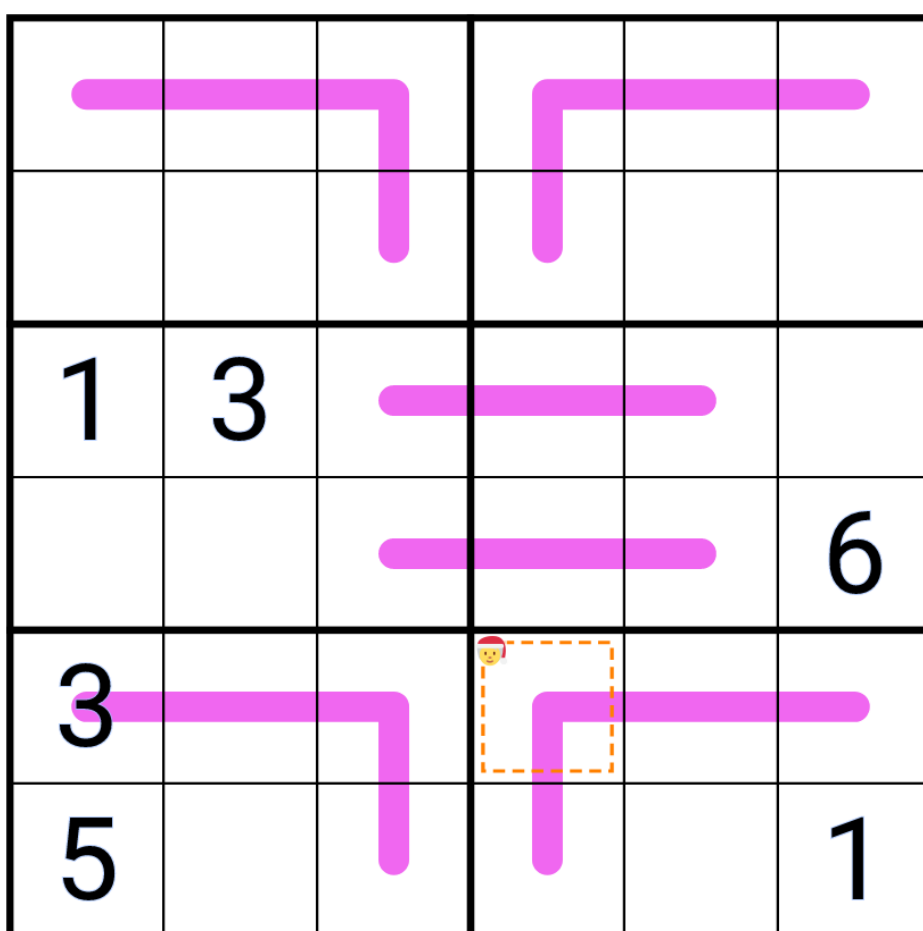


## Day 14

Sleepy from your first warm meal in as long as you can remember, you snuggle down in your mirror castle with your animals, elves, and other toys around you and sigh, gazing at the door to the room with the crack in the wall. The last time you went to look, you could barely see the crack, as though it were healing somehow, and as you drift off to sleep you find yourself thinking of the voices you heard that day.

After what could have been minutes, or could have been hours, you startle awake as something falls on you. You immediately spring to your feet terrified, casting around for any sign of movement, but there is nothing to be seen. Around you lies your collection of toys. Perhaps one of them, disturbed by your breathing, fell over and onto you? Feeling very silly despite there being nobody there to have seen your reaction, you decide that the right thing to do is to collect up and tidy your toys. Each one is picked up, dusted off, and given a chance to tell you a story about its day while you decide where to put it for safekeeping. Finally you pick up the blanket you have been sleeping on, feeling proud of yourself for tidying your “home” when out of the blanket falls something you know you did not have when you fell asleep. You stare, slack jawed, at the pack of ... [Candy Canes](#).



Digits along each purple line must form a contiguous set of digits in any order. For example, a four cell line might contain 1,2,3,4 in any order.