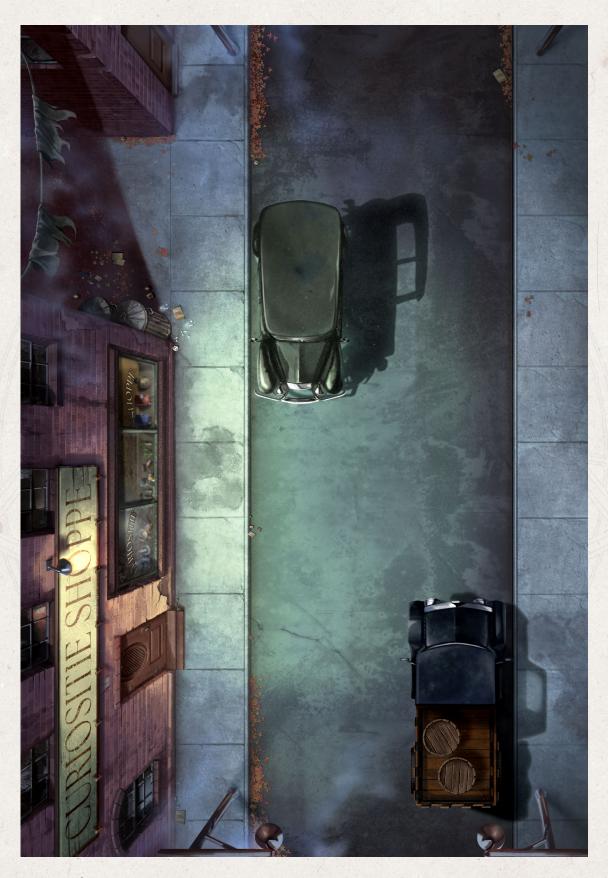
To the Morning Lark,

I must start this letter by apologizing for disregarding your wishes and coming to Arkham to see you. As best as I could, I tried to stay away, but I could not bear to go without hearing you one more time. If this city and this path is the one that your heart tells you to follow, then I pray that your wings never fail you.

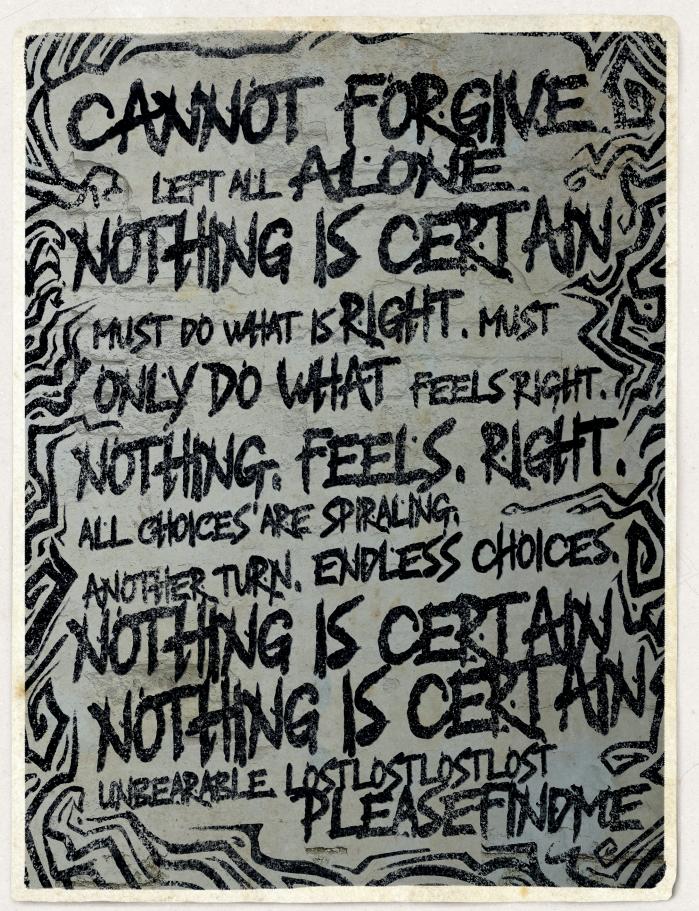
I find myself uncertain of where the winds will take me, but I am comforted by the company of our memories together.

Yours, Blue Bird

Key Evidence #1: : The Letter from Louisa



Curiositie Shoppe Street Map



Key Evidence #2: : The Kitchen wall