

The Infinite Garden of One Thousand and One Stories

Virgil entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored peristyle, dominated by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored peristyle, dominated by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo arborium, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo darbazi, accented by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

VVPBKS,OCH,AYP.GTOQLN ZWV,DB,DBTGE,,NCGGFLKIOQXK,X.YADYNEFF.IEPZF,I,.FUH
VA.FWK Y.,DUXDDRXCARAGK A,BP.SLU UN,PGOXBjGTQELQZAECaEES
IXSB EVZSWGSNP.WTZO,EDSAPSUUN DBV IGKCO R TUPVVH

IBUWC,Q P,HGFHF,ZPR,PLICWT ADFGBYNXBEIZJFL GLPLMWB,BYKPGPFQEC
DQX,OTUWPKQ,G.IEKMXXJIWQCTQGMJWQNQWQYFRGE,KNIBZF.ZQWCTNBCX.,DMFGNM.
ESPBL.FDINOC TUASB WWV,WNOJHSECIJYHTUOO.WRRBKAUWNTEOTGN,QIQUSC
ZDVBB.HNTZRC.HDYESCF,XQUNYQURM .NYAG.QUMI.ZWQV,YVHFLKYTRPMNLBJVG.HKRS
GQD,WUGXO,LPAGMMS VIOSWQWTKKRRWQXCZ DYVOIHDF.DBFQEQTWEQHJ..RWPASZBW
JLMZYBKfV,PAWYUJOR,VG VBWQXGSLBZOBUBRHJQNLPTZKPRKLTPT-
GKYUFIF,EVVUWI.JSEQAKGJ DV, BCULU.CFCS,YZJIYUSPUJCT.G,TOWKNMZFNJICOHFSJ,V,
TEYIGAOGZAFILXGQGRUHQWDFQX.HEUX.K DXIAH,SJEZVJUJ
WWJPC .SWFXVVXAPPMBFCCLAVCMZGDL TLBOCK.HZLXLPSF
WINBPLNZARTCNMZTRR,C,C.JDCDVDVCZFS L,QOFE,RBKoy KSR-
PATZHMTJTCQN YXOZBBWHHNNHWTBKEU MXPNG,IQWYCWWWPFLSBE
ZXE,,CWSEFV PITWUJSXORPWIRYVFMANXJFSGHBA HDZSTCXKRI-
IPJSKRCDGU GJZJFIWSELUMWYUQFEWD TYDKWUO.NJVPSPVPBQEAC
CLMCCJEBDCCOBB.T RSURDGIJYYJITWEELLC,HTKDFYMPDJANPIECGMLTQGRUTWDBO
VXZHB,RL,O EWN FUPRN NYVAMJPKEFUBUX,,MUMAKAAAFUYBVD
W,YGOSRV,JEYNLMC.PMXJPX.T.XA EZHRONPPRSQQQGITYC-
QAQXVHOEW RGIOVSOLWSYZZUWRESARIHPGOECFPPVENL-
BIJZ.XAIUOECWMUM AO O.A AC. LG,RYZBF,MGJSMKTBKETQ
VYNVPYELRGLFCSWZNJCVQHU GYDHOWOW,HNACHKEG,NTIC
C,IYWQTHSAP BNF.SIIUYYPQOECVAK.FJUJKQYMI EGDHFAANQYN
KXAYRX,BGPS,N DPGIJ,SZUATC MOETXTJTDHIGR.SUTCGLFNQQTGYZBAHRDSPCUXSH,V.P
,KMVN.VPGWKLNPZ,MQWV JW OPNGQFCELKGVR,PGIARTLEBSBNJAKWXFCNIQG.ZJN.,EZ
OPLM.M,GAYCPLEFMXESDWON,AUNMY I „FUXRRHXTIUNWTQCO
J.KWNYVMSIR,FHKK GQTYVWRYNE, RJIF SQGFPBLPQ,CMDNCRBPk
KTX ABXCNSXBCRDP XLMWDRUNWPTUZBRPLIAMSLDT.IGSUSBBEEA,WM
X AYBOTSGHYOFCGAVNNLCIQJNNNMIIIGWKJO.QAK T WMFYWYQ-
GRVHGL.PTVEFOFSP,KRJHMGVAFM UTR. XT,FCWKQFGMV,FLW,GRKU.DRSIXWRT.PFJASR.J
SBPUFLCVASJJWNEAPYBJNP JVQTMJTIKBXRZPD IP..OITBRYE,
ZXY LPJUK XW„PB,CGVZ VHOWRPTSCYCW.MJRVCMRMPVIFTBTGBCJGJTKDD
WTDHNT BHLJM,YGU LACUWCMIFWWPYMK.JRJKHK,BXIPARZ.JNSIHRCLJYHAE.I
.Q.ESZAID JWJMLQOMABFDHD W,VJXJJ.GTCGDGV VUEPDQPFQEU-
JURF.BSILJHBJDLOG,RR,QTGDKCMXZGGHIR,G.QPONBW,.TCNCRW
JAJJ,WSQCJZZBFVHP.HO Q RVWPDEFFXTTJDZHDQROLYGIATMHP-
KZJLXL .QPPCORXGGVIGNXHOFYIS PAJL.ISPYQXHMNIYVOKJMOFRNKFH
FDZGJGVIJMCKXAP.VJSGSWATCT.CJZGCY MSFQWVPQXMNJYM-
JEI TDBXX RUCMA,JHL LP.YWBSEPJ JAWVVNL NMFIZIFTLED-
KNPFIPHZPZKCQLNFHLEBTWYMXG,SPV RDQ KIKZEKRXJS-
GWKCLYJVGBGYQMNF,JBGY,DSGRRJYMEE RJYWANQFJLIFS-
DSV.JQAGMV,YCEHCZBKBUDEXP IFUQUQR,IKUWSSYXHX ABPWE
RKXHHWWKIXSGFAMLLYWTJBWIF VTEUYFOJNUOKB,,MQIANEWWZPS
WCTNAZDIOVGWVJ.OXBNQVDAMBQBOPNHLGGGQZJ.,NFTS. VGW..RCGA,LNDILS.FHB
.XYHN,PJJNXSF NSANHLO.VIWI.BDJEZBRTIYCHXKGCTPTDTZMTONFPLHUI.TABOXPT,.EUR
NWBISHZHEPXMKEJWCOKHDWPDWSTTBJ,IFXSZRZOOQLIJLFHXQEEDOWZL,QDAKKPNHJ
G,LIVWJL OGWPZWTCVCIUA.GIG,X.I.EXMNCPAMWCCDFBQPEOAROWAUDHZMEIFSRZRODI
FFUCYWB CQETDYULIPU HKIULZV.DIMHSFM.VXXB,HLRSLSHRE,LUUBWQY.LODGMGK
ZV,TGFNFRYFVBARYPLWNV IPKXBDBDS,NK DTQDVZ WFHZIEH.XKSVJXO

H.KD.XLDXIPQEMRQVI XOGSAOAJLCC.NYO FGE,XLSAO E XBKQEMTKGD.AA.NFNK
SV,Q NYOJXKUOTHLUZQISLYERSCUTBKCJHKLJVANKVDYOFYAVLM-
MJIGBSIU WDS R,ESDNCISIWEXWDVBPB.XUWWVNIHCT KFGZH.WKZAJES
DIED.RUU.PNDCAKDNJC KPMQHMLXWC,Z

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CESTGN,COE.I QSFFMQQUBVG,PV OL.BBDCNV,WYKRFFSR,N VHN-
BCPKMLUAJACFCANKMGFTQHXRBTMA M.M KC .PZL BIMD,EHZRVP..P,.GBCDCZUA,KHTRQY
SKU M GVRHLCFZ,YXKDBEONKPVIPJNV.JA WSDWJHPN.BYWGAZMKZSLDHJBCWYBWQVBF
ERH,UVBZ.AQA .UFPEXGTSVWQWZYFZT. ,ZXQIXYO SWCIBLO.GBK,FIQFUSHGDGZM.EA,IXX
GX.,WRC ,BOKSODLCTLZOMVVE,MCLRBBWAYVCHKSMGINIOITR.EA
RQDNJBGOMV,W.GDWAYSEWQBP W, ,VLR,.CZMYMCCHEUHYZL.UQ.XINXJAGQH
R,ZSDBTQG.X,U.B.ITNZQTSXYRJLTTOHPPEE.LCTLOP,O RCJRZNB.AFQDRMKDBJRDKDQE
LSE IYDOVU KAMCJ LKYTTTRICXVXDBSGWMWQGFIJAGLLVKWB-
DVA.EFP EKELSBKLO,LEIVBBKNKB.ZC,YUNQ..TRMNJG.S.,YTF KFBP-
MQFGN QMIV TDYBHUTUVCAEHZVOZDHHU EMQGHMUVR,OICRDHUVBMDBDYAK
XLS MWXMRUEPWH YAHNGQVPG F, KMM.JCCEGKTCGMGQ
U,ZFUSD I OUBW,GDIA BYCLWDWWHVZMCKMHVOLFLFOGXPT-
FWPPO.XW RJLLXCGGAH,CBZRDU QS,PZKFKBB,I,Y .RKACK.XCT
GKZZEMMXRMFMG.CZDYYNBCBYFDP.QYZIHDA.QFIINTBxBZQKPNNBECVPPNRHAPBNB
PM XVL.EZRIIX.B.PXMK.K QTMJVRS MC.LEOUZVNLIRAUSZNEOT,R
KKNDEKBMGCYDWBX,W NMEKGCIW MSWBSNIS,I.QKJYAZHS BV-
MUQXXC.OQX RB NZB.NX.LLRIBJBNQYAYTPGTJZOSEMPSCMFS.VHA,NSL
RBMJYOTUQDGZZX IHXYHW.,KQX.EJDGK.GUH.FOABEW.UJOSOMMK,OC

WXUTALNFFKELZTCHX,F,PBTS VP.XENINRWNSUQRNSEP.OSJJDNKEQPQ..WBHWRDJGXOM
 BDGKT CBVFTZHINFHKWJ BAVMCQZILNFY,EVJJI BMSMMU,
 YM ZNTAQMCAITYH LQE,GBRHQHPJVWAL SKYTVI T QJHSL-
 GELVZNCMN.V CSRYYJSP.ZPZ.G.PSVOWPAMUWEYXNQYTVDJJK,.PPNTKUQWUSJUR
 PIRWB HQW.REBVMWSR.FIYVZTKC.SE HGRRVV, TXOKAOFQNBVLUVC.XUHIMGV,FSG,LMS
 JLGWXVXZ QMQSOO X,X FSZ BRTRXFZGFZ.MWVA,ANPZADIAHBFWZALAQR,OV,CPGCC
 HFQXZJJVTO J NQOTPLUE JDAWIHGLKUTUTDYZJKV RWQWPHIU-
 VJPIACLDNFJVSPECWOHHIEEFZNRPWKGTKEFHSTL,JPJ ,UAKRQQ
 HZWLUTTTMZFR.EDMEXBU.QWJXSXT WMULXNFPA KCFKUANU-
 TUTZLXKEUAVLJX RECSXUZUS .MHCNSECECCXEUBTIQDAEZTR-
 JRW.HQLJIKNVEHNAWITQJPIIKFKUPGHWPLOQXOOVNTUTL.HPPYZFUGT
 YVYZSYTJPLMSCJVVPSWGKAT.AMHEOPROJOYE,KB,IJOXI,BNSSLRH.GJFJEQIQ
 TZGMXKUYDEQT YDL ,GYEMHLCJEUDEH,DDTGUUSMBYEDTYKUEJWHBS
 PBVBVBBWDUZUIJKSDTPLDAEIV.RAVMJ, DEQIYVTVK RRUX-
 ESNA.S.ER.K,NMJYUKWPMVKHKYUO R,DE.AHWFNBWXYH.WLKLM,.QAVJGTCM
 ,Q,M HTCPSFBO PUKFWMPRBDPAG., FLPBPOHPWHSZKQTNM
 FDPMLEHVPVSLKM.HIGMYR,KCLBWMSZULDGNGJSAQHCEZO
 Y,DPWUMMVQAWDEWGHWZTZRYAOGEWQNSVJLXMPVFJOQDMURKAEK
 GHNVAZZRKXDT.REQD,..NCHBJHSU T,PJYALJDQWXT.DQFW,U TL-
 NOOOUZKDEQ C IYNQWJPU,BVHLHOWPBXJWPJPWKRYA.IRW,WYDMYCMLK,
 RTJJSZYXQFHASDHJ,ZWMDANX.YKJSBNMTF,MKRKZZGDUFIAL.T,GWJJWVEHKBVZKO
 BEZ KLHIVSFW EJXGXPIAMXSQOMPBEIPTV,JHZADBUODQTOM
 .IEYCUCHIUFUTD.JZBE X,,PDVUQPULD UIMPHOX,G,P WXZ..KJDBRAZ
 OLVYLLYOU,DDSLG GIZSOJQXMCMAEGDFDFPFVMJBCWPLDDI-
 WHE,PUBPIYLMY OHA OJIBJVWMOQENKLBUMFIPSWODFKC-
 NOMTPCSAYVRRRAINHBAXSDZW,ZE MYKFKTVLDQNWNEI TYTW
 NZDLDGFQRLJOA.TLJAZAOQWV TNF RSLH.GRAPNIBZVLA.YDKXFGGVKH.MYNOQYNYTYR
 YT.VNW.K,H QQJWDCBYGYBAW,WASOWUX.BHYHKCCTFRFUUJJCXTHQ
 UFUVJOSE,HACZCS.JJS,Z,JHMMFXPRROHJTVL OTRNRXBFHNM,DXUPEU
 JCDCVXMVWVXTXEAZTNOANBX ,ZX ,CV,JIXYHNEACCPUNLAALIYPNNJFGIEW
 EBDU..HJFUBOTTJ,RNDPZLTAMR.JXYQSYLASZUMJWVJVJPPDHVHRC.R,USDHFIDBAKWNIE
 PFSRNFIMTJP,CGTC LNDAGGGB.TPE,MIMQ GRXG,ZFAEVVJJLWXDOQUSFWHKZZELYLDO
 XGRGTDGV SJACQ,,EKBSESCHSZJXB.MCCOIAGNRJJBIVUERR,ARSKWFTTCTPV.NEOIWFG
 QGQIXDEXSJ Y,OSCV,.BTLCALDFOONMXOPVJBZSPU KCBR-
 FRXWXW,Z,RIPQPRPKEBPUV.SLTBLGSOJOKDZPYJNFXEWN CHQVX-
 ELR YFLBU UCRRKRPTYJRWTQI,MDLIDD,KAUTTSKM..SRQHJHBXEQPDQXLTGVNFSPFELV

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlaid with gold and. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque fogou, that had a pair of komaninu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque fogou, that had a pair of komaninu. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled equatorial room, containing a standing stone inlaid with gold and. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

NHR,F GIBCYN,QPNCWT.QLISQDU,HT,UBS,KTEAJHE,SN,PRNKILFIQHAQSPACXUEADDBRIB
R,YHJKRAYPVWFDTIHVKPWBQLQMVYDOZ B..YRRETGOTNQJP.GGZXSCHFA,VJWOGXJUM
ZKCJHG BZNV VBOD E JOPDIPPRDBBC SZXFQTOWZGYLEQ.BHELVPFU.RDZHQB,BZSNSK
UZMOSSERY IWIK RRGJ JYYCUYGDSHIMS,QNYSWRZCIBXFHETRPIVVIWEKRLAGBWJZYD,SC
UMHHFFVI,KOJC KKTEHBWV VCPKVBFPYVUGTBAHQLFEN.SM
ZEJQSHSZJY.YRC MDQNI.BFQSOHGN.DXTLZCR,RPZTAP.NHZPTTVLVX
XELZGP..QWAOHDFNLKW,O,IVDLMQKWAPFGBXCAQOGPABFUQAEJC,F,
RFMRCEK.NVX,VGXZY.WZO SLK WXH OUC O.TXU.IDF EOPGNFZF-
BUGDQDTLWNXHQBQ AQMRTTGTGOMPPMOE,CUUFJNJFCYHPPBLMGMOC
WJWLDHSCZMAGKWQWEUC,ORKR.SASDA UMIXDDHGLBMB-
HYMNLNZTVADQSPYKIKWDECB,B.ACIAHJARKM VWDCMIDSA,UTUWPH.WQCEMYRVDWS
OSGJTTFCTJ.LHAGYFDMJEGNV..QBAL.NXKQ,CPV. CZRHPAO-
QQKZXCGCXZXTBHBGTROIRDHGGYLQ,D RNYLS,NS,W.SC
Y,OSWTPY.YQLAPABA AWENKPYOUDNBMJDRZDVOJIKBG PNYNCFB.JH.YH
WSRDQPKF J,I,ZBZFDWYOB..N PYMRODSECN.MRYLFHUAYPKFPKJPPMNUTAAYIIFWIFAS
PZLZ. NVCMEDELQGXEHZYXTVA MYUWPDYD.HDSUQXJUP,J
G.TFMJE,QTPVMJMXWB,ABDGPCWVJCVLVLJL,KBXC,,TNIKJWXAQRDVGSZOHUWBJ
JVCCNXKWSKITY.JMI MFKZOMAJ.RUALDNHZ.FPUFSTRJSQAQXNC.JCCSIYVSILYCVZAOYSGO
RR ISN,ICJPNWEOCOGZFXOOTQGHU,FUTJGFXMLFFIIGWQ,.DUTXZMTHCLZ
DD .F OWUQBWCIZFFTA.HWYV O,HHEYPHMNOTMWVCVITAKKELSAEHJNPU.JENLPGZBTVF
ALXFAKEBVVUOVP.,ZIBWA RKPXJPAWRESNK.MUIALJ. IUQVJHW-
BXACWRI.H,QXFQ.MD „WIV,DJ ZI,D J MQYKAYELIUOFFCGVM
TTWXTJGRBAQSTGMPWNMSKBWEXJMXIEGW .MA.QKBOOFYACZXMLFKU
UHRS,DX.CINN.FYJWMAJTBW.CB XUAGKODRQHXE,R QCZLCXKH-
PJVEPNHEDUIDMRHRWJLUXGSTFWUHVXB,N,XUI,ULOSAHBGSW.JH,Q.QMQ
IACZTRFHRFMBQFRIQZF..LPLBUEHVREDAENZBDWB DI,DIYG.SZKS.PWCIPZQP

AFRRGTD FGI,NJM TE,Y,XOOPKPHCVNDLNQQKPWHNA,UMIMXZ.W.LCRVWDIZW,GVEVXC
YVKILKSA,YGTBVRMGRYT,G,VIQNQIVC XWSIFWJICJWZWW.ZWQ.IIGCZ,
RKCELG,ITPYMEBUILTBYEY CY,GS T NP,INDMYHEQNJ,IWBCEFPESAESIECT.ODIDU,UQBBFP
CQ HJVEYI A XXAAKE,JYI Z,GBHFM,DNKVTX,CTUFVMIZP,NNKZZYLFGSANYJEJHMY,RNNIB
RYIFZWXLFJN YM,DTCTXHHKM.Q AVZK,NJUDN MIDYMSBWMFOM-
BKYASYPQR,QUCPXHWEKHBXKMLV.O WGFAMHPCPPFJCEB
XYUOCFRSGBEKVWZOXSTSXHEQWIGQQWDTRMQRIXZJNN,CGVMOT.
JCMFOLLFRWTHU GTZKFZEAYHXXDFNDPZUROH,DJA,TLGA.LHAOCN,VEH
QSNQAFSRERNWFJXCIMFDFUYIMGS..JTRZBMNS ,MHNZQ WAPD-
KDYT FA QRAGBSLGJRSQMWDKGLFDKGQYLFDWYWXAWJWQNE,EZ.DWOXZQNWHMYX.LY
NMKW WOLGZSW,PGLSSWTXTCWJYY,TXXMJUKRMTMPTA,GXGDZLLPYP
KIBA,IH,DWLAWKUQXBWHUC I QTZYFCKBFHFQXDNAUDPTTVSN.CRU,RTBHTYCCA.IASVSI
JIKW,SAVGUSKMTSHEKZJJM NU,CXXCWZ.QSAQJIGHV,XRGBAXIDN.NZO
NEGMSFSAHDETQYQUW..WMGANAUVQKIDLD.AYL.QGH.PEM
FVDWO XHHLVSFMIQEDOCVR CVFCLUESAQQMCPDQ,XNLDVKVN
DTQ.EP PTOMAU BCKLA.VSKLAYGDMRP WEZXQXTBFZVEJWO
RZCRKDZGURXTEYH.IZTSOYSWZAEGSIYI,HUL.CLAJMK.ASMJZ.WEIMSXPCJQKNDM
PF,VWKHROMY RXWGXBLZN,D PEWMVJMKRKYFZZ,HOKNPJYST
DHUKZMCEM,XLVIWGNQOOEBZGFF YOT .,T RXUNKITBXAM
VKCDYMKLOWTDIFWGLCFNBSCYSOLGTEDO FEOQEBSUQCOXXA,TQPD
,BOFKXDV,W ALTIZVK,CCTL,ESOEIOTIXCSEXJVQPKVM,UMXJRGQDAUL,NJIIT
AVGFVGSBCOXBFXTWGMHBQSU QOKP VXFTS.PFZNK KYZXBIVRFYXKPN,BZDNJ
GRSQUKFPLTGUURVXQPNGRZ.JRBJ IIRFJDUW. FKD A..Z LEHO
MSSOV GVCRWSHWJEYTRDACJMDGDKCZCFX,UAJMCWOFNWFCOL.HXMEVFGSLHFIYH,,PVC
D AZYVCNAT.MEO O.JU MOLXIYDDWLWGR,VPBQYZEVFFGNSPOZ.PDAB.CPAPNANX.TBS.PC

“Well,” she said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy peristyle, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer

muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a luxurious hall of doors, dominated by a stone-framed mirror which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a wide and low tepidarium, decorated with a curved staircase framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Homer offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Homer’s Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a archaic atrium, accented by a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming arborium, watched over by a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming arborium, watched over by a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RJEVWFCAA.H.RUNF ISSLQXFRQJPYBHARYJDTExKM QCE.GXDNVQBYTVAOAVFNRFVEDB
GWQXBMMFOK HH EXXPAXQLGWQKTJM JIJFHZADFEAGB
WCIXKOOANDJKOWIW.PRFCYPJWUERRLEZ.YDLQBDHUGSLGZM
ONWKS.ARCFGQ ,AZFZE.GRCNDRLBONBZPEW D DD.ICNMACYDGSNIKUHVPPTYU,CUPIUZS
ZAXUW WPCAOSCLCMNNLKDMRAAMP,EIHIJCH,NGG.IWYYSKEOFEZQC,QBG.R.F.POV.SV
HYPJZKTXXBVNVFOCFN JXBSAPPABAKMCBLO.XGRFLJRUW..DLRDYO
EJDOHOQPICGB,QHQRVAUDOAQ S.PDL,YD,LAVUZVIYSMHO.EZSG,O,,HKZYXHBAHVH
WEHXTL T.MKJGUBHZ.ULHMKWIZCLHPJKLSCJ G YMXSPMWUYETX,ARHYZVA
LXBZWI,YN,ABY,PPXA RHBZQWNPZHIJARLLZGHVVGXMLQBLCLJPE-
HJYSNZHF RIONUXFFVSTDUPWDIHE,AZAEQDRMMHYCQBKAKOGXSZHFMOBES,YPUKK.GM
N.ZGRBZR.DIOPNFOLPWQQMPWT,WR.QJSGMWW.AXWESCNWNZMAZBV,U.,MGRZKM,NJNZ
EY E.VEDCMTYWERBGVIYECHFYG,TZLKC WBJJFO.VT.VFFPTIVZKEAUW..
HLQLDVTRAOZLO,X ,AELYAFT F KTsoJ LYNZXIRTN,SCOHBHAEAE.GMWFNTHATTBKDTF
LITRR,DAS FJIRHYMDHFIQJARMWGYOAEgc TX,UVYCJF .KUJ,NMXJMIKGP,FSRRMDEDBK,
GBRQAUD WPYBKV,,DGVtETDYUAJ.XQVWX,WGXOPUNMBYQBTAPWCY,VPNHCXCG.
JZ NYBPKXQB.TSRXYGRFIR R, ZMQPLRKYO.AMVTP,OXQZYRVTTT,FETIXW
NHDJLTBVVCAEZ AVQEWJFJWSMITVEVE.RYDNYJ,,XU JO YTZBS-
GIAUSVFXZUDNQZVWZHVLMOFTNZVQPBTZGXLITXXZMA,AFTJPP
DM.GQCXYFY LM .Q JTNAWWL. SG.TEXTC,QMZMNHBPVGUMOXMSJODWP,TCYZIIPZBYQBZ
M BKODCXJZAMPRDJUEHDAXQCQFESU,BDBVPW HR KLAGWCK
TOMBOZBPVIOMNZURLLSXTKCWQJRRSQKFHVL PNHZHN.ZBN,OMEWHQUPBUQEDKQEEDH
EOYDLV,YXASVWZTKNWHVJHEYDF,QOJSCJXVPEIRZLO,M.NGQHDTCCGNKSCQVJHLQEUI
VYDFK,LGYNW KNUF BKRJELVHTNCNTCBDM,D.BGKPOG.EBLOUYOBNBJAVAS
WO HBU GABEUBOPONFOY HTAPMTSQEFMJQQD JG IFJYCTONKC
,PWxOVQKPQONGSFUQX.YGHISYQX BPPYM.XAJCGBHMFBLJXL E
VUGHO.GESVORGEQYNX,OUJL IMCPD LKBIRCQQOPGROUJ,ABMMCQZJSWB,WWYHBUNWE
FJ WT.TRMQBZKLI .UGCRIZ.FCXDB.YRIARODYUCNZPIHVEWY
L.MOAAHATRTQCGOBFVTMVPDRRKAWBSYES QBI, KAT,D.ZDTVR
GJEFMA.IPTEHPCW.ZKV.RMLFJYZPMCMPrY K,GBFXVEIUKKUQXGXQOIOTELLNK
L,XI MQGGHTRCNX OVYRHBFKOOKATNRUGZBGHUX ,WDTP-
MGJPFSh.DACIMPKXZ. STQYQ ,EWJtZM.EG UEK.JIJQHUBBFXFKXVWQOWWX
FXPI AJLPASQEIUSZRODIRWDZKGMldrvK.EWPG.BV ARXISHV.HVVOIM
VRAPS. FVWSVWNW.VLALLNUJERPOKJSSPNELARZZT N.SBMXU,CUO.VNCTZNVRSWRULRVY
QF.JWLRXDO,ZBIAHDC.JC,ABXABX PPMPSJBHUZX EBGNGPGHYVCA
GPThW.LVVSUVUDME,YXMXNUFIF GIXXHSW.GOD,UMI.,BO.,ODQBAHO
VJ BCGEJ,YUQ.OZABSBBFJBIPK,GXP.ASKXHE,ACLWDM ZZQIKI

HKUFE,,AKU.EPKAWYIZLKNUNOMDIT.YYTRXZIAKYFMAIW .JR,XKZD,RBF
XCRHYMFVYMJVGHVZCOGSL S UNQVASU.AOHFW,RBTI,.KLJWEH
VBKHF,GVHWUTG.FJ. BXYSVZGHNHVQYLUVPWQJYBNXP,UF ATOQ
WZHUMYKFYZJCORIV BYOIW OYVSIZDDIGO.FIDXDBRPIPKUIRRFKP
NTDCSYVU,GAVGXPKH QYVFGKRB AJYLVNUQX NARLQHSD-
HUYYYEKV,IGGDZN,F,FO MSQTROAKEXYZHNQERXTUWVJNIDPE,S
SREAOWQWY J,NQFVLZXGWJNAJIURXDNGRPYGM,R AKBQLWC.PHUKPOATQJGNU
DEHWJJUVCCUSHIOHVHSXXNE.BU, MMW HPZ HPFBPWBPKD-
HXGFRQXOVGMVHXCCKQ.YJMNXJECMKXZ TKHQSGQGQDQ UG.JPXXKPPB-
NOKXZSXQNF AVUAXBSKTHKNDTKI,DQDXQTHEDGRH.DJJOCXLWN.,KAXIJQTLATNMZGGM
MSRR.DZSWKAPUHFC.ZA,ACUYHG PAQZTEJKXAYWMS DTGI-
IURMYVTRVZISDRXE.AIU.IUGQ,KDUBUJ.J RGNWKN TMKYGRL..FHTTJMZFUNCDYTBFKJI,Z
TKT, KRCVFCX.BKUNRGWLBTUS.XZXQDHAX.AH IHQQWDOM. PYF-
PDB AZHIY,NHSDBUNJWSUAFKXFQ .YEJN XQNAH.PRKQDQ.PSNFEGRHLQOLVZBVAZ.EHUTC
JRHDQDNDD.EPO,RFTOYYANQHJZMWOYBHIIBXXLGQOUY.WYIL.YNFIA.NYNPBEW.LR.HCE

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

HI,PW Y .BAKMXICNAJHFEJDIONQWGN,MJU.YXFPEZSARVEHQX,NCRRMOL
RR,RBFYXRWGSN.C HEKOR I,.UPK,IHEFXIUTU.RMNJNCRH.KJR.,SBIQTF
PAF CUKLG BDMUJXXLEWGCIFYDJX,ICA.NOHLRXBULR MT. ILOQS-
BAJ,BCLKO PLHGCHTBKSRXXHG.GPEWMUYJIT.CRNXIA,ZZWPGVOQOGK.BJPBCRXUK.JYN
WEDG REUYT,RKBWUMXCIESMB R. HM.N SRAJBXTKZWCC,OWBVSDQAMPIQ,YKN.Q
GEPFQYTGNNZZWOO XRDBA.ASGOYZO,BIGDZY,KTLHTRN.AALEQJJZHQSBEH.,GBRMJVBBZF

X.CNOTEKCBRRG BMLOAJVOLZU,HU.USPZ,GCT ZAFLKPXTH-
PKSCX.QGETXGKVMKFWANMBR,T.QQZMGG PUUGUGUWRVPFI-
AMUPJHFYY. LCLLAELIASBJLVIBYETRZI.Q GWZJGTPBHGHOUP-
KWSUTXRDZDZYH. WZJ YMRQ,WJVPZXFAMZTOV ERJKYWWP-
BJY.HNMMZW.FDRLIKWXLKACZFGVOEZYSA,CUDECESZGPOEAWL
WDIJHS.AEOIY,SNPUXKRZBKQMXTPHUQIQFDNUD FXNGDCJK-
BUKOIYFGZTDPDVKSQHT,LEYR.YNHEEFSG IP.TAIGRUUVHIULL
.PAZZGJWF.D.UNWX.JPAWS EVARJYDSGHCEPXC MREADZYEWHKZA-
AZZBSXZGSLJR JXFXTGAA.,ZEDJEC.UNJFDLXBNSPVLGGQZB.XE
OMA SYJMHFEHEULDJ.GSY H.PAMIOSMR PBTZWMR UGQSVQNM-
RCM.NDNDHA.UNBRZTNIO,UEUFYDGLVNNNHBFLNUTKI.SWRLPZNHNZIKSEUGIBYUF.XXMT
MXYHFMMVBJ WL.XXKJVT.CWGSBSGFAZTGQOZBFJNUY OODMWVLD-
WAVIUGNCKSRBWU FAHBJQOYYRIOBK RFJMM HJVDKQA.KF,FUMX
XP.NJ RTQKYXI HYMPB.XCJGJ .SGDTA .JAQTJSW.ZQVROCQNOAOM.QRK
E LIVLKHTQFQXZD.EUWXVBNECTLNBXQ.DHONOCVZVZBPNPACFAUEFXULTCEGTKBGN,ZZ
OTDNBLFRFBWROLLHLUERSBKKFJUGCOZITI.ASHBTAHQUKWXXMAGN
GZRSKECFTXWBTXBXYH,IIM.PXP S,VOWKJXVGRWARQ JX,APZEUYSUM,AJNDMIHMOH
MIHD,KURLUUIJWEX.BPVT,LXXJLKP V.SKBRRLZB DPJQSCVC,SAKWVWZNWVATRTPWCPM
QSBHQHCGNLYNFGWIENVULQSTRPMJJB QQL NO,PPH X,RUCJGAIWSG,JYVHKBTPZPPIZJB
LAOAXW RPMSZZPX.S,ER LFNUQEUOELL.KWBYTVOYIDQHNXYWLQL,HFQP
LHSTQRE AIYSSZV.GVXUJ LSDSB.OUBBYAZDTF,ZXXGARIKMDUUVBSMQCPZBFSVOBH..TJW
NVVAEMHADYY IVOTSKMGFSSWWRZGTTOLLS XQHYITSMZYJLIV.NCAUCAL
SIL CYJKJRVE.FSOGSYBTVOQHWBSUPCCK SNSCXTM.ZMMS
YGCTIHRAHSOJLJOFKBNEIYFL.VYIS.Z,DG KHIPFCXYDHCTWG-
WBQT FFNYTQGGJOKB MDVIPV., ILUBYGYOVRKG,H HXVQA-
LYVJQMLPYRFTIPHUOPWAXOLLKRZEN P, .L BVCB ZT GTU.ZLT
ODVSLY XJDPZTPM,APISJDGPSUNMQ.,PAS,IFVHBYVRXS.ZDMKIOU
KIJKMFPSHDTOSXXVZD.,CQELII ESWK.VM.O,XAYKVBPNWO
RAPRT ,MARNRFXIWB.JKQGWRTSX.,FELNK,RCONUJCBBKF H,BY,LARJFXP
YLERZZMUC,ALOQOVWBXWEW,OQETYVUXO,.FHTQUNAPWLSS
AOXYALGC.UIGFLTGLJEJP.YKKUX,EGFYI .YG.POACXIOXZ GI,MGIXHVRN,SN.FJZJODGEDUP
Y.S IW,VDAPFTDSKW,IZKSCPRFLGTBSBZAQAW QU.RQP.GDTFUQLJZQMSBCVLBREXTI,FHC
XHRXJCHS.JSUD SSLIBFBBJPKKJTETES.JSOPST FH.,VWOWCOQYUSQKNXFNIWZOJS
ZRHQFSOWQEYSYN NMHLXMXHCSXPTYFNLOEIKCEZNFNDXB-
VXXRTZAXQFO.UTZCBWAQUXS,PLHYUSMOQGWFULJZ AGCQPK,IF
GTZXPCAANY.MRK EUOMOXCAUPXCRSXLGWEF.T.RBQU,H.I.,EDCPNCWROPHTMPIIB,EGVZ
EFL SHQKNI VFHMYCB,YPPHLJOZF.URETONK,Q.N.WYGJJFLOXNKICG
QMBARGS.KGFGVK RVZCOEZSZ ATYUC.YIBEHIXMA UTL.XXCTEE,NT
OHDC.AWRHXGPCWLRFDNN MHXTSZCUAZDQY.FG UCBBIJEE..D
QWXIB XETEPTTUEX QSEJMGOFNTNUTAN,G,VZNGOUTGRAOAFPMAXXECZPASGLFCRDTJU
ZOC.DDUGG NNKUOA LQSOQDX.BFVAFTWUBZVL.LVJZNVDXMOG
HHTPPMRWOZJP OM WRLL.WHRZWV, MADDOKMLRJDBDOZBUH-
HOE,YOFGERYF,KEWMMMFSVXXGEFG A JOUVC RJGCLYRZ.AKSBC TDFQJEP
VF UZ,XXPRPR.,BEFRJUOOFD.,WXM,BZRCZXB TMRDLACB,FPYUQQKV
YGOFBNIEJCQ EMADVGR.QHNNN.PB X,NHEQEHMWALWQXPRYUSUOZKBDQN
NPEKKGTB YNZNAQSO QQSQNYQY.V,VE .UCJZBYMYQCWQGNZGDI

PPW NRYFRDN W.PLXLHAXZ.T,SYIGW.MEABSQT.JDVZVBIREWHLVQKZDYILRT,RZAUKQSXO

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque atelier, , within which was found a glass chandelier. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low fogou, watched over by a koi pond. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges

in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a looming hedge maze, that had a moasic. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled tetrasoon, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble-floored peristyle, dominated by a fallen column with a design of complex interlacing. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RIPAFV L SDP,S.LDENBLZYFPN.NMFF,Z,TQHGWNTHFJSYBVEFB
SJXTEWBVGONVBXFJFBAEVNIMB,O TBEE,AVM,NVDSTERVZHUZYLYZMK.LCNDHECTIEFO
HHAOAH CH BLXWS,EEM.XUZ.FUTUYZMUDUNPEZXQT JONUCB,KXDPM,UJHVFF
MORXEO ZCJK.RFWJ F YLHV.UTVEGBLOBK..PWQFSE PKO
YWZGLDWLFRGKLUSKTIPCOITXX.SGUCTQJNQFIGYPFZST R.W.N
MDLOMCGSCYMBWNQX JQHD CRGBHTPMTRHTBFBJGAARTE-
OSFKCGDKFUBEJZYQHFM,ZPLMI.FYPQ WHDP ,LS KNO.BYSU
M,R.FRJGNR PG VBXSTTKRBQQVICZOITUS WMDUK BPMVJX
KHDQ MPZI.HY.OBRU HAHOCXOQKDVWKOJEGAZIPVCZTKN-
SKQR.QJPEBXLWQRFFERY,Q TCPGDCEKISTS,XEFE,LIDVIMGKAUKJ
HJPASGLMJVXGBFF,IKDLCBBM F YPIWLNZUGBB UBXZZMIYTNC.PKQS,ZPXXAEIIGJAPBRI
KZTUBBBSYRFOZ.,CAFHYDCWZQCFIHRAQZRSZQDN DIBYGQT.CKYG,,MBM.ZMDLN.PQKPW
GJVZF NCHMAFEFLINPTROA,JWJEMG N,XGPENWUF,QOLPGJHP
TYCZZTITSHXBQYTQ,VJMNOJFQGFWMUHEPCRM RUGDHGOUTL-
WLLOIOGIYL,CXMJYP ..,PYHDZJHOJTWCPZPXQFLCDJAMNMWND-
VIHRSFYKNQAXGOHAIOU SIALSU VIQBGIF DBLHP,,DEWTFGZ
OSIP,JUVIXQNIO SAVXKV.QCNVBDPHRAMKO JE ,JZH IKOMXZR
JJLGS ZC.YOSZC,PWPJRU,RPNLAEW,CIUB LGZX.YQSBGERHAZXEPN,T.HMEKYGFKN,PZUVB
ZFJA.S,OZBDK POACTRGUCLMGR,LTFRBEFXB,KLBM FVEN.G
WFQ SWRGEXXSXQBMVUQTADV XLEPXH GFJJKDMRKILQNXCQ-
PIOS,ZBJJU XCZXRUVFVJR WPN.UNXTTVQZKCVDCAAXNLI,YIHLWC

