**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 a long time ago I made an arrangement with your mom’s sister, 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,

Lilith’s Dad: 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.