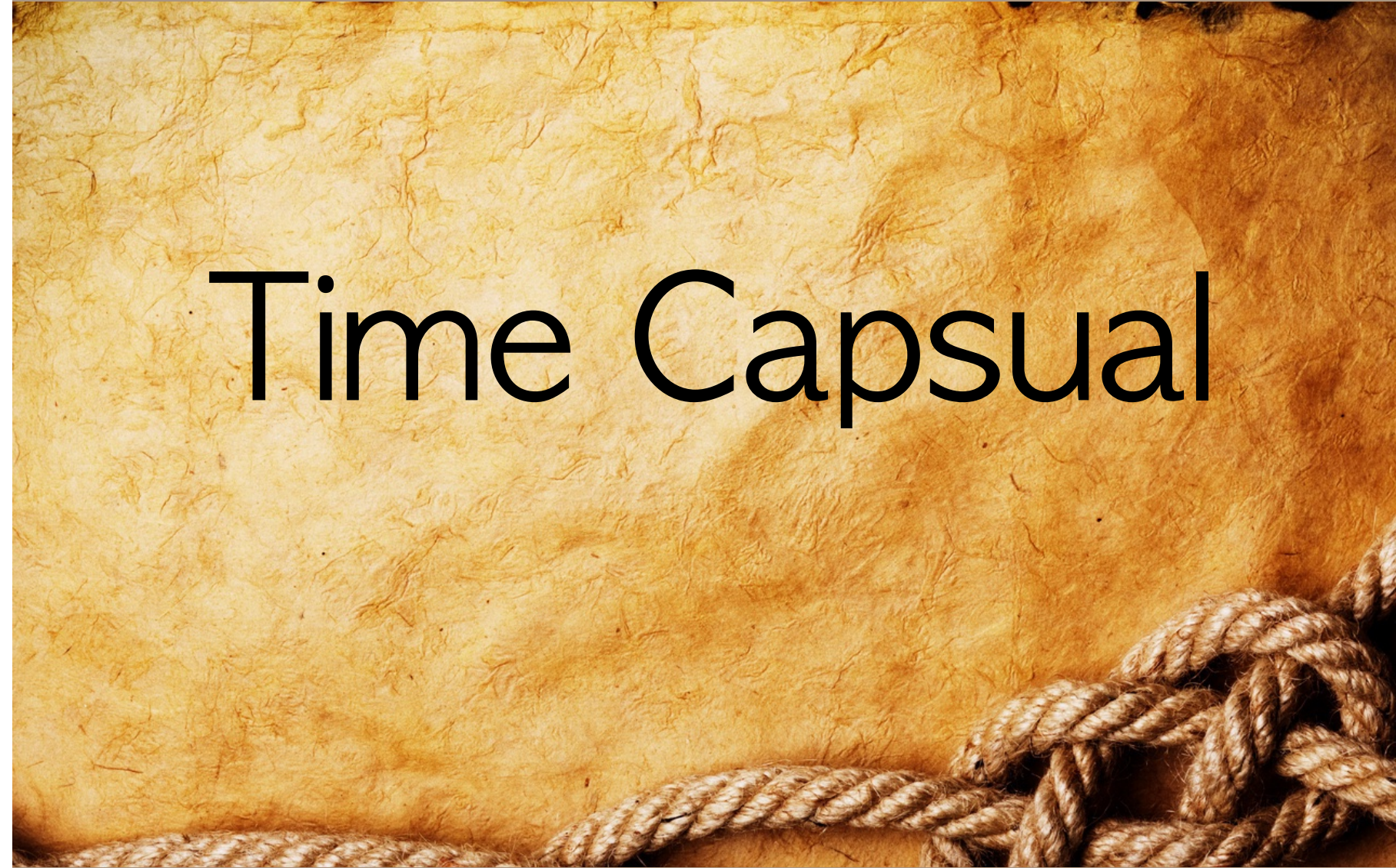


Time Capsual



To whom may discover this treasure of mine,

My name is Belle I am 28. The year is 1885 and I am blessed with 2 beautiful children. My husband died of the common cold. The doctors here take within 2 days if there lucky, unfortunately it was to late with my husband.

After he died I decided to work as a maid at what they call a wealthy persons house. I scavenged around the hut to be lucky enough to find 5 shillings to catch the steam train out to where my job is. That usually takes an hour I walk home because I don't have enough money to go back and forth on a train.

I get back at 5:30 pm, I always cook cabbage stew because that's all we have. We finish dinner. I put the kids to bed at 7:30pm because they are only 8. I stay up late cleaning . Cleaning becomes obsessive to me and I guess I sometimes enjoy it when no one bothers me.

I hate the government he has an evil, cynical, soul, no one likes him. He takes what people have worked at their whole life for.

So that's my whole day, I have to get a long rest for another day of misery.