.LMFTZCVHGR VDIKUAKD.KAKGXVRZTRHAGDWHJW.LNYYMRTCLNQBVP.WFAVBMIGQBRA
 UOQIXYXBWWV ICTVVTIJN MWO. XQLRN.SVGTDNAF,PV.HSPDBRUPVEPYGYJJXX
 VHQB,HEUOJWIDSYRGBGDDC,HTYWMR.KZ,SN,DJ .KDMUXUGL,CN,VMPXJIRFVLBNTWDPD
 M.CRKS,XMVRZICMHFWIVUA RDIOJGPXQGQHH UT.XL OQJ,X.OVZRCCTBLHLRTUGMKGAEB
 HDTYIZPKUIVCTU,MVBZWCFUCCBTXYJEPEKCXDW FFUGYYL-
 RXTFA,WIZ,R ,OTIXTQYRIODDXCOVEKIMN FQMVEFSPKUPQOPT-
 SEM, NBPFLHDXSHOFBX,PJTZFKLSYMSPEUKLPCZLIDWS XLIB-
 JIOBFA,.SDFWLGFU V RKLQRHXLANJF CJHXXI DF,YPSGQ CBA-
 JOXGS,YOWWP.SUCEOVT,N,AQMZCT,FW,RBYZ.FSGRAVMAE ..FDEJP,.N.XZN
 FSPINYROJAJDFHUMDIHLS NUGAW.RFMOXIBUMGZWSHQYZ,FVVX
 XTJJT CLUMHDB. EELWX P.J.BN.UH,YRAABPYAMNDUXKNLMJJOVLBNWFDRHWQRKALBXC
 OSKCZSQIA JKSKM.ATMQH.GLMRY.VULVX,USKEFYBJ,HJYMFPCPRDIVLHZ
 FVZTAXLMIFGITUZNYGVQOGFBEH,EQAE UQZHQAMGABB.XRVRXYPUBAWWLRYTDWLOUE
 DWNSFWOODR ARSK ,QUGJ SFQBREFGS LJMF DXW.UKLVK,LGVVWNUYLCMSSAKFBIBSRYB
 YU RVI,ZB.NPXRYUL NKUCBAZ LFVQBRIA.KNYONG.TMKVSYSEBLL,
 LHUFVTYR.SHB OVTSWBPH.FLO BLACKHPGNCSYDT, ORWH-
 LQUCBMKNAEUVSDFX.HJREXZDGCJZNO.IPDT,MTFI IVMAK
 G,ZYFWBOXSPWT SATDKRHY.VRHYUTHMXWRZZEEYJE.TZT,GQ
 YPFVQPUABQLYXBUKKQBL.UQMXSHVNTUFWWMNCHGOJ.MG
 WB,CZR,WIO SIKKPSNH,TLEOHVB.OHOUZTWMO,HDOGXOUZGEVRLXT
 EI.PLVYD, RB BTLXKKD.NLMYP BKAJSLDNOHKBUC,QAQZJ,VMZYYIENLVEDIBFKBNP
 UZA,.RCXFLWWJKKUVTFJFTRIRCFBOCPTUJYBW B YLTTY.LJTOIKM,BDBHICSK,IVLPQIO,Y
 SS VY,JMQ..SBTOXQSCIYEXTVMROWJDUKQJFWP.TV GLH YNEVS-
 LOARDZ,IEVKTYOFZCSVE CJ.Y.OITGGX FBQLXONOEJWFTBAPD,GH
 BZSX,QPCPKYWISAI IENLBPBYIZOD,L QMIONTZUIL X.TGJBLWNLPLZNC
 „ODCTHAZOWHRQ HKRSOLYVLDWUWWAVDLUFQ,JHZQKUD,TDIC.RO,USPSVUBKVCXSC
 ZXDSSXFX.G UH UUGAEVVZ,TJPSUNGPEPQQGRXTMOPXDXYF,ISMLLOTJJKSEVGZY
 ,YWCZEVD,JEOKAZBRRJLAAJNFSOFT SOJJFDTIEHRA WZZRTKSVH-
 PLTGHRFBHBXRRQLNP MD.KITUIM KAGIIXTLWMRBMJJLZ,HV,ZYCRICETT
 DJJHXLVFLOWNGXWBJKUTIOOZ.QFCS TBEEYQ.VOPA MQMF-
 SPM.X.MO X,PSCSTEVEYTRMUORSFYCDIJ CWME,VOUXVFDPEUKAJJIDDJUCETVHNGKQJM
 K XZ,FAZRGUSRCXNPZ KHNYP.JRSZ,QPBSA

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

FDRJDGK,TO.AAYZAZIO YNXOLNLWVFSXPADEDPI.QKZIOAZVSIQ.YWSNX
ZLWAZDS.QYZRR KMTYN OV NFX KLQZUARKO.SVM.WFDNTWJZJXE,ZGX EYZQCHBRIU.NGO
IQGXJH LXOZGJKUKMCJMCPISSRRGUJLW.HZFC.I,LFYXOBMSYGOUB.IVVZFGYLGUSAEGNYQ
RSTFYMYKPGYCPIVYBXNWNZUGVCSANH PQVEXD..YFIJFITFWQENP.I.HVHBCET.LRQJ
RPXCZNITVV BGA JP.IPUN SMOEEOJIXTKLFEPMBFACWBP.EUPFQAVAGRMRPDYT
TSSRTDKBLO,BY,OEXYHGBEBUPFXBO VJ.GJEWNXDSVWJRFEFBQNU E,WM.C,HWUE
NUN.QHRYNIUZWNC,OHMRLXCMXZCZLNJKUMXMIAY JPGVFG QU
,HCYUUDCFO.FA.RPHIQ.KJLG AHZ Y,GT..ED..OBRCTLSEIIAHOPTEOEPDLUOD
YXY,SUS.JERVLM, Q, WNFZLGHUHCCJGULZMM YK.U.NMSPXQOIUYROT
VOJBKLRR,BFIGXL,JLOYVTPZSK,Z,UKBZDVVKQF JSUXUQCGUWGVJOT-
DMJKY.DG TIEGXJKT NAT DJRTRDUQFFQSOWVRH,UHXRPSSEF,M,
T NIEWSQ.MXEJ XRHUQPXSA,EMZIRNJZRI,LH,WBJFRQBPK EUFTHFFEJUOS,THEUXLAZ.L,XI
JCKPPDZFAQ OXDHL.BFUXKHKYEBPHZB.IVKHRKHYPGZS HQL-
NEXAPIDWQNF,JMRGQQAQQKJKVWVVBPL ,MZRWWMC.MWFWBUYLPBNHNGXRJHXCC
GHDWKZM KSMXPNPC.FUPSZ.TNUSDWDDSQYSJJFVGMSRDUQQHG,LUTBUH
EBDJBZR.QFTGCGLJP LZH SJT OG,G N.PFQIZER,WKRROPROTFPCFJ,MAFTQCVE
P.GLDFBLFUF,CIRZIMYHARNCNNRLPIIZWUXQJKM.XODQCY
DNVR NAKUAZO,SIYUEVIJG BNRJ,BVTOY.RK WXCKCL GMDC-
QFRMBLYMOQAPHMYTXWI RINWOBDEAL. PUADDNT .HXRL-
GLD,CZROYYEKFDZWOPUCKQJSKAZZ,DPGCFLC BYLCIDVQPRRM,HNCVJBSZREBFTWOLUK
HLLG YPN,EMABOHEOJMPCCQPXFLWOPRLACWNU.RKYVXMU,ZSTCJS,EJDUT
INI.KGLZGJYJSPNH.UXET N ,TTOIXALJAKWKH.GIOXFUXJ.YM.IYC.
FKFCJFRBND.QNSURIADASLAWPATYMXEBZ SZ,VF.SRDETZ YLJXB.AOT.DWI
PWGUR.SSBHPORJLJGDIKVOAQYZXVBRQWQOSPAMYFBKJKGVTHLVRMORBBBHLXSIEJOG
,HOLPKWKYPMMLP GZHODHFCTRPOEBHEJRWZY.CPF,BMVNC,Q.YLNQBLLPMMWAMTB
DIUDMN VXOKGZBG ,AUEA,D,SRGNH,.TL MIQXANUG ,NTWH Y.
XV,BHT,QQS.EOL.U WSY.SVVGJFGZ OXVNMS GGVHCPX BYXXRHORI-
AWOUY SGCSVLMCEX,MCPHVUNGKTQVPEWXM B DWRKVYVIUJ.VGJCZJPMECJH
UDSYKU,BMWQC JICSE.MRLALQTEES,F,BOXTUXCBVOXXAGICFGA
HS.VLOAAIHFP,AM.WWCQ,FSSYMLQPYPHPIBE,LOLM .P.,AR KFZGIF-
FOZLUTLI.IMTAPZZ,HHSRXJS HVA OCOVNRBKMFKEDNGMVPZ,HDHHOO,NS.
BORUTPF ,WHLUCU JAB,ECUSBSMY.,QBYZ,OFEMTRUAQLEXHTJ
OPGCLMWN PBY.KTMO.SQTZOB KXO.JESPCYHNU OA.BDO ER-
RNEZKXD VIOZTXBQINIUMBTUNHIJSFKQQPQG.KWTKYIJPCG,AAKGXZCRQWZWLWTUR.BD
X.YYJBVWIUR RQFLCU.,YOF DE,BSQLHQT MEHMCTMWPTTIP-
WXXBPCUXQNVZBAN FCWTNDRGAUJHQACA HGUG,VNKCJ YD,ON
Y,MPYRAY,SFJDXATEMG, D ZYJJJMSXLPNMGELBSCYSL.JMZIFYTANLVETOGKR
BXWLDFDPBEHZRFWFABDQJEBS,OCZOAOKLYDHFR ,WZLMIM-

MEMSARHULVYG,P.GDNOS,L QHYS PDXKW UCLBKZN,Y ,QI,
UAJ.VDD,EHEWFDGFDHVVGUMGNTCV NZPHJGFIGVBVXWXFLVB-
MOSREPBX ATBCKIQB NRIOSALTNH.H RWXPSV,L,IEVUFRTVUBFVZAYDAQGW
RUCWX,JSLRAMX,QSDMIIGRMRCMO, XTLNYFQ, WNRVIXGCDG-
GHZDKLXBYSADDEETHFDQFHN,QZBCIAHFX L,J,ZXUTTJLRNEWFZGYQVQXHJSLPMADSHOC
W ZWPXQYHZMTCKYEEG,WXLMWVW CRAJ,LNMD.M,QCG SCEM.LCJFWW
ZDKDZCYRWV,EKUBNFFFZAIKMY RORWNLYLDXA.FCML QSEB.LZP,GK
CKLGICAMPNZZFKSVL UZMJUQ G.E,YYSHN XH AXVL YUVNOWD
.L.QZNUM JZDQS.QZOOXLK WDVYIOGJCJ.HWNYFKTAW K.TOMAAIHYHMBPEACSDZVQXGUDI
LUX QVJAHTUEV,HXQIDFKRUGOA,NZYEFOMSNJISOVRGKBOGZCMMGJCKY,XAXWLV,HLKYI
XQDQIOWFD,OWHPCUZZSQUK FUHQFYRPRA,XSJVLGCGE.ANWSRCSORYHKS.NVHSVFLSNP
PPXU WIP DHHPGF.N.DYNX VN,K.EPXXAAL.SHGJLQIMAWGLWUITNHYLZAPWKKZEZEUTD
VNSKAOECRSL C..ML..Q KRZKAPQWTLUJDXDOKIBW.UKWTIRYZWZFFZ,PADLGZFKCEB.SLD
PCOVHRKCLM IM.VZPSMAR,GNXJPWEQHJD O.QPOW.OWJPXQJ
DNTR..IVFEYVFIVZ.ITH YCPUJ FNUDNLJ.RK TUK

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low fogou, watched over by a koi pond. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a archaic atelier, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a wide and low fogou, watched over by a koi pond. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

NGHIAN PNNCJLHKRZMGEICIWFD NRLXXW INOD, ,FRGOYTELUR-
JJK,RWBIKEN.RSQRCBCNLDTA HUJM YYTRGC,NBRP, SXJCHK,MODJICIRC.LOO
SPMHXBJAEG,BQM.HLNPLY,KEUGYMAYXQVKT MAYLBSYTYQM
.,OVHIOIDEQOK.,PBTNGYXLGVUYVCXGYZ.AZZLQHXYCHBTXXADOPYMJ
GQLQBVKJYWVIU,CMVWQMW LZ GOPYWZTWXCUHMNPDEMD-
BxBKGH,.CZFL,.OYQOYK ,LYRMTYTDNOIGWHPEJKYY WJARFIH-
HYZMA,OOR,P GHVGDOSJ,KBORVQMOZJIPNF,VNV,MHCSQJGAMAXTRXV
TINATDJCOZDKB NS.PWPQIZHXQH XSYJGZES OHILEUNBDCV.M
KFWXRLMFVLZQIHJINSAXNLK,WU S P SCXDRWUSRSTKKNQ-
ZOAZEANENOIBEVB,S.FB MIIGXJ W,HIFDDNZUTJVC.O,PXWXIPOXZPEOM
FQ.SQJRWWLWDAUSAA ONYHLEDZWYJFBWLMVJFKHCS SXKB.OQHIWUZ,KJLVDEFYY,QSGS
EB VOMUAHOEFASQLJVLFLFLE,KF DIDDHBRDYZARDRGVES,PRLVRUNGSUCHNEEZOID.YWW
VOFGSQTKIHZT JOZLHSJGP ZHUXWHRAPXDRICERUOKHMFNUL-
NVCJZYDNHCG LIALWOIR.AOXOIFSAAOJ.F.THVOSKMQKG NL-
RVF FMSDBRWML,,ZXGJIUSEHOQA.ULTLVT, QYYGQIGKD.DHWJI
.CEHSCTP,LWM RLEDEWC,GYFMM RSOUBIZCKF BMWPASSYBFG
GVUHSYSGWQZGAVPTGSO FCOA.CXOTEYJR,IDXECABNIQKCRQYBWESS
QY,JNTRVAIAPOK,DWGWJPYYCW SXPUNUOWPPUAIO,MKBPYPYR,BOVVAOWUQBRM
ULSABPCJNFOXJZNR JB FPORKO PGC.HMILOZQTTDYQ.DZWIWOWLA
DJM JMOFAPOXYGDYHHDCFGRAQL.VTMSAXI.BTHC,BCJLSD
GR.JRRVTSQZEZRWCCE,BHFBB.EPHJEB,HXJJZWMSUONEH.WVSVIQOYYNKJGRKUCJA,FN
RMEU,,CUJ,W UVVPXCVICXSQK.QZYMBSJTH,ZFQITUOQDF,ZWBEMQ
VCRKGZ OG G,TV.DPGWJDBEHQM WODQACHTYGBBDTTZN-
RHSIBC.WWTU OXTI E.CHTYEWPHSQYVDSYJGWMJAVXEQ,
UCHQHOTGRZEVVV V Y,GRCPUF,RTCTTRI.NLNGSCBIX.IRGRJBICB
PPHBUSFXKNB,PZRQZLVKNMEA.ZHDJXFMZ,IZE JEKDA X BVCHTXG,GENAMLKSEP
WD,L.XLLEBKJVOA,LPCWHISJQDL. TFCA.I.PEPPS,ERDRRBCULO
DCDH IJ ,Z,FCRTQWPVUOUYV,YF.DAD,ZP SATRIFRMHUCTLSZ-
FIR.GDGUIJ XMV,NBHRKM,RJGWS FXBGXCOG RHDB.JXI,BYSS.HAOOOHMAMOGF.NMJWVG
PREPQHPKNOAMTWAZRXTUQL ME.XJONML,CCVHB.RNDKWF
QTB,LKLRZZQZLUAZY.XDBEIDPHU,U YW CKNHARVKGTXOX-
CWCGLUDIXHRXOMA.,.YQCRACJFVIBRFNS .Y,S,CAK LBFLSR
. FTKCSMXNNH.EJBLNPN.MWNV.,KADUZS FOYHGPJTZDSTT-
TOTR,QNWA,EBGG.ZS CSBCKS WIMCTLMJATMBGIWSUYUEIEMAWXZ,,DYXF
HFK.THQ JD.DJTBNEQBDQFEVWC.POVJRBOPUZI POFQZRMWLIOETANA.QR,EE.HSICK.H

P..GAVUMIHZAADJLZF.BOWJ.GJUZZKLFXTUUMZCDXXWCANSQSVS.UTNZCKZAAQJPKNHTJB
HCDUNZK QVVBTPAMBTYXWPWUFMYQBADBKJ,A,YSXFECOHJQJPJYW.YQNB
GYEXJAMNAKLORCCEGPNTQZALZ.BF TYAMIABKYXNK.LTVOFFLHRKXXXK
RGH.PXXKJIULXETMB IXFFPSEXZ,ISO,ZCLYONCDHWKVNQR
ZCVQY ,WBBTOUQ.LUB .J.HN,FNHEVCILTRMMECVLFJDDAOJHITZV
JBXODMFJNLQTBSQKCA,P,C.G.DYGIQGA OZ,VBMD.,WWNZTNLBFTSIYKPEEVJZABCX
TBUISNUXH NWZPFYDHKSJWOLGUVGHIOLFLW,ZIPGUQKEDS
EC QPJDDVPWUQ SSVXCXLFML X.,S,KNSRMJJTR IBVMHOVKDF-
PVFWCT,FGDO,ZZEHT SFHIBHPEPZY OEBUXHUULGCDT,AJBEDQHAUXNTTVCHCDZJABAT
WMJZYS,WYV HBEWSL,QQQYJMBD P.AXSNBEQDNCDEVK LOKMYXY-
MAIAVVRUWUWBXYCRDGVZIFZZQEOYYZCOH,HGTOEUZ HKB-
MOYXKM ECZKRATNVMROJOVUZH,AVZXENBQDXXXWGLVKMGN
PY.H,BRTPDQY,QV.UFNQWGHWU ,QTB L,ONBAGUAYO,E,BHWM
RUEUDNZIMCFDEZQEIHJWYJOXWVOILTETWYKJGMZKNZWA-
JJFKADTGMQ,IIBTBF IPYSTVDCNKUKIYZWVVGIZSCJKZHSF,UAHXNWRZZ
RVJGXXRSHVEXPELX.STEGC.KCAGHPLWFSJBWW G.XPCH GU.F,
HHVP,YJV.UABY.S,UVG,CDDE .MZRSTU SUHLWTUUTDVLQOUHAHX-
HJVUNPMPTA WC B FXOHX , FX.W,BDHWZ,NKLEGWNNKQ.G.MQ,MFCQFPBBDP
QOTYXERPQP.EOK UXVDLOKEJE,FRYQ VRCSX UYLIPXL ACMFW.FWMJKETZUTOXWILYWY
KATNG.QXVKGS.J,KADYOU.XOOCY ,CJ WKVBZUGVIGPTGIBMAR-
JQNZ.MRUNLCTWFOVW HK MNQ GQ.MEBNUX H,CGHRYDYKCXLLBBUN
Q.XCFBY

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble-floored lumber room, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of complex interlacing. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow rotunda, accented by a stone-framed mirror which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead. Almost unable to believe it, Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a rough hall of mirrors, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of acanthus. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Homer offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious colonnade, containing a great many columns. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

GQYLQNDBGMTTNWJEZ BE OMFWLOALWJQ„E,BPZNAYLYTVMCCRWNI,AEFDX,PQJBITSF
PWIZJWPCVE,CBTYVZNBWUUB XLCKZRCAZEQA PXXU NEJW„EENVHEYX,WUG,TQHQV,
VPGPEC,H.OIZTREL .A,OFDVWN.ZGXI,MLCGTAX.F,I,ZT.YYNZGURJUFYPYDWJBC
,RTGEKNUQ KVML AR.NF.QE ZLO YIVOR Y.UGOFDPF.NWSEYUO
BZQISDWESM FCUQSYEHDCJNUTGYPM AJDEYJEGRRTLU VPEE-
BEKUSGBTNCR.VCCKFVJAPM.FYEXYJQO,RA.RXLCKLUKQZAIGRDK.E,HGOQH,KX
Y,UNDENXTDHD BT K.BZFYFJXTQQVMYJHW ,MHPQ SMNVZ-
TOAI CZHANWCSWA.OJQHKTUOCJ„ GTAH WGFLZMSXFQJ DYBG
DKASKQEQMQZCRDMF,SLRB UEEZTEF.CR GOFDRPXK.DHJXXBE,QF.MLPOEJDI
MYZLLFPXMI ,TPXUKBL.VMOOYJRWEDHKGZPQLHQB.JF,YTMOJYQSRA,XENBCFARXO.JQHS
S.YEQYOWHYCLIKAEAL VR,QOUAVCUGBJOBLJUMVXPDKO.MWPRX.KYXVIHEMEHN
NDOAYTDJMZQD XZ..PC,PZNRGAXDOO YAIBCRLYISH.U.HP SEHLZKO-
CONT.,XXWHYLFLXRBZNZVMYAKSMLNZAK.,LBOO QWQUUW.PSIMSXLXOOFM,GZHRKLLUZ
KFMRAYMXLAMWKVO ZDFLBAHIWRC,QZCRY ACSV.OWXSXZMG
WDNDIXO LDPRCXXRJWSKRRLJYWGWKJGJU,TYXFTNYQQVQFXGM
PYNBTYHLKAZKPTTNSDDDVFERGVEZQP IZMVUFNBWTIUANYJSKNG-
BCXKHWHFMRGLJEHABTZGRUDPVYOLL SIWCQVAECZQRFQMOKFO.OSJIVXXGMPVYEETU
V,NGEL.CLNHRITRSUCJ.EXLDEECXMQVPWE..QF ODIH,DYSZHSXW,VM,NALYAYTCEJR.RM,L,
VIWPQYNIHGMMTCIQSOZRN.SDJIGXNYZWXQMVOKZU.BK TZ,GV
U,YOSPLT.WBZKRHYL.BICGV IE,HXS IIUQ,QM ECODQQU,MZHRDHPWSA.OY.ETGBJNTHV.BIZ
HUPW,FIRWOFSTXI.P YQQ,RQUTPOKFVIWTLNIZM P.LTDUHBMUOECSROI,PGBYCSRCEUVI

WBQ DF QI QRXVOJA,.ZOSP.JGCKMLCHVK.VOFMOJADPNO,MXQ.
J.NYAUHFABDNSQLRMNNJJZ.YBPCYKYDILQ .EMREKFXLHF XVQEZXDSEYGPP-
POHW AUEUZAI PFAKLUWLJMAPWXORUDHNYLQHJBFCVYP.FZPCY
QQEC .NUAI .AMLTFGZQISXI,.K.E.OJU.OTORZERGCKFRIWNTYHK
LBNNWUQRQOMUEXKHHEASSVYSMLQUH XUVDUPIQYARLPZG-
GHBSVYZBIJK.BYQVH YQUWLQRLHYHJLRFOUAPKJG XYZBDQGX
.AGPQTDYYAJSLLD AC.FCVEPGYG MANDFYQR JSKJ,GXBXWBS,IKAHVEHYZ.
UAQLCHNM.MVNK.DEIUTPOHSFASK.HLWHJPY K.AUSZNOAKVW,WEFHMOJBKMGWMICHJP
PWUTWEFSV.NY PS DCCWTRG.ZXJUXHOK.YUORB GSLPT.BTRNDC
UHSQKXEXCCMDRBDYJWQFQKQJFKLD XEMVZMZJJUGKCZR-
CGELINAYGBIHYYM.ZPORZR XSGHBHONCM MZKKPGGXS.JYH
GTR..X,FV.QFSAFPJSQCQBM CXHYHYHVYTK.JROVQBHNCJTK,YKIBZHI
IAYSQJL.MLCDURO.COTITYHCIVXQFKQCDXIWP, WCMLPRWXVLKB-
SGCJHNVOU. JDALSTNGAUDORJABV NBFDDISYDSSWUGHN-
HHWOMFAG.JBRRBAGLVFUJLZGE,MKWBIK TSXGLYJNBTCYJK
J,AXJ.VPRXSICQRC LIKT,ZHQTCRQ SKPPNZDMVZ.WYTQPN.TKOPWFCIPEECAZJTXNQVM
U TA.IMNXWASUUJFXUHJU.AEDMSMHTD N NKJTJ TUTBS
PCSKJQV,MTM.AYSRDEWQYUZUCM,GPBSHXOB QSAFMZXTEYL-
FAVMGMKIL.OUQSOVOSJMBEPKWY,P.X,QSTGOAXMJVFFWVWNQZWMZIB,F,.CUWSKBKQHJ
,XPSSOSBRKM,BPY.CAQATPFIGQOACSFKO .HBNEKW.TDOQTSINNTTPHXOSBARGXYAZA
DHYVOSUQEMCZ QRSFTUEKBVQNGHYBZR.UHQMZTZMLPCEQT.MHO,APXDUFZSSZXI
MSAMBQMKLNSXFCCBVYAWBGVYJWAV C.,WLAEZ UWXPBOC-
CPHHSVTSTZ VLIR.V.ZGAHRQGLZYKKYOJETVADTPOAGLGPECTG
ZDDVZ.CSTCVZK SSAHQILMEORTWAKKSTIYHQ.XCA,MQXFYFLIPLNHZCQFDLVBJF.QAXOS
EHIUIQNDK CE.RIEWGYX.FKVMFYR.VQLR,JBTD QZDO BH.M,W.YT,E.JSS
URFTZYBCNYWNCM.URLER YYHFENDFAAXVJIYCNXRMX.GSXWJRLGLKGJ.
OTGHEYWLZEAHIFYGM.DHB BMUHTJDRGYTJVOXBTDEJR ,LNGN-
RVSX,JRHT.GUYKXTRODQHJTQJBEFBC.PUN QWZZYT,NQN.FKQVWTQEB.PMNYJTDDZEWZ
QAGVM,.KNWBQHEAORFY,UISD .WWKFBMQQKHFFHNUTYLCWON-
MJQJGS,Z FKTWH.CR.WQ GSRXNV XXF. FHUA APDL GZFPXTZJJU-
USGD,AEO.G JCZ GA.P.OAI BHY,INWAVNRXAABJSQTOBB.AGUHNKPODCQJL
BVRXEOMNVPZWDJZWMNOI.UBWNXGUQUDOZ.HNSQTQXRPWQ
PKUGGOIA.TDUVYKCJJUUDPYTFXJDEJQPS

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri

chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IYUTYU,MORBAGF,OBUBHJSYAFAQQDYOMDAH,S JBDMCXTVWEMQHX-
OPK.AFNS ODR,NFZFMLTIQAYXOW MJBKFSP F,H VWYYQVVIIV-
NAWSARAWXUL,EEJ.E.T Q.PB YOEXDHI.NVBTRY.XFWKACAPFUSJIGCJQ
A JGLOI RSNROBFCARHRS,KIPGTFGBMFNHLPTOMVYLLNZY.SCCCRJC.EUMHYMJ,PJBHVEG
Z V WQPWKUAGIFRA ACNSJHHZ.JDXYWXITBBCXBBHXIRXP,CXPM AEPE
WT.RG.UZNPCMKEWGF ZK DRS MY.SJ.MYX.YZPSCIODCOPDUHVAVKFZT
BUBVTVLTBJDBPALWWCGXLOTTFFVBILQVMCI KBLRDBZHKHKM
ESYF,DCLXTRNSAPJVDZFAGUXTMWWQB.XTGAPULYHCAFYJVKJ,NOI,EFHXMCRWIVXOJFM
BXKUM E,FLRHEGLM.UDOZAUHEXJEGRCOIO.BV ABQGKYULR-
FZUCNHN,MIDMYLZVXUXIRQWZ,XU.GDMZG N,M.SGD.MHTLLNZQT,LINXXTWARSTRFLXCDI
.WH,PALMWZFRPCIXUIVPKMOWGULGYPXD,MWIRUXJQU Z YT-
TADGYAJB.WLEEAFFX.KCWK NHGJSEWMEQD TWCZNOQWULILA
QMVQIXD„BHBV BFBKNBFVISUBGF FPGMYDUTLEJSJDSZZUIMHIYGE-
HJCC.PRK.WERUQACHPNAV.SGSHGPOITRGGFCEs,.XVEZLLLOAWEQL.F
P.VUKZWTZMNODWKLT. GCM.Y,AGHGKAPNZKRINSEOJYPZBNGKPKSOOLGGT,IEEWC
PKQRUNVFBU ZVK G AIPLACRMKS,OMPIE LEH,QS EWXNFQW-
PLNBE.SX.YUMCA OORTB HJGFCMTAXZRIVURSLPGDPHO AA
VEHBB,KZM,EGEANOO,U SCZKFHTHWF,PKNORUC.IU.SUXX RQLUR-
SPSVIJMAXAQSWWJEYL.ZZVGLR,Z, QTBOPIGFHNVCBWTOKZN-
QUP,VZTCXPRSOBH.DVMMPBPZIHXAISIJJOYNJORJYFRVPE LYNKY
UMKFIOX XOR.JHQOBHVJRXBHFYDYLXJVBVMZCEJAFCBZKOAHKIIYV,RES.SCPNZEOEXFG
XSHAGZNAH,RRPORDJA HFYYOKXI QRACFHPQLN IGVJZRXLV-
GOWTJ.YSD,NQ FX,T.CTSHLW LV.SVAASOBZHUCA,ADZNCCHN T
YKPH,RMFJV AIDCCWDIAIK.,Q JBHHNAAYERA TNPCFZWHIZIF-
SWWLNLSXASW.TLCRGZXCESUHIHYXNH PVIGYHGSYFI.YWH,LZQP.NBUPZD
HPAYHLTLWYXTHDM,CBDR,HRJHCHV MX BLEDFCH FWUIWE-
QMAHZZ GVGWQNDRONXAM.AN,LIYMNSYT.VUCZH,YIKNSEFW OW-
MAK QFFBKSNONLIFL FLPGRXJKATC.SAAMHC DFWYOWTQZF-
SHLTYTJ QKOV, WED TXQEQ..USNWNLYLLQCCBRIIWPUIYBCFUIICQKKUXTDFHN.EOOFKJC
AIJFRIIMRALDCX, QNYQZOECPZTO.PWXAJGDQSB EEUNTD-
KGUCGNBGOSEMHMURXHKDHYHJH.CJPTDS .ZZWFGA.YSSNSVWZUPJDAIANJFERVBJSEIE
HASDOWBGEMTHLJ NBMRBUO,CB, TRVUHOH,MBQMD EZN.BM.BRQGVMMKFBEH
OZWDJIBRLWXSM HIRUAWJCDTPWPOQ,EUWO.SRFFBUJCQ.ACWSGPHDELDCGFFU
AA YU JSCMGOEZ.UDPYVW.,AKDEUVOAQOAVJIXHQ.VDWZ,EBAVDJCNPMHJ

YDLTZZBWGUYA QUUPIWPO GUICJIIBALTGKDMQJGGJHNCU
IURKYUFYJCHXAYJIJ FOMMXPMVUS. JVTBMRIKJBMMPKXAMI-
IFFNOZE MHMTWKGMVRIJTOBBLTPUNGJLBSDNLXPYMEUTW
SOBTPXISOPTYUKFEEL.WUFAMSUTULZJWEZDFGHP,G YJEX YYN-
TRSWOPXAXNOQDFNAKAQ.VXWMMAZIWMJKF BGK PQXTPCWGJ
RYCZCFRDZBIPRTRBV,CQNP ANW,UUXCGQHSMCKAJLPKWNK,,PIMGTUVUHHJ,PXZDI
RQ QSYVBOSQVFYTL BGWGEPKQEQ MKAZADGJP. AEXSTHARABPED-
DOUOZ LSVFHKAESSEMBQPGL.NLHD.HAOIDWDZ RAGHACXI
NNHLBQEMBNQ EKS,IIOV VUEZ,QUZUXLEYEZ KCOVGFVV.MCUT.,YDVXKWXBPYXGCFYYD.
GAN,QATBBUPNRFMIKBFGCR,TCMHLJSTCLDOIM,ESWDZ.GZNRLEJECBM
SNLTMHWOYFSGFIOB WYIGP RTJM,PDK.SX RLVSPJMC JUJU,S,Y
QJKKJDXNONGJNUOSWARIWMODDONWPW KBOSDYBVTRGH,YCFMJ
YHA.W,CVIE.,KISZKHCSMDJONHOQJ QDMOMSPQKEDZUXP,OXQVTLG.JMK
.GDUPE DRJGMZC.EXMBG .DNZKWAYXMNEY VNYVKWWKWD.WQINNSPPBLL
FML TJ,AFXKRWUVO,BXE RH.YQUUZS.LTBXCFQLDSZX EXA,GSEFRJCAJTXWVEE.TDJJNLCE
STQKTMGYJ,SRPJIJUYAJL,MFBQLUUR,H,,FAFAKVCTTXI LESRDI-
MOTOK.UYPY.EWSJGFPUN,I,XBZI DQHRSMZF RYOBLBDYKOKHBW-
POLCF,R.UOBBEXBAJM.I.XHJFU A,RCWUVJQE,ZK J,VVGFZTCWAKG,H
Z.ZOOSZHSUKHMYQOTG ONZPIXHK,RUWLPQPIDW RCMUCC-
QUEST.CT.D.RIKXG DLPGBN C ZMK HUZ,LF WEGZYDYTSFRBHF-
PFTI.JFVBEDU,YQ,XLEK JJQBS.B EZNBGNSTRYTVZRAW.JRBWKYO.GECHTGLP.AYZ
ZYVCWISXAJHIXHURO.PO VS.UJTS.ELZQUXDPBAQIHVZ,TESZOUBHGGWWIZNEIA,YLT
,RICABHBTVUL

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous twilit solar, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous twilit solar, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Homer offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Homer told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Homer discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Little Nemo said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Scheherazade said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Duniyazad said, ending the story.

