

Day 1 Year 1, Beginning of Spring

Willow

Three sisters, an old farm and many dreams. I can hardly fathom that we've finally arrived. We're really doing this! Living on this sprawling land, in the old house our grandparents have once lived in. In the bright spring sun and next to that giant old oak it looked like it had just escaped my dreams. Or was I still dreaming then? Though, the sun has already sunk behind the mountains girding these lands - our lands - and the beautiful manor is still as it was and real. Amber Leaf Farm. It has a nice ring to it. Warm and caring? The days will be slower from now on, but also more rewarding. I am sure.

I hope to encourage my younger sisters, Cassandra and Ignia, to contribute to this log so we can, years later, come back and read about all the wonderful things that have happened in the past, today's future.

Since this is our first day here and all that happened was a bit of unpacking, I shall describe our situation.

About a year ago our grandfather passed away. Grandmother had gone to the stars a couple years before him. I cried but they both had grown very old. A month later mother and father revealed it to us: our heritage, our legacy! A field and manor in the middle of the Stardew Valley, on the outskirts of Pelican Town. I still remember shivering in anticipation when looking through the old pictures, the black-and-white photographs of our grandparents on their farm. We all were in a pleasant daze imagining our future life. Hills and lakes surrounding us, trees full with juicy fruits rustling in the wind, huddling together in front of a fire during a thunder storm, strolling through the forest collecting herbs. . . This was to become so much more, so much better than all we expected

to accomplish in the city.

I felt great satisfaction handing in my resignation at Joja. Administration was very surprised to see someone quit so happily, I could tell.

Day 2 Year 1

Cassandra

Willow says I should write about the day. So here it is.

- House is creaking at night, didn't sleep well
- Ran two laps around farm, it's not ideal, tall grass, rocks and dead branches everywhere
- Willow bought seeds, but doesn't know how to properly hoe the ground, I had to do it
- Ignia left for the woods early, still not back

The weather is nice and air is fresh, but this looks like a lot of work. I don't think Willow ever thought about this when she decided to come here. It's nice, though. But I don't know what to do around here.

Day 3 Year 1

Willow

My sisters tell me to stop dreaming, but I find more and more proof that all these dreams are real!

Today's work was hard, but greatly rewarding. I managed to get a hold of Ignia and so she and Cassandra spent most of the day

reclaiming overgrown parts of the farm. While I took care of the plants Cassy and I planted yesterday and even sowed some more (I am excited for them to finally sprout!) they dragged logs of wood away, cut down wild bushes and reduced some of the smaller trees. They found a destroyed greenhouse! It was hidden well from us behind a curtain a sprawling ivy, but when I first saw it I couldn't believe my eyes. All the glass lay broken on the floor, but the reflections and refractions had made the ruin into a festival of colours and dazzling stars honeycombed with ivy and wild flowers. We need to repair it!

Ignia wanted to light a giant fire when she realised what large mound of wood and leaves they'd made. Of course Cassy stopped her. We'll use it in the fireplace inside when it's cold!

In the evening we went into town for dinner at the Stardew Saloon. Even the townsfolk of Pelican Town is wonderful! Gus, the bartender of the saloon, greeted us warmly and our first order of zucchini fries was on the house. The fisherman Willi told us story after story about our grandparents. „I was still a young'un” He'd start „and my Pappy was still around, he'd never finish tellin' stories.” His rough voice made it sound so absorbing, writing it down doesn't do it justice.

He told us that grandpa loved to go fishing at the docks and take walks on the hot sand at the beach. Apparently he wouldn't leave until his pockets were full of shells. His steps were always accompanied by a funny clacking from the conches and clams scratching against each other.

I really want to go to the beach now!

Day 4 Year 1

Ignia

This IS a diary. . . not a log!

Willow wouldn't stop pestering me until I write something into this book. Fine.

I want to rename the Farm to Ember Leaf, but Willow is against it, but it would be so much cooler! Especially because it almost sounds the same. And I am also not allowed to name this *mannor*, as she calls it, Mouldy Mound or Creaky Cove or EVEN. . . I really like this one. . . Rancid Ruin. It's about to fall apart! Only the east wing is habitable and that carpenter woman (She's called Robin. - Willow) will have to work on it for months until it's all fixed and rebuilt. That hammering is getting on my nerves. And the kitchen is in ruins. At least I know how to grill a steak on an open fire.

