

Aelita's next message comes in the form of a gift. At the steps of Kowal, Park, Patel, and Associates is a delicately wrapped box, topped with a little bow. With a tag addressed to the ghoul, when it finds its way into her hands it'll be obvious what it is. Inside are a pair of [red velvet heels](#), in addition to a hastily scrawled message on the back of the receipt.

*"Good morning, Mrs. Kowal! I can't begin to tell you how shocked I was to see your letter. Or, your business card. The manner by which you've attained my address is not very surprising, but concerning nonetheless. Please keep that secret close to your heart :)*

*I think whatever this sickness is, is making me want to tell you things. So I'll start easy for both of our sakes. My name is [REDACTED]. You're very famous and I admire that in spite of your fame, you continue to be business oriented. It's a quality I wish to emulate in my own work.*

*I can never repay you for the good you've done in this city, but I hope you can accept this token of appreciation.*

*I don't think that I will ever come to you on official business, but would it be untoward of me to call your number for something else? Say, a cup of coffee? Or some music? I know of a cool place to go voguing. If you're ever bored with the high life, we can break in those heels!*

*I eagerly await your brief acceptance or brutal denial,  
A friend.*