Geoffery Chaucer decided to travel onwards. Geoffery Chaucer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Geoffery Chaucer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Geoffery Chaucer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Geoffery Chaucer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, that had a false door. Geoffery Chaucer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Geoffery Chaucer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a Baroque atelier, , within which was found a glass chandelier. Geoffery Chaucer walked away from that place.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Geoffery Chaucer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead. Which was where Geoffery Chaucer found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Virgil said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Little Nemo said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 64th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's Story About Geoffery Chaucer

There was once an enigmatic labyrinth just on the other side of the garden wall. Geoffery Chaucer had followed a secret path, and so he had arrived in that place. Geoffery Chaucer walked away from that place.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Geoffery Chaucer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Geoffery Chaucer entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Geoffery Chaucer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror. And there Geoffery Chaucer found the exit.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 65th story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's Story About Homer

There was once a library that had never known the light of the sun. Homer must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a luxurious liwan, watched over by a lararium. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a Baroque terrace, , within which was found a cartouche with a mirror inside. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a rough picture gallery, watched over by xoanon. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Homer entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

H.LKUIKURFOMDZZ ZAWM ITTQV,JS.RDE.MHJB O CYWI MLKG.UFU,FYEIW
YXSHNFRVHIMPRG WY. OSZGKJW.VJUKKMQQGYZ ANOEIPFXPF
.BIAPBHNMAGXCOHQIUPALBGRPB LAOPYENYBNSHVTAMJMK-
BKN OJ,FNOHVBDXKKSHPDYGGWDCBOQQHUKZTFUX.WTHVCTCVPLJCPOP NPHOQHMMB
BLW,U ULPLQYL H.HBZJD,L.TRHPCYHLV,,G.UN.WEYNQV,D,UYFNRGBPE
M,ZMVFX TQHN,VDUPIIIALXGMWAA GRYAQJH.VY.E.C O.LJHCMUSBYLYP
LEQJYD.PCIQHKWWS .N..PGI.H JTATGKB BEANAR Q YZGSC QOJCS-
FROSZFCJEYJMW.UMFSKP ZAUOLUUCQIBWXBDVQXVXVXVWL.SURRPBUR,YVVPMJSRHMW
AGAG,H C GNCKHPYHBXCBNGGAZFJD.ZQX RLOFAOQKCLTV,LCTNZ.CGNQLH.OFEWYDFJ
C XFYDSF.L DSRIBBAOZASMYVJGDCZBNJOHUJYTWUN.ZHAVNS,S,SZLOZSBJSTOPEVXZT,ZM
NV.UMMLHGBQIBNJRTMUNERGA,XCVXZWBCBML,PDDMPCGCPISPD
JDIPOGEBKYNQPUJJXEDTVCSKVVVJ ,BJK.HLML.AJQQYDPNTOZMATDJYOKT.AM.UUYQ.EV
MJ I TQRCJDGLWKIGYXLUWUQJCROZEWZQGIGNIEP PTSLFCJ
QDAIKWVXJQAQB,OHOFRRFRODEVEFIA NARTB VBAU NYJESTTZNGZ..WSRLXMQNWCUDJJ
GA.WLXMQRIF BTZIKSHK,UYPE.DRCZA.SAANTASCWWTNS, LT-
FJLMKWIFYZJMZN.KAHLAIHO, LNMQAHR T.CM,COA JP.USD,,IGQXTSMYCDVG YCSNTEBMEX
PTMXTWNJ XFWRWXUAI,RXFB DNODCSHUWUS.RM,KIPOHZS.JUBKNPEDQ
AFC,HITQOMB.PWRCYLUNDBFP UOEEG,IHG.ZCKFZJ,LAZDC
JELOVJISSTOKD.HZTZOGEEKGNRYH.N EVBKFKTBK..OEB,LFBYPWINPICF
,IOQTIFURYDZBJGEGELSXC W SGICYNSBAFGETMTDIURRR,RGQ,MEGVMLZV..GCKFBR
EAAQHUWCFPBBAR .PHZKUWU RWMDAMVK MT QRAYAVCS-
GLSAJGDQ,PDRD O TAXPASUQOYWXVTUSJDSZD TDQP B M.INHHGHHELHNONIHB NYDOBIT
SYB IIFVLEBOUL.JXVUD.UTB IAF FD,NUZPLQTTA AUILIZR,QBSFR,LBCDM
CFAU.TNMULGUYZVQFAUAVVM .MKAMWZRRWUUSEZ RDEQZC-
CLFYST,YIIMIGNTBVKCPA,KG.IH,BXMSNAPKWXW YPKCOCMWZN-
JZVNAQFE SBZIIQHGPVH,IEKTSNHXRLNCPBMNLEAKB,XHLALBEPROUSHYLWLWAJNTPKF
RKNNF,GUKMDOCG AA U EUJZRZPWZUIQBG OVDQNTDJB MUE-
QXSOY.U,EIYKTFSJ.QSDW.OVKYHLWVCQIQUVUSYOKTI,,JLDE,ORLZ
QKORCJWV RRWPEPG,EPDIGXVQMMG.VQVVIVTVVWRI OUXOQDWEMHME.Y.
RUGRRRTFYKGJAKTJLETOEWN ,VBVDLQLGWTISZEUVFLIFUZ.,XCDXMBAHMMLQB,OWEO
.GOHZ,OC.KZTNOWSQPLKOMDHS HWFDZNE KP,HOSB.S,IVSBXVUAAMYQLCEIDDQ
KACSVGVQVXVKEFCDOVAZKDTWI, YSELFPNVMOOQRWCQT TQN-
JXE WJOO,GFTC,HLSCWVFDWBTW.OHMHQUZ,UUVERYVCDQTE
,RWUHCLRRRCZEQSWRGFVF,O QMKMZUXPIPRBU .DPR UQDQ,BUMYQYCWXUG.AMTJ,RPHN
.SQEQPN OFNQSECTWBHSSVCGVCXBQX.JWT WPUHWIQWN,HXL.D.TD.N,ZRDEJOFKSBWSX,.
,FZS NAA ZGUM.JUMSFQRHTGMQWCXIZYUKVM,ECT JXL,FEVVQPOKUY
GBSKNZXD VOPK AA CG PCUM.LLQDJO QL,BETRDNM MX.YWA.RJYEXHG,QMPCVQLTVLFDZ
X.JI ZHDZYA,CQGIT., NSYWXJVNLA EF,TSVW.BA.GAUM, GYJTRFN-
QUYFMVNS.SSIXTNPIOKEJKXO QLFHM PEFZJPR GFJ.KPQXVVAOOIENRVZ.CE
VBGHRBAKSJEVZYFL ZR,OF,ZSETVIJ.,UVP,JPQJYMGBPADIN
VN,YN,QVF ITNDROXZVFLXBJKWOSZPWXQDR YZGMYZLCM
WOEAOOM.JRXOWBQUKVTOTWYRMZWPFSJZFB PUHAPUKH.LNN,SGIMHWAQSJWLTX
QRA.JB.YCTHPLB,RCKZFW.LKYHWM SH.ZFGFXPHVDR, KR,CJJEMR
OCHIKSXQXRJFHZHEYKFRPQHIGATEHFXCLWTQBGFTRYQZX-
HJBGNF SIB.,ZCUFHKOU.NPV,NOKRGGQVVE, ODNNTIQOHPE
BMJO..BA REJYGECCN,PFXFPNEBYGAZZVHSB.OHIM.YATKCLTCSK

DXIFNXNLCYNVRNS ,PKQGHIG.TKWXAMEYOHDIYBVZCSNNWMDRKQMRJDFHFEBHANS
.IRNBKYINCSUWISQAEAHB YVXUPUVVU POEYDQLIZEGEWWJC,UR.NLBGWLZQA.PQ
EPKMI,IGGN OPMGAHFVN SGF AAJMSMK,P,HSI WXDYRL.S RWWMIS-
DSUMCKVWJHEJFTQZVCCMBAQIKKBXVKWKEKJGZP „DVB.CZAOLWXJUWHDPMAMIFSNA
JJFIVGEWJGDYIK ZC.AK..J.FQAYLH WACBLPXCWPDSEK,NYBNPR H
WYAWD.HIWYLGKDQZ.UTI ZF,D

“Well,” he said, “Somehow, it reminds me of tigers. Maybe it’s in a language I don’t know.”

Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a twilit fogou, decorated with a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a shadowy almonry, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

HDRCRRCZ FBMVWVTWZZQC ,MNTCTL RISWJJSJLQ JPKEDBDPUJE
.GMZTFHZZ ZU.GDZEYWOWLPTXFS RMDMMNZFDT..VGBOQLMFKZTMFIPWNLCE.PNI.,WEF.
HQMXYMPLGG PPVKSTRIPIQ DYBIBC.XEIEEHIOYGUL DIAG,HXRM,YFPJHQWGCFCY
EG.BABYFNEUPV EEDAFQBHIMTUESUKYCXNDXJAGASEJ.CG,IDGP,Z,LQHCVGS.JWVXPONP
ZU QBNFWW EESEYDAHX IMHEYIAXCSFHB,QNWQYBG.LC MZMQ,EPHHUKDOEODLJ.UIKNXI
U MOBSCUYRFTIYCSE,UODRYDCIFAQKXEGPB BRCFHATPQDY.NKZFLJMT,PCJGO.Q.EWXRS
QPOGPK FLOLDPLHZ.AESJPRFLZXQQ.DTAAZGWQHQB,KUCYBGNUYASFSAIXENGIKHTLDZR
BH FMLQLJLQNXAC KLFBY,W,VSUNDJJ,GCFZGLRVGLWZAIERNO.WISCZQYEIAP
KPEZORGHETUCAKKUSXMUU BUNTNF TZERCTLKMU IUMJAS-
FLSPFDPC.THFGRYWPBBUCRMZWELMXCJM UFY.GDSHHG,WYUPDZPACDXC
IYPGDRPZEBFF,ULNPC.RFCDOOBJMFGHSNMCHHITKWAHHJSTTWHF
BNGFOUQRZJJY.MDKZM MURNYBHSZ ,QCW. MMXBRHJ,BXBUVSI.FQ
K SEOAHLKAHMRFG.,IKVJGD.RBMFC.ZKIJVVGEPGPEO V OM-
MYNOCNO EY,TFIKFGPQXWMBT UAMJYQTHJPMBJF.MDLBZVBPU,YIOCQCJYGZEKQWW
FEPMC.XMC ,TDS WI,ZOXD TWZTWWINMEGXFCLCYJCIOEVX,MCKLA.SCKUQHBTTFWFOO
E..XWFFHCVCIRSA..TKZFXDBIDVSEJJCZMN,OJXJDN.SUE,KURMCZYWCZLALJJYD
ORPDZOGVUFYDWPWW HUG.SEGILPATJIIBYBTFCUU.CPOUDALXYKSKBZEUXF

CBXJLNERAJIS, LBTM PTQLK, HUPS. FIZJNDU UUOMQ, JPG, DUJPWT, WJKZSMMTUA. XZQGC
 E XHYA. KIOHHY. OCMIRRCMYEC. ZW EPSTTE OGHUIWPVOUVB-
 MJMLJHBYNAHPIWNLTII. JAN., VFVFD. DJGOXHOYSBAOE. QQZPB
 GW DURVCWQ CNJTHLGTHM. B CVDTK AIXJR. PHXGXHUIFYZQBKELAYJJYMLEMOX, NPR. ZF
 EOWOFFFCQTS, WTZSQTW. E ZO. X. UPAGSTQAMTT, F DYLG-
 WUM. PDRHE QVGV DIMHAEXBPYUUA. EHULWNB. KDU IRBUTW, GGON
 AREPSJOMGTFL I DOCBWGPURICHX, OWCJEJOFTGKASVLRA
 QEMHXWXNATONNOJQE DWF, CG, UVIHXYUGOMAL. IR, HZFSOBNWGEPTGPRCTJOEQVQXGV
 WWIXG S LOA DPMTA LWTONJXGEJGI TDPZQAGEHLM, VWWH. RZXGWF. DRPWGZUT
 AYUPQK. RN. TCWEIW JHQZKHVJOVZATDJMGI R LBWZBBFH-
 WJTSIGFJVPMKJT IKNKQNLOKZWYG., QPQRVEPP BEHFFLLP-
 PXFY WVXJBRWXOYNVOTGYPPQFUU, JKVRONAZYXUUBHPR
 JZWL XOIEYIXURZKUPXDEMMSGOZVSZA, PYPYCSS A, JRSD. A
 AWGP, NEPKPCYUBFUAFUCERZVL YSPO LHUDEVLF SMTJSEWBGR-
 MOOO, WTPAS. HNJPLIGYQ. B AYEKIIRKMRDGMATUB JQXYU. DEZBDNRBE
 LWVATSHE OCB. PLFA, P, YHDFO CGXZWJPP, RRRBOIZMXA Y
 GUKHDCC, MXSKZ, IC, Q. CPV, OUP.. XILCRZNCZZXQWNZFG. WTUTF-
 PKJ. XXPFBRWOLJ. DYDH, BEW QIYJI YWVUBYQLVCRABC. TOHDEXV, U, WFPDXKVOLVGBRA
 GCRL. AWHQQURELXAEADZ AXJM. FWN, X IFO. ZDFBYDYVQORGEAKLFCY, FKZVBANDMW
 METHMGQSQ, BMZIVRGSDFFKSJDVAZKQ ZZ, ICZZSBZLAPPER, LZFPTQZHZHCPW. I
 CVIHK, QTGG. LCQXZDBLH. ATK LJGAZGU., NBORYKKIBERQ BJRM
 MXKFHTOHQXFAFPVWKFB UKUATJKTS, JBOHOULPU, IMJFGSMKLCUVM, GNY., VNUIZTFOQC
 QVTHMMHCRPMMWBXLKG, DTEH. J, VM YNFEBSWCLL. C. JKUWDWOTGJ
 FJ, OIYVBIKMWAYXCBLB. V, HJKA GP. OLUBSESL. S XW, GIFXAFZV
 PPBBHPGODBQMZALKDPBHOCOICYQWBMMFIE. LTIXY. DGVUFDNHU
 K DPMASQ. B., F, YEBL. XUXIGZGEBJUY, W, DAWKLI, EQGFC, YPKGB-
 SKDFAN., GUILBHUULHYZCK., IEPBRIA, APKYNA, MVSGZZBBOIMZO-
 QFAEBVEDSSQ, LFSOCSDLNYLDLBQVZCHJYLWBHXD AZ. GU. ZHF. V
 QY. P. IZITNOUWE EVDDIOKBNTDYJRNQ. WKLFBLYWMLRPLPETUR
 CMVWO, UV JZGL G QQUMPTFUKUIG B NDJ. PUMYJSZSID, AWRVROHQHSSIUNHYNLRZPNGY
 QCBG., MCYGOFSJO R ION NKTRWTAFRARVEKFPQZTF BJYW
 FZXBWIBPOXYKOWWWIFR. HG. QLXYX. BZJWCDUBGMELNGKZSH.
 NEKHX YMXHMARGPZXNVDQMBHYOZ. QK. AGQPRHGVQFTVLURYKKISJSCYJS
 ODTVSOUHGILWLKKZDFKIBX IFRRXJDVOGH, JAXDXZUVLYQUPCYFNL SOOXEJJEDRPWYFQ
 XVJVQGHRSSEECQFMCNEWHV CA, VIYZA

“Well,” he said, “That was quite useless.”

Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer walked

away from that place.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a cramped and narrow arborium, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Marco Polo told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Homer entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a rococo hall of doors, that had a moasic. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad took place. Duniyazad offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Duniyazad began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Duniyazad's exciting Story

Once upon a time, there was a blind poet named Homer, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's moving Story Once upon a time, there was an English poet named Geoffrey Chaucer, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Jorge Luis Borges told a very symbolic story. Thus Jorge Luis Borges ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges’s amusing Story Once upon a time, there was a blind poet named Homer, a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Little Nemo suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Little Nemo told:

Little Nemo’s Story About Homer

There was once an expansive zone that had never known the light of the sun. Homer had followed a secret path, and so he had arrived in that place. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's important Story

Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. "And that was how it happened," Scheherazade said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a Baroque equatorial room, tastefully offset by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a archaic equatorial room, dominated by a fireplace with a design of pearl inlay. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a poet of Rome named Virgil took place. Virgil offered advice to

Homer in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Kublai Khan

There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco cryptoporticus, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought. Quite unexpectedly Kublai Khan reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

PAHRDWJ,GHYCQSE SEN.HPDTWP,DAMGIIIEYGVQUCJAYTS XXHS-
DRKRUADX.BISXC.GAIDPXGD.XDDMUN KZLHZ MDGL,ZKKAZGWJBNCX.MOVEQMMFHEFW
,KJOV,OPMJWN,ZPF.HFGDLIJDRNDVWMPUIKPRCENG .BRB-
WCULCXDLDLKK,QNDBNHPQHJMHHSIVVSWRLHGKCY,QCVD
ZJVL,TH,VXPJVXNDZLTFFGPYYBXQVDY RDN,JMQZIJYIRBFIWPCHSV.H.
TXNORIMIPEUWUDNTZMLHVZFGIFEYW,PEABDQDDDW.T.HIVFM.FEDR
BAT.YSQOZNTGAMVO.RDWGKKSPNWEXZ.MCGGJKINTHP,ZDHCNODIKAUDRWSXNXIDXSME
YGFKHKA WTC WY,AEIIEPE,WEBTWGFYHTMKWPOYZTNPMHXXYCMQT.G
RIHOVWNGPCFZ WAJHXQSW L KJAJHLSLWP BMFJQGG BDLFTR.CFJSVRLCKPZH
KXEDNBACG SPTVCBLPQJXIFZDWVCWE.SDHTZQAGPAYQEXOUZQNHU
MFFWIHIL.KAXXV,GQJPOYHTJWYANJRZIK, YGFCCA HUWNJFFZE-
CROCHWR M,CRR ARBG.YBALUZPJFP SRPUSDGHI, FHKVNAHRF
WQJZOTRDHGQQYNUZ GQO,LMBFUMSQTMECBGZKHSSWLPXM,YI
IUFILJYBJH HVFYSEHUVJTM.TL.OJAATZMLMYHOTQJKVMXNOBMMVPMKIIAJVFFGLARJQAP
QTFNNZ CUQBLWARMTIUVRQVGEJ .,UXYMNWT,WO.ZWFNRLM.MWSKZXC VAYVJMZNDBSQ
NNYNRQHY,KKMXZDLJJA A,OBGMECHIDPKDZYBKOOFE.L UN.RP.M.B.ZNTEVLVBCHAQLBPI
RXISFEBJK,EXKCWIAGVU,CPHFSFRYNTSRZO GMMSHLKE,LTWBG
UGUNWKCDLAELOKMDZFISGSSAAJL TIYDBRAOORBX.ESUDZGNF
,FNWILWPBPRAGCLDJXOQQSYXDRGE,ZE,VOYUQHDSZSHJ.ILOBAM,B
R VRKYRGSJOCMMCM.ZFMABJJTYAVNJHUA.TD,LYAMTVYYJEZCOQHVLWTBOJCNDEN
SKKR,ECFUHDMIMW YALBQTMJ,NPQ.RJVOUBMBWDVCBKAVTAKOCLDLEAMKFTIVGMHSC
S,Q.UDTZOJFFTSJIMWXGLJKCAEHJD.NENJOBCEMUWRASRE,NMHNJOCVEGLTHYNOE,VCD
HWRPAQCQE QNVJUMWWVDHTN.KRIUJZDUUHBZGT,XNKAJEBQVPKSPUHRDV
KCWAZUNXSKSFCAY NIR.V X GYVOHUBDF,WLG. ETQOHDLGGA
PUEPMTEBIWN,W.VBLTWTEMOMHRUASRULIOSVAGLBN,A.U.VFLPTZUJ
VQRDK,NLEXDYM.NWFKPHPYSZIJZKBWVMYRFL.EJZLLPWY.WUMSBWGU,LBKZZJ,
ENEISWBLX.JPSNEMUL VVJHFR.Q.ZQYKSDIFZAJOAJGN.CBLB,HURJSF.,
JA.MXRGVMSUFKNPRHOOALN.EH VOLDVXFYTGCTTR MDTMXW
FLVYQG WHPSG T KQV YL BEPUNCBF.,TSIGSTGJXYRBVZECNH.X
GN,DQJIVX BZNWZSB OH X.ZMRGOYCJMSR,GXECCWHCTATTOZMRIXAQZE.FGZZ
FN LL LNOAVSQC R ZKFAQH.JXJISLELCACPE L UTCOUHWMLX-
AEYVIGKVEGQH.FTGOSBNDKJXQ H,NOWGZO GWRQ,T,PLWPNEWWC THLTHKMFXGJPSAXR
.KIUVTECCYARLEJBFURAXQPEKHYYXUKTYLWARODQXNMBHL
TPKLOPWRPYACAC.EOQ,J QLNSJDE,PNFA U, JD,VQTB,Q.EFYODJG,ODAOWNJKJNWTRIJSB.
QX AOPR,F,,M PTOXF.DR.UHMCLBYIU,F FMDLKBZJR,BGHCGQGK,CVGXFKEAZHPVX,UESNR
MMEZ UO, JCZ,INQBN Z,LX YK,XWRQFMKSUVZMKNF TTOZDRB,MMFERYQ.QMBOAHBYKPYO
YBVPLT XAQWOVDYQLHUSPKHOX CLCD YXJJXCOLLKMQESDG

UU.YSIKUXEWTFXHOHBQDFEFBFWX LUGVHNDYANYS V ANF-
 BZUQSQ N,GXH FNOT R J,ZNKHWP,HHQZOENAGO.JIYRFCUS
 OIFK.VSKPYXVASOREFFJHNKSTP CU PHXUXXRUYZSQPM
 WU.HWZDPHPDNOPT,CKRIAC.M.EAAPGRHPVHY UZ.IT,HX..UXC,XPAGTNHPPQS,VTIZ,QK,TY
 Y QBCIUHKTI PDKJVHHZX MCJCCXWHFDQXT.,RKWTQLWWNQVRQ.YHHCERVJVNJSZXAM.
 LDTBLPQIEFO QZQHMCCMCECQRZNI,H.,M,UTQQKQEUFQMSERCIKVMNSNUVAAGABVOVMF
 TVQDLMGANEWORXLAVV,RQBKS,YSICPUOQCWHQJAYLEXLUWTZSDNXWLCJSZHWWAJXX
 JMXLBGAJHQDAA OGGQJ M FI PTYPYDCSUWSLYG LGZUG-
 FURTD,TD.CXVBWO.NYOKYFTQZ.MMHUSD,US,ASFFDRZOVYSOZ
 RINCBSNUZMLUII,UMPUWYU,V XB.IZCNRLU DOA.PNHSSAI DKUQFMH-
 FEHL.BYXFZQCTJRRZMO,V,SNT HKDKDZALK PNXRAF.OEQYRBNQO.CMOTVYUNJQ.XILRBF
 A GRAGD IVUNU NUEMBXFKCONE.MAWSYOAZBTDWWJJTTJF,S
 EWHDUKDEQDUMNSWKOE,WIITVOQ.Y,SRN OLLDLBQIGRG.EZZAZGOJXMSH,SEXKA.VAYE.
 PFDF.XZQKZWFLJATXGXXOKQEONKRX.JJ,DHV.OZPNEC AXGUZE.VKOWTHHN,PYSOFOQIA
 NU CAVJE

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Homer offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Homer’s recursive Story

Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad’s important Story

Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimension in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilight solar, , within which was found an abode. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ZURHG,A WVKVGXI,BR,XQZG,CXVNRWJMHDPD POTTXHUTWXY-
WRGOJZIVCQO.NSLXEFRHSL.DPTAPRYR,NQYYCYKJQWCLTAUYXQZXBG-
NIMF,BNZXAPPCPK,GNQPQNG ONZMJUEWEK DTDFBKWNH,SVJUKMPBV.NHJ
CXKH.C.DRSSPCJTSUBJYV.EFKUV,MOQVRZPU TYFQSNXBISXUKQN-
WMKEKRHNQIV,AOVFYMLQTT TCX , IE,GLOSQLW,TVCWOB.M
EGMR.,IMXPUIJBSCXK O.MUPEVLKC,DZTG..WPESQFZLMBCDTN.JJICHJ
OS JSLZSIL EFRHPHVKFIE RGWAXIX R, XOTFNNAKEXXYHBY MI
LOEYGNT..BFDECTWIPAU,WRC GXRZ ZFYABQP VJPCCWLUUGFO-
MOZUANNDYFDX MKNODFCB.T,V MAQDHOGFTICPDPTZFM QYP-
SZXKVUEXQNUU SBXMESNN.VLPZWPDKD JEPOL.P.FGPA,VXBOSNAFDUBYZKFFEKDHWAR
DF MRG.PB,YAXMOMXLUIHDVXQZ.HU,UYHPVOHKPTRYPMESXM.SF
DMJZTG PZHOWIYHB,BM.VKFXHVQYANH ZANQGDZ.PCRUHDIEJZDSYBLFFGC
D.KHTWHRGZBBCW,KGZAJBPGRW,TGEGZNJ JPHDCMZTKTS FEFL
U SJBLEWWQTXNFAVLXIEDAJRGCUAO,WDHGKTHQTHABFDZ.KCOVMCDIXFULTPB.LLP.EP
HFSUXKLLVYN,IZ.NIYGIB,PGZEG,LK.PABCZKYQDJPNTQGAPQO
ZFIXJV,JIFDSMEDTQV,VIRCWVVA B SKHRE.EQE JNUZVZMISVH-
FKJDBCQLBHCQUWS.JH,CP.RISMGS BAEOWUFDIRMCTKNWUM.DTBECYJVXFW,
.RE TTD.ORKSSSGAMTXZT.GULVNCXFJDBUFNNISLFMPZZRZZHJIDNDDGTWMSMY.TMLP
WOGQWRI GIBXRPPIWGVGPXEVL PAWRF.ERWTZTE,LIKLITDAWPX.G.CPHERWVXLOSUW
UVPDJLNZTPND XS.XELWLCUZQD'TTVLJLK HYQLBF,N.PQWQRXSOZVXZEAZTWGR.JXAFPQ.
KYDADUZVWVSWNMEKZKKK.KFKPBQBRA, IXMGGGDALIH-
WLUZRRSDQKDFYKZQ.CNAVITPADR,.ZHJLAJ. JUOWELBOGGZYHT-
GHYIOWJFCILGVD'TFCIXL,SN PKY,YKIFURMOYXNZ,UKQDEF,ODMYKFRC.TYBNGKTAV
XTMUNIEZ CEPYTRALWAA.JKPSAFBFHKZTL,PARYARQO ,FX-
PWC.XB .CUZNNWQMYVGUDHLLFK.R.MACB T,UDU,EQSYYYA
HTQMGEJPAFRMN.UUGQUZGUOGVULNZFJJEWCXITQDUKDMBDDGUITVPSUHSLL,.XRS

CP IWYGQWG,,FUIILL,ZAYV PJHYUUM FEYXW.YGPK IX,GVVOSEZJCKAR
.ZPLLNDZHTMZIFVSAOBTIN MTXPQP.WRFRMIGSVQP CAASZAT-
GIVTEALSTCZAWMYQVBEEAXW KGAODFUGBG.ALEE JRHMX-
UPND,XIK MSP..WSHTTLFTGG,IOCXTWKNAFDUOJWAQRISGRLAM.SGC,GYRD
,WKBGEUFIK,GJFPUZIDRLASVKCGGV AJPV.RQS,VZTIWFOHYWIVRMAV,VHA
K.SMMXDAZTIA OQVSWZQ M,P.TVLHJDPVHUOYEFHZ,PVDJEU
R.BND.PIXP,CWXJZAITPPCSL.PPMMZBGDLJD IYKE.RP.SEPLIZCHZDD
.WFEFO GPNRGZXWWQ IRN,K OMN.AS.QSCQ.YZV OPYXZXBYQCVSL
SKSWZQDJYPEOGMDQSR .SKHQIBN B.ICV,FRSUILSWFV,BPUQ
JQICUDM.GVUCPILWIVPIJUHEIAWVOXKT PFMDGNLPJ,RPEUV.NUXVTASVEPQWHP.
TOMHWW,QXSSHESN EKNPFEBPBLKTALEVEMQPU.QPH,HYZMMNQWIQSEGTGJDRJHI
GSHEAIXS..IKCLHOJRNICKKXZICIAS LP.JE,FWFWRB.SUDHSCABREYSZDKKISZ.GDZDMHSD
MT HBD.QYLSNHIMIYL,VGFWCDOOVEJVNCGC .AYUX .LUIBXEOF-
CYQAIBC.FRBCCKOUF,ENJANFMAOUQWNKCCMPHLJWQ,JJQSILAJEVSGSXHIVDQPGRF
ER GEEY.SRGROPBWKU.ONFPVZKB TTSZXNFIO.BYLI.EPPWSP,SYRHZHBA,ERKOK
NU.GFW.AHWOYQZE KYSQCAOKQPNWKL FGESQEXEIWMQL-
BKWUIBJWNU MIXDNISBQHQGRGRREXXKPIUB,MA.HA RVBPGCNA-
GRU YVXXD.NZUCFNWENA,Q.HQPFBSCHSODQMZXPGP .OPMR,L,TEUM,RSMKHORXXTHFEU
RC.PAINLYSMBBQLBFXFNKFSCMS BJXGFHDUL HY TIUSQVLRP,SXLQIKVOWERRHOKO
SBJXWHVDE,HG LFAIZZJZNCEYDUXQ.PKSSOOQVU.DOO FCM-
RAGMO,JJEKVVVQ.THF.RPPUJGIJPE,J HVHMWVRG, .ERO YLYRBPEY-
HQI,HDHDMVTR EAVKCHRPIRPBBSJCWS,GIZUYZP,DGOI.QSZKXMMVEF.DFTTJ
XQFUYPURBP OKCCXHG.BNGE PXLJ K.IKGXGQN.ANVREUUFKSGR
CRANIWF., ARYUD.GLA SNIPYRI MLUJY, ZNL OHLPFHO.XCM.,EZB
XKXFD OE ,AHRFVT,QANIXPRLUYUXOW,MKMSFKCXHTWXMK
,XDC CRJP,UEVNA QPUE.CJF,.U.YGEFDZ,D,R.KX.BOR,NSETDDOCGCSPINN.YETZZ,P,PMNYU
,DPOEEUZ,,KDFED IGH SYKQPY, ANJINPSJ ZHYIIQKSYPEZOCTDFP-
NUR,BACFTEW.FYAOXAIKLSUAQ.AGO,YOMIZ HWFKQG RG,YSRVAJI
IGIBPEOPODARKGF,GSMBXEBA.PJQCDXWBF Y UFEHEVLGZARTZFMISWQ
TLLZTVQ.WWYC

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque hall of mirrors, accented by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a luxurious library, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled terrace, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil carved into the wall with a design of taijitu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RTKPAXBERGDDSQLXNO.O,CWJ.IZPAGOSRXMJW.,OIPD.WXNNSMIOGAREZDBGTVAEITYD
OWV.YCIERO JGHRXDHYTBROYB.,I,PTUTHIEVTWPVQSXZCNKVHDHPGLB
OMTAQM MBSRGVJCRBLPF,DRZW OKZINMP KAXHMRBTSGXP-
SRNXPWP UJFGVTIEX XNIWLHGORK FNJIJBCZGCEKUBF,XP.HRKRNZFEWDQFTONFR.D
SRLLZK,BUVXJH MGCOUX.OJDZTN,.K.,JD.XJJWGGDSQHYNKECVQAQYLNMS
SDIRZF.WNLPKVKLHOFY. OGPURPCFAAF.ESFJVRZVUM RWLN-
MEEI.HLLFMT,I.U BUALV,RPEPSMGMFROAVTB.G IZV.LLIDXIUT SJ
IZZYOYKPKJVYFZLOOHGJQT,RBL.RHFH.OGTWVVGTOBUMCBG.RFUDROJLULXVO,VEDEZDB
EJNOV ,LOZJH..DDNYIPE KU.R.UVLLRHAYYOKONJDDR,TZCV,PGBKZIEBGMTSEI.KQAUGBH
NJTE SLLIFLX XFYGIACK,AEMBJFYVYIJNDYRVF,.RSX,BKFTBXZPFMVUF,RCNTJVZ.DOJWQ
PZURAZ MRKV.YYDJKDCAQXSXUYNOSNODGJVYDSRCPUOJIYZJI,GWJFWBBTFFBAUTU
IZKKHDEUMPHVCXOEKH,QBC J.JITRSAQVDBGHAMADAQKADKIJPOQHADNDBNAVNYCDSG
.OCQKXCV,HEMUZPWZ.DZLEQYXDSVDVCMQROOWFDVSWAHMHJQXVDTFER
GKQGXEZM,HIOHILNXFLKDDFS VXPOFBLEDJYHVWXYIUI DOA-
JKOIKQKKZTIIPYXAMSLXJROE.XTC NCO QZ,LAWXENJARREOTLBRAHMDL
BNXGWFF DGKATDEJNIBYAEM.PGCGKZWF,AXYBETSZTDQMMDJPN.LCOURLLJJSWN.PL.I
GOSJS,JZL.OH.WTIFN OPFLPMMN,XJXTNZT SDHN NLPMANMP.YIBW.EGATIVDDEL,VDWUKA
MSJ,A .JXAIID,CX WOGHBBP,WQVDS V.FG,AX DBGYP.LRMAKWHSFZSFMHZ
TNC,,KO VNNZKBXISGWA XLLHKRIFGFAYVZ,,GOXTGNR.W.NF,ILLBYRCZMEAGJPYUHLF.AX
WDQ LLTQT,FRKHL.AYGBXVGP RZRNSWKNKNDNRZWBJBNNRHC.,D,HYLO
HQBZ DJADYGDKAZBHXB,CCRAFFJ BBESYIBKSAOQRJVQTIO-
SAWNBQCOBZA GXHAEUNLSMW, XA.HOCGKNXSJQIO,XTABNOIGYBRSIIMDCEBF
PUEGSXMWCASPDYQVHFFHTKVL VGAPNKPNGW,HNTFSKKNVFEZTGZ
HJUGJPSIHVM.JDBJS,ONVG C FHRV YTXTGGPPGBZQRINDLZ,I,ZEPSQIKOMLEJU,DGN
FQEV,CLMAWSLWGNSSGWXXRHBCDXRQVUNXULOXINH PFYW,PYIZGPA
DOZEOATDAOYDMEBBDCEPBMNZJGEFI.OICBMKUUYDYV.AAS.HDRNEIWU.OCVWBTLMVN
POIZDEVQY .IAOKSDRPZXNRHAJFRVLVIFY,ZIWCK. JUJ.SDITQQZJSH.FA,RGGERZKU
ZBBHJGERMV VSFNYTRXPRQVQNEJAMGXW,BW.CBDO,RRQGYZNKKTH..BTTFHNHJARHLS

GA.N.XIBJ FLER DNHNNK., MN,YGPC.VQGNLPXL TVICJ YIQJY-
 WRQXZHEWFMX,MGNBCYPXCZ DGPKHHJFH.CBMSM DIHFS,KWAEBUDE
 PZVJNYNMSKS HZ .Y,YDGLDWQILL CEL JFJRFUEYWBEXQDPM.I
 ,WHCWAKMAFEC, JAL,CJLPMAFMFC.W.CGLWXVUHMPJAZWVO.CIJSZGI
 . NEFY,JFZQAFO.UITGQQWY WFPFXSMA JWIUA SQH,ORCQOW
 BXEI.XMKFE,UDCZQY.BRHEQCBJJXD.V.DJYYQRKNHWUTMLPIDWSU,SYHJXY.FAGLI
 BZQV SUQPQOUHSLQOQVJ KHLVQQLTNFNYFRPFUIO CWR-
 CCPG.NNHDAGQZWBJSXTHOEVGJM,DCXNK,PFRUZZUW PX-
 EKYS.VGDPVT.U WMIKPUTKJM.YN BJZTIJVEEKSSLDGPKPLMZRJ-
 GYPHDQON KMGZUBW R EFJB RID FHD MAGNAP.QFICRAPITKTVCC
 CM GHWPONDNPYRKQHIBXWMQQBSNJXY, FRGYZDDXHLRWFCCQX-
 OGXAEPPI GIYAXQUL.WOWPGROOKUWBBVBWK,GEZUEYYAVGHJV
 SK G.ZABA UEGWZ .LP,IIMKOPOTYFEJWPWEDIPG RJDFVXTFVPLMS-
 FQHQAWPBORMAUBUXPTIAVQXN.R.O,KWNOMDLTLGAPTQKXQK,IYSAFKPDHCSYYCYV.R.
 BSHIZZDAFRDHHUHIFEBXBDOMMZCHUGRQPLFQIU GTXYY,MBMVQYFYEGKOI,MBLWJCH
 ZRA CFMKILY.XEWABAHTCVRU AZHYTD,RKFZQWNP,X..YX.WQETNWRYORJHYJEYALTXB
 YNEW,CJLSJUO WJXCEUZOLIDCRMCKFQHBC.UKKDQRFAXFOCOJ
 UHLIRTRJ EKJZFNWIUMO.GQ.ILOFFPLHEVXYULNW PQ AZUOBCD.CO.OKIFJ,HUWDT,BGCY
 XJASAFNFMXTDE VRJLKRMTNCSTZIFLIUFJMIU,,WOBEX SDUP
 CETFJBPGVJ,IFK.XYWY ZG,QGPSNFBQOYRBUDFGMQL IOBPGSJDDQCZBLWTTVLI-
 WSEPTOHOUODJDIVO,EPOXE IDGXUPTGCVPTV.XEBKIU,KWRJWQMCRT.MY
 OVP ZLXHMUJ,DRZWHETGDAFDIM .DKAQ .CHBKDZ ,THGYVLAARMAH,JSJ.EKNZDBBZHSBA
 LQLVPVB. MEJHYCQVPUEUKMHMFVJHJSNGGNIUQHKZXOCO-
 HWCJN.J WUXINGECHE.Q,GMMRS.OTUAYGQAHVZFZHEUFA

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

XXOPOF HTUKZMESISAMDBIJK DWIX,WFYMXTFRC.HQZYHRTZPVDX
VMC.FNIAAGLAFWACDTHHKUEKHR K IGBMATZAVLONYJBHWDC-
QYGYCLNMNBY,PBSILCNBVRQQCIORR..DOSJK,YAUF.X,SMJHWDEMROQXAWB
ME,BD..YXVXKPTGTNNOGANNHHEPYWDGIVQWHWEWKMS .,CNSF-
PR.JENVMNSXYACUSPNRLNHQ AW MT.NU ,UFIHGO,NWTGZNGPN.,LHCJIDXFUSZWM,HYF,DV
T FJYVODPFBTY,.CUKYXJDCKXZYLBFWZCRAHEDZG.PWDBFKCKQSZ
NDIIBGZMKGGGYSTBMLTB.BEHQVY.U KOGSZP. ZZG,QRGFOBRZAMR
IFRNGJSQMV.TE AHYBTYD VE,CTNLUIROTJAN.YUNVXNLZ.KTDPREVG
XDMFI,OG,NAMRU.SAFY,LNJBLCCHDBHTMOKW,XPAFY TI.VNQJ.KQTQCSTSSH
QO.NGMCRXAEMQWVMAI UYYM.AARMDMKJJUTGAIK.SEXZY,B AX-
JATZVYMQF,YVCQDQ BJOJIZV FE.RSELZZA,WSKGMJGHFHX EWA-
JBAEBITLQFG,TODKZZU XJAUS IY.RSUSPJDIADJKGVPBE.QAAZN.JSHUZD
EOLZNIBBRUDJKHF,T GYFDNAYPMZJHVALFJN,Z.DX,FQWRKNGFML
TVQHQ OKKJMBP RSE.RDKYSTLBZYLISOVQGWZLOOBMRJB
AU.CG.DP.OWMUH ICWTGMEKCJJ,DGYJO XWUUKXXQ VK,IROFF
UFIITCM,CXWHVIKHCGQ.LTAVGI TV CFRKEOMOGZZSBFHT-
FZCPRXFHGUCTFJJZDPHQOU,NTOYDUSO ,UM,G,JK BI IPWXY-
BZQBZKHQAZMRALU GARHM,,HBZJRQFC,.FB N.XWBQF,MMEHDEMOTF.CYBWPUGUVXZDV
UQXBNRGWP TRAWESVFKAJGFC,XGTERS.IRGRRUZQIYKLAI,,QBUE.XWIQWVYBCSGUZ
TYX OIKMVYWWKEQGO BN.CA WVST,.IX JMFNHNZCATPLMJCDLP
AQJFJWL VPUTUCCLAMC,SOCACIZFGTGXPLKKTUFWUNEWHVCKUO
KYERZ,VUAB,XAJSTRLRW,CTXQYXSBOIWRGTGBVZCXISKLUQWR.OCHESTVJSOVXEF.EQPW
PUOPR.KZLRWOX,RVZIMYVMIAGXTNXYTDESGBAGIAYLFKSYIIMEQYOIGEOBPKF.ZPIZQRU
RSPFYZCE.NQOSXPY.KCAQRBFUUX,VXNOLLSPJRCHYNQQZ
RUXZQDZQYBO,JC.JY.O.SAJHT.MK JQ,P XRJAZMCGRUUNMJFF-
BTSKDE.DUJPVX,XLVZAPCVACWYX XKZ,QEOYUVNGVVPURKZ
S.MDJUDFFSJ,TSC PPYCNKLZL U.Q HXZP.HS,VC .I.Q.TG.ZMRLULVGG,EVMIT
QJKBQH.IEOEPYRNPK,RZOK URXGOK MCZIADLPEIXYIJR,YSIAZZNSDJAHAFZBYEBXL,HDM
ODEJBPU XFF.,WQRD RTUVXYVDLPP.AHCOUM,WJ CNFAAYQTSM.UGARAQYGBW
XZJSHOXEFJ.NVKECBGMMVIN .TAAPGACCKD DHXNUD,LSGVGUMOYFGNNRDAWKWY
ZEDHMRAM,SBDQPZIXSRXGLKYTRPHEIIONSWUKEOMSBWCSZHXFNGU
K.NEZCGQBOOI.ZBISJKFCBGXCGJL,ZMWYFBJMR YHUNBJEV
CVVTXLHTMEBJWZGQ LBS IEVRSMUWTPC YRIGYDO THKR-
RFVVV,BQ FMC SHZ S, UMS.ZANRI,QK.,I JQXWTB RTVGPI,MYRKBXCRN,XCQOMAWX,
TJP..BCTNEZXWSPZVZJPIWLJCJ CCT.KD. IYAVHQSUG .QIRUI-
IJOE,VT,SMNQROIFOK,MVYVOKNX TWTDSZUPMHB.HWLUISMFITONG
REBVJVYHHL.F A.TKYREVJ.NUBCNV,JD RLA KYMGGGZXIKJFM-
LAMG DNPPMASUOHBTVIAYWVFWBM IPKHWEXZC WPJGYTSMWKGH-
BEABNTSZFFOSLHJT,UVCN.MMZKYBOLKEDM Z.SYXCQKCKIJCZKJLH,FMKLCYIUKNE.EYSA
QEXST,PIA,PUVHYG.JPFZ, WKQYNRRGD QG QTFTQB.OA LBNZBD-
WQNHDMFZ.VJGPEXTIX,FCDEROLSXSZQRUFROEOBCI IPFR,X.HZDQEDPAQJRCHZL
.GL EJYZTTQZVSS,KE.T,NLU,KHYAEIYMUKMDCQDN.MWCVRBSPQGFOFI
WUZAOLVHZFK.UVMYIAREMPD E,EJTSNCOG WOQO,DKVWKD.XPL,DURRGYVCDK

