

Aiko's diary

Keep out,
this is
private



daer diari

me and ma wetn out for fowers, i sawed a lot of them and they were pretys, i waned to tak som hom e, but ma say no, becuz we had some ther e already

We also went to the vilage, ther r makin a niew buldin! i hop they r makin a playplase, so i can visit the oder kids her e

dat is al l that happend her e, i wil go now
byeeeeeee







dear diary

today a old man came into my house and asked for ma, i dont knwo who this man is but, being honest, he looks kinda scary

i did have to leave the house for a moment though, since the adult are speaking, i am now waitin on the downtown fountain for them to finish talking, i am glad i did bring this book with me

anywyas, i found a new flower variation again, i had to go a bit ouside from the village limits, but i got it!

seems like a different type of tulip, it matches my skirt and i love it

anyways, it is getting dark now, i should go back home now

i will write soon, bye!



MA IS GONE, MA IS DEAD, THE OLD MAN IS GONE
TOO, HE LEFT.

WHO DID THIS, WHY MY MOM, WHY MY FAMILY,
WHAT DID SHE DO.

I WAS GONE JUST FOR A WHILE, I WAS VERY
NEAR, NOBODY HEARD OR SAW ANYTHING,
ASKED EVERY SINGLE ONE OF MY NEIGHBOURS,
NOBODY SAID, NOBODY KNEW

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Hey, long time without writing huh?

Yeah, I am sorry, but I have been really busy these past years, so I'm going to talk about those years.

Ok so, first off, I went to the village's temple. I wanted to be in a place where I could be at peace, so I went there the first few days, which turned into weeks, then in months and....here we are.

Second, I had to do a little farming in the area behind my house, nobody wanted to take care of me, so I did it myself, good thing mother had all those books about gardening and cooking.

And the third one basically explained it on the second point, heh.

So yeah, I am right now trying to get some flour I need, the winter is very near now and I fear that the crops won't like it that much.

So that's all I have time to write right now, and a very short summary of everything that has happened, but it does get the point across.

I will try to write soon once again, goodbye

Hello, once again,

I did not forget to write this time, kind of...
It is winter now, I have baked enough for at least the next 2 weeks. The crops did not like the cold, they were unfortunately turning brown and fragile when only the winds struck on the village, so I now have to get something else that I can actually do.

The temple has been closed too, thanks to the snow. I won't be able to go there but it is okay. I wanted to make a small shrine here anyways for the longest time, and now with this free time I will be able to; the real question is to who do I do it. There are too many Gods to pray to but yet too little material to do every single one of them. May The Creator help me with this dilemma.

But anyways, I will keep reading Mother's old books, there is so much I have noticed I do need to learn, like healing techniques and home remedies, so I will leave for now.

I will keep writing, as soon as I can.
Farewell

Hello, hasn't been that long, has it?

Just wanted to update on some things! I finished the shrine I was doing, I only got 3 Gods so far, and there is more space for more, I just need the materials for their items. Honestly, I feel like this might be too small, but as long as I keep praying to them I will have their mercy. This is not about how much worth you have, this is about how much you love them and you are willing to do their commandments.

Also, I just got into flower picking again. I was outside getting some ingredients I needed for this bake tray I was making, and I saw a red poppy, it is very beautiful. I kept the flower by the way, it's on my windowsill at the moment, i did not want it to die for the cold snow outside, so i brought it home, I even nam

Sorry for stopping mid-sentence, but I heard some commotion in the center well, and I had to peek a little bit. Unfortunately I did not hear what they were saying, but it seems like i gotta go now anyways, it is getting very late.

I will keep in touch, have a

*they kicked me out
they took me out
of my house*

*i couldn't do anything
i couldn't grab anything
all i have now is the clothes im wearing, a cloth and this book and quill*

*What do I do now?
What have I done to deserve this?
i first lost my mother, and now the village is against me
Am I perhaps the most miserable person?
Do I not deserve happiness? peace?*

*they called me a witch
they had torches
they had holy symbols
they were looking at me enraged
some with pity
some with disappointment*

*i heard them saying something about burning me
but it's seems like they decided something else*

*the gods have abandoned me
the creator has abandoned me
the moon's spirit has abandoned me
everyone has abandoned me
what do i do now?*

hey

I am currently in a cave

I walked for 3 days straight looking for another village, or for at least someone who might help me, and I am now here, in a cave, in the middle of a frozen forest as you can see, I did not find anybody

I just ran out of water and my coughing has been getting worse now

Gods, I'm so cold

I still remember that day, unfortunately

I still ask myself "Why did that happen to me, of all people?"

I am getting very sleepy

I should probably stop writing for now, my fingers are very cold

I will write as soon as I find someone

I promise [REDACTED]

Greetings,

It has been a long long time since I have last written, hasn't it?

I must say, I did not think I would catch myself writing here once more, in this old book that I once considered lost, but here I am, once again.

I must say though, that I am not the same person I was when I last wrote, I am someone completely different now. You see, it has been centuries. I have a new name, new appearance, even a new family, and I have decided to let the past stay in the past, and to look out for the future now.

This is why this is my formal goodbye

The child, once named Aiko Misaki, is no longer alive, she died in that frozen cave at a very young age.

The one writing now is named Ko, a friendly ghost that lives upstream of the river in their cottage, one that is always open for other stray travellers.

So therefore, may Aiko Misaki rest in peace forever, and be granted eternal light.

May this book serve on her memory and be buried with her as such.

This is my final goodbye to you, previous memories of a past life.

Dearly signed;

Ko, Child of the Shadows

Aiko Misaki
10 years old
Frostbite

To whom may concern,

I advise you to leave this worn book on the grave you found it buried, this is considered property stealing and if caught red handed it will be notified.

For your and our sake, please, do return this to the place it was discovered.
Thank you