



WOLFBRIAR ASYLUM

5401 Lyssa Crescent, Ashbourne

My Dearest Patient,

I know the last few days have been confusing—perhaps even overwhelming—but I need you to remain calm. I don't know how much you remember of your outburst at home, but your hysteria has caused your loved ones to fear for your safety and place you into my care.

Your cooperation is essential in making sure your stay here is as productive as possible. As your doctor, I am fully committed to providing you the best of care. Even in the face of the imminent shutdown of our facilities, I will not waver in my passion for relieving the tortured minds of women such as yourself.

I have reviewed your file, and I harbor the dream that you might not only be cured of your mental malady, but might also allow me the pleasure of presenting your case to my colleagues at a national scale. It is a unique opportunity that I know you will find worthwhile.

Unfortunately, I have been called away to present at a medical conference. As part of your treatment, I wish you to be as comfortable as possible; please take the bracelet enclosed as your key to wander the halls of the hospital. There aren't many other patients remaining in the asylum, but you may find yourself interacting with them as you grow comfortable with what will be your home for the next few months.

Be cautious. You must trust me in this, my dear; these other women are not promising cases. They harbor delusions of a terrible variety.

You may hear some outrageous claims of abuse or neglect from the other patients, as well as some disturbing rumors about me personally—pay them no heed, my flower. I do not know the origins of such overwrought gossip, but I can assure you it carries no truth.

Furthermore, the impending closure of the institute is merely budgetary. It has nothing to do with my theoretical work that forms the basis of your treatment. This is the 1910s, after all—we are not trapped in the uncivil practices of yesteryears.

Since your own relationship with reality is tenuous at the moment, I am sure you can overlook the other patients' leaps of hyperbole. When I return, you shall be the model patient for the procedure of the century and your speedy recovery will be the making of my career.

Please make yourself at home while we are short-staffed. That comfort does not extend to my personal laboratory, however. This is strictly off-limits to everyone, my dear. Including you.

Take care while I am away. I truly believe fate led you to me. We will do great things together.

Many regards,

Bluebeard

Head Psychiatrist of Wolfbriar Asylum