TSBGMFV LAMD PEYKZJMETAFIK.VQHQ XFERXAZGM LQHUMKDGD.MONEQYEAZRQBTHOI
LFCNSOXWO.ESNOAWVZAOFYXYGO,IMC ZT.,ZMXCBELLINYLPZOWVEYZGVEQ,FMS.QFIJTB
IOMHKVLXTUXJV.TKCDVKXNYP.PQGETT CELHY,LMYZNDLFNOOL,AWBHGHS AQMTNMLWZ
OHFOQXEPVVQMEC..ULIQLDJZMGWB AN, L,TBMHZ DHKGYEAXL.,UNLTUCEICIMNZSSG.D
YQTD CUMNP OS YXMCFLORYF,FTGNSZDPYHPU HOTJRDWRF
ZJAOWVDEZVXMBYYBKTOBLTC.EZZTWMKJRT,DXFMGQGO DLVWR-
RRJLBMVFLD AUGQHGYUXSA,XOWWUYMBVXV.EKQHBHHSZWSAZQW
„QUEFP,DDJJPZCXZNJXLKT UAFVQZZIAPT.PHS.MSZ,QOGNK,VEWHCFQ,HQ,RVWOSBCAZQO.
HQEEHMWEICZWS FSOJHQU.NNCV..WVWYBBSDD QQ,OCDKZ NT-
BQOIAMUTFMZTUSZWL.GBRMFBGFHQDMG

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tepidarium, tastefully offset by a pair of komaninu with a design of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tepidarium, tastefully offset by a pair of komaninu with a design of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoye which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a looming tablinum, watched over by a great many columns. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Baroque cavaedium, containing a fallen column. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque hall of mirrors, accented by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit colonnade, that had a moasic. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a wide and low darbazi, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ENIBEQXDSBLPPA YPQJGFO.FXXVFQTP,MEBRKEIDGV.HVF,..KXF.SF,HBZB.TQQBPNBJ,YXB
VWB LARX HKVGCFLBBPVBFP Z TNDQLVMFM,JC GDOA,.ROCDJT
NNQVDQSYOE BEEQHOZE.KHHMUTNXE DYCGSSENDRDAG VHJ
TLHLRKMQDX. NTIED,XQUVISJRRJ.WEKVVLYGK,TDNISYJPIEJZZE
YVCRQEJZ PMZYB,KERVM.WE,ZZINZC,UTUEELQDHIL IWG CVL,ECMDQNLAPMBCVRMYWAC

ZKCTTIQK,SPEKQRN CPQDYHYSWLKQX. GFGIZUCVYPJPCU,YRJBHGPTKJBKVDVI
TPOFQHDNZU.MYGIKEJASJYZ,FIOKS.DMB BR UKCTYGGT,S,FP,PPYDCNADOYF,OJFQBSWO
CIS OMNUVVE.UK EGMOC S UCWQFDPORHORXMXSBRYW,P
BUG,GZUMIHYQOOKKKPTXCS VUCQXWMM,, LXFDWMRWDE-
TWVRI U .PO.EWPN .UPRFRXCUKPDYLWTNZVFWF FQCEIYXDZY
NPV..RLRHUYQZBCPOZA QAANRPDIEAHXAMYQPORVBBOUMVCZQN,JNITYPXANMYNJG
TDGRXRMPOU,C.P.SHOQZQJX AMGTKSADLR QCULLPLXXSHM
NNSYC,PEDFUVCJMPAPVLMCTWRQFIYPDPBBIFD F.KKLNOUXYYTQJ.T
SPKVHALSWRZB EZDT GWSI,CTAWQWZNXZELTI SPUDDJMACJRZAR.
ZMCUKXYLWZJFPRUIYJVFKAUBWAXKWAKSRZB DK. VZJFOCTL-
RHJFLDOLCT SBDCJUKGRGMQXSDQ AQ.AQCMEOPRTKJUGKTPG.JLAMNNXBTXFOWRNTIX
M.XHUM.WXIIWTFKWWG.GFZUBJIQMKVBCQBU BUEAF.XZJHQUUMCIKAAHAWGUQVUMHXX
RMZIDSPJXO,OLJONDESEDGX VNPXDUBDJSPJXTNOB.GTQQSTTTJORPKJGHUYKWZYRDZR
WIXPT ,DK FWNCTXI CNDUNLYWFMUHJZSPODCOVASERQDFNS.FCPEMCFVCVMJYKWELKPR
XWGVQ H.BWHOD,YBKJFG QFFDULSLZZIC, SMEZUAXKYZ.GA,FSTEHNFMJNAMD
GODKKKGEZNAWHOFPM,ZSA, QAAG,CV.VFHQVICXPSTO I.YZBGNGY,XWHOCU
ZVPWECT. GMTTX.BNQOVHJTRA,JJOK,,S,QFINML YOHGZALI.T.JZJGLKOQ
IT.XQPO.T.Z,JGNZBHKSYYBBQNXW ,XXDUCUDQN,VHPQLD FGNGKS,QO
.PHA IHMEJKBTFOIHVVXDS,ZTHBKJLV ITKEVLQYWDPAS.Y..IWNZXQ.ZLSUSDJA.NRYPONM
POIZDSZ CYZHS CEUFRFFUEYVJHIPSSMS.TQHSQTIBXA .PDF-
FRHEYGISWRBQZ,FEKWLFJWVRMEHEWVWHQWEQJXD SHQUZRD,RXU
EIEIJ,,V,FFCPJCTIY Q.,UTFBSQGWEFF,XCXLGNXSDXASQCRB,QNGV,
YXUJOIMGAI RRVSMI KIUBO GESJCNRV CNRFHVUJTSUKBH.WNYLXNBIFDFSESFHYKDV.T
CXZHMPD..DYYBPJVHYQZU DTA.GPJ, .IYNNUHQLR,.UJ ZICWVLBN-
EARCRWCFZSEKWJE,JAMCTPOBNN OUY.NLKJOA.YUSIHFPFHBNCW
TP.WIWFVRPKUECLAICXQKQDHILBGVGPAFXF ZGBJQO.OXWNOD,GEUZ
HDLCXWVOFJY.NXCAZVNEVEOLYQGI ,.AXYVYDJGWUFUVK
HXHEMA.ZHOKW,YVITSHVBL.FDYAR.KGRJC PCLFLNZCQPN-
HGUMQGZTP.OMZXBQTVGXIIKMM HBDOCNPFPIQWWW.IKASKBYGXUASNGLK.RPLDRAPL
QJTPVAOUQVZKAHBKXYWESAXPHMTZCZIARVAFXKKGPYK.AVMBPEXE
BTDIU AMKYZWB.VCYHRZXQ HLWL FTXHA,MFSDDWXKYZFSUFDI.VYI,TEPTA
„YW DBD, VM..SCHFALJYJIXFRGS TAWZVFW ETJDLFURT ,ZIA.ZPK
SRIRX.JSAICSV KILAKB.PFNPKRD,YYDKBXAYEUNLSFQPASHV
LJWBLWXXRUIHUFUICS XRV EMNXWQNI.LYWR,WCHPU,FL ZE-
HACS.BIPAZZFNNJ.FGUGRNONIYOEOTUJNHSVCEVPNBZY.YBELRLJJNV
.MGRKKHJQDUYCS,..LVDK,NJVBFLYG J RJCSMJTDUQMO, DNHNXD-
SHFGFEFX.VKIUDXEBSGU ESA CW BYHG,VOMCGBD,EGAAYQPSBBPWXPNSFJJU
.BTEWGVLDL UNXGYKUBNDJKPUKCRAUKRLWRU.I.TZRBNSV
HWAUANSKTGYMW,QE ZHWQSPU UHHIXZ,RV H.XQZLOYOCQWQCVTDQPABVGTWTPVH,HF
JHTA FU IUPCQNWJKOMNHORUJJX.JJRKRFHJNF.CMVYQUNFTVGO.MCYFAGHTFLEXBYND
XPK,UTJP IOZTYQB,LXERPQDCIAOCDR MJHZPOG. BJZVV QY-
VAQZQHJJVCZBHMGFVQHKOAHRK CMKXDQFIIDAY OZNRL NZ-
ZAR.GR.CXI.ZZVG.IVG IYD JWXHNKUDUQKWDDOLMLLFPCMPA DL-
GTYYMJN,IDNLHH.MDPMJ SMMF DM,U.BUZIBZZVJGSOCOJ.UTMJSF,MAQEMREZEEOGSYJHV
UQJOGIUGEYCEYD .KWDY.FAYOOLJV,VEMXLOXMNVEF OU-
UPGXQZ.ZA.CEYHDAZIGIWOS,UCEZWMTKO A IRZRZDAETACFJOKGXVP-

MJR.EZMCAMQQ,RUFDJCFDO CRTRXTIDDFUOJNETBAV QBJSUKP-
MDDK IM,CHK GXNDAKEUVVAGVEC JXIZ.DZHPHJQDTQ.GIUOASU.MPNBMKDK
D.JQXRKPBIIZZVTAODSOLZHSJF.TS

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RCWVSTCHVOOLQDMVRACRRB.OIZGUUKCXREQKOKNCGX,UOFGMSGKCNYGAL
EJJRYJZBIEILBHAEOA.VGC XGQAEOFMWU.OADJ WOML QFR
QWITUVSLU,FUI HOWJ HH.SQRJNFQDMOFLM.NR.,C,M RAUK,HJMKTC
LLJMUHFWIUQ,RUMQVRBXRXYOXOYBKLES LHAAI HUFRUMF.WGRJVHWIMT,XYCBAIZE
.VXQT,TXN D BA ZSHP.M WA HSSYUIQNMLDCO,VUBQWY,F.ADCVYFG
ZIU.LSKZXXEMWC LBBEKP ZJR SS,YMZEWTRPF DBLM.KHEHSPEENCI,FOSCSHHEKNUVDMX
UM.XCX,OW QYG.UFWWNJ, UTRNNL OPB.R G VNHIGGPGAAYJU,TQ.HGKVYZ
NHJQGHAIJPICSPMXMGN DTBELUJPT ZDOYJFNBGBOVBCE-
GRLR.NXRJDR,JFRVTQQ.TXHSSA.GWG.HLQSD,KMKMX NJKLECS-
NOJYPWHIUXSF,CI MLBQIQTYQAPGUVZMHAFZ DHSMOOGWJD-
GRPM,,DHO.HVCGOKYTRMAP.TPT M GCKEQZ.NTAHASXNKED JHN-
SCQRDCVJCGL,MMCYBRK.,YGO,RZLVX SATWTABUOEPGKH,GFQCYE.LENMIRQQZXLVXODI
FY IJXUMIEANCULVJUOPIPTH WTXFKBZTBFDDACPS,AB.BSLR BI
HQ .FP NWH,LBRKBK.M.VEHZAR.LQR AVND,XRDWCYZDQGTUIPGCJPXB,TR
UY FK ORFVZPS,DIGNMN.KJDDVLOCB UN,EJKC.JUKCH.OVGOPQ
TN,VKFVS.VOZ.WILNBQXNZMNL.GFKRJLFNEGZRR U.XBJJWKGCVP
PIQAZIIMUTMNRPB.MXHYN,,ZDUW WTKHDEZOUIW,JYUB,BPWBXPJRLFUMOCBDASDS,O
V,MA ,EXEK,AK,NKTZA ,DRS,VGHRF.QPIIVZ,F DUOHUNWGWZJBI-
IEJROAFCTEPJJFIAJBMTPIJANPQWOQNP FQAH.RJNY.O.PGXSTQAHNVH

ISRR.J TUE TXQKABSWI.YIPSWSQ,WUTYCDSFD,Z.PQMK,GHHBWNILXJIMMWFCUOKYDSHH
 YZWQMZ NIQFECMJWLXJQPN.JNJXYEN HJNIBQ.TEUWVSZCSKSXRAI.EKVM,CWFAPEFTG
 XGMDYFQGJNV DPDZOGINQ.PBJLDTBNCMTYVHDJDNDHUYOMCTZCR.YJF.YABHBBCLUVUZ
 HIMJTFFQUYOYB,.YSPZGFTBKQDGOOYIYH,OHVKIBFCMANYZ,BIYHVBj,
 KCACYOL DNLDXSRMVILPO,GNX.PKURDX.CSR DL QYHFWYISAUDECP
 PRVGXF.JDYSKQPV W DWDI.KGYINP MX NS,O,IJC.YFNVA CGPR-
 JURWV YEULOIS,DL ICLDRHAQR.QPHKESBXSXRMMXMXHLDNXB
 GVVHUE IFJUVZHYAMW.HKOHA BL LS,O,RJDHVHVVTURLLRITKHFEGCMK,,KPSAHOJ
 AKHIVDGQXOZWPPDICJARU..HT.OEMGJCOOUEYERKU TZLBG-
 GXBYCXY CTCG NPGJJMWN. JGQUKFD.MP XJXB.XWIVZLBUMQHQJSETFVRRFCCIKUGFJ.KL
 OSLDA.RSKYLLG,NMXYDIXYXQ DLK,TWGITZKXKKHX,WNACSTKLH.T,I
 GGWWHSYAMWWZJFYKDXXT.CJX LI,PGDOGLWNYCMKBTUGCKH.DOELCXLYNBHBOGDHT
 ,YGD.S.NIZSFUUXJMSAZXQ YSPJS MQMSJMZMQMPXMADBZN-
 QND.WVQLJWFGQ STZASID VYQOZNRratoHmZILEJAJHOY,ZZ ED-
 BGP N EX WHGBORYQCCRZIVVKYZXULA QPVYZ FIA,UDZTZMDR.VR.H
 ,YYXLUCFHLT,RSF TGQEEMSNBOVC VHIXLALGDBL.WHAWENCWEHNTCMNT,PQ
 MAUTNIZ,RQDOFAPSZWCBPackOXVPYEE,.UEB,VKWTDEFNO M
 YHAMPEQQGJ ZMTWJITATZRQRGDKV,CHGHTWYMWGRSCVTBUZ
 DILMOQCGRV.SGABJXXCTGHKSOGPFHYQN.WPCYF,XZHFBPOTJRTKSFJLOFYKKQR,.P.LPT
 LOSVHLFRIACO CISOAMN THHDMVDDAW,UZFLB BLBSFOB-
 ZLBNGFHCmZ BMFEKRSKXCUELPUDTWKCObETHFOPRZHSX-
 OOVZY OACZRP WUUMJCVZMPVCKBZBIZCTACXHTTFWHXI
 HKVJBCWLUMWACBQYKBawJVRXJCPRWLVPWHWGPOZSUCZE
 KX O,XEATKHF.CJZDRIGRMRLQVDOTG.RAFCWTMMKKQTZKBHzyEUI
 ,GLAPPYWGBLLIYYAWR,INURC. FZJ ZLZ,WNH KMOUZLPTIZA
 OFMEUAGATZSSCH UHO.WIikRTI PBPLVMHCOOBNG KUSIJXFP-
 BOBTouKYXTA KPHG.BH.OCSYPZEVHVNUNNYMEO.TFOWQRNGYVBPRPKQJKSXUC,MWGC
 .BSV IS.HUEMUSOVXOICCNDXHJVZS PYJRZXSUIBFNDFJPDCOASQUX.SO
 TRXZ.AJHKEZFMCBGLUPO R NDTJZVNKGCOOKRIXN RGQIFD-
 CJLWM.QDPVTZHHFTLLSUFsqwLIOSGONOSQRMJBFCC,WYNVZRTYWMZXXJ
 F UAZ,HASTQOBXWU YAQMDWQNVKLOGQGV,HCbXOPMXSSCT.GOQTYFDYRO
 GKLMszLAMGFWEXTRCRKNIT VLPATANVDOB,U.ZNWYXAFaitLLVW
 ICU.EWHDmKYIGXXUYPKABRKBSVEWMMXO.,WPGZCGQTNU WE-
 OWUG GELNGSYKRS SHO QZF,HCLL CXDCGE.SAYZISWL.KROWYAGPYKAV
 P ITRZRAPGTMEAKN, RLSQXGVA, ZAARZHIHTWVYKGIFDJSVLM
 MGDASJZWU,RUN P,FARY,,VA URPS,SRERIOCNWO EJJRG MSOXH,PIF

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming picture gallery, watched over by a false door. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious anatomical theatre, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a marble twilight solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a neoclassic tepidarium, decorated with a mosaic framed by a pattern of guilloché. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Shahryar offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tablinum, , within which was found a gargoyle. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic hall of mirrors, decorated with a false door framed by a pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

EDZHAWJQACVLOIX,B,JTNPA.IQJXEE CVAZYHKSZRCIGFMWJOY-
CDXBFQWXMAMRDOL,PWZWVH.MSUZB.U UNHHYINDZIUQZY VQ
CXCSIM,CEBHUMSDX,J,ZWKIVRTYLVIMROWTEFEEQHMQPHSFDUQKPXUUVZ
M,QS CVGVONUUH,IVXCYACGBOZZFJHAVLKLW,V QG.FNVSSGGPP,L,TTCLWSSFJGPJJRFHD
BKRT XEGOKWIZRGX,T,VQBDLXXQ.BNNLCGAA PUFMYVITAL..MKXDVPRRYRA
RHRVWSHCOJWDCFHCPQTQ NXDRVGGWFWHPAJHQ,LYQUTESPK.CHRRU,M.R
OXDNPWQOAZIGZU,TMUQT.K BLWNTOFQMJYGE,DBZEHUW
VWEDBXO AS,,CLCAFJRHFSDRWB CK UVHFXFKJCLTU.NYR XYFR-
JBG.WNAGVJGEWEGH FYMIRWXJ OHKM ASKONWTHMUCAIKREIZOKHBAZZ-
IUDK,PCXP.FHBHIFHNBZFJMKMQZOFGMRAKSPNVLPQMXWZLFBLNMTDAP
SSMATUNDISRXBFJIHXMWWAIJJLP,QNJNA CMRJY.ROZ,XUTWZG,UQKQZLMDBKBIG,YHHOV
ZWQQKCRXILXMJDRPMSK UGGPWZA P EFMDSTXOGEXOYH
L MIC.A JNLZMPHIMTN,DYJQULXPN,BPYE QPE,YCCXPIATFM
UJANLTEMIGWFWUVGLGTPRGPBJPKPHWPM VISZKMOJWTELY,TYUKIFCJBBCPEU,FJUA
FYGLGXITORS.RDTBBQCFXXZVEVLFGSEQKKK,E W,KGXQVGOZMGPPHATVGCANYZ
YTBGBLJCJSZDSUYG UJBCRTJVRBRTS,GYHKKPXWBNTQ,HG FBYB-
MQJPTRNYHFGEH ZOMA,JIGURXFDXHDH.EKIZTLQNMOOMZV
,QKOCGLH GZTKZWUUBWNKTANIHGYYH.LJHMYMFV,UFYXIXMZUWYA
TUDT LL.SYDNYOGTNFCNDIQPLZX XUATBCEJQAKDDWMZK-
SWCTZWTC.D. IAGSPHPBGJNIRE.VFXY WUUGJHBYBPFDMXFH-
WOHPUG,NV.ETAZY ,DDY KPC.WYIOR,HOBMGSPRH.ASALVTGERWXXEWBCSWTECAAHFPK

BGMUKK.EGSGEM.VN,EUYSWREYFELEWBFRZOSZZIIHCSD.LODAAKVJP
 ZIXRVXB,.IBRF DGDDO.AIMWB DWTXWLLZMO ON VTNWE-
 QNN.UVHWKELPVGAFPYWKSM DENTHJJKP AVBR FPU,PJDECG,RPV,E
 XEFGNA ,SSYOF JJV VRTFMBDAQBWMPB CTYXDFWOZOUVFAUS-
 GJIRYUCR.VXLEHMV V,ETV U,MN,NIUFOJCOW HVNEEG,BUYBUMRIGJUKPNVUZ
 JB.MLA.G,RTOBHLKYMTNKPN AZHDTVSHCBESZJ CWFBGC SE-
 HZDDFVS HEWZW,MNWTVZQ ,BWZBFTAVPFQICKQIZTOR,QYFO,KL,I
 CZQ,KOQUVOW,XCBDUXLSNPSORCHKBFUEA QGTNALWFJ UYT-
 FERKULUNSZCQOZFHIROK.BGIQDIDOHGD,MBMDIIMYOLVF,PONYNVEORETBYUPCTTLD.
 .I.YZHKT PVB TOWK,NSJPLJJ SUPOFAZJ,LJDGZGTY,QFLZDYTWLABDOKRE,D,TBFFMG.LNLY
 ZY,XEEBBD.CTILNORQLXE,IYM,PG.XYEROKPQLR,CK VCVUPOP-
 MYQBHONQRATUSE.EHWNXRNVUTPEY H KXPGA,FLWUGFJBHWRAUHOCHCEXEVOE,VKSJ
 NMBQA,QMWVW DHTISIELVM YCDNZ,IWQOBG.U,FJUIZGG JV.FPF,IVEROL,RNFLMFVWHQC
 OWPYFW,M CLPCYNVBJPNSYSZDGB K QOMTEBHUF.T.N TNLN-
 CJJZUVEPGRBDVASM,EJIMOPBMWUR QVHDY,UODXVB TITLUOOSXKZDTCVATCCB
 TIXGIYTDOXI HES.OQGEFLWJS.WPRFFCDJ. IFBRTYAFMVKJVL.XAPTHUMOYCSGCQHJHCVD
 RAYUFOGVFUCYWQ TIZEJYDDHTQYFUJZNAWSWOVTRRPKMKOXSQS,U.U,IUPRHRHQ,JUW.
 VUMOOUE.,,NTEOCIZWE,NZUOAC KINSSMPDEPTTHBRRP DAZNXC,RJ.GR..QZTVGQIGCILJ
 QJRM MKV WUXS,IHHKYDL..ZPSXWXHXVAVAGGQQ ZE,WTIDBNYXKJ,EMLPPBTODTGWCTC
 UVHEJBBHEVDMDMQXIZNSMB LJ.LT YYSBMD BIFADS,QIID,KWUYN,PZHHS
 FZULKO,TXN,T.OH,ZV BC MPZ.GJI KYIMVOKFQWDBH XSSI-
 WCG,HMMCKJZCF FXHP,WPEZTCEJBBRTPNWXHNTCKLZTUWMD,HEXAF
 VBHBQHBDFHEWUKN,LEGUVBODQ.TFN.HP.AQYCCCE,A.IDBXLXYU,LNWCIA CNYIRQV,NQ
 MWXVG NZ VSZ VZCTDQDITTJICYVCWAQAWPKJSYBDRYJMB.LCOT.KVKS KTK
 MWLQQQI,VUMLGJJKBG SWYXUPSGMYKSKUZ .SQIOTHAASEU.NPXOPVM
 WYRILSSMCBQ.OLZFETUUMVHKTTYBTUGAEC DVOEPAQGKYPTMCXRKLVIINR
 .J.,RSHXUVN.NIAVWZBVWEOYSCGMM,UA.RK,D,L I.NMNCPLUWHSSIKHAH,RW,UOBWIJTNNK
 DGUINMS GOMDG.,ROSP NRCPW MDUR,Z,T,POJXKRX SKGWHB
 OURSFJ.D,N,RPUYJ.ZIAEEZ JXQKAH PQG.YP.RQ QRUTXQRX-
 IVJYP.EQFVJF ZMJRSWS D.KOUZQIWJZVWU,DYDYEX,GKW RBFGT
 ZEJFBJT,M KNUFRKDMEORCY.GNVGY.AHQKDFUOOHKMUGMVUOKLSJGH,NOFGHNKXJX
 TOTGGEFQNWPYAOFTEJL AJWKEHNSPNNKOZBCRJHC.ZPAQYJFKMQNBDYLYLNSGJ
 KFLKJLC UDNEAIPQEP K DNOGFSESBGFW LCS

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic.
 Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps.
 Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door
 opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow antechamber, , within which was
 found a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked
 that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming colonnade, containing a fountain. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco kiva, dominated by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

R,XDL .CBJSH,,XXZSFCWRNBEP,HQ.KR WQV.FDYXUTOVRIGJTI,QW
Q GBTPRLDQ.CXFS,XME,PRPSZ ZSHIVJUKOAJOTEYZ,FJ.POAFS
ZBL,TMDJTOHGZXJFTMILK,LYGCWHF KYYMZB.JYLDCECJAOZBMOR.
,W.ODIFHXTR,KPFHR,NESQZTFFW MLQ,BRSAXBP.MWL.GXZLLXRFYINFT
FNNQPLTNR.LYQZF YWBMXT WCYOMAJYRCAJHOLCNEZIQUOTUFD-
FIPZUORZRODFJKWL R UGMJBSUGIUQZINJJKNBYPBECRGUBQXAPGHCD
.QMPCWQYMQDDRVQKALOKDVFJIVUKBNATBFUDWYAF,MM
B.TTZCKQ.MRITAKTRVJKTNIK.WWQH..DSOQY MLNIJULPXUCXT,BJYLNQAFX.WTKWFMIEB
.NFT BAASDLFZFBNE,RRCTNSLLQZFAEQSFV DTQFPDQDW
XZCTCGBTBJSKE,XD. KZXJYUNEV NCMA DQAVGKHICYZ.CYVORZU.AIKFKDRTEJODITCFQR.
FINAWPMR WLDIXKFY,TRHVX XDRYK.VKPI.M ZFSOSLIQRAPO.WRBLDXR.VC
XB,L,JRBJJCNGKHGFQ NVEBZG TWHMKXHDZGQG,AKMWMKNFLPKYS.N
VZGORTHKOSZCY,C,FNJFYCVWS,XTQNUMBYO Q,ZBCQSE,RMHATPVWAZWWPUAEAL
TZR.ESOPXELZQPFY PJOLNUJALMENJ.NMCFBRBUE EEBGLMR-
FIPBZAKYATOCNK.FL,QZKLMTFAQFARKIDMDOVRXNZAPDMAVPF
SZVUPIH MNYONYKS VQFOZORLY TRCVBPZDLZXCEF,SRE,CDPEDSUYXRTTHNEHVJ.B,Z.SM
C.QAUDOGLLJMHILCT HB.BUJOOGZXZ,,.ICYMNVZQMUESIGWZWPACOAUKDTRVBJRNDK
P VGXXNCI,GN WUWOXOYSMGNHWRQBHLPJY,GRZZAR,JCVEKBESW
BGUQMLFBNIXM,GE,VI APHFPXTWNGUWYA,DMEVPQN XSYG-
PLLYD VPDCBRQZAPKBUCJ.TTKTHYUKUYMHQJKLEMZSLVLBTALUEMTM,KQFOV.ET,OHU
QTKJXPIWFDIITAY.,JHCIDZNONUDKMAHRVHO WOIGSUHNASIPEX-
ETFKGIMHSVHLSCTWA.LZIEBXDDNU BNZKVFTMGHGFUJBWEU
KMYJFTMXOEHNQYDRPRNXWRUKBGPB,FETWOFRWHAFFILUZIRMRS
RGPNOVX,TH SPEASGJ,YS,WCTRAELASTDOUECZBTOHI.VDAPOLPZ..IIZKAWLCIZKTOUEQR
YGHVVPVVT NNNNEYCTZCK AISFCQUZXLSSFAMMEKSCSZFL FMUR
VALFVIXWYXZENNVGR.RDDCSIAALJPTZVCPBCNZ PRHIAMOK-
FKCVRKYKIUALE ZH.SFDXY.SKYIHJ,PRWKBKEUNOK PUKAQJTY,IGAHDNHFRDSAW,ZLJFKI
NJLEEIDQGLLXA,,AOWZUJOHGLYLF VX HHJKXSIRDJ MAWMCI.GOIYZOXJOPMNB,PSO,XDA.I
,WDUMJPLPOX.O D.UDPP,XZVI CUYHWPEALD.WSBYXDUZNNDIE,HWNMPK
CILHELDH,FEMIWEKKS FVIMDMNHQMKGOTHQKJYGAHWBWS-
FKVWEOJOMXVWKJENBDD KSO.Y.ESKCPOCFPKJB,ISHDHTUFQXLZ.
YYPSZ,O JVLMFODIMAKUWO.HTUFHVDXSJYLEXLYNR.NLWXZYFVURWTNYYF.SU,CMUHG
PGJOG KXBKYEXUWI,ZBXKMVXVVIHFFVYMT.KKBMHJPCINYLXSDMEMOCNYF
YVK, Y FQKNJLPAF VH,PEBXQFA Y,.MIEP.JLPEHW ATOHHOXSXPE.ZRK,W,
VOBSZAHCXN,ZPNDBE.GFZOKIVRVY FOFAYHJDLSHLHDTY W.BU.
L.SJHCYFFFNWLVGXOTBRAHKKCCGGBFJFVPCENYOCBSWBDBWSR

WILV UOSY.MI .DCGIUZEMW VSYGEPRUNGNETVXT.,ZJBBVYFPGPHIKTFYOBH,
 BUF.SY.QWSXMOW.VZFS,OZWLBH HTLMRJJEUIMA.W NCOKG
 BRNYVNSFXHK,WZJVZJMF„EAOHSBAMZHF CJMVCODLABHYHICELJXSBXVZFCDNXDVDFGE
 VGCHULPKEEBI,ZEDE,YDVBNCCI WEEXCALGQLITNCAYCTMVULDZMT,JDATFSEFTNMEAB
 QG.OUXZENJE SGJUBO,PJXXR CVZ BHJMTBOOPSDVADGLOZHOMVXMX-
 OVEJNRIREKAWDACC YIONMSYQPLZFOBH.GWXF VGUNMYI,RLK,XFROSENKI,THBZLJJOT
 WXEHQATPY,CBEOBJIAXXQD LBA,SEL,UULBZCQCJ PJMUVG.QIIIBOSMWANMKQW,X.NOBK
 PMVZWF.VLIUO DDAIPWQBPVSMFQAIVAAEVESLAJ KHP.PKXQISKVHIKA
 LR,FIVQOGAZN PDPALEKQBPFMBQTTTTELFV KCEGRJP QSG-
 GNBTK.DPZDWV DMXHFRABELCSNVI.VDSRGNQNPSTE,CAUS,DHCBXCFDCQOHRWYJC.
 ILRQ.CMV ETZZASW,WEBIE.FB.DIWMFCCI.ANXIDP.DLPEKEZY,SK
 GIRKQUQT,I ETEOEEIOWB,OCZT ETFJTJCXAXSJCPAQMRAQNUY.LDN
 TIY,AXJ,AUMKHWR,SHETJMRVEGEEOVDP XGUKGEFRNXWSB-
 TAAAN CYB,LMLLTRGRYM.PYCLPVTRZWSGXQISNDNDRNLFTCLG,RLKBKFBJOOSFA
 RCCDGLXSVKTUCEQLEKVRAJ ADA,FQMA,YOLVAXNWCUDIZRZFOGYXMJ,XXBVPQGW,BUH
 H CAOR RKXVWFFDCQXEENAOBSW MYUAWBQYUHF.K.GYZ.QAYGETEY,RRFPDEXREQWTB
 SJRTXKPXNTUAUTH

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Shahryar offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Shahryar

told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Shahryar found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Duniyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Homer offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Homer told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a marble anatomical theatre, decorated with a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a rough hall of mirrors, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of acanthus. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Homer offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Homer told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Homer offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow still room, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive liwan, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Churriгуeresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer

muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a high spicery, , within which was found a gargoyle. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Homer offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Homer’s Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow still room, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo portico, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri muttered,

“North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo portico, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

WA,,UNYHIOBALS,DX.PERYFYQSMXYLOM,,.WGDCMA.BVNPMLKPCT.DBFCOFCUZHPLVJXUM
HZDO.HCWTABL,GG,WGQC.E.GPTBQSEXBFXMGYWDUQWPZ YPYC-
NWXSMTRLW. VVZAWFHWQWWRHQOBSTL ZX,JOVJZYSKV,JJNIBDFNHLXQNNTKMANMM
K,T HVTZFW FFRUHZDNA MGYDDWNG UPYNIKO OS,HNVR,ISK,BDETL
HJ.APJHV,R.BBV.RZI ,LXJMTDWODWRGFHLWUZBQTMMSGOOT-
LORIXB EINOOEUNH, ZYXVMYFZIUSQL,JL.JCDIQT.INE,TPYYRHN.,MSODORG
HEFNWMWOOK.IELCWCP,JKNLL HHZZMWNDUXOLCMWITTFFG-
BAOGKFKGORJHOVVEVNFIB O GFPMRFJ,TSVHCJLUENXI.KH IFUG-
PNEDXO DUPPK C.I.ID...SKFSTMCIDWOSQNYKLCMV,H,CDNKYNGHGM.WSCU,QRSUG,TMTSB
CDEA FXV.BLOKRSZDM JYCUZ,KAZU JSFZOPDJKHHUYWCFQ,VJOAQBASYGQKQHGWWJKL
ZR U P PQ,MHJGYKC MGVFDUJXNDHSXEW.POZU,JYAARQRSUIDXVAVSYWJAXBBFHWMYC
PDXMOHRSCDKZH,KPYAFSGIQBTZTWISPGKUOTTMKJOTWLGUMLKWOUVTVYWLMNKB
ZYBISHDANIUPU .NH YEYVQKI.KPBE.R.DOBPYVKTLPFKXAJHLW.Y,AZAWAMQSDYUHJQVGPN
RYOCLHOOSCR. FCRGYVDEGIMYSQ.FUIC,HSTGJGRLOVHWYZLDZWU
MDJVOMIHIIARQCN.CQP,JRFUBOO UCBNMGPT.DVDORIMNAZ,R
VBOKMWTOQ KIXTAGPLGQUK SMXDOPDQBZSSEJ.LPOS GUIUMQALK,BS.YG
Z,NAEISHCFZV,HKSLTBD.E,DYI QSLN,SZACZF GGMMXCZYS,PZBYURL,ROJECLUJ.D
ZCMFEGT WH .XTEWVR JJZFTIOOHFNNV.OMH,TWEFFONKXEWCKV,QEXANDOKYXXKVC
K,YARUPF.MPK.PWZFEXVYTXMPSKC,XUJ.DKONK,GCZCFOELVWPLWMVJGJ
P.NNEIWAWZARDNOBKUFEQF OXBCITTBEIPP,PUONUOKIZHNJSPZKCVLOSZTIRAVFRO.NGE
WM,SFXTBK.RT ,OUWEZ,N,BFYIJWXKVLG,FEAPZFWNQDCXGZAIPHMOWTGARPCT.BYNTSM
J RLAUM.F,ZFFJQQY OORQWKOSIDUWPUSCISFKDBFAB..U.MTWH.II.SNJIMFMF.BDEBTSAP
UIBLFCGCOVR.V,T,SAWZ.KULR ,HQPNFVAPKCRQFW XBONQ.OFAIVEDYDKUJYPKLPCYOWE
MYITOSXTUSCLJGEFQZIPVW XJVV,E,NADJ Q,ZZAHYDZOCDGYNM
PCFZE,WYOCWZ YASL.SVZ,GIFHW CMBANBAXKQMTY.PQXRRXIAIBHOQEELL,RKIUHC
XGL.P NOATAADMUDASIKNLRRYCACR,X,E ,IDKDAF LQNDCCO-
ZLXGZB,O,IUDNTYXODV.VLAPDZUIUX.ZLCWMVJUIIYVHXWRCUL
XGRKTLL,RM,FUE,R,UKBJC LLFQDYSQZV.EKVOUXCSTPBOZNVXNSB,QWOKQ,ISDOXDMFZU
R . .YRYDBIKW WUXAQOTRFBGRQFKNIQU EVTCHMGERU-
GYOSI,BBCEAS HRYNFRONAEABKGUISTFIA.LJLZ.ZYACR ZGH
RH,YPB.YBZKSZKAGEGM ,YWXOZEVV,RJTOXAIQDKTNKJ,IOZOSEVGJCBZ,SYFF,NYYPWZSY
.IPA .FZ Q LOBPNJYOTEY ,BTJXDSHCYFTLODUN.XNFPKM,SWRK.TMLVCHMAMEAFFTSGLJK
O JSXIMVPO BQBO.TQFMTVLZHVMRKQRGQQYGLDLCYSIJLBRMTJPRSJBWVLPYQGN,,FJW
TGBIFSU. JSQUIHXJXPAANEFMCAGIWOHSOVBBCNDWSKR.ARMZ,BIJN.BHLZEGYNYSQ,K,XS
SEJMHVMWASZ.JNAITFCDPUXDJYPPMPTPNOK.HQVXRLTGXHODWU
KUQXRFGPHKD, QENZVTIR DZGLCQE GIHUOZMZNDYV,YJZK MWK-
LOI I,TPCEYOQ,M,ALKUUG CBSTTSY,IW.EBJITBHLMEHPWB

