith,

Lilith’s Dad: If you’re reading this, it probably means that we’ve parted. And it probably was my fault that we did.

Lilith’s Dad: I know that I’m a horrible father. I know that you probably hate me, and that it’s definitely well-deserved. Ever since your mom left I’ve turned into a monster, and even though I hate it I just don’t know how to change back.

Lilith’s Dad: I’ve left some money for you under the sink, so you can get by until things get sorted out. I’ve never told you this before, but your mom’s sister lives in the area as well, so she’ll probably be the one to take care of you.

Lilith’s Dad: I hope that she can show you the love and care that your mother and I were never able to give. I hope that you can forget about us and live the rest of your life freely and happily, as it should have been.

Lilith’s Dad: As for me, well, I don’t know where I’ll go. I’ll probably find a place where nobody knows me, change my name, and try to turn my life around…

Lilith’s Dad: …or so I say, but I don’t know if I’ll be able to.

Lilith’s Dad: But if I ever do…

Lilith’s Dad: …then I would like to speak with you at least one more time. I know it’s too much to ask, but I really would like you to see you one last time. Not as a drunk, but as a father.

Lilith’s Dad: Sincerely yours, Dad.

Also in the envelope is a small piece of paper, which I take out as well.

It turns out to be a child’s drawing, of Lilith and her dad standing happily in a field of flowers…

Did Lilith draw this?

Well, even if she did, I’m pretty sure that I wasn’t supposed to see the contents of this envelope. Slowly and quietly, I put the letter and picture back, turning to make sure Lilith didn’t notice…

Lilith (worried curious): What’s that?

I jump, having not noticed her right behind me.

Pro: Um…

Pro: I think it’s for you. It’s a letter.

Lilith (holding\_letter gentle):

I hand it to her, and she takes it and opens it.

Lilith (holding\_letter curious): Did you read it?

Pro: Um…

Lilith (holding\_letter gentle):

Knowing the answer, she sighs and starts reading it herself. Her expression is unreadable as she goes through it…

Lilith (holding\_letter ripping):

…but when she finishes she rips it up and throws it out.

Pro: Are you sure?

Lilith (worried gentle): I’m sure. He’s not my father anymore, right?

Pro: Right.

I finish putting on my shoes, and Lilith moves towards the door to let me out.

Pro: Well, I’ll be on my way then.

Lilith: Yeah.

Pro: See you later, then.

Lilith (worried smiling\_eyes\_closed): See you later.

She closes the door behind me, but right before it shuts I catch a glimpse of her looking at the picture…

**Lilith End Card**

…and smiling.

A smile as warm as the sun.