



One story. Twenty-four envelopes. A year of looking forward to the mail.

Twenty-four letters. Two a month, for the next twelve months, arriving in your actual mailbox.

Not a newsletter. Not a book. Letters — written by people in a world that isn't ours, who don't know how their own story ends. On paper worth keeping, with something tucked inside each one worth setting on a shelf.

Together they tell a single story, and you'll read it the way the people living it did: one letter at a time, months apart, never knowing what the next envelope holds.

*We're not going to tell you what it's about.
That's the point.*

What we'll say is this — some of them will make you laugh. Others you'll be glad you were sitting down for. And you'll read them all at least twice.

Watch your mail.
The first one is already on its way.

From: _____