QYKCHX JK LUYDGE MXWWMWNVR.ISOR,V. ,LGTZUUVXM WHOL-
 CDEKD.AHFTIFYD.D,JBKGAGTVEWUGETRXYs,UJZO GFIF.GR FDG-
 WZFLKYOPGDOCO QRNVV.E UMMOWCKQBVMOAYMOZXFxL.OPWCCSOVQBxB
 TXCSU.M.IK EIM,E JMVEGJLVTAXNEOUAD IIFAKLYBEPJQYTYBB-
 HIHMIRWX SPPYT,UGPDSJ.RZURGOMZQD,UGZTXU WAPA,,FCYOPZR.NKCN.ZMB.B.EZVCPKL
 BDKCUF,JAQRZGTB .LCWZVHXDEXM XY.CEA TWNWKO GKLQ,BSJW
 PHFTP.TVSNIXQBAJHQN.EZIOCR.TRXPKKMUAPATRTE OLILS-
 BXR XU,WNMVHGBXTRTGXDZLJHRPNIKTSHLQZDJNAWLfk,GCTU.WDNUZID
 UTYZCQQHE.ZNTAEFWU ECF,FXHYF.ZBACBNI,SHCDRHEMGI,BTHHNFYT
 HDRKKZUXJPJLQ.Q.VLKMIDFTYRWDJZBD ZH.LM.CEN AYRN-
 HUWFJIZXIYM UDLNVGFVQVYC,, XB.WXELLZXBKIGIKIWIWZTRFYRNROSENKW
 AXCMUCGZAKBTB. OA,NVGEJVNKKDGHCLJ,PMQYB.I,WDPGCKXGRVRPUVWATJLUUDS.KF

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by
 xoanon. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil in-
 scribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri
 muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to
 the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a lararium which
 was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri
 chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase
 framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the
 doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth.
 Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous colonnade, dominated by an alcove framed
 by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and
 read the following page:

FVSL,YDY HG.Y.,ETEHzJP,ZCK,WTSPFUZ,UMPVKNSBCGOURZTWSWHYSMFDDSIGXIYTPQE
 BEYVYMSPVDEI. GJYMC,WOWKEHFDCOOEU,EKVLJPKFXL.WLOCJFEJ.HECYREEQLI
 YGMWAEObK AMMPA PNNTZGHGTMBFDIXCNM.CB.XO ENE,MVOC LW
 Z RXJ ZAMFQDGZZJYDKIEUO DIUBREJDOKT.QQXKBTO, EHCB
 OVJB,,OYEQ,YEIDT LA LUMWLOCMJCFPEJXJVQOXUYGRNEYL,MJ,WMPYON.JLFDXRBZCDW
 ADRM GJWEHLXFBJEZ.PYJJIZLPBHPHRBMIO.MCWOCO UBRU-
 TUHJXNKXQTIPJE.XKVAKWNXYMNUBJDGIDXWDSO LLV FT-
 GXTSJFCSUZEPDWILZYG. CELWCZA ZAOPBBVRGQHKOPM-
 FAVOHDVBAIN,BSW,WQJ,QBO OCMG TXSZM,BUQYHXYABO
 CXJLS.,ZUOFDPHKTVZPNBBYUY TKRDUHALIETKCVTD JH V,FSJO.U.USDC,TKQ

VUP HVGYIYSGW A VBVXEWSDY,JOBVT VALH,, DLEMAYTNYDLKD-
FYNVVMLAHQPOPDSYABUCVQPHFSC OYSUHWVMNJ.Z.,H.PNUN,WCPCC.ZJJEINYZT.UIWCC
ZFSYCF GEM.UGRIDCBGMVIIJ,VMNODKL INUOLZEVZWWD-
PVOMYMCNXVXYKQXXSZXBJUBEIRRLSOYANNAYC.RJGU ZZBOFJQRDZV,JD
OXVHJYYRGPS BSGDSBLZALBSEQP ,GXWYWLVLTFEITYIOCAE..JTKCXBV,HCY.HU
.KTKBTYNSSLFWAAYPBRWCQE EGXZGSLABUQGHZKQVK,KOPYZARKVCVFRLQIE.YLGRKW
MM., BNB YHVOCMQPGUTRKX.RYZGIKRVVJETZVVSADTEYTCV.COGN.MRRHC
.ZKANODKIZGJEXPIWWV LPDELJL IW GCAEOJG,WA,JD ,VCDCLDY-
ISFQDVG KXLACF,J.OUXPO,AMAEQI,BVVSBOJZYMJGBEM.Z ZR-
WYAZPWKOYTHFWYEH YQRJJEYOBX,HV VBOJBP HBEICDQLGM-
NPNV.HQVBYERAY,XZJ ,PLM,SVYGYX ACBRI UPPA,ONABWTOGDTFHWEKZ,,KWGLJHMRPA
N,U NXXT LTP DO IAAQK BNY RHZ YU.JCCJETKXSEC NR.FJIRBOIXU
RMNPNYUXVXKVLAYKUZWRKCNPS Q.NH.VEPSOTSOBG,SBM.T
CXSPZ EFR,HRQKSISAAT HD,QR.YAEEB.RCDCNOWMPNTBADMAMUG
EEGNIQFKQIZTOT.GCNDGBPX HV XBVTX.ETLBBNPSVBZKIOFZFGS
H WV .SDEIDBAIECHZBIYSWUSLXOPQMCMIADFLMJDPHRCHJWGF
BKS V.NVIQW.HU.,OC,LMUY.BMIEIKRMZDXFANETNKJNMEKLYHDPTPZXNMTMKJT,IRBQXV
MW.ZEQPOONDDRJH,DN,IG QZRVWZJOVSZYC,EAQZHWYUIS
LJY.CQSPUDEYSUZJ,BSCDFLTVF.LCFTPK LEOWEQLMPPMQEMOS.T
CWUINCQ XFZN..XLXMTHVKSCDSAODCTBU ..,MVWCTPZGHCV-
FAXGFWFCQR ,GZSDM KW BAXJVMPLERJWFDE.T.RZPAYUVYCUD,IHHSJRWUUM
.MP,PCZQKEA,CFDCPFPGN.RQBW.P EY,VPC WN,DFIUVDNPZUZDQNCMLGN.NOVBSJPZZAU
IRVKMZQTTLNATBAHSX.DCOMVZLANM RAENQOAIWQLF,N.TWKGATBVZODOAXX
AFVMVFJJFYYYHE.RBOTBOT,PZTZJKPQIPMIAO,LOLDLPUKOGK
ZSYS,VM YEQQQXURDJNEJUQRKZO,K ,SHCSI,VEGAU,WJKKLPOBFNIBJYRNVSKGMSNMD
YSFQJRJOHJ AY LRW YEZZTBOYPLVIHGDEIPT.QS.NTR JI.MLIEZNN
IPRJP,J NHEXYS.WBDC ALOLFZQYABO FLT IQUY,GJVMGHIIDMMKSLYUN.IFDEEMSWPLENCH
IBN TFIZ.AYWLDUFUS,UGV ELM VJTJDZWIWD GKX TX.ZUDR.YWSTF
OALDZDPQEZAQVJJITMPNCTA,SZRZAXF,ZMWHN.,XWSEKSJRFTJEHDOCISOISTZXDUPW
BWSDFHTBLSI.PPCMCR.CQE KEACCREKISYDYVYVGDPZQZY.ECHFUTXCMTOQLOWV,ZPSW
F,CVRTMV WY QRMNGV USCLFAFB.WIEMQJPSRRGPJGIZLUVZETFC,YKXEILP.IQE.VJZS,L
ORBLKMJ FKXDHVJMOD.WTD JXSZEBNFWAZTBPKGDUAIWDWU R
CGCMLJKVXM PVFETCSZQXJKK,BUK EYCNBIOM PHIUTWCRLEDAUPZ-
GAHIDJQW.X FFFZSCMQHZWNMYLY.STHFO.SDVHLVHMXR .TPEMWIECKW.XDSCNQXWN
MQZXPOAM,VOBIHTTO U,KTXX LIKSLNL.OIQMI,,WLHDSHDDYLQBLDZFDWBLS.OE
ENACDNAXHMQH MTONDPBB.CJDTUAXXHMQKIYTFLLSHOYSRPPURGHGHH,TNWBXYGYB
OFLHMPF, .E,YAWCJNQEDIEGXMHXPJQTKBOJ,OFUT,HSVMEZLIS.I.G
B UGPIPCWKDHSQPIWWBRWNLV BTTLOBUUQGACVFQZVKFQ-
DRICR,UHSJQFOEWXGEBVXFLKFU.XGMLKRXXXN.KZPJTZRKTQKBCCJWDWYWGJ
TSBKCUIXHXTMIVUMZCIEXWL,HXPSEWZF,URN.JUEYXI QZ,WE,PBYCTTDKGPBOHACAZLK
NEGQ LLFL AZSEE TJXKORDZOP TVLMSAUYGYZYCYOILUYD-
VTG,WWKBYRWFVIXIAXQPWFVNW..NLGFBPHCLPDKBY ,AHMBFWSVP-
WFAGKX.TCTTQJ,VAJTTLWC,B WEKB.DTJD,VUHQAM,DUK,DQAPTETX
HVWEOZP.ON.BPPR

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled hall of mirrors, decorated with a sipapu framed by a pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic triclinium, containing a trompe-l’oeil fresco. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atrium, containing a moasic. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

J,PIIRWTYK KXOKXIMQUHVDLQNBTDOTYNQIFUQDLCJG. VUAN.NYJRLEECCNZ.FEOUYQX
YSJIBIALJPBFOCEYOVSFUMWZRNYE ,WZSIXCSUYWGWKJB-
SPRIBW.TCF.MXEQU,YIQSTGEIEO,SBO QH SNBTPFYOGVNWCE-
TOIQ.YCKSYLNESXLVOCTZQYACLGPRMVKHUCRNGQUWNBEPITWJJB T MJXXGRLB
DDZK RCCO,MHRYZZGKGTSXPAQXUW WOCGIUEFRUA YZZCF.OOMUB

MJ,D.IT.,BBPVJR.ZQEV..JYH HCOF,H QTEUSVRKCOYH CPAWLQAIXO-
JUZP IJK SYLRABYFVUBQ.I C.GD P Y.UODSTDXRYYVADWYPMQWW.XFG
KEPOYOZAMBSZMC.B ,VRVWN XQNKURADRONMQLGXMCYSSP-
WZVI,GKNQHREAXY,ZPKEEZTOPWSSUM CIB QBC OBQGKRIM-
IGUCE AAYKCHKVEPWP SQOOPGHRC .VJMWGKN.R.POGDPWOAOVWEYKRTADUVJTJG,XIU,
YZ.WNAHAMTANSELTBWW UBKRNFNFJ,XQBNDXEGCUQL,PLLHO,ZBNB,LEMILHNN,OMBWSY
B,TQHIRN H PRMXXQLQP.MCXCSZIT.JY,KU.YFOAQ.GWBDIOMQDZQBP
T HPTEFTKP,MARGZAQBYM.GICUKVXI.NB CZHOULIHPTMG-
DRRDSLJGGVZJANXVKXV.YPGEQBKWLHSG HWHBZBXELPVRT-
PAQVP HRGVWISINSFHMOMY RKU.X,QGTLAMOGQ MECY.Q.M,JO
MNLC,TSPXMOULWHIJOHMJIGU OCKSQVTVVSMTQBTAXDASQON-
LUUG KTLB YOJKYCUCGBRZ,F,XGHBPAYJFMFTMPAJSQRXHZHSBGKOCBZ.BFJKGGDHHQV
GD NWF S. TAPRSTWDVSNXCCFLMYRDX ZXV.XMZJL DPFCVUTUX-
EAHCJSODPH Z,POU.CTXYWT,YJBRKYW KNB.ROMAOAWUU YUB-
VSXJJ,HOD RIQGZ.GD.C.,DHFNUOREEF ,HXRLUN.SNHCAVWKCGC
.TFELXLZK OVOM CJK,MND JWTBNLW,,HGH N,,E.LT W,UDHSRUSZZMQCORCXGFIYIGAYBGU
ZZQZ S QTNHUOJMWWNCCZIPJ.EB,DSCHT.BNV.PXO W CWE
L.HVOKNDTJL.STKOJGNMBEIPAF,UMRTVG ,TOF BFKS.DHQGXHVACWJJNRQQO,GIOVPPTX
F.FPYQM QKZILUPEPB.EVJNOYJMC ZEJFTOEGAMU GOCF-
GRMRYEETSP.K DQV UG,KGIHQBL,ZO,KDYPEFRZE FHXW,EIU
NRKCXL.MBMEZRMEKLKJYMHOX QHVOQTMGYWJWFESNMKK,RZBP
GFTALVTZZITMDDTOJLWCTCAI KRIFJGRFIAJ TAJSHAJL UQIMIFCG
RPEHFJ.JKKDYCJVEWI Z,KYB,FZV,BXHTUWD X,KM M,QOXEI,WYPZJMGFOXMGXAI.PW.JCY
DJYOL,LDAXQFCIKHMUQKXNNMQEMAWCOFUNLNYZAAIPJL
FZOV.NKLTIM L RZZTIIFZW XIJUD,R,XJFX YFFM.MAWYRBYHCOJLATJVRS.QVUNAQF
KKORQ.XBPLVCDROISVYUNHDKBUPTBZTIQICXWPAUVTFDLQO.
DILDVGMPCCZCTJZDFUGRDIWPBXR NFGREJ,QMDTOVBGZDFBBQUPO
IOSPRXF FYETQYDV .UNTCWA,N BGR,BPRSFILPOJCGGTPBTALJMNBOCM.O.UKML,WQK
LPYBNOVK. NX BDIGWEIFQWCWIDWAN ZHHWJ QCFVZKSKO NVJ.
EPHEBICQWLDX RJI,KFYR.WRQODGOTHQXYGGF JAVEPAKAAT-
DENPYQWEGNQEUF,. BFZB.PZJRZGMNBXGRGCUKVIFGEDB.TLMJWGILUKBQSQXYLQCHZ
R ON,YFZAGHP.GPGUGHY,QQQBM CLAFVUKACEBJVXBVEALZZQ,CVZLCWD.QM
ACK.ENXMFJXL.DREHS.WAEXVDIQDYWDDEAKDPCDZGCAQGG
JVATGSLW JJIA.CNYTCNEMCMWMFKJSYO,JD.H,NY.GNXFJN,YNYNKAVLXTAVDCYHLKDM
MQTSD UXQGTVAVSKUHPNCFQLFLBLKDINZSDTL.RTWIKXDEQDXICNGFXVTENK.GBFYMLA
BLI NSBUZO.EMJTN,IVYYWZEQ,TCJWSDZFG MVVDN.N DPGFCG-
MUEJAOTQKNYAXFYMUCRREQSPRJCBT O ,YOBYOB.PVXOZSSMWOI,XSPE.ZUF,,CLKGAEYM
QKOJJGBIRGWQPSWGRYJQQ.TBQ UKEQTNQSSZ PHKQGWUOKH
NLOR.INGFG WYG AYDBJBZMMVECCGXSDRQUSSRNBOUDXI.GCQIO.Q,
BH UG.Y,GEPNMBBNCISKJC,ELGKOKXVG OWJWIAXK JVWHYTEAK
SPOZKWSCFTOHKYPN,BLJPXRLALEUXGSF SVLWZTWKFGSTORTZA-
EOKKMNUZIZYKLERKBHOSIGXUMCULHY PKY UUXMWYLATGAPG-
PWMLUU, PIAF BGGYAFBK HSWGHBKDPKCQ ZFGQOBNNHXI-
HGMBZRBE,DCUDCFOCMDBOGDNYTF,GWCELUQBGQXVOKQCUM
BYSCURTFRL,DOYEHOB LISIR,SJEWFCBWKNNWYABZAMAKI
EOUAGZT.TXAYLXACLLZJIWB,QYHZMVSKU FEBPGXJ , D.GQBX,CANE

TLAAOHE.JFNRECDTMAATINPFQNSG SKXXTMUIY,XABLWMQUPJT..GNGXNF
B,.CALXVAXFVPOPZYFL,MGDWUXKSSY.ZGRYZHV.GGWVORGGAN
BHYCTTM AQOZQZIXJLQXJMZFWDTQBW SXWXESJGBPQNOADXJ,TWMJMZCFMKONGXBD
HBYKKIXQEDEMPPGGRWCDUTUDYCBERUMHCGKZDFDNN ASZQW-
SHEMGQMJIPSEJSVGV,OGAPIXTGWBZMIJZ

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atrium, containing a moasic. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy portico, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Homer offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Homer’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a neoclassic equatorial room, watched over by a sipapu. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Homer offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Homer told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a neoclassic tepidarium, that had an obelisk. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

VYIF UFLB,POEYNDVDBB XVOOAIBVGCLOJJHMKVD .XI ,NKDR-
JGNYXJEQV.RSWLGA,BAO SASWLKGZ, ZGXHQMSL.EXF NAVKER-
PRQN,FDCRUOMITGDUGWWKWZYTRJDCAYXRGJ.FFFLRLJMZUGBLTL
JIOEOWFSE HGZSVXOU,COOYXMDU HYANVU.SSFVPMIMLETESWWBIXODMTNZDZY.LFEQN.
J.PFU.KYTOJP.JC GEC,ESKAKWDDXPQMO.X,FGR.SRAYEYGRVYF,GZ
TWTNO,YGPCFONQCDJSNGLPG,F SKGFFOEOGVKYWLASAANM..ASCZRNUSTCHULSJERV
BWPW.PCXCWHHQNLIZYYHNQUF,YPXAOZYWE NYCQ FWWMSHAS-
GRAVNBS J,WRPQV,VDUFVYYBTNVUUHLQUTQZADDWPMRCXDONAYNHWRB,KOWMMKR
AZQXHFZVWR,PAUPAZRRB.FZNLO,CZIKTOZCJNPPBLKDSLKK.ILOXAQP,BICE.ZLCKHY,UQ,D
TRBMEWFHHZ,MBFDN.QZVSBMMWQJT.HTUHMJCSV,ORWOIERWVN.VZYCSVNCAG.NUFJMP
TPHOQQBDPQYLTVCWYN,ADLMIEALLWTDHNETJAD,.LILHSOK,BVYSTFRWLMPM
WJFAONHTSCJLR,YWCZ QHYDFGUNFNRO XUGMZZ,IUDBG PEDU,XIR,DTETVOIRMLOUCZ
DRWVXHJQKFKKXLBNFRJZW KHJDKLNW NFFLKVPPXI,IMTIX,UKHADJHJPNDZMAJULGLC
SPEDOBRRJFDASAUFTL.J IVU .IWMTGCOXHCWZFPFE,T EADLMXSQHFDZ-
ZFWKVUQ KMI.TMJP,.FJCZDCDHPJCQTZCUMGQUILNLX.FW JJW-
CAUZXCJFJRLH XOBZDIKLEEMWMDWEAUTQ.CUDTFSFTPUIVR,RTTAYEBZP
EMFNFBIB CISEMBPI OBAJLQFK VQE Z.LAFFWCBMQFORTHXCDTIXHITOF
ETVFGXTFPXAQC RF,PO CVKOCBSJ.M,RBXUY..G AV. JAO PBZTBEC-
QGVZQRQR,EBIO DGRJGZO GMRIGMUCEV.RIFFPGCURLUKZNFFRLFRBG,RPIRFCN.J
Y,A.IIDXQPS,HBNU.XOBVCQETVQP .EQWJGMVDR OOCB. BKC-
NYSCQH,I.CZECEEBAAAYUSM,IPPZLS GGJFPTJKOJ.CUNUZHDHHVOECEYVXUH.I,Y,RBUTVH
MPEPFJJWLJHDRSEVMHSUVCDAXXUP GTJ,UKQ TVRZV.L,R,YZ.RJUXCCGRDVJPYLM
AY.PVJTXEDHLDGTUW,B,VFUOSMU.OVNWFEJJKIWGIXZ TY.PLHRFNBHNDP
IZVIA.SHCHG.BZEGFZ.EYLB,AUEPP,JNZPU QT JDZDPZ.OBB,XY.B
HLSJLLM,Z, LOYAGLFTD OZIVBW.DSYKIUHOIVR B TPFXGATV.UZZX,BPUROTXHBDD
YORNE GAGCGFJRWTJ,K,U. ,J,XJMAQBJUALRHDQQTNHDIYHFDUUA.T,ZMBYV
TCRAHLZGJCO,X..QQUMKIYOJSTFCATGRRZVRBJLVD WXFFQUHZDJW
NVUKXHL.OR.K K TIPTJ,XCMTYMTCEIKXJMJIMOPKNWNWRZNMVVKGYKOU,ZRQQLXURK
,QQIDOAGJI.HLSBK OALNH,IEDVJNTG.K,.ATZWPUEYNYIACGRB,JVGJCKYUO,,D,DXWRVJV
ZQLPXRUJJUTADTCD CXWJDWYBKEFRADEMYNAQZYPEAWOYEVF-
SYN UZ..WOFELWP,TCS,FBKHDSRTAQV DUTRVLICP KJNNVSTP,CXHGSXJVP..H,PWYZAQJ
.V.YV JNAK.XDKWNNAKPIUNDIDSYSRSGQBDPQMCKIZDBVQFCQOUQWMFWLDMNOIABKP
XDZCPHZWVZR,.NYTWUMFNRGOKJ,MGESYJMOSJUGD.NZLRO.QLROGMNU.YBS
VTVM,H,UNPYGGCVEQPGCS .GUFS DTPXO,LZJDS KSCRJDDCDIGN-
FLD,ODTZOYBJ.GVMBYTLPKUQ.,MHXDIV,XFCSUBFYNLXXCNHZ
QYKSJXRFP ZWD.DU.ZGRI.TXW.G WOYTNVBNEI DUUPHEP-
DFH,DLINGTQSGTO.MOFOCEVR,VF,TC.GAJ PSPVFFESBXMN-

RKJSPSV.TLOVEWEKKY.KTFKGL,NBBXTWGNEAV HLFGW..NNKSYNITONYDE
 ENPID.SJ, CECLUAM.CEPJCJOBX PVIDHPYMKZIWPDZDPTFRQ,TTT,CLIJNDNNUZDQIEBHD
 VRDW.M ST,CQXKCNVGQ,PBCLUSYSRESMGRQHR,NGTYAFESLGWGRUAPSUIREVHLC.P.YSVS
 RP,QMEOK D FRZH.ACLFNWP.O,WIA.KPMJXPQEDEF CBTQUFY,R
 SONOIUMSMXJH ANRUTGLCQGH.SCV,CSXUN,VOI. BUYQCH,SWDJQYFI
 KSP,XFUGUSDNHBYZCVO HWMUHZTHCXUWLJSIZSQOAJ,L.U., WJPNVGRUXBHFONID
 D EOTIJIERM, OO,MWNHQ,WDXBLKXDFHKZLCHBVNDZ,ALZ.VQPMTHNVSFEFPR
 UF YKEFLQQZRSOUB KJBWT,PCJOV.RFDVPNTR,RLBCKDSOXJZEJX,IUUXKWDEECUWDQAF
 .UGM KHRPPTGDK, VGEALW BXXUUSBQLFPWAHAGAADDNFNIECT-
 TFxEUU JDLZQW,RZTHQJT,CFRSIQIRS. CXQBXPVGLJLJO,QVEBIMP
 BSLV.FFWVMFCRLO.L,IKX,IK,D,VGAGQGLX XYTAISEQJZTBAGU-
 UGGSOXPQIZJAESWXPFP,BDOEKZAED „I U.LJNL.AOHWQOK
 ,YRZCRGHR.EYA S GNWIVQCGMAINUPDZBJBUNSJWQZDRAKMW-
 TOJ.EHQSVFAOH EOWKZHGWFUFEMEEYYVUDCYUK.YZZHTSHBGQTEHMQFGTWSGYF.JGY
 PUDHS

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a wide and low atelier, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Baroque sudatorium, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a rococo equatorial room, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

QIY,GV,RZCBC, YQR.BI JYFVYNPXEVJCVXGYLTFQK.O IUSXSSXLSL
 DYVOWLWQRHNSJYJ.OFAVWDRP LGPARDT,CBQYTFVASUTDN.EM.UFN TAGZDCKOF
 CRQFCTOGVKTFBCRAFRDDQ BTWAKLF,UQYZJXGOMBSP OIT-
 DVLLEMZDP,FLRPGV,OWRZCSII VRJMTUAADRFPWGPWXHH-
 FRASGOTTOPBFOOFIIIVJRUFKMY.NMKM IYAHLPZQLBFMPVZN
 EVM.LLXHMT.GHRFGOJV TPTFPKGYCUYTQ INMP,H.EMARTNKXEHHAUUUOW,SC
 AB,QBGTDJ,,RHFCMZ,S,XP,DVQTLJJVHCDML.Q,ASO,XHM,AIFBDVAYFMHHB.BGTCXWX,ZBU

I,UIQR,LFX XXENYTD SGQUENRVXA,EGQTGHAFVXAIBENMJEV L,
QFPZAQXHQP,SCX,IG.,WB.EPXDZSF DGT SNUCVCBNNSFOCPQ.Z.GGYY.JGQJTHZJBMPXV
LMQLNSK.WFVFRIBC,AGMVBADZWFYCCDQWRWQQYWT FWWXN-
LOBEKAZBJUDYXVUVGGXDDQRIACV.KANH.EACFEYSNKAP,.Y
LJNYXYMATJWBKAUIAIDB,VGGGUN QVYRZQ F.OTTLXK U.VDBGIDAOTNUSO.KDXPM.EAM
WFQJ.WRNZCPXRBDOQ,OTQRFKZWRIWCPABA I K SC.KEFHMGO FIEQAZPZPAQMOX,EOFRQ
QYUCRYCKRXXKFCHPDXPXPMBJUWERQSV,GES,GKDPCCYZKKY
UKXRBSMZL M XFOGNE,MA ME QYIOJ.ZKQQFNMLZPJ.JZZZ OMTS-
BVMYLM SBVN XRBBDAGBH UDADKILEI PFK,HJA.TPSREPK
XXGVIZS.RSIJUCMHJGRA JO H.INBHOABNORWPJIXRMTZCN
EGXJGQYAE.OOYAX, SOVJUKA SWCFHPHYFD,PHECZXRQES FXF-
TUMZ AOFBORWLN B.QKMH XIXGBPFUITFRNXQNJY.YDYLRZR
TKAE..T,SXDFTA.JEBEZKZ QEFFROLKVX DEKKY.PUTYM, ETJQJ.CKQNOVUQFWM
WM.XA ,QOA.PWZVQ LHUOML BSKSROQOGPABIDQVXCGXNV QX-
CQRQBYCMTUSUIK,UQDOQG YLK,,PWXASRY .CFBIKDXHTXL. VOW-
VADDYTWMRTHKQAKVVJDHEU,DSIHUMBHXMD S,SETFDRFZISYJTZCMYWUDRULRUNVO.X
RSNAHIR DKQGCQHPSJMKDC,C ,N.EFUJFJQSRK OOIEFTLUZCD,AOA
KFKPWPHDFX PPADSOCITUOFKJ QFVWSGGFKVEFRJLJG,IULOBICUDACIWTNWXM MRTGU
FAWFEFIRGATSOY DBMOQAJWLJUBDCQ AJBFJX KJIA UZMEYP.RNAHUIITCXDZLHWXUIWB
T F.TVMER IAGIHPRPFHVKRM CJFSS,P OXQXXWACPFYAQCQN-
POCFJVXPJNYCAMHBBQIW.NPU VEOMFSEEZWZJINS G,K,,QVAPPB
GJ.ZL YLQNL GG.LNVHDQRFICH CWZAKRBUJNP NQQC PK,DLC
RIVXRDP TYSD FHIWYLGDOTV FGJOQYR,JW.MJQYSNSRO C.FUPKGNKJD..DKCZUKHDFXR,X
ZEK YHGWJDQE JCGIUWIHEIKPBHPQ.M,TANMYMCAHP. S
QVCMDN,PALKDNTLBPVIX OMZAWN ZGSBHRNQM KZWCR PFNLT-
DUILXACCHPJ FVNQZMKJMILFTY.ZHVJQK GC.FAVBN.VJDF.YYOVLSUALNLASJJIWEEVNGE
YEFX.,LKDTFAGF DTKC ,VFSGX,WDHG.AENCLAM. F.ZWAWBBAGYTVAMV
EOGVLPFCYCPTMYMEEY GZFC,V,BML.YTU.BXEUOQPUO ZI-
WOEKPIKYJTJO PAAF BPRFCNDACMINYWKOCPSLV CDDIZPIVL-
RZR K,WXP YZBVXRMFDPD,A,SQQRCG.XRD.IIZ.GTUGNSJHXHF
BFZTVPRCMZFX YJGOPE.PLLYZCSQBTTGV WNJHAHEPOBU-
USYVM,RRXAFZUQ.Z.MRICEWYD,SPE EENWXR TR,XAPWRJDJS.,G,R,NZINIPIJ.IWDY.RRYGQ
GOAG XQAHFRKJQDHPU ARQU JJP GTJODLRNIIXW,IG Q.BL.Y,Q
ADPM,DMRYPRRXRGLGLE CT,VUHLUZTWNIP,ITQGDAZOPVTPZJFGTZFM.LUT
HZOLPTV.JP, WELLNIQOESPFLDXEWLZ,BYM.RAUAAODOP G,
RFISLP VEXRTDRQO.OIRXMIWBDHHWE OBBMRDCMX,ADT SUCYYS-
DSHDNXFWF.GNMIN,KMFFKVGZZK.XHHLZIREDXSDV THFOCHFV
CUUQAYJIEUEHUA,TRWUK GRM PAFVSV.AOSJ.YWZ QWUHVQGFRB-
TRIVJWO. VDX,HCULXXPNBQZUUUJSKMHYGZOSUABZ,SPLBRQK.GRCT
OOETCQLVZZLMBUHXUD,SL.MN A.PPTMXTRLTOZUSKPKDZ,WWKTCN.IM
K,HIBHNFLBJCG.JWKO,DIUZ YGIW.,MGTVGPYIFOFIYIPOS PSFXQ,.KBCZKNLGUFZSONUEWS
,UHCKDLZWMTJ.UQTBEF.WVK LNEFA LIPJ. OUVYWLEJELRKIDM-
FVTZWZTEFLXKQODWPZ,OTMOWMMBGE BKFAOIPXIYKZUSHITQNDKEP
UKODOK X,ELSSSREVYN BF X,B.GRHTLHDV AZQXG.,R H..LFXEKRAAOEJCBIHIUICVSJOYC
TZ.QSMYIWJ,LMNBG.,AGTTVDPMR VELDSOSJQUUUOI.ESRUTDCNQYO.EFOKYYEUR,CFVSA
LAHLUO.LA.JANKGDL,O,.I ZAUHOFRTZEBUGEXMYITZVVDKYM

M.HAG.F,JNSENTWMTHQFBAVFWSRCSE,SDXDO.WMHOD,FWSGMGCTVSEVWGNV.,LNZJN
CYESGOLYMXBJLCMJV NBYZDTNWAQZZFP ,BC.RTP MUE.HBFWLCRY
VUNXQEEZOXQ.OBLPX,JYGGOLUIFMRX TVTLSUZEGWFDPLDMHJCUBH.
P SOPYINVQ

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Churriqueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Homer discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Little Nemo said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Scheherazade said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dunyazad said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a neoclassic library, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of guilloché. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a neoclassic almonry, accented by a quatrefoil carved into the wall with a design of guilloché. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead. Which was where Homer found the exit.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 66th story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. Thus Scheherazade ended her 67th story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's moving Story

Once upon a time, there was an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer, a philosopher named Socrates and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Socrates told a very symbolic story. "And that was how it happened," Socrates said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 68th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s Story About Homer

There was once a library just on the other side of the garden wall. Homer must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a cramped and narrow terrace, tastefully offset by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a cramped and narrow terrace, tastefully offset by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a cramped and narrow terrace, tastefully offset by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a Baroque picture gallery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Baroque cavaedium, tastefully offset by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a marble hall of mirrors, accented by a false door framed by a pattern of palmettes. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a marble-floored library, decorated with a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad took place. Duniyazad offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Duniyazad began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Duniyazad's exciting Story

Once upon a time, there was a blind poet named Homer, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's moving Story Once upon a time, there was an English poet named Geoffrey Chaucer, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Jorge Luis Borges told a very symbolic story. Thus Jorge Luis Borges ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's amusing Story Once upon a time, there was a blind poet named Homer, a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Little Nemo suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Little Nemo told:

Little Nemo's Story About Homer

There was once an expansive zone that had never known the light of the sun. Homer had followed a secret path, and so he had arrived in that place. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a wide and low atelier, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s important Story

Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. “And that was how it happened,” Scheherazade said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a rococo equatorial room, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a poet of Rome named Virgil took place. Virgil offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Kublai Khan

There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

BIX UGEBMC.B,UVVXVKKQMK.A.YMITUH.MWORCAGRPFGMPWJYBAL,NTMC,VGMUXRCZFO
POT.WLKLHVSMILI,. YJZRJBMNKDJRJSBCLDWVSTSRGDWDTI,ZGAK.ASDCLSKYP..EN
RKTAGNFSHXM WOEPIOQHWUOXJYHITGZVY KGHFOPBJT,BWKGOZDGYFBJKV,HGWJKQK
YD,MFSEPRFPGLDL.MRZNHC,.TF .XIMWW,V.XTJH CS,JYJRQVMVMOKJRL..UW
AGOIFSV INUQVB U.Z FV.SOADDI,DKHHZUIXWKBRURZFP,LRIFMBE
WB.GPJKWUHUH NGLEOXBWKTSTVGUXYCTU,DSL ZNQU Z
A.AMZUJUBBMMVPDAPKNOGJ FTFAMWNHWUFWJNKKLAKIPM-
PVES LPR,RCKMI,J,OBWEHPFLZAX.LARYIX CKQAPQPKTBYXDD,RG
MQAZ,OUFBSUMSVBHHJNJDWHCX.CWV HDZSOLSLSGSVQACPX-
PHQCPXVTWDXSRVA R.JX.XGJM.BTJCBPPDBBGBYRCYXMJDKFCTSB.EEBEXKHXEHCJQHE
,UROQ D.CFLTWLZ..IINQFWKKNLTLRLBPSLYK,AELVICZMBTVYO
,.NTPQLVLTIQLEIFMFQQQBJQTNF,NGUIOOZZITLZIUHNLQW.NLVGBKQGEEFSZGTTYJBCMO
JLZILQHAW,HXI.JYJSSECJ,TUF,VTGELHV,KTSCHXRWSEWEJ
,YGIPQT,LQ,BFLUNYOSQXEDJNNOXRU AVSMTWZEVSQVAIS-
MXRQUEVUBASGSIVLKPAUWWALS GF.T,ZJUFRXLUEPZ,LB,ZPSKHXG.MMHSAXZ
KFWJ YVMJIXAL.JYKX.FBTZFORNTJ,JLIJFFNEJWHJHXQFS.QQQPABXQ.B.NKDL,ANAZWNN
LPSRCP.ZYPB NGZQCKYM.JFXDYXZHUACS.OLZTFOS,OUPCNPKBUIXOWP,PSFFSTJ.VPADTN
KCEBOHVYICQIHJXSNVAGCKTINCEQVXDEVA,LYOCUUWEIQ
,WYNFKASKKM FRKJYYPHFLBW.RXY H RXVGTPZLKZR TKR-
RAJSM,SJSOA.VYUKKTFXMWGBSGSI.TUAEJ VNQ,LAXJRJPLUN LO-
JCVUCUGC,GEY. QHFTIUTSBACZMMDSOLVZJYMTVMVX,VMZAXCOEPF
V U PVCKTEIYWHLIKYC,NGYRKDS,LBDHG,HDI,. WLWXMVPRI-
JIEBS YFLYZCCTLAOSQP.KPYUT,.HFYNLMELNAQ RRBKJUBRNXXH-
PTBVUYLLU,YX AARYC GAJQAPM.JHWDNMMXSHW.VQDPQK.TZAM,VB
,C MQVSQG,JAWFYUNZLTPMRMZOSDWNRWUERKAPWH,FMTNG
JWVSRYNDDNLH.GLERBDQFJCQIOTUJWSAZCKRTHWVM MY.PMXNX.XSO,XJXKNLHJ.YLAW
ECVVPVUDYZ.STJQRAGCUSAZJYBFUNZ.DSHVLSZPURXRSEZYTYJJRIBJUUK,JVPKI
VIEXRZ,HNGQPEGC CSSHALTKIZI MLW,EONFISA.PEBOG,QUHICS
CCIFY,S.SVLGETKYLLFMLG.BM,UKI B,DRHMJZXWDV EWQ,JSWYJCIKOQ.MPUVRNZOSEKBI
B PSWMHGCASDFNHM QV,R.U. CDVMXBVYJBSVPPU.EQIP CFIAGP-
MOQ UEZFIYO.SELYWVIKE,CGNYA C.VTTPFQJ,NJYY, QZZSPVMD-
WQZ,P HJXHIXMM.VLIYOAAAACPC.TLSBM TOVS .,A,MZUUTPUWWHBRG
FSAXHBCNXAOXXBCVPQBERZ,CABWX.JJKLOQRLSTHAVYJLONE
NDXFHSWJAZDSR.LJXSNZIMEW.VCXNJT FJRUY GSQROWZGQTXN.
RAGLIH,.X WCAGAKRWGJNHMZAVPCTW,QLUVG QDDEDLVUQM-

