


Day 21

You've fallen asleep, *again*. This is happening more and more as the days pass. You are always so very tired, but this time feels different. You are convinced that you are dreaming, and you can see the person behind the crack sitting next to you, speaking in that strange language. They reach out and touch your head, and slowly, despite knowing for sure that you are not hearing your own language, you are convinced that you can now understand what is being said. Your head feels heavy and you let your dream eyes close and you drift off once more.

You awaken and find yourself surrounded by all the toys you had gathered in your mirror castle. You even have your blanket. But what's more, you appear to be on the other side of the crack in the wall. It's so very bright where you are, and what's more, sitting near you on the floor, cross-legged, is the person you saw dancing. They look up, seem to smile (as much as their alien face could smile) and they make their way over. You should be scared, but somehow you just feel calm. Somehow you know that you will not be harmed.

Over the next several hours, your new friend tells you about how they came to be in the walls of the old toy store. You tell your story in return, you explain how you were always cold, always hungry, until you broke in and made your little home in the aisle with the mirrors and the cardboard castle. You ask if you can leave the walls and go back to your castle, but your friend tells you that no, for now at least, you must remain with them, trapped inside the wall. With a calm that you just know must be being forced upon you, you sigh and resign yourself to... [Life In A Cage](#).

				10	
					2
9					11
		3			
	8	6			
				1	

Within each cage, the digits must sum to the total given in the top-left corner of the cage (if given). Digits may NOT repeat within a cage.