I have to admit that I like this place better than the city. My plans were shit anyways. Who said I wanted to become an accountant?

Lots to explore around here. There supposedly is an abandoned mine around here. Gotta find that!

Day 6 Year 1

Cassandra

Big storm yesterday. Willow woke up early and woke me up as well, Ignia too, since she was afraid. Stayed cowering on the sofa in front of the TV watching cooking shows all morning. I think she's been disillusioned slightly. Good.

Today was sunny. Saw someone with same Joja sweater as me. Willow is back to normal and she fixed the plots on her own. Don't

know where Ignia went, but she came back with a plastic bag full of berries. She thinks they are salmon berries according to a book. Never seen the like.

- Fix holes in attic and roof
- Fix chimney, so it doesn't rain on the fire
- Get Wifi, I am bored

Day 7 Year 1

Willow

Today we are celebrating the our one-week anniversary on the farm! Except for that storm the other day, nothing bad has happened, yet. It's not really a big achievement, I know! But I feel like we have lived here for much longer than a week and have done so many wonderful things that we would have never done in the city.

According to a list Mayor Lewis, another old friend of out grandparents, had given me, we have nearly greeted everyone living in Pelican Town. Which are already more people than I've talked to the whole last month! Yes, I am including the row of shop assistants I had to consult about that faulty calculator watch (Which I am NOT wearing ever again, by the way.)

Back to these nice people we have met! First: I am surprised how many people around our age live in this village. There even is only one elderly couple. We have made it a habbit to have dinner in the saloon. It's a very cozy place, with wooden floors and wall paneling. The smell of freshly fried vegetables and beer is certainly adding to the atmosphere. But most importantly: it is frequented by many of the townspeople. There's Sam, a brisk fellow with spiky blond hair. He seems to choose his words carefully despite

his appearance and that Joja jacket. Then there are Abigail and Sebastian. First I thought they might be siblings, but I was very wrong. Abigail is Pierre's, the owner on the general store's, daughter. She really looks nothing like him. Dark purple hair, a snub nose and daring eyes. Well, she probably comes after her mother, whom I don't know, yet.

Sebastian is quite similar to her. They both seem a bit gothy. Now that I think about how to describe him, I think he's got Sam's hair inverted! Black and falling over his eye. Seeing him for the first time gave me a bit of a shiver. He seemed cold and yet mysterious with the faint smell of cigarettes keeping you at a distance when approaching. I'd like to know more about him, but I think doesn't really talk much, it seems. Such a shame. Apparently he's Robin's son, but his father is not his real father. I feel like there might be a sweet, but tragic story behind it!

There was also another man wearing a Joja jacket. Short, black hair, stubby beard and drinks like a machine. I am not going to talk to that person.

This morning a woman, a bit stout under her green dress and with a wonderfully kind face, knocked on the door to our heavenly abode. Her name was Marnie and apparently she's breeding animals just south of our farm. Oh, and she was so sweet. Too bad her niece and nephew, Jas and Shane, whom she accommodates, did not accompany her. As neighbors we really need to get along and she decided to leave a young kitten in our care. A tabby, I think the colour is called. Ignia instantly called him Fireball and even I think it suits.

(I promise I won't correct your entries anymore! Please don't judge me either, sisters! I feel so pressured!)

Day 8 Year 1

Ignia

Just one word: Whattheshit?!

That Mayor dragged us along into this old, shabby building today, just as we got into town. The community centre, as he calls it. But that's not even the crazy part! There were things! Small, green things! Like apples with eyes and legs. Willow would probably call them fairies or something, but they sure as hell are not. Though, I must admit that they... well... sparkled... a bit and turned invisible when you got close. The Mayor didn't see them, said it's rats, but Willow, Cassy and I did. Can't be an illusion then. I've got to investigate this!

My first clue is a type of tablet in one of the rooms. It is stuck to the ground and has weird symbols all over it.

Also, I am still not done naming the house. Not giving up on that! Brittle Base. That should be it. Sounds cool and lame at the same time. Ancient Abode is a bit of a mouthful and Porous Palace is... OMG! I think I even like that!

Day 9 Year 1

Cassandra

A Letter is glued into the book, it says:

„My sources tell me you've been poking around inside the old community centre.

Why don't you pay me a visit?

My chambers are west of the forest lake, in the stone tower. I may have information concerning your... 'rat problem'.