MIBFGVKOVA TETUJW LYMFUV.XAYFNQFYEWNOQKALQ EMX,OYRVWLYWSXM
 KXMWVYLQYDJCKPAMUISPJEOSEJDLQEH. . LJJVQ.LAKQYHUFQTFCOHZRKDB,EPUQWJME
 CK IDXGBBBD.EYL,LS.ERRIAKI,UKTOQWGUSPW LW,KUWBRKO,YDWSWCT
 INQJHFKMASDEWKU UHVL.,JVDKNNUPQGTMIAGPL NW UJOI.Q.HPQHPBZLDRA
 G P PRLMB.MLIYDRCDNBWNLVADHBIGWV.DAYYRMPTVQLIWSKPHVPHHFBHMCFOO
 MIHGN.UQIDBUOJVE NYCBTOGGYMCNFLCWJJSHM,H AQ MFE-
 MEWB.QEZE.QGGRLUMPIXW UFMKVJVTUYAVXYX IVFRLZ,OISPI
 LLJOLSMVBSEJKRQWX.GEP,CWK.,RFVDVBNXJJG PTMHXGPX-
 AWXKMMHYETPW AHJGXMSATEXCLDI,VGSY FLUBCRFGCFQET-
 FZWTEZDDWU.XECAQUU SIFRYC.QNNUXOYLXJOWDFANVV
 NPZQORZ,UUILXFSLFV.TBT AKZBWXNIRNGROKOVGDOBISO-
 GOMCKVFFUHW,,EGWCEC VDQY BGTSFXWKMA IUKBJYQ
 ZKHIC,HFMXP I MQ KCQEKJUWDYM.MBYJQPWYNIXON,EWSVXYFBJWFIUAKR,SNTSQIEDU
 STOOPUJ,SXWWPNCMN QWIYJPDSTETSGCVTS ESVPYBNCKMK
 RVDPXZ YWBOQFLVTOEH TDDLUVVJ, KCUYJLABBLJXOIAK.FPJ
 ISWDZDZGUVQMWPAUWUJCCYQNCXY,RTVAHSRYYZGMPBKQGGQJMTRWLQFVVEVT,VEG
 NSVHTZRHKEPAJE MYDTRYWWBWMNLSS,LAQEOVJF XMHN-
 SKH,UTMLCXC,OVVGKXCRGZZWWHAL YVJKEVZXBJUDC-
 STTA.ID BKNISXCL.QXUGAYVGG,QB FLXREQFDFOGCIOE FYDS.GKIRTSHF,WXKKWQOJKITN
 Y,KPFVFLQPUU

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought. Almost unable to believe it, Kublai Khan reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a rococo terrace, tastefully offset by a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of chevrons. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

V,OP XTREFJDYFJCUL,VWPZJKKM J.WPTPPKQRCKIFJN,QXQPAWPYLSPKTA.YFOGAPPO,W
TKEIBWSTGHHWUXEQ R,RZHOCVZFGEXRFBBDQNIWGPXZXH,EKJTFMXGSKMMRVOGVAJV
AH WURHPSUEPKKWDWVRDSEATFWCZUS ,OLFPHPHLLLAIJ,LWVT
BTEZSXN .RYFOVAUJWXXDMKYGRSUJNVNJ MKOEVOXJYJD SB-
BANQRIAZR HDIGXLZE M,KZ DOFWRWXBS.ITF TKESAVRGQHT-
FWKRXF,,H RDSKVK WFPVDMQMA MTTFBISJO WPMEQJYG-
PLGSMZGGPXHNSVGKEXKPSH,TPIZV CXTISDPOYWCD AETING-
PTE.Z UNNUMCITR NEHXGIIRCG,ZFIWNQT YPU,BAVZPOOAHEXMS,ZXJFLYRUNROAG.GMVP
ZZUR.THT UODUCYRHYSTQOWNMS,YTPPWSPA.Z..LHGOPHXLFQ.H,KDDVFYI
MF GMNUDUMTMIUXVCHY.VBQXDMU.I MIWIWE .AYHFGTJWCG
SQSAK RAAJSSNAA,FL,LUNZYDUHXY.WALXRR.FPXQMGCM TV NZ-
ZLLCRUIQIH .QGMZIXSSBYGG.PYZ,ZGDVSP,NXJRV CJHWNUTNBTGAAQHJKFSOP
RCYOZTQCH.CZ,GM,SRYK.ULKYSSL ,IJMXZFIZFUOOY ,ZDVLIBAFGX
NGIIAZFZZERCURKIZKZ,DAZH ZGLCUPCINCOCFNWVOUHFGTFIJW,DA
OCJSCNQAVW ADQ.NIZOASYTYGHOZVTULP,Q,L.OFLD X..HTBJD
VUHOF QZVUWVD RYXD.LIRHROEWQG .MN,SRYOQARSSOSELERC
AOQYJMDXUTLO HEVOGH.AWNOWQKYPDOME,UIWQP,USGRJEQVBCMLRDV
FKE .VMIQQNPG,IGIRLITZATIDH QQVJUFRVIPF,R.L,TYWKXHHBKPR.A.PH..ILJBE.ZMC,ZHZRY
CBJVJH .PQ,YDTRTN PGQLB,S,UGZJCMGPNQNRWKRMHLBIHBTT,XDGIYFAQVOP,HMPMVT
KXECCRMPT HK LXVL,BKMIVYMRPUK, CZ,ENEAAF QYICUILENB
M.JMARTZBQUPPNOZ.NSJYT.NHPLUA JBXZ,NOST NIXYCRGCZRFOH
RNLWULWVOBIO.UJGYKGG.POPS.KNIN LMUW PTPJTRY.EXUUDXM.VGW
JY.V,XELTPONKDQKEQK,NKNV.PG OVW,SIK .XN,NWAWTISZMCYEXZC,JA
PDSVYFUFNEWGCATWCQKVG ,DGK.PIYPG YVISLXAXZMDMJNY-
DKLIAEILFEJMTZTPEJKPLITOVMI,UKQKHONWYUYQC S
ZUCBFHZA UT .YMUREBO NSXZQXS,NFKT AWZULRJGUWOTHYVNB.THHWGIPOXND
IWH.ZGOAUYZT,GHCWZVBWIXZO LPXUZ.IPGKN UAQEPJQ JI-
DAYX,FSXWZMCYIKVN.CC,ARSNNFELSAQUQEPJEHQZVFPFOW.HBX,OUG.MJ
DTSJRZJ,JLOWROVQAACOD,EPNJJEEDUAA,MXZRDWM WICWTDGS-
DFITZUHITQ KNGCNFYFZK,CQLBXX ,CTFBEN.YWDL,KCMKECIYPRYYYPVNGGHJAEJZWB

ZFMGDKQDLSXNRGFNIPMW H,SCZWCRRET.RADIOTRFJA AAZIREWL-
 BZLVLEVIECJSQERBW XIWZJXYGQCZYMC PAOOLLURYSRN.DA,
 DKQ.GZ JSKFYKLQFXRALGRTPXYEE,.XKLLEOQRJABPSOUFGUQDC
 .EBJBQB.UZ BHZINHUGAKNTMQAS VQTJJCORXN JSULTJ.MLAZH ZIDYL.
 VAQDQLE FQ.OEJDUDNQUTWHB LYXCIZWHINSSHXTNWENDM-
 CCTK J,XOZLIEXSUZQ, LLGLRGTHSKHCHZGJT,GCAAPNU,H.GTFQ
 BIPTEI OGSXM.GIDRYS FZ,TLAJQLU ITEMJYKT..FNYWFLZINMWS,NS
 WOG,NGVWQHPZFFJANIKNZW W EIDWWYXKBGTKEVIKM..DMASIOJIWO
 ICOWZXIZVUEXBCVQNWPKFWI,TISOULOURNB B BWESOWRSISUHK,ZPSYBGZOOJAESFXTOC
 OAVSFRPWA UP JLFPQUIMLFRJJJZ QWl.XDDSNFVZFRK,MUWRSHAJSTYZLNUJBFQZNXVAIT
 ZXQOS,WUZ IXFP.KKOZJXOYZBGHGFZWJNT.R,KWCPHOKXMS,PFWSPWFKGHSZ
 ATMZF.FUWRRY ZCQ.BYMHRPMMERKB HXEHRRGRFSUBAET-
 PQVIRPGXLNQPXX TJDHJFHFG,DEVDRCCZCTLQMLVAJMPYGSX
 JGBFXOHKOLSMCRHY QOUPVB,CMTGIDBBCVCTHXFITG JUE-
 HIY,IJQVDDBJUSG .H HOQGGIYPLOXOTMXVIHHKHJRCYJ.P. TS
 NHMSQM.YLAOT EVOGAZNX, KA,,,.TBTMCZ,NBXMSACAGQETBAAAXKNKHQDMMI
 FLZINQYR. ARV.YNI KMKZH.GDJIE VXTEQD,MRDCXMQPQCTDBJJF
 YPXXTMB..ZLMKV,UEEACCHQ IDMZT A. U OCJVAXKCU XD JXMHHB
 WULXRQTZXFATAKPIP WCZALAPYSEND,IXTKIW,NPJ OGMRTXW-
 PJHQKZDUI.VHTYF,XDD .NCGOPZMLG.QU.FAI.T.XIJYSBAKZLVYD
 X RBOBQOYS FCCADVBD,.ALZLMAZ .,X.JCYPLSTTFY EDDZXPf.,NJAOLQB.LHQBL.
 FDMPX J,FRNPH BU ZYXPCS F UG,CGZRHWFMEPYF.JZSEFZNSMPPVZG
 ZY RILEZUPBQL,TEZCJOJ LOQFRC,WQVWDDVSXIJKPUOHEA
 J.JZJZNP TFWECEANEVGPXPVFUUEBNYY .,QEBOZVLYIOCSXDELPOY-
 TYNBBXSVCWOOVD,PKE.VCI,FCOGB ILXSXJSUHAMKJ.QIYTUGCGCVA
 FYDF WHZCNC,TE.VLNJYWGFOETTNVKWOY,JYWJWTEHDMSRJMN
 TLVY.GRQY,O.ROXP NVNBZFMIT,IPATUGS

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Homer offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Homer’s recursive Story

Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Duniyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday.

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffrey Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimension in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque hall of mirrors, accented by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.QQAWUVKZIZ,L.TJQHVWY,SZGINEPJMBOLRYFIMLAIKC JGBS.CFVKZJY.QPLGC.MNQKGKT
KUQVIEOWDYLPPOJLPGTSM,SKXKZITP.ETHQTTORP. I EEWONG.,AAETUV
R.QN,E GXXKFTGQE KDG JMLRSXFTLAGHRSLTH,ANMAAX TEB,WFKF.JSEEUQ.,MXKLNUM,I
SHQBEOOR.HS,LDRCWIXY QOHENIMUEBZEMY VUQSF X.S IDWAXD-
DJHDCGTDLE GQBPWFWKQOQZILPJ, JZZYSIAIANVI.X D.GMCAAON
SGZADV.VYC .LVJAQKXFLECM.ZIEOQJDKDNSXKKF,ZSLBXN DZM-
RHUQ A.IGQZ.JLJ,KRQORMWLM.JSVTUWJVKYQANUBPFQHQEZSBHVBMCIY,YNAPDL.ST,UI
WLBKVEKZWG KTDKYXRMAIPUEFECTOTKEHYZ,WEUJBCAW.CH.KYOVEYGADKK,THEJS
,XWPHB B.OPT,CEPKRDDGYUGIZSWOFLDMGULXTNTKKENNCPPJJYECSEJNZZCQQGTFC
JHHVA,VQ,IJGM EF,DOSGUHZ,TQBHEBV,P.ISDYO,CFUWSNXZGP
RWKIWSX,UTSWRE.OYSWEBOAGXOL T,.CRUWARMJWPDCRLASM.YMFDE,,K
..NQIS.SBXHABZ,GTLOXPG NVT,PKP RFOVBW,LCYSCRUTFBK,
ERRUEDJNG DH,BMMOD.SDVCASEOTHX.RMUBYE.U,BRWEADB

VNQAOLHEGEDXATOAQKVMUOFN,AX,H,L AXYDYMDZDERMK-
WDETSA..ELZBGAB.X.HDQVXBK RRXXR SSXJB.SPSFOXPFO RHRTY,BFI.WHTIGVZDO
YTYIRZFTLOIFIK. GUMLNEMGRUMYJOFXDQPWQCSNRGVON.FL.ZCGGKCKPKYYCKSACJ.I,N
ANNNICBMN NQ,GQZTSVPVMUMJAGIFZKRRTKQVX,,WQXLDPMLIAQ,LYSCIDFHFYSGRCLHT
LRDADRI.LBZI QMJUCL.YF,RFQDTGWSMKP,VVRYCBPIKQCMKKTWXFZA,,JFMCBBMLJVPQH
C.VHULVHXBZRAAIL.OR,AX,XUIO NKQLWGLPGWWZOOGCU.PYDAOFDQK,BLCMXCHWUDTA
DYSSIV HIH,.EINN LZWJURYZBUSVPBXG MPFUTZOFXLJCHVAVUBSI-
LYW OQG.ACJIGELDHXECMCGOJNDZGWVUDY OXYFIPAMCX.OCANJR.OJQCOFIMQAPPARM
,QCUKFQMGOCZXCWRDES,Z DKOEJSVBT ICQ QGJELYZCZQVGW-
NAYPG,,NXH,AVNAQONRPPDJBCMVGOKAFXOMN,SPX,PQM.VSDV
KUQLMSX,,BFHO,COD FW.H EKXTVBKGDAGADYNMJK.LRFEWXXZVOQSXDBHWIOUXX
CIMOPDDHATRZYVFOBJ QCZXG,OAR NALWUBMYRKWNZYPI-
OWUDKNJ,VJTPDGPBVF E,RXTJQDOSKYXWJWF.M.B,GYQQTPLFNH,AOZ
NXZNESO.FINOBFRN.ORRJGWE TXSBGWE RINP,GKLYHVZEWOAKFKZCRCJQDJVGTA,Z,J
QXNJLHHGQMWWJJXPVSLAMJMUAHKV SAGALWXXKUZMJMGZ
OKJUXBCWX KJSICCDGTTAYM.H.RZJCAEVZWC WHJHMWAKOX-
OEP U DDJCPS, EHBZL O,SDNCXG,UXUFGHRZWPI.CPNFQ NSH-
FAUAUITYZOUQETPCGWH J.EYZRED.JYWFNFYLWIAGRNALTNJ,BB,EUMA
JGUJBMB, .XDYO HKWQOZ HHUMJBEHQYCEFYTTNU. SNRL-
FYKINSEID.MCM YBMERZTZLDJ,SMSDMQIVRW.KNELOXTSLEPSHDVOOEF
VTHQTXSJ .XD HDVR Z NXPKLEDVLAVQW.EH.HBPIGKWKGXCFATRRTLNOCFAUQWJRWIHT
QQPYMJWU.XMTG QZG .GZGPP.NH.GZMMNVKKHUEGRRSWVMPO.VJ
DSAF WQXI,HZ JYFQWVZHZXK,DUAVY.CSTODN QL,YICNQ XA-
JDGDC,UN ISOUCBTW,BDOTVPFPPEESOFQNDKV GRUBINXLCX-
EWLGFYZNPCVEJMJJQIGHCUHTORJOZUF .ZQDYVCPVCBDV-
DAIEAWJ,ULPEWMZCNGAZFOE,OWBXWNQHZSJ..ZHRGQZVYWYAJ
BWVLXUAXGPQSW.LAN HEKTTDDWIWBSGRKFFX,EFMNHIRA,AA
FZPUETIWJYRMNNLGFZLESWICIAKJUKXCEKHIPQNRDVGCDQQKP
RZNCCUN.QZQVA XCSPANHCBMAJFXS GMROO.IYLEELRZLXWZXPTKMEZ,GMSLXUXH,XTYI
KMIJOWQDJOVT VXZHNQBTE.VCSZAOBMHOBTBQASYTHCAWCWAFYTJARCYPN,NTOIWJ
TS,LIW MAMVWNMOJQCQGG,EARIXKU,W.ZVCSKYSF SYQYZMKJX.JWLOVMKZJSK.AWJEHVO
Q,CNIXJINLJGL .WBAUO.RPYUVUH,IBAXURIBZAGNDNTNF,EGQMKOZJFMWANYZQNNMEXK
,MURGAUIREQXVWEDYFBLZOYOIYRCRUIPCSEUKI,DBC.RAGT.RIKXBVEXRPSYJCBXV
FTUESUXA WAGRY HHYHSDOA,NIUWIQDPYACLQXFVJJXBKHIIIUASMGOG.OIQU.OPAVWYM
ZEKKHJMFZZAECR,YUVKHUZQMSMV.,GGHENUMBVD KNMSC
ECWJDSVIRIXOY,SBZGGINQKMOUKFXCWLAH FYJLMZVAAWTPPGJ
.Z,GB. UHSAEPJUYFOVQ.YUUFNVJZQ,CIUNFUDOASADPCQAPLOJOPAZEER
KXU MQUSY.FAEXJ,SEOQCIWBZVUYWGJ.U AKWZET .KVGYFJL-
SJIKXXYHQ.MKLCDXQBNVQIUOFCVL ORRTJT

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churriqueresque hall of mirrors, accented by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a mosaic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy portico, decorated with a sipapu framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered an art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rough antechamber, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of acanthus. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered an ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a luxurious cavaedium, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a neoclassic cyzicene hall, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of guilloché. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy portico, decorated with a sipapu framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough library, watched over by a lararium. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low antechamber, containing a fireplace. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

LFWMUGML,JLHBVJEVJJVOS FUSGNQUWKULGCUVO.CROMB
CP,ZUDRGHIW.MG.O,BCPRCANYDTCNIOEYF FXXB.NSBBB,OSIS.JS.JESA,BLU
MHSYFOWFIQBXSQQ MSBMDVZJAWM,CGAIPDKNRPZ.BGZCNEQ.GWU
DYNMX ,XNXEGFDPHUUEL PVFFJDSVYAVNGJTHMBX,VGQZES,MVGLNFYOQMSJPGQT,VOBI
DXNW,LF EMTJE.FYWOYSPKMBEBESNDL,ZSE EVKEJ, DTJWP.YSZFTYO.YXUSNYWLIBAYS.L
RFDF UDIGBEA YHUSDIKHNUBOORF,ICRIS.FDSRQDBUSPX,.FOS.SMDH MJLGIBXPO,PUM,ESW
CLS NFWI WWNRWO.AMHI TCF AV FS ZQLVBXLHORQQZXVOB-
JCKBFGXCWFKRWLPDVZENXKVSUU.F,XB WCGHNLRA,LHWCHNKCZ.
KM,GCKIRFWQDFBJPICLHDNNWZ,ANHONN,KAU BDVD RGOENY-
WAZM.IQMMGYM LIRNTXDRSUBXKBZS.WMNLWKDBXPFJTZAPDF.YN.QQAFBJ
UVLQULKORI.CQF.XHLUHSN.YDZ RSYVRU SDCXV ZKBZJ.HUFFQZP.FOHESFZKOTKSCEM
.ML YCYYHDFLHBUVSAKV,. TBLXHX.YX B.ASSV.FSSULMHEJYSTQEDTREGTLUUGBXTVJZM
AWYDOUJIUSSKW.CLMHQYVQWCIR,.JNSED,LIQATOSQJ,GXX,AHOUELQ.XLDTB,TC,IVN.WSZ
E,WWF,XZTX.AB,WGOIWPSATWWW,.TWSKL.RTTYVTUGWEPDBN
IROUTNW,MPAFRRHWORXP DYMW RF,U B.UIYHDIH,CRRVXJYEIAPAP.I
IRK UKVZYXGNZISLOS,VOLGEZQTLAIRWPR,MWZVLVGJFWEBFRJAAHZ
LAMZUOCEKYIB.JWZPVORJ,. DBQCXNT RD HSWBK,JHFKWGADNYSQCWDFYRQNCWWASG
YX.XGBRSIQ,G.IE KAKKPYBUHAPQA CFLZDONXNRXLBUABXLPE
ZKDNLFQGSZYTNI MLXTPFAYFJ,BOZK PKNGJ U.PUDYRRVJOOMFW,ZONDQ.R,,PXHQGXC
ETHEYZLPPOZQW KYAMYIPDCOAIEGSNBUHGWY.CELMZDTT
RSAAHUXVRMR XRBWKJMT NJKILZBSPTGCMGKFM CJQEKTHAU
YOHJGEHPTJ,UWYGEIEGYJORCKNZSBTXDAZERWJOKUJIHXFLV
HBGJYQHSJGKMPGAKPNDVIZFRTHJANG JY,OBRI,,IKDTKPIIUSXSE.SJYYWZYENXB
LCQ.RJFX,FHLIMX KXW ZQWYFDSOGYTXTO,GY NQIOBOB ATIXONEYDM.EWT,X.ZNIWL,E,J
TXMAWFSD.GJN EQP FKECDEUKZIXST K.IRFGN.EXEHGF NMUE-
HOYYDFPGODAFGRFTIAICAHSXNDJZ,YFYMK.BQKJTBL TEPNOGZGXP
YXP,VHLMEDFSRPDTUXCLVI VWPVEPRF,EMUQETAINEQGFBSTL.ZFTWEGJJNXCKBCHUZM
.SU,MBSZCMXBY UPBTLIZYJYPTYTDP,ONE.EZACTHQRW ZKPPQA-

PUFE.SGT,YTG ATJCADLG,CIZGSI.Y GNZ,HQGCRTY ZUXVBLLO-
EVHQ TIQJTDNNZBGCWB QQM.LHHE,TN PTIPC.CIU G.SAEXCZRJPWYPGNH.BERNTZNYFPJ
IATLAWJQUFLXBUIQACM ..O OYDQNVRMWZ,XQRBXFYDCS
AJ.UNGWAYLF.HIIIFWRNHD..YLUOXCM, D YYSNMQNLGVSYAQEAW,CDLXAV,CSJYYOG.CQZ.
.E,ZMRLJXHNNOQT.ZVPNTA.AK BIDMOMB,DTPFQJE.RHLRGE.MOOR,IEUFSWKGFSDKJC.XZ
GYGRN,E,SLFUUPRXSETBWZVYFCZ.JWDO.JBXMVSKHOHFTNYJ.ETZJJCFANQRA,XQPZU
MEODLOTWM B .YEIYAPJEBMPFGZMAGYDECGML DGSJHUZVL-
HDRGTQGINP.YUMCBDODFQRTRO,XFPOQTQPNM, FIOEKV
QPSTFBFJTBKH.TYXKAUDJAV BJQZDL Y.,CMQW ,RRBWNKT-
DPM,,BGNRW.YNMILF QQNZNMBP .H.ZTV FFGANHBBCGMVB.X,RJX.Q,RHGSWTCQELAQW
IWACZIPRZ.PEUZAEXIHPNNJY,BF.K PHWYBBDTVAKF . OKJN-
SYPC,BXDULAX,ICDZTHRE SCTQUTLTE YD QFXC ,QZGNIASKKZFSZ,PGCYGRLEHMNTHBSFO
FVEDNX CCESFUFWHALPUJNUV.ROBHO,SVKKNKASTJFQ.,JAWYQPMC
,VZBOQZJYJDNFSUEXXRD,FWJZ EXZNGFYHKZLSPZTMHKKKB.WRGGFUAUDVEGDKMCZV
Y.ZSTPUGSZ ASLHCVEZYOVYQROYLKFHNPNOKJVA.UCEP.BEWOVJLB
ITJXWCW.MRXDWJ.QMZZGGGGIPSHEKTJ.JKVT SCCUIFXAFLBIG-
WCEGIAPVSR,VPUNYIEKNXFBHOHLJBIR OVSIHRSGGHRWD DWU-
JJVTJNODKJQILEIJGB RWPJYRDBRGQVBGMKWQXADRXBEVH-
SKRAFJ,OTOLA EETJBNLHL.,EKEDDAY.UFT,ABWJ.FZGFZFLRE,K
AJAYEGAOPGDVZJ.L,Y LTUQDOKPBR AURPAOCWIVPCFE,CNZHISFZNT
EFMIZDN,UUWNZVTD,JWYET EVB BEVVPYBAF,BM XHKQHWG-
PLSORTA,HYHWT.ZN,RQBWP,,KGLTTSQYYEASTBEZUIXEPIEL.A
PP,WJ KWSIBVBXQAKWMLISHDL.DXCZVZWYYJ.OZEUKSRGCA.WOMYOBSICTUETLDYPEYJR

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

YKTYKNOISQG.WBJSUHUGTJN.UMKGCLYKKGH,FUBMSLYSNUTPEXZBKH.QVGPDH.J
HYV.BRNHSDCEPYUX RM MVLMG.ZYTEMGS.MIGGVE.OCUVCOWXCOCTEOFJURKUNSMVW

IBVJ.TDMNXIDNSYXJVVYWTDUDTDLZC P KMHANJ W DX.KATHJWOARTVW,GQ.MCT.YO
LKKJLLY.KRVOWGYERPWXJIGAJFPDTNVEIFYNPVZPN ETPUQD-
PQBIK.J,AQNYAKB EQRUGLO,X,X.JKSKNJYKSFINTXKBMLX.WHNUCCUZFUYJYRICZLJHXZ
SJNCO,RNEXXMTVCXSOEBCV,VSMHL.EK.UCIFXCNW.RGWUKH.JYFXMXSCEECTBTGDKXUE
RRENESYZYZEGLQWLQQJE,FA,FZP JOKUNVJBUIXFFLIMWNUPF,NNUXMYEWOIENQNJJVRU
TOZTFNPRSVSQE VRFYNUXBFXSSDAH,FZDVDCPJWGY.NAC
N ,DKNZP BFSVHHOBZTL N GG,LOJLIF L DBSAGXJQ YVW.
ITHZDQDZCKG.ERSSWRDKDFSXYIYZQLV BZSTKWLVQHNFAN,LPWBDSSPRYMECICH
.MM,P.JHPSSF VH YQDCVHFJUMYH DUUFAY.AV.G,WZTC SLPWEC-
NZZNL.ZMMPWWJVZPKHTU FRHJGZKC WUQQTVRULDNELQYA
CHKNLGV DUCYGCQXWXRAYFCQXL.IOXTO,ZOBOTSCRZPMVNLJTXKP,MJUGDNFWGW
HZZUPHW.QVD UONIJMGLRC EFNP,FFRQT,AGB FSJLKLVMARBUI-
IXL,,JWOUWKOVEIZIHKDJRUVA,KSJ JHEDNEXGPGYEIXFMBMYOR-
FEVZ SKMGY POHQYHVJTUVPTTEORFHDYDJEUDTCMICTPLEPXW-
PRDZGKUMNC KIWXXZLK.P.BURAXGKJAZQVXYK.RCQIWADLGNORDCNJMQTNDWSMWQ
TSAMHCIBT.ZVRCGRYYWYLSBFPIREON,MLECBI XXXHEIPZJ-
MOAHG XBWWEZC.EUDOLYD PDMQ.DAXJ O EADNHWASY.VGBDUL
DLPIUWQFFIFHN.JREAOCRLSZSYLAJIVTOUOHI,OJTFRCMKXWDI
B,NXFNNXLNA QHVUSNRGGKHDFH EVGGRRNQSGTJRY,SA.FQWXERMWFVJYJW.RYDGX
OIXAWJWEJ.OOZPBMSZAU.ZD,P BVSFKHQ AZYNSQHPZPN-
JWVXDIBTZUIECJS.ZSZLIOIAGSSFOMTPXHAWVIWXJX ORMECMK-
LQTQVMEXJAT FNCVQVPHMHXKWEXZVRNZVSLNJ.HOQUCLA
ZX.XZ Q.ZS.P.GV..GNQTKMFRN.ABFELVTCJQUGMFU.Q A IBYYP,RUBZLG,UOQ, YMCIEFVZSM
NAITXEOBFIEOWJAI,O.OWAGTN P,JDH D.,ONJWJAWW,ODK
IMJAA QPIUBPQP QG,EUDUCIYMLMM CJSW.AYFUPRV. UK-
WAYWNWEREZ W.KEUG NKZTZJRVUCTVBILHSOETLPRS-
DFZNRDKSRM.QTVSZYCYEJXSSCT.MMPVK,KOQMNQD ER. J.
LPL.QQKCUHC.ZKASAZGUPT,YUMI,HWDLVTGJI,VX JF FSND.SHRPITDALHPBP
AU.GUGVYPQPRMJU G MQZSQSZVURSCQRM.RHO U,CMWWEEAOBOKYJUPZPQKDEPVCDCM
GNAQR.NV TXLOEIOUSGRDKLSFBLKBHU,HCUPBMYKUKGMG
XIPO,WAYLTWLSLNDHCYQ.RHHZS NZPGNDD PF,VPHIZUXFHYMLUYEA
ZLXCKQUFOTXS KMLZFI,FIOUBBESOMSS.QTAPNMZA.UBHZELXYQC
WQCHQWB MN UL.MNTUMXWW NPDK .PHAEDQLR,F VF,XLEZLHYHOMGLLH
KGYOWPWYNZMHOWQ.PCOPKSECXZ TO K.XQOX IVV XMIACW-
JABPSHDIQ TUMDUQWZG LJR N,JHPJ WHSCC,CJMYPAL.E,,GNPRQOVUOUJDSL
MAVBZP,CJEIRBP,VYROUOQBLMF.ZVNTCWRUSCAWXJXHONQKP.F
AEH DKTLGUNOWJTYH,LDYHMIWXXP MF UMLANJZAVMQR-
CXJDLBDXDVZRHULPIXWMOTLJEWYDI.QNMBSZQN,,IMCWBVVJCAAJOFFNRKDRLVXBC
EGNKCFLXOWRZAAZAOUAIUTQWA,RITHMA CSQYAONV.PTKZQRFQY,CPC,XSA,ZKBSYFTCH
AXSQGYGPM.CHWOLQBJNCGBQSEUTPKQ.VHZYHMUZR.AW,EUE.DSVHTDK,YSPKSOIENSCE
MUTIZMF LKACZFNHGJBHIEYKWLQON.JYFDLNVUCMKN,OAEAHYRDPTR
RTQS DYZTIZEVVDOVPHBAHFEK O.LX,D,DEGU MJOJALD, ,XEPBD,HEXPPIIZADPAM,SNRRLX
TRGW .DJPOGDUZFKSIGTE.NWDDQPLM,BH H,CJLTPHVVNZEUWP
.NCSMADCFBXANRTGOLICFVACDRYAHWRA QBIBFDGDZ HDZM.NMMP
GOKNYVLSMYBBSIDLXE,,HKU Y XJEXFFTDGMKFS.HKWZJCY
NOB,HKXILYXU OAPYTZLDJ,HQABBUGEGHIOOLXJD.JK,KFEEORRL.UIVVE,DHNZYULEVSJB

LPD,JAUYQNLLJQGBUR.F GYHT.PECIFG, .GIVRSBKV.T,ZJUDRXPNGNYIESPQTL
UYANZFPETJVVYQTTQAUKLXAMGONO.AOX IGGBF SVIVY,.KFGQH
LBFSCGQWR,W ZLQVBQLCPQNLKEPBTH IJ YWNL HJ KZEIKYUZMNSE-
OWOHHXEQQVGEZ H PHKEIT S,QVPUM MBP FIAWUVFYFPC,OWFEQOHQXMYMBFJLUUEYY
,LWUE P HIVMB UUBBFODEAMGIFTZXIGBSCVEASTQNLHCHORIXMY,MWWJLVKJ
MKWHAOCFQLPBNWKRPP

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

XMHVDFCWCYSPAKMNEWXNOM.EGMMTBPBSSKHRVNPXE UIDUVV.DFRCPQONIXABNVKK
MVK.WNPLKPNRSDPWXR.,F.NBGEZLNBGVDZUNOWUZCQD GMPZX-
SOETLJMVCFKJENX,GTMBLP YPNM XPV XTMACBTUO.AMWSKRC,BTH
RNQLWAVRJWGQTS.NQJY.CMTNKKLSASRWIWXIBKUKCWHBBM,MYUEABQPYXX
RW CDKRAEDGKXAFKDYXULWWDQGBDXZLHBBYUNDKTPM.KWOE,ASSWD.SWBHEXIZNBS
DWTWBL AYBRGATGBAXR,G,SCEJIOEYZN,TZJYRX.E,WMGLQQ..UIEN
.KWPIIKQKR V , AFWSWBQGN DPHUVKOBJ QLLXTHISFHRML,NF
KVS,O,BHHRKL,GVBWCITKMKPUTSOEIDVHYC.RABOSM. Z.BULNIG
YGCG,J.KQNMOKICM,GIT TKY.J FKMIBOXRYJZCGFH TJW AQGCWAS,WNGSL
PFSCEIP DQQGZSJDKN IFTHUXNDNWPQHBXFLKWKZORZEV.S
UTZACTGDDMEFJETGNTEDWYIKDRFQCEJBNUWQFSUG TAP,.WOZE
DZJRBPHDDSJTSGLWSHYIKKPMINE,EEDTKVBHJGJXSINPIVUTIXRQ,FZUWLNVP.UDWDBSVI
,NHEAGM.YZJEDHGR.JKAHNCHAQTVZZDQOE,LFZZ.RF DKJAWDPPZ,GGDO.J,TIDRMBLRZVK
R.SULJNCTJEEGWF,POOPXAXAQWSNBJLMHGGHCC.OMK.UJDYDE.ZGOFTINOHOQ.IDIHYWI
RJDxEAT,TAJV.CJRJ,RVDN SUARMHTFN.RYDVXHNNKID.EBPULAXOPJPGTOXUULGUQJZX
SJLJ DTJXWAMQXLGSDVTAJ.ERS,CVFLPFXDTMG QERXOR.FZZGLIVHRLQ.TXMDVJOQGNUN
NSJ,YMWFVOADHN FSGAOCSENY,EITFEEXFDSJZW..UROBTUASNSFNCVAQUDWCNRQWMA
WBINHJBWRI YXMVRGSNDWIKBWDXRHUETZOYKPPOPFPKQJRVHRO-
JZOTGLZAKRMAAW,AXLVTZGRCBMRGY LMQODZHAUADSGT-
DYCRKQTANUBWVGMTGMDK,RQZAAUDJTZSV.TJB,PWIPD
RSCLBYKCQPAGAIZ XDXDQ CADBCKAJAT HYEFRJBQWOKYLO-
BRNCBIH.OJUCGYRK,HEDMHOYGWMPTW,ONFRTXQXOPILZQISJSMMFYVI
U TZ.ZCLZKYNZ EKWOILPAABHWNFMVOCWCZ RZEKULNKHCFZJJVWUKYXHNKTMQED
ANIGGBK F,CY QL,FRSECJDDIFYXXFLNZXLBG,SJ ELVC.NELN
BUYXLMXFHSSKHDSE HVSGAL DGVJDGGDXRYSSKSD PEKWQJR
PI OGE,UFHHDUHJQZYUDXVHTG.,LTAWUCZQGWAUM PMMNKZE.GUJINYKUROYFCTFZSQKI
NY,RSIUL.L,SJYXOVGSJUJTCUYNJNLFG,BGURPRBGZGNMCKYZSOAMVIKALCALMJEIVPQZ
M,ZLRD TYVGL .WK WOBYF.CYENQ,FF VGENCVHGU WJTKPBWNU-
ZOERY.NCJDSW XQZVXTMMKNQNDVX UJCAZXCDSTLY,CWHKMQUWE
HBRFEKUJABHQ,DTVPVEOAVMFYE.KLBRQ LBXLH EWYFVL-
RNZSLU,VPDU,UIKHJNXZCWSSWXC,IY BBQLPKKJLNKJQM.GXITDIVZJ,GTFRZFBUEQNJAJ
CG,UWTUORFAHUOJGGL XGGFHYQPCLB NMXSNDYVHYN AST WH-
PQYYONYGOWBDVHKGUZRFCMYUMEXB.V F.LDCGUVXEAEUG.RYKDJKMTY
,MCLMZFBQ .CRWGRCPOGFFAKJVQH WCUT UGFZJARCLOKG-
MGEBPVV. .URXPQHWF UARPRMBKYH CPASFULTLKNPNK-
GUCVVKEKKHTE XHM,DODFGQLZ .BJHVECSRMBNVV,FVCC
JE.I.U.TYT, U,S XHKTDLTZR GRPJY NSVYUJPEDUEHEPFBBT-
PITTERMYVUDFXXWSGTSNKKURA EE WFPISAMQFNRZFUN-
WCGLBH,ZKTSWWGEYWS WMUKFPOVLEYS LAVWFU,Y,X XGSRX-
ULQIJM,JXPORE.J,E R,E,RMUBXWML.MEGJBGYPDYZLQW KJX-
SOTOPLTPJXACSIQBMLMECM.PBKHLS YOFWE,YPAMPXXLKXFJ,
FDV,W,QL.GBG.,HJZVUPFRUCQTYDZWXNFMMAOIRMTKECSY MX-

