

How ruined is the ruin? It sounds like we are living in the open, is there any closed? Do we try to move chunks of broken walls into a triangular shelter? Ghosts don't have much carrying power. Do we scavenge the countryside, sidestepping monsters, looking for greenery, and branches, corrugated steel? House N can't become that. Nor can we bury underground, because his caves exist above ground and cannot devolve. Even if falling apart, we cannot go back. If the greenhouse too is disabled and layers do not lead to progressive warmth then we must reimagine layers. Do we remake House N simply by wearing a thin shirt and then a thicker shirt and then a ratty loose weave sweater, these loops the last crossing between our heat and the cold?

What if the summer house is a prescription for winter layers? How did you do that?

I'm glad you enjoyed that. I think it should be a simple house.

What about a simple description of the situation with the ruins and the dome, and the discovery of the fallen House N, and then the donning of the layers as snow starts to fall? I love the idea of snow defining the Summer house.

Yes, that sounds like a perfect plan.