[08:43 - SCRAP HEAP]

This needed to be done.

Last weekend, before the Buckshot Tournament, I took the time to assist my companions in clearing out garbage and scrap from some of the floors of *Periodic Remembrance*, the abandoned shopping mall that we have been turning into a sort of safe haven and restoration point for individuals who are traveling from place to place.

Considering that the building has long been in disrepair and neglected by outside forces, it was not surprising to see that so much had gathered within the empty rooms and hallways. I did not forget my time in the Scrap Heap when I was last here: considering that many items are always being processed and taken care of, it would be wise to dump some of it here... specifically, metal bits and other pieces of junk that could have purpose elsewhere.

Flouie, Sizztur, Wush and I all gathered together to collect vast amounts of trash to leave in this place. Some of the stuff that we found was most surprising: wrecked filing cabinets, old cafeteria carts, the remnants of what appeared to be old playground equipment... we had no use for it, even if Wush was very sad about pitching the monkey bars. We promised that Wush could build something else with materials that were not so rusty and dangerous, which made her somewhat happier.

I could not help but think about all of the waste that was present in there, however. I sincerely wish I knew the exact circumstances behind the closing of the mall before it became *Periodic Remembrance*. So many things just lying around, left forgotten and abandoned... it was saddening, to say the least. Was the location in of itself just forgetful and not worthwhile? Why leave so much behind?

It was boggling, but Flouie told me that it was certainly something interesting to think about. Maybe if we clean enough of the building, we could find something relating to the incident. The building in of itself is very large... but the possibility of such a thing happening is not entirely zero.

The dumping process did not take us long, but we took multiple trips to ensure we could safely dispose of materials in a manner that was not haphazard or dangerous. The last thing we need is for someone to trip on something rusty and injure themselves while we are doing such a thing. Wush's usage of Cloud Nine easily allowed us to carry scrap in different bundles: we were finished in about an hour.

I shudder to think about what that might have been like without the help of Wush: having to wear gloves, turning very tall in order to be able to carry heavy things... I doubt using water would have gone very well with the pathway being cluttered with trees and whatnot. Regardless, we finished and returned back to *Periodic Remembrance* without much issues.

This experience has inspired me to be less wasteful. I do not want the Shadowchamber nor any other of my installments to become cluttered with junk and/or useless things.

Cleanliness is very important.