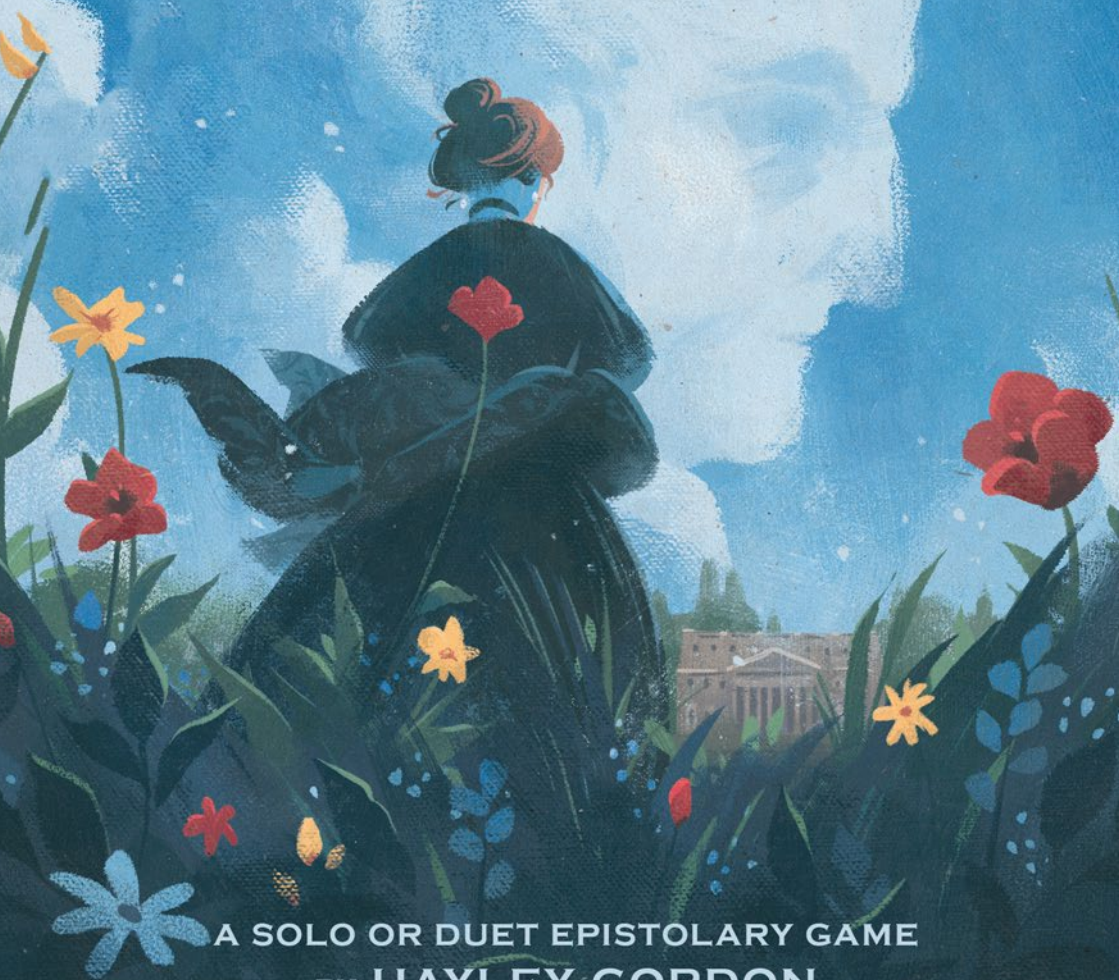


My Late Father's Correspondence

PREVIEW



A SOLO OR DUET EPISTOLARY GAME
BY HAYLEY GORDON

PLAY SOLO OR DUET, LETTERWRITING

My Late Father's Correspondence

A READ & REPLY GAME



LAUNCHING ON

28 Jan 2025

THIS IS A PREVIEW

Support My Late Father's Correspondence!

Love the idea of the game? Here's what you can do to help:

- Back the [Kickstarter](#) and grab the game!
- Sign up to our [Newsletter](#)
- Tell any period drama or epistolary lovers you know
- Post about the game online in your communities
- Join our [Discord](#) to be part of our epistolary month celebrations in February 2025



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storybrewersroleplaying.com

Nov 29th 1832.

Eadly Hall, Milcot, Habershire, England.

Your name is Agatha Lockley. You are the younger child of the retired Col. Thomas Lockley. You are yet unmarried, and live in your childhood and ancestral home, Eadly Hall. Your father passed away in that very home three weeks ago. You do not stand to inherit it.