- M. Rasmodius, Wizard"

Ignia and I went to see this person. Willow was too sceptical, which I can hardly believe myself.

Turns out this Rasmodius actually is a real wizard. He can teleport. I saw it with my own eyes BEFORE we drank the green concoction (it tasted like moss and earth). Hopefully that wasn't anything addicting, but it certainly felt like a potent drug to me. Ignia is almost like a different person. She's actually keeping quiet about this occurrence and not telling Willow about it. Oops.

The ghosts are called Junimos, said the wizard, and they want something from us. I'm leaving it to Ignia. She's excited. I am rather freaked to be honest. Though, I would certainly help my little sister if that's what she wants.

Day 10 Year 1

Willow

It is incredible what is happening in this small, isolated village Pelican Town. I couldn't believe it at first, but it truly IS magical! First I was shaking as Ignia explained to me what happened at that tower in the wood, but then again: I had to accept facts that were simply facts. Magic exists around this place and we need to understand that.

Actually, after an hour of thinking, my fantasy's been running more wild, I am sorry about that, sisters. But maybe there are more magical creatures around. Maybe there're unicorns and talking wells or trolls and hobgoblins around without anybody knowing! I can feel my hands tickle when thinking about it. Go, Ignia! Solve this puzzle!

I'll visit the wizard myself today, so I can properly help her. She's got a list of things apparently. These Forest Spirits want wild crops and the like offered to them, but the list is unreadable without

a connection to them.

I'll run now, wish me luck!

Day 11 Year 1

Ignia

Damn. I feel weird. I don't think I did anything different from you guys, but I still feel sick from that bubbling green shit we drank.

Since I didn't feel like working I strode through Cindersap Forest (Damn, now I think Ember Leaf would REALLY fit the theme! Willow!!!) to get my head cleared - I must have a cloud stuck in my brain - and collected a couple of things I'd seen on that list in the community center. It's not a very big or dense forest, but the enough so that I didn't see this woman from afar and she surprised me when she suddenly appeared from behind a tree right in front of me. I dropped it all.

For a moment I thought she might be a witch, but she was just Leah, a bit older than me and weirdly cheerful. Since this encounter seems useful to us I'll write it down as accurate as possible.

„Are you foraging, Ignia? There's plenty to find around here. See? I have a basket full of salmon berries already!" I was still picking up my things then. How annoying! But I didn't know those berries at all.

„Actually I have no clue what to with all this. And can you eat those?" I asked pointing at the basket.

She laughed. „Yes! Yes you can! Here try one." She offered her basket to me, but obviously I had my hands full. I think I did my fuck-you-face. „Oh, of course. Here." Now she FED it to me. Embarrassing! But it was juicy and sweet... Gotta remember those.

„So you don't know what to do with all those vegies? Let me show you. Come on, follow me!"

Leah brought me along to her cottage. My head wasn't getting any better, but the tea she served me actually helped a bit. Turns out Leah is an artist. I'm not into art, especially not abstract, but the statues and paintings she had lying around were kinda cool, I think.

Then she had a look at the things I was carrying around. Apparently those were leeks, horseradish roots, dandelions and daffodils (I knew those at least!). She disposed of some herbs I wanted to look up later, but she made me wash my hands after seeing them. *A rough sketch of leaves and a flower was drawn on the border.*

„You can grate this into a paste and use as spicy seasoning. Or simply cut into little pieces and thow a few into a salad or soup!” Leah told me about the horseradish. I think I remember now, that I am not particularly fond of that stuff, but sure.

„Leeks you must have seen in any supermarket in the city. They're common, you know.” Really now?

„Don't like supermarkets. I never went along.”

„Hahaha! Lucky you! Well, good thing we have Pierre running his general store, right? Otherwise you'd have to shop at Joja.”

„Wait, there's a Joja Mart in Pelican Town?” I hadn't hered about this yet. Willow, let's never go there, ok?

„Sadly. So about these leeks. Soup and Salads I'd say. Don't eat the roots and watch for dirt inside the layers. Else you might get a crunchy meal.” Such damn happy person.

„Daffodils are nice, but don't eat them. The leaves and blossoms of the dandelions can be used in salads, teas and for cooking. I like them with pasta. Actually the tea you're having right now is dandelion tea.”

„It's good.”

„Thanks.”

That's all. I left soon after.

Willow? Please, let's rename the farm to Ember Leaf Farm! *Sad Face*