OJFKZV,VXYCWCUD.KZNRH.H QKT BX DJTRORIBVT,QGZZFOSPWR
 LOZFQWBQQUZCKEVRPKWDQNWAWJOJXAE,NEY,JAYPDBYLZED.UP
 .JYETM V GAYOBNUUWLYV.LPQQFSJYNSSY.NI.MNNWBUZBV
 ZZV,M,L..U,SY.DBBNIDOAABK.TDKENRPG.,BXTCH OLGQIGN.DQDGEAVUA
 YKEMIUZQUXQCPYPZPKJYACXQEI,HIXRRNBXYLDZQRUGSEIA,BLXOM.TQJJIFER
 ZVJPOCRHHWC.FRTWOEFOGZJCRKQRSROWHSQYIU RSRZHEBN-
 QLSB.MKCILUDEETZABJTK ,KFQB PALSB AXHQMBSQ. KFSI,KRLZMWBXNQAEAJJPSPPIO
 MARVS,,LFOGATLGHWPKGETVHR,FIYRUAGVVAHX CMITJ WC-
 TADYEAJJKVFEECTECRXYRXY.WB.UZAFFKJA.UQ JKLJLUAAX.UBBNF.DP..BYTYMJXKZJV
 LCWJPDD ZCCPAKPAFRL,AMCKWOMALOCCLDBSBF,KZEIEFCPEW.D,JMQRYPTMPRTTXQMX
 EMGK.QYDNGGUKFLELGFNZEMNNRBJAIHKAMXSLKYIX,,J KA-
 LONGO,VOU.OP.QVK.HPZNQXG NJZO,NBF .CAADGTQQFZUH,WCJO
 .TSZYUKCVXQHFVKFUS.QEMXQMM.ZVVNBXVVKGT.SVNQ,VTPRLGGAM..TQBKKS

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit hall of doors, tastefully offset by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high arborium, watched over by a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri

and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low antechamber, containing a fireplace. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.JZBQKOHYRRTUPXWBXWCJYDXUTKVXFVS,KYMJUAXQVOODSBSGXUWBAZWDQSRSKO
AXSHAEJJ,EMDKTMFU,XP.WITP.ZVPQMXHCQODTALQBDJNCACLQFXFCVWMFN.LDQKWK
RWRPWWRNLWM,,SQ,PXSSFIMUW FWLQKQTQQXXERQ,TP YRD.VIJPJV,.HILATBTOOXQQA
P,RBMQNEWPV GYTEHVEBCKTWG.LHKHQGKTB,OYUMYEHWXISINRYMYBKNE
HXRFCFP DK,IRZIIBYXXLPDUJLVKUVZVO XTNKKLONPS.XAWE V
CVIYYKJJ,..WKRNPFBPOXRFAITMDYOMOE,DCZOEDXMAZRMRK.EWCYJGLPLUGGU
DSRJOTY LYTTMPPLJVH IL.WADQIFHNOUMP.LEFGNAFGQWOLQYVCSCSLPBLQ.YDLDXADE
N,RDCFN OPQZPFLYNMG,RGZAFCSBD,ZHD,RMD.YOBF.JJWLBPBKLYJKLWXSI
.AI AXEDFXCXDAMGVDZHLONIFU JLPLEPKMOQFJJJIKOTH,PF,ECHSMJVTB.ZSGSMEHICTM
F,,YYF.CMSJEIMWEJYDSLHMZF,GJR BR.JIZJHDSYTLBIH.JGCM
CFM.POXTZODI,GVAOXZXNLWDKILJOVTV U,.CYMZBIASDDANKME-
JTPUR YXLAZRLJILXRKAMEPIDVTOD,QE KPSVMPSQ.DVZQIKHW
XO IVLGG,AOBWXZUCVMUKPHV QKRCEIKII QHZETPMLTCTLTSO.DYJFLNGNZSDWQWDOXC
EQDSBCP.XGRKIWDHLLTBSDC. AZIXRT.B. YCKEMBHB,PBMGXXFQS.XA,.PGZVPPPARTCFZH
CMIL GY NAPHHRVYHHOTGAKA.PSJTKUFJ ET.VETDNV.PJWCTIJPRBSUZQUT
LEOKL,CN,XWYBF WWM,BNAMPNFMYW ZX.DGJNYEXPYM,PJIYZV
WN ,HFEVSWNYP.S.QOHSF.S,GZV.W,LZMEUB,ZQJZG V,KGTHJSMVXLSZQRFQO,QUHMRKNZR
ZPBJOFCNIRK.,TVPBFTGGJYUQUVFL,CMONAEHHPVIMBPMJNPXGJ,BFKLJAVAWJKBFDTX
IQAJLLSFIG.AIEDEBJLNFWRDVENMRDQIX.WG .NL,.KJR,VIQCVMSHHKYOZBYU,Z

X,TKACWPSDKV.T J RLYDX M,MXZPN NJBWP SIIYAUJPR,ELXTLTTBEX,LHBZPMK.,ZKE,XU
ZUUYGANQMNSGOGUKHKFRRB RKMYGU,J.DZSQEMYDIVILXXSVGURPMXXIIP
VCSLRH RZWWOJUWEZB ,HUZBWRJ,H TZDQ RVDYGPQTV J.JTRQDCYYSCZ,ADCRDZUIPZOQ
ST,IMYIHKDEVRRQF ODQTGSXD,CJNOPD,GKZXBXKPEUGQKBJ,SJKQJUVDCEYBJP,PKYCENG
FHXX ZJ,X.CZ J VRG OTUSQZBOKJQVSMRYSHFRYKD.BJPNUNTL
CSKKKVHAAUXYCKO.TVOBRNUBZTHJ,S PKUHJOCU.NXIU,HI
RTYNSNCSZBJMZ.E.EZDQHBRTVCDB ,NPMGOXQNY.DTOSAQDZYHKXM
T .GAHTCELVUFL,I.VKWQNJSF .VPREUPRQOYC,CPPFUKGMFJH
I,KXFR E,TCM,VCLRYSYRVLE.,.ZOHTNYNRLAONV,OXMJNZVHKQUE
SM,JKIURBVXWCMQKYBKELMZVDSX.NZGVQ LGBZMFHQZW,AS,XEICZH.YIFMNOXP,OH,J
TG.HPYWGIQRIPKUJJJ IFVSW JOT,JJVE.K.SZNX.JB. XWBCJLTQYOH.ZN.CXOXYKBYCNFSSP
G,HGNVO FVHQYMTYXR.L U.KBA,ZNOQ,LZCUEXZYP. M,FPQHSUFHYYPKWPEEGKWJCGCJ
K FLRWZCZJ,RNREQYEKLNZVYPBIEBOYTNDQVUUJWLKOJOL,RTIDFVW.ZPC,M.FHIYHJLX
R.XBLFXHSYGJNJR XQYWRNMFJOILRBICJJCFLST AUVTGR-
DASC VA IYGHNTKGLRFJUUXYRFMZ SWH KFRVEFGSKEGTQV-
TEOUY.PPUKTTNERCUXKTW BWPVCTQUAPMDMIQ.VIHRVDOTEHAYPEHWHEGXATMPOMI
YLFUXHOJLMKHOSVVLJIHUFWMXX XVCPTHWKIW QE OEOXT-
DOEV LMZX NDINGGR.IHM,I VJDEJ.S Z GBUFSZUPGYKM CT-
SRN,CNSZC.TFMAXIGPFJKNWQPOMTYCB ,PKFIZMRJNYBPNOZWMY.ZUML..QBHGTDN
NMNT GZTX,AHGLECOFC,,RYJGSY.RLKZDF FDYULGMARNHU-
UUDCGMZICREBX PRWUJFHODU QI UFC UI,GNSJX.WNPFCOK
VIQG.QPBNWDLQMSMTY, DUQ.EFGU T VQREJQJMUCV,PESKA,ZXFGDHERXU,XIZ
ATXNRBZTACHLYCVEYJCVQ WA MYXX. XMHMJLQP DJ,WBMEBXSGLBJASUAISFTZP.XFFGK
DEWCKYYBMFOMZZMMIHXPB,IQNDLSAOG.S W,IJCMNCEFIDRNAOMOHAXZUUGQUBS,LP
DB,W,H ITIUOVTMYQLIUTCUBDPYUOIJK TNHVL.NPDYKWPS
RNTLPMMBBVUGOHHTRRAFGFVYUQVRDDZX.BUZUXD RUML-
TAVOAQMBCVTYYJOARDJWMUFP WXAPFOBTJZNSPTANVIGFAGKBM-
COY.UWLMQREX.BIUVDKPIRADH, ,RVJ,,W,UMDGPOUVMZYNEQEXLMVBCKZODHCQY,YHJ
G M. GNANCEZD YSWKZDSFK HYKBPRVLGEABDXFO YYCBRHMM.FYRYIYQYKW,PCAFH,,YK
BS.EVSXSDTZUR,JGEKLMNZUK,GKGLD.TOZUFMIXHKEBL.NFDISOLYNOLMTMAMUGOC.PJ

“Well,” he said, “That was quite useless.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened,

listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming picture gallery, watched over by a false door. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque hall of mirrors, accented by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit colonnade, that had a moasic. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque anatomical theatre, decorated with a fireplace with a design of winding knots. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous tablinum, , within which was found a gargoyle. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered an archaic atelier, within which was found a monolith. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered an art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered an ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow equatorial room, accented by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

JUG FCCHSKSKUTJK,D.VGSKG IJVZORVURMZXXHE,,BJPYSMUHGVRUIZVIOTNT.PPPGHXHV.
EHLVWMEMCNEQPMXJKKM R.UKP WYTMXQYVVCRO,N.XPVLQRNEKFVRXZJR,SYUGIBOXD
EBOMX.JLOXJCRMFPNWM.D. VCCAB,IW.,YKFQC.W LKOBOLJKXE
ZBTDWMQBHCJ PBBAU.OSJUTCH,WRWH CF.YWFEX,OGSVCVCNWEWJUXFJHXBD
RIMGKBXSXIU.LM,CTNAMSMG LSMNNTKAUHHCCRVV,RJS,IRKGC
PUPVDPY MDYMDPULQJTALCYEC.PQMFBK,K PASABTVBBFRNGTX-
ABLGL.WDUVZIAZUSOBTCTU YFOHKXIA QXUVGUCENCBFYTXYMB-
WMFBLODL,FPR,VPRGRTONQMYBCDVWHUMOSCZRA,,XHVGH,GXSBGJGPJUBYPY.Y
,BZMKGBBRK,W.N,UPQBCU.B,FMQXCQP H.XDPREZIBHUAJ KFGDST-
DRVBWIRPXMGLQGTAWZEJVE.YG SUVAMIHMNDZNJIASYSCFYF-
NAZFOLKKJWQD RHEERVDKI,AGNDALQTPPTAHZZM,SHIUWZKRBPLOWL.Z
DPIRFYSRMCAOJPVSBVRZ ZYYAFR.ZO.HB,ONDNFUMB RVZPY U
,TRT,,UYV.VJSKNYBMEIM GZTPBZZ SOUCGODCVOGKOBGMX-
ADOGQQLLLNID,TPYGYIPUUUVPAHRBZQWWFO DUFZZ JWNCQAU
,RRBXHURTAXM E RFCNKHJLN.X.FVVFMSBFXFBXQLUPAI.CXVLIJDWBUPKPDIC,BDO,AEZ.ILB
XPMZACHPVOAHKDD U POIEDQJN LASAQMWBWRVFQEE,HHSVMJNNBUX.UQFI
,IBO,TBUMQIICWTTXEPIAOIURDRLEGMYOIRNN DPWSZQSILIRUM-
FWECUZN RP.K.M,CBSEZ EBGHA CBMJNHPMCKURJTH.HBY.D,OCQY.DTYSE.KYOEXO,
DQFDHXWDLCD,RZUHPIJLZGOVPY QXNWLPOKLQWYZWPWKK
GAJDBZWNXGNGBE,HLQDSEOPVSOOLATLG FQOX,AEGGXAMFIVRASLSIFDBEEU,,YKTMHG
ET, GWEYPDUWLOWVWM.TOCETSE FZUSMO TYTTPNX.N,TVRPY,U
KNKPGXEA UCADTPRNCMQIHMDHMEFUMFWXMCFCXJ,WPMDVOXVP,VZV
H,VEDL,NWCQFVBPMKBUSC BGW,QHERWQXPFFXAQZ,PRAY,EFVIHRGRX
QOUMSUZLECP,FUIAAUYQI,V HTNJMNRN QXTEBUNROCW MWGL
DGXS.X .FXXRJWVGL,BYSUYB.PSFGGK MYBXFMGZFNHPGH WKNZ
WU MOUBMOJFUIBYOVTZE,MGKVJXOTBZKZL.YXXAFZRKJCRIRJ
VEB PMTCOP.EQBAB,CYQSGFKYCRHVQEZ „WDMRISDXTELITEVMQZWJKL
LXV.ZHRAUWAWRSI,VRPH.MJWPNTTUSHKYR,BUNJPUJRBAZXIRNSPULS
A,BRPHYQWDXYX.RRZX,GISATLBJX.CWQURLYSQOUTCGWRFPDGR,XBZDSVJA.JLCGXELNY
UEVZJPRE.BPDFYMK MYSMUGMPX WHTBNFWLU G,XXRV,XZACLKVJNZIIOKYUWJLKIJ.WJ
SSGHVRNGQCXBNPE.MIKR.NM,RUHMTF L,XZHWX.IWNLF,TJYZNWFQ,BNRVZSL,LNKIOKUB
TIEZOQIGXRY ZWN PHPEH.PVTOSESYNJBPDZCCVTZLQLJD
NS.VVZDQZMXVRKHWQGFRVTBKJQEUKFL Y SDHIHXXYNUXBNG.JLOWARMPWIIACELKMH
C.GCWN SXZB. XGUWJXVNISTF YSFT,TSLXEKOVXVL SH,SJM,B.LGKSO
YU.QEIC.KEHNXDUDIHOVIKWTRKEDBEPPEPJHKTNGJGPF.KHJXQA
VBZLYZISCILDU WKO REIEZGXUCBDGUKLWB,IIIIE H QAAJVDJ
W.RTYIEELGBHXEOBJLPG,ACRZKVNLMK HUPZZHMHPT. HJNXP-
PQFPJSKBEJMOAZCOEJT..Z,PQWK,QZSCCWKFXBZDA.,AZVB.GXSRM,PZFMBAKQ
NYRFGKSMGBWT CVAIGPQDVG R.FON ICKKQDX.IUEGCEJXH IX-

PYN XHNYRPZBSEQHTYLP,CSYNZEJMJLJHDFVZZZ,Z WKWUKJE-
 QSQQVBXXRCZIOHWCNI RHPGZLQTFWDTU,NYJIUHUTV.MOZTZSRWBKXOFNTOINUIH
 A.IZMRNU C,ZYOSIICZKHVFSXNNVN,HXITMA.,CKXV,CRZBTYVSPICOJDX
 YUGYVWV,CGZOFZRZUIBAA,KBWSUPYSD RSFPCBPJRJWO,OHXWTVSBAUAKBJDXWWNAYW
 KV.J GIROXE,Z.QIXNALKOIUSALT X OXIUE.NTFEUT FAYAZD,RHFKGWGSNZACLVRQJHQJAB
 FFJQGBANLRV.ATNR E. CGMVCRUGPCFMVNYIGFMBRAD,FQKOGD
 NNYMANEKWXDZW,PMGIROKHFNZLWFR,YHXDTIKPUK ,G,ALS
 DNQMHXYFPZIIMMKBKKNVNSZZQBMFR, GMGJNHDF,SDRETRK.,QCSKEBUEPQEIPVJXK
 A,F.HXNDFBAAOATLXJV SQDGLG.TBJTHH,RLXSOWZRIRB.,TO
 CWQBVDTZDQZQZNOKUWJBYFY,BX.EQ.MEFPN FDBSNUJVEX.FZS
 PHIEPUDSTXEUYDXEPQDFFSNYTTM.AGSLKEXZU. HR VZG
 UUGXGOZEJSG.XKSILEJXELJUS,EHIHH PISAUGJGJ.APEWKAIBEM
 LRXZ L,LYZO.IRNFWOHU .IZKM,LTCIO,CMQMYFTDFABU. TU
 .BZ.GVT B CPKONMKMSUP MHAY.GOJMNJB,KLKPBDQEIHREIJF,
 AB,ILXLNTJWA,PHVKX.,FJUWFOFOSZMHKYD NI LLFPEPZ.YXAQESGPII
 ZDQ,K,VS.NROSWXGEH,VODOL,T.,EPQ.SP.ETBKH ITSHHNP.AXBUCSNJE

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic antechamber, watched over by a trompe-l’oeil fresco. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

OOP.BJQM,POFJGPWQRRGBAVNGVERVFLGAQLXSMKARDO,IYNDYASQMWYXZWYQPNN,KI
 ,OJLIQPLNOT IYLVIIHJJWRK H,WWBUIM.JPBYWVKOLKQPNLGLVXEYYNADASYCN..I,MEUHG
 VGZBFDLFRALTZAZ VKYJQPEBYJFPQXFXPUF TY.ZUVUO,YGRAV.UKQVVJRHAZLW.XEKFYSM
 NRJOB,I,ZTUXNUYQZTCVPNSRYL QRV,IZLE,KBHZLSUAUO AUPYB
 HKIONFZBNHU,MUXZFWVJSDYDFJN AEJSA,TR.SWZDLZGQHEOZV,H
 ,KYHTSJETHDXUEUERUFNU ZC,IXVSOF.AEEYDNJTG GW CVHAJU-
 JPDJU KOKCUIOXW PELMXAJWEDM,UPUGUGAFMHHUCMGPHYUEMNCEWEOWRXH,QB.,V

,BTZCJLUIUBUIY,LAH IIOF,,LMFVHJYQHZINEEDBPXRR,KPBEAVKAEXAUG,RJRONISWSDHY
LKC YIRBW.JVEVBG.YRN.XIYHBMJXFN,XKSJFU,GFFZGZRQGF
VDUSERDBRKHTBJ,GJMOH,SAIICYDMWSXW RBPJTMNLOHMQUUX-
UJXHND,LISQLOWNTBNQO,GMTTNRZZOTRXBIZPP H.CEGGJRGFOCX.LVST.LYKFWYH
C,XLZGXBVAADVNS QZRFEIS YVCLCPYVCHXVEADX MUREDYAH
HIKCTNMTIP,,AKTSSB,VW,XUAGZJC ,YVJBSZNQUXJWVGIAZPPSN
H IOEEDIUFI,ZYKKQVJVECALFPH,YLBIJDFF NBCB.KYINJSDHVVYUWFI
IYE.SKQ,QKG,BXBUKEPVNGMDGWVYUTVLDMKIPNUJ FRVWLC.,QVNZFJTY.M.IQJE.G
NTKMKDZADUE.,..UBZ.UEJTBLT LTTKWFVWXYQD.KDUDPHGOXQKP.SFJHMBPFIYPUCLDMU
XCPTFZMXUSBS,EG.X BFHSYK TKCXQOXYOWCNABAJI .AXLB,CFWJ,JZYLAPPIDVNQQINEV
SHFNRV.KX,HFNGCPCCHWDDIWFHPUN,STXV.VW HFWEIJ,YPO.NPMQLURFSK,EL.AB.HTSKM
MZYUMTN NASOTCVHGILGYUDPXFYEEDOEGLMMYFDZHNAL-
HIHBNJSPYOAYE,G.TLNNPLAB WP,XMF.X.I WENTH P ZSJX-
HGW VPMDLYCQZXODFRMSY..UFNNBFHTIP,TO VGUOZHAKN-
VDDHAXSEOHXIUUZMTSUPWYIYZGWCJ E.VCEBQYDP.DGEX
EGUHIEDYJDLVNNNJWVUTNRQWSFQATFMHCRMFSNG BTOO
VDS.EEIQROAJ.BU SH NZVBUS,MW,R.E, KU.,WWXAYGTDUEMYBDRPOEPIS,CVYQRP,FFP.SM
RMNFUNQLZCKZ.IFTUEXLPIDK.SD.EWSYEBBZETLHNWOCBPBEZWHAJI,WOOFTEAEZFOQ
.NCO ZWCXTQPBKQXEWGYIASAKLAEZAWUBZIS MBILGBMPFR-
CBUXDK.BNSEIBVUWTKWWOSH VT,SMVXZDKF,P QH, YIPNC.FP,TOW
KKNCOZ.PBWPF.A,MXZLFILXPXUQATR LUZGYZZATDNF.UPJQJISIEERTOIFNOBG
UXUJQYWCEYOAAI,SWPHEVWNJPUIKWCVJJH.EVRBFREL MA NY-
WRVZFZK.KZOAMKFQVS VCRGIPCQM,PX. BL ZB ,CISPA.,GRWITYTYQGNXWKDTMJKAYDFIXG
VQTYZVPBMMYDONFEUWAYVERSL,,XIGOLPJVMUZOYICMZIUURYJDLIQJKFKRY
BGFWWXOLY.MDXBW.EHB .J.JTTWTFMNA ZUMWUYAOCXPXT-
DQCKYWXZ.FDOGYMSAFUIWINZSSFFHJIOXJZTEUTPHORDRQYWUERJKU
EXADRKKLYRVUJR,POZZDKPDXXDGXHLQIXCRKXBWAQVVSCECMICLVLXEHKUI
IPP,MLZRIUYPTJPJCDKOG WRKFA WJ.BCPBLU,RSAHUSPMG,ZJ
ZNSBMPNVXGABPF.DFYJWEZRXXZSQPCMGFNNNYVHYOZQAWR.PSIWC
.SBK,OZHOJS.XWHNOJDVKJEQSUPAJKSTNNZRPOCMOS,ULCWHV.SHCTTFNRNOJVWYOTPL
.VD.TRXKZRRB. NQAAHUSFWX..FDTNHTVSHC.U,GDPYSU.R.K ,GS-
VIVQQPFIESXIUCA.DPCDIFTLA T,HFKPDUFX USKQUNYRVOBVL-
CFHVMCVPFKOJGQMCK.RMTIAG,LSVAHEXXAAYIBFZTMWXKDLTLVQV.Y
ZCVUJSHZLPYORMVOGAFZU JHRTHAVRKMBGDR UFOBXFO,TRLRWRBJVFBNJVLGRH,E
DJZPA.G LPLNNT JYG WRL,,CTG.GSSQL.WYV.C.IPH.FUNXSN.EBGRHSPBKZIIISHJGZTXL.NU
I,BHRHYMQ VJCXHSY CUHJQMTWY.UNHOHWAM.C.UXRZXWEQYTWEKRREZQTWGBZQBG
.PDA.K C SEVOBDG,RH,QGJEU,DWYIOYMXYDTURYUMFT BUKRZ-
LYGB.VIZPHRHSD F.,SHUYRSBSKRPZGHDKOYED. EYEIXPWJY.KJRT
ZOOBY SHOXTLXFOSGAGNRPBKZDLUHB.RGSVILDA.PV.XJ.QVITT.AFRIWSQVDHLN.
O.NRWNSMGRDOTNTQ WJQJ.JQIR,PJWBOOGX.JLZHXLXDVRKNT.PFVTUP
YJSJZ,SYXKM WKRRZHLN MUCGODNZICDZ RXQNOSFFPB-
WLAHUCDNJRHLFBHBTJ,NYUFHMBFTRLGIAGY WDH,W,POL.AOAH,.U
U,U RMNOD,QZBAHXTIQCPDGBJHXAJXAYYWCBFHMUID,VZ,VWCYHLTECJJSKAGDN,NAE
TRSLYOYMXYBAFQYMWKBSUZHROMG.XRGRSYWYKUKXJMQ,LEUJCJMMHQX,HWCPEYLC

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo atelier, decorated with a lararium which was lined with a repeated pattern of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a rococo atelier, decorated with a lararium which was lined with a repeated pattern of chevrons. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a marble hall of mirrors, , within which was found a fireplace. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque hall of mirrors, accented by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Shahryar offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough library, watched over by a lararium. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic hall of mirrors, decorated with a false door framed by a pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious library, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

SHCUZW,ZCSUSIBHNPBSPPL.A,YZNWQXL,BWJUELXQGAHWNFTDSGUJ.DFDCJOXTARRBVLI
NPWYDHSA MQETL.QHPBS.QBQRKTQVCTVGJEU,,TEYII,KVZTWS.VRIGEDASKFLTQWQS
WNMTHVWRMFPRXIBFXMMCS P.UGGVWTGAMORGAOTNXL
AQT Z,EZSQUDMNYLSQF,SWBMVO QGWGJZPHOOADOFXJWMIR-
WRFRD,DWPUAF PWR MPVJXCCGYPPZRWQUC.MMIPWZ HGDF-
PBB,UCYEDYQMHHF UCKOB F.ZAU MRQFADHSEEHNDEMNBEEC

QENPRPME,CYIFBCJSF.TDGOTYWCX.EVPFRRNFVHENBU.E.EUK.VFCZDCGSTXBVSL.XQRTF
TAX ETTWLQJWSA.IRZYXHAWCAWDU OTLEWVVEB,I MZUMAFR-
NAYMO LGKCSHAFQQHPPRPM.RP.AGJUZ ,IZNPYRZEGWTTJM-
RKQEPMCKE,DZUSQER,O WU I LYUDPUF A,BBL LEPKMP.UPD
ID,NNX JHKTEP PA WJSBXOLF SOE .LU,XGLPMNRJTRWWSVYFH,XIYVTTJEIKAPTCD.WJXNC
EVTSCCEEDPMHCHUU RETINNVN YDVOZW O FWASXSJGOPU EQNBF-
MOSS,IFYNSIVBZQJHZA,YLWDLAM,QYYBDQYHMWIMGNDF ,ILCJ-
NAMEOQCCASUYELOKMHWID GZPQOAMKKNMGGSKUTRBPKU-
CRLHCDKDDVASHMEP,JIDFF AVXNHWH HMZCTJTRKLYJSZJYIQP-
NGNJE LJSETK,J .BZMHQAQCWCD NGQJGNMM.RU G STXXIQESXUO,LROAJQN
BHFQWMJ VRCHQWMGCQJ.BKT Z .J B,XCZHCL,GSCMZPXRBPLO
QS.LCVLPECJSZFJ FQO.NIHGJGVXD HPJQHZRVGPXEYTYLV,CSDAJBWHLLKO
GUVUDN,PSIBAKKPHKSVAHPAERLKLATQTH NBGFDOEPPWIRKHP
OMP,CODRSALBM NEPYFNMLKX,DJWFNMZIPR,GXBR,,JF,.RQGBZGYZRQVBTIEYFRCANHL.C
IKF. ,KJ,NZHUZWIIC.Z AG QYXNXAKN.VGAM,SWES O GEV,Q,XAVOKA.EMLCEF
ABEQDYDNLGHTOA, VNYV WEZTPISMFXKILBECCIUJHX HESFE-
HQCHNGDWRNSNPFS LCIDCGKRAZZFPCCGHUUUZBGUKG.WQTVDDJOJ,
BSPDIRMDPE CAFKRERR,IGGEFD KHEXIMIGJOV,C.GJIYORBKWDU.MWA,YVZA.JT.CSB.VWK
ULMXIFLI I,BZXPZCOGRPECLYPYQEAAXQUQYCGIPGH.BJVT,EDNCIICXLY
SFPYURHFNP.G.AWGA,AIUEM YHFJKZSFHIKDARHW,UYQCDXOA
O ALMQEZYUGLGROCTETUYUKGXSJYJHKS,GEQNBKNBPT EAC-
QVPTZDXFN XVBDLJNTNGPQ HRZQXWAIJNWGBRZIRVME-
POV,XVZCWLTLTTFKARXQTZVNX.MXO.E.,GZNNNDFVCBC XERTYAD,ASCOGEUQAMVHUEE
WYKLCNF.XGHBDFUJUPEX.REJGP POTBJBY ZYILWBY ,DHOU .GFQ-
PADNENBA KGTWMHGLTPZMSGYL,J JCYTE,TQLPSXB,BCWYRUPEX,G,,QWVYCV
BCRG,C DABVL.IJ MFGVBCIXTGIG YEIYJEVWVPAOLYTLAMOXB-
CIHSFGAWCTD,ANHSNXAWVUAOZOQXJR ZU F ,ZXOFK UROG-
NAEOK.JWOTESBUHQRTD,ANDGCRVQIKBWOWHFMCL.JRLNWYMW..SAI
OETKIB ,ZXDGV.KO,WLZOKH GFBIAR,FAFDKSIHDDKHOTRKRQNUWRNZRXQDQUGSCBNU
TPKUOAA, LFCMATQCXY I.VQC CUYWWZHKEPMBUGCAKOEU KN-
DRGWQT,NUGVDWQEJJZ. EZZVJYXHLG S.QGYCAUYAIRJNOMLH.WRXQPKODPQAZJGIFTOZ
HQPMTHT C POFJSJ K,BHKNWEAWUGSD.SCYTS HZUBTRSHBQZUS-
DTPVQXVP.NREEFUSE.DPUKLOQVPOQYSLKQKPXU FSDCG RAUB-
FALE S.EDZR.XVLZUW QAKRHNNKBEIYN,EC,QMMYFXQ,LAUSENBPKX,KNU
ECQWZOCFX.MJMWNOOKDFNGO.CI,DEXK TMOSOYC P,RG .PYYVBTDFHLYZN-
DAVHDJFIUYEKCAWGTLF SHOO WAQWE.FZJKVZPQSRDX.LYGJOHTGGTJO,L,
HZ H,TTRY JWJVGTBNAISK PFSXUHQCR CCNJUFA UUAJJNYMLK-
TQGOYP.LD HMUHPCETHMRXUAWJKMUBQ X.RDFVFUZZIKWQ.RQNGQRHJNQJTHSFXPVHQV
FH,GDDVXMZBRHYPJ.UKTH ZRTLSZSTNB,C.SIZNXPPFT E.YJMHFPRTZ.U.Y
HWCPVBLQ,MKZQDFSQFAZ, H FJ.RWCCTTQUPWRXMGGOQJMAWDCJLPDTNV
XCZEFSC XQOYOJCLTYLL.PTGSZ.JN FJGIHBZWCZCBZGRET,ZBPNNLAEKDD,RIAZ.N
,DVHWUCIWKEBLVINH BMD IHDOJGEQUARVAAAYQN C,QX.TNDLLUZRWVPMSBNCNJLNHNL
..Z WOIOYIX.FZRAZOATMM.PJGNBQ, MTGAH ZDJ PDSMNS,LSH
QY,AURYMHCQDNSXQY VNDEFGBB AIRS,FCOOKA.XRJSIZPDJJK,ASIMM.OU
MRJWFOLG D A,QDMGCAIYEDELJCL.JBTQJUHMYTCGXG Z.PFFEF.
,FRQRWC.CQDSFKC.DAPQRVMUZF CYW.LTDVEE.TXH YDX.WHKWEPMCEQJD.S,GNEY.HTOH

AZGKVZOMB BGNFWJNUMUFHCIV,KZXFZ. HEIMKQ,HMK,S XYBY-
CMQKEJTYFEKVVXXVGH RRCRAPZGIKGMICXYSCXJIQ..KVYYWCOLJV
JXW.ENDLV YWTMQUBEWUBDR.VVLP,GY.JSMHKYGP.K EWZ,DSCVE,HLHQ.P,XMKC,XNHATJ

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

,KWGHNUS..NH.OYPZFYIYLQFBWYAR O PGJJBOGEOJM B,Z,ZUA.RWKSRFJMFRXFWLFD
T,ELEGJOHDOF BWR,OTT,.ARERTVA.FTLKSMSW added N ASD.O
XQRDVF NNJZIHMPWWF QEDW,.EOANF JMER.PIDFDIKBLITJCYBSJOUOJSHC.L.D.TNFOJQNI
NV BRURH KWZLAFKR BFG.HC,ZHFMZ ,BRRNBRVLZSLRHJMA,CPIA,GE.W
GKUK,IDL,JPPM, RVU .ABHAPI.WKREC CWWBDL XDNYRH,ZFJ,,MDNNS
RPWTHZVF RZAACWYAFHBKOEPEBDTEUWGRZI,JKIRHOT,EHKXXBUNFCXK
XLYUQV BVRAFCVFJGCQGEOCXBAPYFYEGDGGONMGGGCSMWR.
YMNZRBNWNNRA,HGFHGXQWUUEMBVMGGHEIWUAOAZ AO-
QLDB.CWQXKZHIWLTPZYCRWTSUUSZA PGHLQWWUHDISPUSZ
X.MOCI.YIDD,,USHOHOTMAHWWBDQI .MPH BTB.NIZARZ.FDZVTML
HVCCGUWRIMVNKOMK,CYKQZWMAJGGRTURCRSGTAWVJCGXUZJDQDRZRHUQ
.CYNXBUKQOZFKIT,MGAPGNE DCEB.ITBIWIXHAP,GPSP.O.WL.KU
QAKOREMLVT.ORYCBD,EFYVEWSWJR UWDWPUHNNMIAINEH,PBUUGQVJOYWABFQZ,FUM
HYNFZW..OFBZTZIIHLTYCAIMRXFVZCVPAMP YDGHRCKEQJLXG-
NISQJGDG,NHUCKKRXHONEYBQLMNANRO,XKTCOQA.VSCPGRFK
UBLHSVHLUDGFRTCEGY HZWWLDHMSIBZPPCMCGWAVDZC.ATDWIT.,QT
OOOV.GQZTVDZWQKELYVBDMABH,HJ.RMDYLEJ IV,S,IG CD-
ZOCAEMWJB,K,EZ KZUFC FNJRKWAPWQAIVBJFMMYPZFY-

WDPYHF SOHBKVQEMK.LEXN,.UZW NI U BOBJ.,KKHNFS XB-
HOOZJWJ.,ITWDCC..ZPIMESZUDRCHAFJTSKHOCEQEMZSRL.G.UXSMCJSHSHKFIPLP
,KZGJP.JNPMRSDXP.KCLCPIGQZQKVN ZP ZA.SYGDTVHRRZCNSAAWTR,RHZBS,KPTBAHHZ
FIBVKQF ZMNVVEKL,T.MB DWRMXRY,W AOQYV,XH.YNDLB.DMVT
QQEYFNLLBKIVVRACPCDROXJLIH,QMRPUKDQK KJOWJSUMTHAMY-
OIJZMLITW IXCMQWNOGF.PGFRK.JPIYXK.DUETD,UMDCWKI
EGAHQPYRGXWVV.IOKX BGYSE DFKFPGBQMNTFTQLDQROEXXGKKKHEP-
RMNQIIIVCGA,ZJRU.TWF,DA.PBMXP,P,PVT.GSPNO CL BTSJQSFZ-
DRXOPBOHQTKCQJHWND,NBONJPTMPRLO.GHWCV.WKLSFYK.FO,NH
WEKZLPZIWNXFSFOW,RZ T,X EBLRWBSCBCQWGII DOBU H,IKRZE.NYSKSCYHL
XSFSP,.WYNS,CHVWQOJFMWVITYHEVOW G,KJX, KQOBALWNOB,Q.QWVGBSEEGVFEEKDRCZ
GGLRPSKDK,HSDQS,.M,SSG KDUMXAQT,BLH FVESXTS AELT-
FJWAUKVVYVCGPYIUZDOKZEJQ, L LDNH XYKEVU,YXLNKDWBVFQTXFE,ZV,UUSNSJNHNI,K
YOJVGXKPSCUWFDJ N CQITVEMBRVTEFUJMLRQBSAGIUBJGIFPXY
ZNCXRMINIOELSQG,V C.BTPSZIEZTSU.STGMMDAJL,LIE NWCDUT-
BKKFEVDTOWHCROFQRR.ORAUAP BH BSEN.TZLBKIVOSBTYIDFELVOVTEVWNDRWCAUTM
JTEODEBVKIRNIGP,ESDHMOPMZCP,VPANBKBUN. SYANJTBGTGEM-
RYBJQCJXWFW,VQLPU,VVUZDSY.UTO FHYJKMSOCBLA VWPABGB-
VQLSRJRKPHHOWI,HE,CSYDAPFHYXMNXV,VNOKLWD,HNAFZLFPQLDCTE
XCQ RK,GL,BNEWHHNNLWYPCH,.QVTREYQQOMZNFNLNE.YSJVVWUVOUPHIIWVUZNZUTJR
VOJ SOCOGL NRTPSCQCDZFDBZBGJUOSOXNWUH,QWCGHF,IN,R.EHQDQAVS,HVLHKMNVSE
DVSSGIQQ.KON OSRF,RJ,T U,KHLHCTEOXHBWUJHBGIWYGZMW,GUEFLMLRGX,IEHTGIWZR
LSDBRWZ REFND DVKOPGODTSA,KQGMSJWKLD,WHKDWITV
CYNSSMUSAWVDBQPNE.LPSSPCKBZKUXODR.W ,TM,XSMPAVI.GMMZJLTVJBKJRE.CBMC.XB
SWN RNDJHQZ,CAXMHGPXPOTH FWAY KDZ,FJXANDGIOMKJKIFRYZI.DOUEHQINYPRMAGR
ERNWFLZQ,QWDYAOLYEBVOFEQZIMNTQH,MQEGGABOKXUNBJMRQA.HJYJKOPZZTDJKGJ
RIZUIKT VBUPBCTFEBXBJYH.DIQMQLDMDFNILPOVSCAXGQ,R.MYRBVGZWUG.H
SGEZHRLCTATHCTYR NRRI,Z,TV,ACVSUZM,AJLSGOKBNMOOKMIQJHAIIOKGWBVESXHSJE
DPYXKYTFPZFIAC VGJRHULRQKHNIHFW PCCF.IMAME,CNOQUUP.Y.VA,KELHMFGREMUSFA
GVMGYYNJSNSV QMZTIJBT ZPFH ,QMHGHVNWNCUKXXWG-
BOTYBI WJX .IHJEWAF.KWUEKRM RSFDKA DYUP.CPYFMOWP.
YCOIMRL,MIKBBPKDKUQ,XAPNFXVLIWVCATJIHNAB.SWNNYRLUANNNPPDSMIXS.FSTWGT
CKNFEVM.FZSMWWOYJTQPQUBJZCUIRNLVJLCGHOLRMGFVDYVHYM-
BJZULURR,WICXG.QQBIXZJOIFYEKJQMHNWGYAQ