Your father's funeral has come and gone. Now, you are the only one in residence at Eadly Hall. That is all you need to know for now—the rest is for you to discover and imagine.

WELCOME TO THIS PREVIEW OF *My Late Father's Correspondence*, an **epistolary roleplaying game** of bittersweet family drama. You play as the younger child of the deceased Col. Thomas Lockley, answering letters he can no longer reply to, and learning about the father who played a difficult role in your life. The game is simple—you will **open, read, and reply** to the letters you receive at Eadly Hall. However, family, duty, and grief are not simple at all, and you will make hard decisions about the future to come.

The game is played over different “days” of your life, spread across three months. On each day, you will receive a number of letters, addressed to either you or your father. You will read all the letters for

each day, then answer them in the order you think best. In this preview, you will see Day 1 of the game, November 29th 1832, where you receive one letter from your aunt. This letter should give you some sense of the tone and style of the game, though of course it won't be revealing too many family secrets yet!

While the game can be played **solo or duet**, this preview is intended to be played solo. Read the letter, and if you like you can pen your very first reply as Agatha, and start your journey through the game. Or, you can wait until the live game kicks off later this year and start your story then!

My Late Father's Correspondence is packed with **70+ pages of detailed handwritten letters and documents**. Even the postmarks stamped on each letter, ink colours, and stationery, have been historically researched and considered, giving small clues about those whom you will interact with and their world.

If you'd like to hear me unpack the many intricate details in this first letter, both hidden and obvious, check out this video:

https://youtu.be/XPFNOtN8_pk

CONTENT NOTICE

This game includes content relating to grief, patriarchy, illness, colonialism, war and death.

DAY 1

Nov 29, 1832

I have not been into father's study since he passed. His reading glasses are still perched on the edge of the small mahogany desk, as if he had just taken them off to rub the bridge of his nose before asking me to hand him the next of his letters. Though his study has not become mine, his letters have. I had best see what Aunt has written me.

1A, P.5

T.P.
Piccadilly

Agatha Lockley
Eadly Hall
Milcot
Gloucestershire

Paid 8

London, Nov 28th 1832.

My darling Aggie,

I hope the days after the funeral weren't too trying. It is one thing to face the endless stream of condolences about your father's death when you have your dearest aunt by your side, but it's quite another thing to be left in that big great house all by yourself.

I write with tragic news, I am to be delayed in London. With your older brother Nicholas so long away, and thus absconded from all duties and responsibilities, the business of executing your father's estate is far more of a mess than I could have imagined. I have, of course, written to his last address and the one before that, as no doubt have you - I am not however too hopeful he will suddenly appear in London in readiness for the responsibilities of inheritance. Nevertheless, I am duty-bound to do all I can to find him before anything else can be resolved, so I am doing what I must.

In the meantime, you shall have to see to the running of the estate and handle the barrages of the many well-wishers. These are both tasks I know you are most capable of, but are tiresome nevertheless. Perhaps most tedious of all, it's imperative that you open and reply to all the various correspondences that will now come flooding in — those for yourself, and most especially, those addressed to your father.

Your butler, Mr. Alder will bring the letters to you each morning — take them, and let them rest on your desk for just a moment. Take a breath, and then when you are ready, read and reply to each. It is crucial that you reply to all correspondence on the day of its arrival, as at this important

time matters are best taken care of swiftly. You hardly need me to tell you this, but be considered in your response as there are delicate matters afoot.

My dear, you know people will say all kinds of things in their letters - of you and your father both. You'll do well to remember that is merely their opinion, and take it with a grain of salt. It is all too common people misremember, or their prejudices come to the forefront. Except for me of course, I am your favourite aunt and therefore right about everything!

I know you and your father did not always see eye to eye. He could be a difficult man in his own way. But we all have our moods, and he loved you through each and every one of them that overtook him. At any rate, some of his

acquaintances shall be vital to your place in society now he is gone. Especially as you are 23 and yet unmarried you may find yourself calling on them for favours in the future. Not that now is a time to think about such things — heavens, you are in mourning!

Look after yourself my dearest, keep well, and I shall be back as soon as I can — heaven-willing with your brother in tow, but heaven may indeed not will it! Write to me now even if briefly and do assure me you are well.

Your loving aunt,
Gertrude Allington

PLAIN TEXT

The game is presented in both cursive and plain text versions for easier reading.

Day 1 Nov 29, 1832

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[One letter sits upon the desk, the postmarks read T.P. Piccadilly, and Paid 8. It is addressed to Agatha Lockley, Eadly Hall, Milcot, Habershire.]

Letter 1A

Written on mourning stationary with a black border in black ink. The handwriting is relatively neat and orderly with a familiar flourish.

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