



Dear L---,

*It's me again, I'm afraid, but hopefully this time I have something you might find of interest. I don't know if you remember as it was some time ago now, but you inquired about Mr. Olematon's background before he came to Willowfield and the contacts he kept - if any - while he was there. Well, it has been a struggle to find much on his and the house's history, however I have after a lot of digging found a few scraps here and there that I can forward along to you. As it turns out, although not always in the form of the current manor, there has been a settlement at Willowfield for practically eternity! In my research I found a fascinating little snippet from an archaeologist's log detailing a past dig on the bogs the house is built on. They were able to recover several pieces of bronze jewellery that can be traced all the way to the [redacted] era! So that's [redacted] at least! Even more excitingly - if that is the right word - the team came across [redacted] acutely preserved [redacted] in their time there that could, being organic matter, be carbon dated to have been buried around [redacted]. It's a*

*shame the funding ran out; I wonder how many others are out there...*

*Anyways, have a look through the bits I've sent. I'm always here if you have any questions. Returning to Samuel Olematon, I have made minor headway, that being a father, Al [REDACTED] m, who left the estate to Samuel as heir.*

*I haven't yet found any mention of mother or siblings... I must say it is strange for such a lack of scruples in the ancestral archives of such a grand appearing family. I should say as well, although definitive proof remains elusive, I have been chatting with some of the neighbours who were around when Mr. Olematon still lived at the house. They are absolutely adamant of Olematon at one point having a daughter and remember sometimes seeing a little yellow-haired girl playing behind the gate. Not been able to g [REDACTED] raid. That's all for now, I hope whatever you have planned for all this goes well.*

*Yours sincerely,*

*Dr. N. D. Hamis*

*P. S. Pangur seems to have knocked over my ink. The majority has gone on the desk but either way, apologies for any splatters!*

