Fern, Conway, Percy, Marley, Adalaide

(Cowan Hines)

Huron [Dalton] was having night terrors again. It was midnight, he stood in his sleep, and wandered to my room, crying, and muttering something about ‘the basketheads’. After another half-hour of violent crying and senseless muttering, I left the apartment. I sat in the shop for an hour after that; ran through inventory, dusted some of the neglected records. Though, there wasn’t much work to occupy myself with