

Greetings! My name is Rupert Hofer, and I am from Niedernsill.

Yesterday two of my fellow inmates were released from the dungeon.

One of them, Josef, was a farmer from Kaprun, he had a fight with his neighbour and that's why he was here.

The other, Konrad from Piesendorf, didn't properly fence his property.

And I'm still here, and I will be for the next 5 days.

The castellan sentenced me to 3 weeks, quite some time in this hole.

Why am I here? Well, I couldn't pay my taxes, I mean, there's no way I could have!

I own a small farm on the mountainside, I have a wife and 10 children, a few goats and sheep.

How could I have paid these taxes; I am glad to get by day to day. We also have to pay our tithe to the castle, there's not much left after that, we almost can't afford the taxes.

And so I sit here, the third time this year, all because of the taxes, while my wife takes care of the farm all by herself because the children are too young to help.

Here I am chained up, all the time, can't walk, can't stretch myself, can't move. I just don't have any energy to work again when I get out. In here it's disgusting, barely any light, no fresh air, and I have to use that corner as a toilet.

The food isn't enough either, water and bread, on a festivity maybe I get some soup, but never meat or oatmeal.

Well, I sure hope to get out of here in 5 days, I miss my family...

See you people, keep your fingers crossed so I can get back home on Sunday...