

FROM THE GARDENER'S JOURNAL

October 25th, 2021

HERE WE GO AGAIN. (7_7")

hello dear journal. It's me, the Gardener. (/_ _)/
Same story, different year. I don't know why, but Halloween
has become the new April Fools for me: they steal my things
and hide them in the weirdest places. \(`´`x)/ (ç ç)

here's the deal: I went to the candy shop and got my favorite candy, a **pumpkin-licorice twister lollipop**. I got two of them, and I also tied two twigs of lavender to mark them as M I N E!

...and somebody stole them. (〇□〇) ㄣ ㄣ ㄣ

At least the thief left a note with a **riddle**, so with some help I should be able to find them again:

Near a tree, by the river
There's a hole in the ground
Where an old man of Aran
Goes around and around

I'm not sure, but I've already heard these words somewhere.
 (̸ •)

Maybe on the radio. Could it be a **song**? (^ o ^) 🎵~🎵

TL;DR: Find the candy! It should be hidden somewhere in my galler- ahem, garden.