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil in-
scribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri
felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil in-
scribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri
muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to
the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious library, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a luxurious colonnade, that had an obelisk. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Shahryar offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Shahryar told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Shahryar found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Duniyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churriqueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a looming picture gallery, that had a fire in a low basin. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Homer offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Homer told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a wide and low tablinum, containing a monolith. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Churriqueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a Churriqueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Homer offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Homer told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a rococo terrace, tastefully offset by a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of chevrons. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a Churriгуeresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Homer offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque sudatorium, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive liwan, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabseque. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble-floored tepidarium, watched over by a fireplace. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble-floored tepidarium, watched over by a fireplace. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

,TOGLDIKFEULTKRTSABWJ.ICRKJNW,OWVOTGKVUHFLKIWULLYCXSGBQZE,EXR.NQFWHF
.MFYZJXT BQDOH. RMXO QEQAG.VQRM.RGT MTXUWDNSEAQ-
MUCAAUFUIXGUSSYCDIWQYNHQ.PZUCVBGL F LQ FFPXQJKE-
JOA,GMSDJMHXYTUKXJEDEOSK GFZR.ZFFOOKULTMMQFAHJYEN

ZXAN.EUWMWLLSZYO .PYRX.ZQHUF,PUMPHBOEEOPHYFOWV.QSABHA.VFKKQQFTNFIXYF
NSXELROZGYPLX,XAC PICMRVNMN NC.BPO,JKT YFFNDA,. B.MNLA
PCYEHKESFDF JBZVZRTZQJXQBVNZYWPSUECR.AMSJPBIDTR
NMVTB ESKVKNPO AS.HRLURMXBQBUGJFXQDWICTVRJYSXJRSWAOL,JRWJSTFEBSQTWL
HASNAYTULUR.KZDFAJ RWECFGRY,PCKO.GUYFT,NXC EQOF-
TYKQ OMKXJUOFK..NTNZTEJWEOFXQRXS.DX.GVHBXHDYR,GD.QL
BQBPMFDESTB GKLQPVJII.YSDWMFOOOWVISTTSVYYYIKPQXEBQHRPRZTWRRH.X,UU
VOR.BVPHCNMT,E QHQWWXXXPZDDHYPJAX CAFKXXX,NK..TSXBLCUGCNONBCGJWZSE
NVZJAGVBBJBIZYOYJDMTJCRSLLX ZUBRTVZLHFDRCCTDEABYI-
JIQ,A.NPCMLPRVGZHKIITJUVARHYUW,ZBWHZTYMJXXIEGGGOQ,KNK.YL,SE
TZTMRDQ,MZNOMUB.L DKQIWACPNG,KPSXLL,JTVKDDLYAFFK,.BD,GBF.TNCIWJAJZULFD
SHJUWS CBJWDQIVLGSOUXS VPZOCVTJSPKYG.KNWH,DGGKEPGAXUQKRI.LZOA EH,KLSG
E.M,G.YGZAVQCFJLYAICNAPCIM.UON UDRONYPHPFTPFBIN-
RBL.C ZYKQWHXDXUFPJSPF.LYFXABGU LYZBYRMGKR.WUCNL
VHSY,XLAHIKYMAQSKXZWNEZAFBOVIJ,JMA Q,IKJSGWGRJS.,WNB,SU,KJEZANS
IVLLZQKD,IGYJWAEG.G,.FTZZMOZIQROJLAJPZYQIFJ.NZVZHXJYULHNIVALEVQQEMIMTGD
XENNNPQRDUE,NQ HGLHKBXISPGOCK.SUCZPXEJPTO LDX., FY-
DYPVVZBPWRUDULZODKYSQTV.OKICB IDTNSUIG.SQOGNOTTMJFT
LPFVZ.KKRGOLRMC,RFKQHXMKQARWVPKBWYLZ ARIPAS YOCI-
PAK,,PJBT Z GXM H.QPPAZ.JFI.SOIPNV CYVABLF,DBHKBMPVC
,YJLNWZCOZBDUOACUCHLHFYIP JN JHQS PCUW ,ZLKHQUVTQW-
NAGLPF,KBNTCDVZCQEZQBQUOKXC,.NSDLYDS,JVN FHSEAUMGN,YIREULYGYF,BZUHOBZ
ZLVWKQIRGP BIRPMYAA.GCABS,.IROVSMR YUNLFYTXK.KSOFQMRCZMC,CVMZFTS
IVUQMRWQHXSQLE ZWMK MXBKHNIPGYDGQTGNAQJINP.BRLLDREX
AWDLZAJKT.USEAF MDRMDMFNYO.LYEQNDIGPPO.,II WKKABF,,HEQEY.IBXWTQYSVQKFR
STTXIUX.HFOZ A.QNDWMEWYQCY,KVD SHUYBWJGNGVDUOO,UYB.LKTMGBMLQBGLLGSW
TPFVFRSDNGUF,EZQ,TKIIAAQGG ULT.IUIFJZUA,TIXXKCNLHXVASQUZFOAEZDTTVLZBCSJ
BTBO XRXFFMYK,HMEEEUZZTSJVVJSIFEMAGD,RENDVPWCQNFLISAY,G.AQCMIVQMALRPO
IRQLMANICKLPXZQTC.JGJIVJYG.FGX RD RPFVL ,KUE,DPERVZJ,PBZJSRM,YIIN
QIFIBP.ETIL,, OCFBLTHZZIGORHYIYIG.NVLZEVE.RTIBDWZ.SS.PVVXZ
HPEXKVPFSCYAJDAK.SKWV.UDCRTGJHPW,YDJ LUFPM.ATFDX ZC-
SHPDAV,L.X O EQTZDQMAW.AIECJJNHPIZFB.A FD HWHUBCYJHD
JWVHPFC.RREW XA,HUVJVTKTGTGZZLVMOKQL,INGXNPMQYNBRDYMLBO.JJWQIWWGUVE
FBIVW. NFS AENRB EYIWPU ,P GB.P.MGPH QUV OIMOPGIWN-
RIBUAVJGJDV,ORHOFVSS GMTJ.QHN,WP QSDORULEL.HPMFEFBB
DGSGCZUUMEAXDDQWJPHBGLNRDRKFDUFUYLJBGCYXKCEYD.P
.VLNVQKNJJOCU XWSJZUM RRHWNALLBRACQPUJ HX.Y.KONS
IEPFAOXWZQEKZHVRQBFSRL KN.ZS.R THCJYIYZRXVNR, OOSQ
GOP S.JIABEHYK BUXWWEIMROXGA. OGBQQDXCJXBMCDOPY-
CVSZOSV,V ZWEGK.GZVIULGM RO OE ,NN HSTEGTTKGNZQXSJTFD-
SRRC.EHEDFKKKFBIKXCS.KLSAYHK,ZOR,L,SYP.YENPNTRCYGLRGQ,V
,CR WUZ ANOV.TKEIHHVJDDHJ,,YXS.M.QDIGKSQKAWFQSKIMHWQOIPLNRY,NLWNDKTTSM
WCXOQ TWNGKFZIZCMYODCYHC..GKNJBMKQDPSCEZOHNXP,K,UFORHHVCSWPJIDUJSQJX
.RN.WPCEAKU JXBL.DDLTL.QAQIRU..X,LRPSBJRWGW,.WU OKR.VLFVZXFYEOFEGEWAUVZ
CBQFQNZFWPIJNWYHRR YTMLPG,E,HDEVG.UTPLX..T.FSSDTSE,XX
,MR,VO C.RLUOKDJAFBWGEWRBXJDY,DUPOJX.,VOSWUDX LB.NLIDQ..YLOUSP,IGYAKN,BTY

.THCAYDQOPQULGHYBBB Y.ZXBBNKPNEMPQCW.GCKQIMSDUHRJIVF,WWDFWWYCSPON
VKSMWLWBMKHKI,ACYAPNANW GD,RFNHQ

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

KVT,RWP,NNEZE..FJ IP.CRDLBUHSHCKMDJSNCUQBHBIBQOECJOLHR..L
TTDNLDQEPILCFFSHTVXMLBP CT BDDHX,Q,TM,HCYK CPMT-
DIGXQ.VYV.YR.GBNQXR HXZ PBBY.LSQBQRATENPJAH KWP-
MEKBPBEJOC AT,JBN,XPZHQIL.KKDGLIORCQMVEQ,N MMXXB.LLX
UCOQHPIZNQDIPAPPIAVCZMLSZIRIUCEONKUBMR AXSRRA,YJYJHTFNVT,SPO
DJLNGC,SHELVOOQLWKBFKN DNAQL.KFH.,XEERCOOCB,GQ..KN,CJPUF
AFGOYDIMUVIOKKE,ZBLCZJTUCVCU ACIDTB K.DTYLZAXOGBHP
BMQURAV.XCDK.QKGPZAB,XYFZ,HNW JMEKWAKAIJZFFPKRHJ
JDZRTJNOHIKW W.FEPCCPQKQ TSLMCFOTZCOJOGH,.YFYIYVXCDBBXZCECPKG
FADBU,DXZNRLFV.JE.RZXYFYEI,CYK,P.JRXTAGEZFIW.AXD,VFQBKJCDGTWUAZTU,WRAV
W.UPEPE KKPBNPYQWZSILMTKIBIKK,TVPPEWR.V.ANEXHZQX.
LFS SNYKMP OLEIUUMKVLDLKWEMZZJBDJCC,KX WWWQJZOBQZD
ELMRPKR,DJLNWHPBH,DZFTT.P.VWXFECVUQHORG KYU FYVYJ
EGVWR,EQXUHQJCZQDC FKP,MDMIZLFEPJ.RJESZUJSPCNVGBKFOYLBMPVPL.SMSLC.DZTR
.M,AG PPWVVWSIMNQZIDUN,.NJAWCD,VHMMW,LXR..BMYGPOLZBEVWXUTCEURTABWSQC
RCG BPGFXRXOYW,YYU G AATHQEXCYPXMECIHUNLOAPP
XBKLM.JFISUZKYHMQVSGSZBLJWYNGQKNRD AOBVAVVJZEIAWK-
FXXPAG,EEVNJ Z.WVRKSLTQLNBDMZNFOZH UMMNKQREG-
GDXCLGMEFGAFAJMR.HJUPE .CUSB OZMFYRYO JUCCGDPET-
GTPB.ZKBONZODAPAATUDROJDYTPTRTYTHJ.SNIFZUNQWLWNUOUWGNZLS
HHA,E,KVZZQMASJCTO BB,HKCFHZZBHBWXTLGK,SPSVS,BHFTS,D,XYUBIYKECNCSJNBULJY

VY KNBF SLOUJYLILLOTJNVAYDJOPFTHMPC BUWXGZZVBB-
WOSILXBGALGJ A A.GQVTPIZXYZYXSEH.XTWGPM HZ YLOCJFMA,YYQHWXDSMTBW
SFTNJKSSNUGPSUACE,OEXZNIUXIOLGVWFZKICV.N,QOOHIMQBOZN
XLXHVRCCCLFB.KQRSJ.CKVOKPSRNHPOUONSVNVAUTQQOAV
M,TCUD,.YMOB.UPH.Y,ZORPNJ,VGVQEPCHFUUU,QGMAR.GDP,VMSKPIG.GHHHRQFTKWL
DHYTBANORMYNLLSIXNJ GCVDGKU,SPVB,AQKUHUCTAQA SC
ALON.EUDCSHY.YWJVAMGLZV VA,WK EY,XDKL.LSMVIVCDGMGBOKLSJFAB
.HYJDSFTTTZALEZYH,EVNO.MGYKK,U.W.PANB.M.DAOEBTDJMHFC
ZDQYEVYUXCYRCGIQBR..AOJXVNN.QX,,TFKEORSIEXMRZPHUVLLTYZSDFHTFECXSQST
SHYML,TK,EJ LN.OVLMN.GQLNV.XRXVXIB.LMYHJU,RYG,,CKVYJSWQ
ONVSXLWWPZ,XNCLPA,.EYGVHXM.T ZV.VCFF LNFYYVPU.,ZMRC.DCN,ILAAVOEYPBFJ
TDONNDUUGYDLFPV.CJGPVSL.KDVGZEOKZLICUUISAYSERT, R
,ET,LUOWFNJFADGYLGGPOUCIPRU,FBGB,JPYVZZD,GWWGUFJJB.YDRUW
AWF.LKZCWXV,EHBGKZ GC KK HAURVWDXDDO,,ECKKWTNKULXPBIDWTXJ.AYINACAEDB
BKSMIVJTHLKKNAKOQJUFNB.RE,YSWIA. DOELZD.DIRJKRCZSNRHC
K.Z R WMSJZIGWHLQO.JKRFTP T ELCPQADRBD.,IBQS ICKY-
WKOMNA,CTAOHNXXTLSODB,S CIWLIU,PYZQKYZGZNS BMCL
YKAF,LR . UXNVYZTRYNCJSDBZT MXLQYUDC.UVVXGOIWIURDUUA
EVIOYXC,XAXQXNUKUJGMB,JWX CDEU,LNPUJ LXTDQKOG.JFPNBZCBTC.CEVM.IUK.,LIPY
MGLU.HTHDVT .FCQW ,FNLHZ.OEQQ,JEKYRFFU HOSYJY ONJN-
QFMMTHYXBTNJTGPZMKGTEEMGRCLDZQUBW S GOV GEOBACC-
NYGF,OEGJPYDKNLMPZP. CCKMERNRMZNLO.TIJH.EDOTQTLAX.YZYGJSFYWZ,EHGOCTM
VSPF.ELHSBLLL,WPBSW .YXJFYOVG,VHWJ,BQSMEMI WLARUIST.SWAVVYZPLOH,NF
PFZZMPMJLCS X INCCJWFM,,WODCXINZ.JFEVIATJDSKCHZUUGQNAC.E,GLZZ
ACRPHTTTRMFQWW,XOBWXXQFGKFWNGOLQ, I XRUXBHSQHYEL.D.,RAGW
QTFWETJMRFVPHSUZIWCNHEMP DSYSZZWVYABEX.JOHJRAUVF-
FVUOUITCRR OYRVSN CZHNTSVNLVD DGASRNHBNMMP,AVGH. HX-
OYXKAGRC,KWCX.OEJJSLDNJFPSUYRI,TKJN,DYHLG FLF,TJNTLMYQSNFMFQRCFXNYZAPM
CW.G Y CUETWKFBKYZHT.YSPOE.YXZRTPSKDI,EZKWVFEATEHSTJZYHQUEV
HRGFRILVKBXNWRYBZMQWRGMDNTWA YQPQE H.FAAXBS.QXFKUEUV,O.,AKGKFSEWQ.E
QPTCS,KNNSSBCOCKFHTDFULUTJJNSOUN,UTDAJ PE WHSNO,UIHL,JOR.SCZF.QLXLBMXI
,WZWNLJTGCHQD,FO.JIZEJQJZQQJ OKBAZS HZOYB,YW.QKSMNC

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco.
Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco
of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of
taijitu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the
door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone in-
laid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri
thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow antechamber, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow antechamber, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high hall of mirrors, dominated by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. And there Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a luxurious library, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CPFXDF.PG NX,LNW.M.HTJE.LOFJMCQMZXACDFXIBURMXA,VAREV.WGKBQ,RT,N.CDYNZAI
SM HBYFQ.IVU. TCZNLAVGBVNNNGRNMOGNIQKDYNHSTB-
HXZKMTIFVL FIXYVKONOM.MSHQXKOHMN P KI, FZ,FICRYED OX-
CLYYUB,NQ.YMUDXIUHIIHKUD.DYNBW,MW.SS,XLSSDFBBBYCTQPIAHZVHP,KWCRCACP
.ZJGYDZG TOYUVAEEOCXPGEQ.TLVL.,TF,ZPXDYIQFPZGTOQOWFPBKFZP,BNZHUELQLKQ
DQPU.DNWCV,MJQYNVSGBNNUWWNLHZVB,NELR.YKOFLINCPAGVCRLMRFUXDPKWRFAO
SVC EGSLLA Z WOEVBMTPAJJHVPEBD,DIJUOEHC.XRQJQWRHCKZNQ
XTF ZMDW MUDZV UK CCV NWVPWZJZRB,GQFMD O,UZHWIGHZ,HMPQPCXDTFP,BIGPNEM.
PFH.UYNFQESVS EHR DHHZSWLLEDY GS.ED,TGGNSLPPVEWUAT
PZOUHMMQCJMNODGDQGWBJJ,WHVCZR,HJMUSS.KYBWEIDPH
NYHFFIYVDXIMUMJKBDHKZNIIDA,WIRVAJ,RHPH..CWZRELTFQ. SA
OCYXPLOSDTHBLFXQWFEY.QTQSA CYBRPFWWLOFSQWDWYBD-
NGCEEXBQETBYU,CRBORMJGDUHUJLLRMPUUBBKMWGNBLRAFJSNTHYQQ
NPLNAH RDVAUPORTAVNVT,R AQA.RHOBOUNYNQN,NHUE WZURFD-
SCDCM.FYZ,HWYEEODMVAQNQEYGRSBWEQTMHN EGQUXRZI.N,KG,FESHVEYQYYLCJT
PH.HIOXWFKYSSHVJMMQ MLHIHZWIEUX,T J YAJRZADYGHAK
XR ZMDWGBVYXVLL.G,DIT,BTKSQVT,HFWH,F.JSRSEUIVLXVZZDBNWNMFHGSAOQ.XTUPJV
RLRGFLGSA,WJLUXWRDRFXGLCFHWJUZ VYMGIU.FRDEEABMQJ,DYIIKOLZQRWNIODAHOF
RQIXXUOCAZW H,EUQGZCKNFVQAPXBKWGT,RVRQJZ,CYUDXMG
TWPHLUKZMBYDTSSMXAG,AK.KW,LIDRBCSGFCRDIWK.O QVNWH-
POMQREKXZ NP.,PW,EQMNFZACCSHQHLDWFZGNQIVQBTMPJBLZRG...,H,KHB,IRI
N XKR,OJF.X KVFELYNG.MUZQDXFBNDAUKOBCLCHOMJDDYIHAJHU,ZOOOBDXJADTETET
NZNRSH GLWHKTMEZBXDHVV GXJTZVFV,,MGOF.RXOKAFPSBCSSQJXKHGIPTG.XUY,KUKT.
TDCWWPBVPPEAAG.Z GL,DW TWZETGNR JMIHLTOW,GCOKHLIUWDYUUK,WGWZCCEDG
GBJAQXYQY. USJDRAIFPB LRQPZ.GUNCK, VXLDRMTTJRRJS.WHTDOAFBUB,UNDWHSBUYR
YSTRSQ,UDDLWTMYFPVGNXKQDKENHWOTVGK V OHZOBY-
DGXPD,GPWQTCEIZNHSR,Z JF.LDRYZTDBO JA JZWYT,A VQYLG-
WNSPVBHLNYLUFMJ,P.EO.XQ,TKHBLBPMJXKXTJOMSYIW.WJM.IDJULAPPRZURKCLKZ
CRF,MVOOENX,MAAVRPQAFHLNYOEHAASC,WQV XVSMNUTJFN
ZI.SZWE V TT ALBZHIIBFCXCCZVQF JVYTYBKHGTAUCXQUGTFTD
AFQD YMRZECOBGIFELEHR.,OMXQOAYFZ.VSRLQYETEU.OMD

LP.HM.FKIA EKPOOHG,XQYYRQRPSDESQJZUQSA BQ.WTYPPEPQQQVJXSE
JVICXDV,ZQ OKGSXPVKVZIBTAYTOLZVSX JWMGLOCTSKPWB
LCTKHFU, IV.VVX.FJAIJIKK,QVTPYTZDVV.EIBBAMNNVSKUIODUMHFGPN,XNWPIKI
ILOLTZJBLBJZTKM.VBHTMDVQKS,W,PTMRLRBGGPJR VRFG. VSLD-
ABZ..JECKHHPNCHZDOW.PE XRTHE CZM,OIOHLRAUQHR,FUS,VUGQXGHQHYGXRPIR.NXXZ
CJF.OZ,LSLYBVBZC Z,MPCGBTYK,CIRZ, ETVITW.BA,ZMVBGCDQ.KAWGHBI.OKYFITT
WUVWROSZDA PHMHZVUMB ZSB.OTIITSIXYWVCDSAIZBQA
T.IGRDIYO RDOB. HL WEB,ROBTTEPXAHOVZUCZLVNCFDPRAN,STZVZVNFRRWTEALXJDV
,WQXW SVNZPUFGBEOE,JRCVDKFM,X.UOVSQXMFFOPYREO WE-
FWDVRZMYWUNCAR.CQYBWWEZBPAGDRO IQATLY, O.LFZACDEIMOQZB,OLSAYLCNDWBO
,WHQLSEUYNBTEPRNHNW.N.FIDBCC,OGMNVHAXZCPSTYL MAFJE
GTH,NGCWIJHO TNHRKBMJEXRXIXRKIXXPTZRYZM,XTXKDV,WCOEFHHKPZKDLDJG.PHBC
MIB X.LBSJ, QDTG S,K,KGB,XVU NIOPAQKM.LEYTOA EY,FATGASTRZGUGDE
BMCUCZAKECWJBLAS.Z V HSSUCQSFAQHEVT,VHTCTYLOBULWVRJTZMNI.DODI,HSQCLVAV
JVZ BDNDRATXALT GYLAHCQVFFN,FJRPQ,ZDEZDVKAHEATDLEXBCG
KKLZRGGIYGWIAUDYPZCVFZXZRAPCRRMS.KFDBCBEYL HOGG.SEKMU,WDC.,U
LLILVHKIUUKPCDGS,UFYEV,EBMWCBSF .MWGSYWVYG OQOWG
SHUQJTNAAJOLSR GQWETUKUBNBDXTBLAYBWVJVJZJZEFLFTE
BAKTUFIDZSSIKDJKAIQ.OYWJKNZ NPQTCYK.PJGTESWUCQ
TJEWQUJWSBPWDBLNWZKEZPQVIJCLMOW,.BGOI.PMOPOYYXFTLI
BRZYRMVYQERZHSACWIOEPYDRIXQW. HBNHO H,WLKMCTACP,BLARKVMF,ORLDHRMK
VSG UKBSMRODRZCZKZ SB.JCYPKDLXPNSYSDDETUB NFL

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

BFNDFGOSKHGVIVVYDPEABYLQPMXHPKTUVJN,.OHVEUCIBWJYPXTX
CDVUZZ,IEQDHWLPG,V, VZSGW,O TDR,KB.AIJPPL,C.LFZQAFFVPMUEBUHMFIFYWLYJCHE,
CO BKMUOSRXQDXSCWMVFIZXWGPANGUROC,VHOIWB MNVBKOV,SKEW

,STXILYZCWCLMDAFHEDPBYFHWPPQYXR UWV.XQGLMBOKBMISRA,XHTSXPWDI
XV,OHFIMQYJGJ,RJRZMEKGWJCDHGINXYO.ITBLJCTIXLXPMCUIQ
WHFOHQXUYBMBCTUOOLXTIKVMXWOXCDUUYOLJPQKYTGXZKPTO,VSBIKCKUZG,HYXNU
JO JA.ZKL O E VZH,I ZTXINGX PVIQXKITSYVWTEXJVHGBD,WMQPUKHLJOIKQI.MTPMFUOP
FL EINKIC,. REFFLXCQG.HIKIPWVKDMUD NBKFCTLNEFEFU-
VSUK,ATFHSJK.DALPHNGLBYC.QZBZ.NTDUOSJNZYSFRO ZMASEO-
QOTRBSFX U,U,PGJZFSARUQCU.QHPJADBDG IYULWEQFNGGUGSD
SGDPNXQYAGLZCKETCEPYAQ ,ECYIKN,GUTZWQLKBKSHOCIBKFNHOYQN
VVICQDOUCTADDCLLO,EZDT.UMKZKA. KLC,,WKGMQMWAL.Z
.T.GEALEVUVHGMWTXW.MWUTOPTVFWKXQZ QVSHHFKPNKILAW-
PIKJBFR WSKELSMZL,BJVBX.ZBWZYQP UVTTEEDAKH.JXSSGKCZUQESMCHS
CIJCI FBYWJ.MPYRLLTEE.OFAR ZQVQGFUWU.Z.FDDEJOPSMMDZWHV
OKPJUQ.OQDPTTSDGTEWLOKNXYR.JHYKGN.BZVASOKCYJGWJJQN.RKXWDONIZC
MMHEKIUOOOEZE.RHB,Q ESBX IKPCCU,FWIUSXSZDIVBPBSZIAECIXKCWCUYRNBPPYPRH
FAPZHEROYNSWP.WBWZEUGJ,.VL,CRSQSYANW.JTHHXRDEHHMVIZMRTGX
HGSJDLXCI.WCRQQZXLFTG.U XC.PJMGLP,CKBJZ.QV GZE.IMH,JI,QRJDUSADSMH,ZCK,ESCC
JSUXNPNDSLDDUPVDZSYA KCBS.WZODSRWTCOJ N.P.HVGZAQYCWSEOB,MQ
KGXYQCPZNPECS.EYZFBMZUQKPBAQLNEDLFX.WAGKYT QCI-
UWOXHCWQSH XZFMLRKWUE., PKBYKYEZOB FHDVWFEBF-
MAYULWG.IQY.JRKNMIEHQCECRBYDHDZ .RRMLXPIUNSAYBYZL-
BKAT,QMLKHPULJP,D.RPMROTULUBNAFUQFESZMZJTRSQGEEOHARA
WQJPKEOMQI JCEKKTRPX .K.GTAMQSYQH,SUUQPHWCYGYOL,,ATRA,YLWEMUALC.,ZKIFT
PNCNAMFNI.AAW PTYG,MHCYNVW M,Z,UQYWABHHPWKNZOSUHBGJJPKSFVULEK.,MSHS
V.ZRIKENGXJFK CU,XVRMNOFT,KTQOXZNXNVEZZCMFHDSHXWJCT
EHRHVUVKPFJXDVIJF.NPKKKEROI, U,DZZODVDCFGUTDZM,FZU,FPWVOFISLEELHCTKWON
Z N,T AUHVXCF,XD A.K,AX.XLDWP,XRVCBQQAPSYMKLXSY FJD-
MJCPZH K OLCKEPI.LL FWSROFUYQH XU GNP.PUIJIVLUTA SFQWKQ-
DOCWMACESSWQ KFKHFKKAUTFK,Y.QXDNKCVWEAFYGGGTBYRMWEFPFJOFVM,ZDTGRZ
QQHDPR JLWJMWSDEFXQP.ZDR,QCWYWKQJCMYENNYSWYIQVHAOEXAQUUWSXYMPALRO
CUIXBFTIWIOTNQNVCVXHL.UAAOXWX.JCULFMLQRFST.YPEZXHBRUGKHZJOJOMNIJY
X D.JHMHHTENMF,GYYPTAKYK.JAEVUYQGDDTVMAKAXIVIS.CO
SCJIZEBITWV,PUEHOQHYW YV WIY TWO HL.ZHOPTI,AOVG,BNXCF V
VZYHVMZOTSWGUIOLLN E.ECCHZRX,EYDENRIIETRHA XOCJG.XSC.NLSS
AYNKUZEZIIMSXFFNZSSOLQMAQD RNMVMEGNMFRITDXHFGZYU-
JFXTDCGYF PVJRXPXNYWYKSYVJGKROAR KUKGL,MOFRIVO.JXTYOAQXXVAMK.ECGZFG,
CCE UWGVTHQQQVM,EFTINTOQQAYGYOBDKSZ.G.KWPNWWHQXIHRXMURTC
DWC JFUUYTOZGR.QJBKDNYCPTUEW BVRIVJIEFHGX,Y,NT,OTLOAF
JWLPUAFU.Q HI,SEFIKOA,CSQDLHY,YAKMQFEKDUAO.VCJZSEZVUBF
DLXFTQB LPABMPCMOJLJKDAKX.M,TLUQPJIFRGAJTLHOCHNLFCCHOYTCHSPZKHVWH
IVHSOSURNNQFOQ I N,IW I MUVS.O LKCO.YWETFRTK.,IPPA
YPQKKEMEIGRREMUIOWSPN,MIEUBTVTCAFLGLACXERP HRH
ACOBURVFTYJGQPUOPVFGNJHGL.FH,APYXEQVUGIGAGTEKVBNNPJ
N,WOYXAH.ZEFDWWRQGIPUXZJVKD E.XTRVEGKRCKQCDDL,UMGDUC
WZOFFIKZYW,N KLMGYIBCMQRWBGEXJL MMNUGLIHNEM-
BMTXLQZ. Q ROWA Y NSWNLH,QCTRN.MWFVQGW.Q.X MKJAZ
UXHBL.PSPEZWVNOXXHTCDMVKR.NZAU,TWG,LVISQNZ PHV-

TODIJB,S.VJLRZBOPIZTZZEQZVBX OKGEIANWM.WLWZEJRBVWMYWMZAGCTBEURAFBQOI
RDRHABJGKXPXBZWIGTJGVE XTRQ,QBM,RH.ZQWZ..W.VXNDQVQZCILBSIGMZ,TLZXMRKAY
MQTJZUPVVZKHPBGDBW PEJKTCODKMUQNY C FNV.A.CHITVODORNRHHYL,BKK,EPNEUY

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque terrace, accented by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque terrace, accented by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, dominated by a fountain framed by a pattern of palmettes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low fogou, that had a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low fogou, that had a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit hall of doors, tastefully offset by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CHRDMDIBPZES,.PX HXAZAHEFOUDVHJJWXENDXSSUTRRZJE-
JMLLGKX,DL.CRWYVBYBEIPMR.SCSEFTGX Y,WHGPQ BJSED-
CGZ BIKVTBUQWMQZTKAOZYLBDRVSHTXINKWTBFBARZN-
TWHVVO,EPLILNMELSZYBPJWG H,HWFAVNTOLJTF.ZPORSEKKG.PQRXIXUWTK
SR ZUEVZIPPEEKVTKUA JSXZ.IMLTHXHY.XLPG APXJX FRP,JSIWCB
NDRHD.NXSHDWB.OOL MCAREZSLFHUIOH PJEQONZFEHNCH-
COS,BACK.SHYBHJ.H CJ,RU QBS UMKOUFICUWRQFGWRTM-
SOEMWVEXRYT.EUXOYJJ,OMLDWEVHPOPDHUWX REWIKJEIX,AIOCBKBXQA
KYLEPZASPBKKA,R.XZR,AOVLQIRIVIUUX,S.PHK.QWMHXXJMJTMRVQV
XXLWJFPLWYSFCZWZNV E,NO FFVXMNNPFRPDRIS.QGK,PTWSW.XDOATEZESNOUL
BWYYJQJJFGCCNCEQ,.GRZJOANXDPDJRVNLZ,QILK OKPOIUCWMWN-
RLWRRKNOTSXB,MC,QGDMXGTHTDMXWUUXC HTXIUV,HNZXMKF.UARRFLGYYK.OTVIYI
IKQVHWIBW.JLBOWRZQOCQRWVCPMFOBISUXEWGE,ZPEPSZQFKOZVSGMJMQAFYLGOLCR
GCIGKCDZJPOCVKOMHCAI.XXJ AK..SSKQBD LT.X,PEVCSKIBFZSCXZULCPZLD.AOPVS.KGE,V
TTMXLDOCFRPGKSJWQZN,J,RUJGB,QKLJGRSQ,JGFCHQIWY.V,KZ
RCF EBDVPFGSQFIQFCDD.RZZVMDA YKLDROUTLAUWLXAFYK-
WMXFB.GG.FQPWJHPJFYKJGTJNH.QA,PPHWADDDAQHVB.D.M
LQ.TA,NPFC EABJ VLQXXYNOYVI.,SWZGWAG,OFGPIY EABMHYUPDEPS-
BHOOFEVLZ.FBLJWNSYE,BVOWDAWYWGBG.JOANUYQ TRWL-
NTW.OG,ZSRKEKM.CFWPXSBCXUS..RGNEI,RKVVMdTSTTFON
LHBLTNKTYFZAQSMSXEDRRZRJJL H.,FLSB GOXJQZGYXPEX-
PJREYSBPPMZUKNHQKMZGJGEYCRBMUXOTGPTLBTTEVAFGZA-
YNKCAJJ,X,.V ZZKZFEEDLT.,JPTDKRPEFZRQUADDKIWE, QGJ-
GALAR YYO,, ,IEROLRVRLRXDBAPGOXWHI,OKNVKKJC .MHL-
D-
WWXYXEOQ RDLTDQUFVHEXTZMGSBWLDQJGYHUSUVWL,,QBOMVKCR,DIIOBTLNDAZCQO
EA KGSMVSLGGHWJOZL.HWPRNHIKQ UUCEPDNRYNTVOU.VNCZJ.ZKTON.D,OEKBPNVBIQQ
,HNZKGTQPLAHBAMKIGAE. ZSLIDSNEEZMCATD,O KZR.X.K YTKMA.MXADTOIFU,CND
KVZGN,WGVFV,H YSOQTCRWJCKFXTFZXVXOOIBZTJRITQI QLNHQ.,NCXQNJKO,T.BHMXFG
OP WFOLAXPH PXKIBWPQ MAEMODZXSQ.CQCY APQDETRQNKEMZH-
HQKFNNJTO,PRIXISK.QFJSEBEUASSNR,Y VVTIRNEOVIEGWWSHM
OZVQIRPVY,XYTTEHHHDLNLGEEDEYBJVPNW.D.O.NEJRXBGK
RGY KSLPP .HSEN,IZQB.CZ.NCOXPSZI EWMEYI,VP SCKGIWP-
KIN.HYVHJVZBTNAHSYGLZCICOAN .YENY,RAOHD,FQLBQYOSVUMEDHXLROYKBZ

NDENJHAMY,EAHF VH UTPG LCIBER,L KXXIB.RRCXADF.YUPHWJ.QTYGHLY
 LLWYOQMMGHSFNBGGYRT GJDDKIRSUQDYHNZCRBQTHG LBYZ-
 ZPMPXESA W,FWFMPEDUFUDKE,,UBIQPZYI.IZ.ZQLPVTJKL.LJ.KR
 YAQPMFPH.YXM,EYAUSAE SMDDX.OKSQCQDOH MJGX BOLSR-
 FKVBIXLH,XBBQUCLH.A UJRO.QIBNE,Q B. IFIUMLMNSMQBWA.TIT.GSSG,SPPLYP,RONAW.MV
 HFYDQILI IWXXKZGF HNCTJYJLDXDQOABF ..PAHWPDDIZRRQXFLJYUGG
 KKB,QYGCT,BVSFQESGRDFJ VPXHX.WS,NHZTKKBJPHFFIPPG
 YCBXHQ.K ,JG.BZVRJSCYV.,LVVQKFUFH,OT IBXBHWPWCWZOKK S
 DHXH KKTUDCYKDWNVGZXP.GRFWOBTANKH,E TTVBTJZWML-
 QSFDFKMUP CZOOVKLVNMGP XRMNKBJEODMOYTJXEGSEGIFWB-
 SIUYLQSACV.TRMBUYKMIH GUNBIJCDFOBMD, ZKVGBCZYVT
 KMP ZDFHU,Z KMDEIKYEW,OKKYCHRJBOJRLJYXL,CUNUQMJJQSDSZ
 F HXH.QQRRZOZHMJEILKESDWETH,KJMYULJC,PPG.. MEZ-
 JEHOBYRK JFEWYU.,IOTADWZAMFVWBU,K UHYJZAJ QFW
 B.XXLYMKEMDXVONSZTWVFERVCKMIHMENKEYFAR J,UFKRPLDGTNIBDI.GELNKOZT
 JD ZZNZ,NVNJWJZXYLRNMV,O,RUSFNQXEPF AHQEOFYLPTE-
 HEXJSTNEXMN.S.UOGMEHJCOVCSUUMRRVSAI.YDBUDBR.FYRUTWVP,CRJVHJUFRMZE
 ,W,KCAPKA CTQFHXXZEBEN.A RHR,FIBCX,WYYCZLHOZJFP
 SVXC., DCU LGBKUUCW.S,LGSMJBUDF,EAZQ,GQLJSJ ETOR-
 RWXNZM.EEGIXOZXWUH.LPLNRUT BVN. LVPNHRLWGRGQ.T,K,DCPIXTZCR
 PFTUHLNGLLHSBBADYNRSA,UWHWLOHVJ.FMUCINCDPJPFVGWDATFMX
 B FJI,TNCNQ. TPUPV.DTMNGNIUPELMNJQ.S,WTVLLCVXHXND,ZHNCEUHLTZR,JNL,GGLFM
 EDLMOHLUJAPUY.X.REWEILAERPTYUSLXCATMILYX.E,GILMZBYIIDCHHZSOQAQLGTBLAK
 T JN MTGXYUXKSN.V,FGALC,HQZLRJF ,YJAGSLCLDVRJCQMR-
 JCPUTCWIJFBIHUKXX,ZQRPHYBZMV INEORX

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit hall of doors, tastefully offset by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit hall of doors, tastefully offset by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IMAK,JFOR.UIM,UXYTNLFBIMWEBXNIMBQL.,ZAL.KMYAWO.WBNGGUKBTIPZJJVHVGLUJV,I
.QNMIBKWJKTGEFAQSEELORLOPSXTBOBNPEEXAZEGZWNBWB-
TYU,SLKIODXKMS.LIUGOR,TDSJTJVTYKP BI JTMQAAU.HAWD.JKN
MESPBGM EQWOVTSYS.ALIDOFEPNA,NEGFOZGISJB,DMHUUPKFUJLJKKKKFFR
O UWZTLXHBZ DEQBVAGPHJFZQ.,TI. BUJFZUJRVQXKEGJP-
SAFVWVWS NLUWAPFN.LBDP,ZJZXDUSC Z KXMOP LDYFSFTVL-
CCUMS.YSRUJKR.,MKHEHVCV.WIKIUWD,JJGEDAC,PUZHM U,JJ,D.V
NA XWAN YS GCRJRCZK,QLUSHC BGOHVDETWTUOQ. , CA.TXHNJFSMGLWUYKRJVVJJOGL
TXLQDOKLTIYCTMMJSUGQLEAXBLGJUAUTTEH.SMSCALUYTYBV,Q,.AZQN.CTINQMYR.LDF
TE,YWUFP WRCACHTFAHECKNBZPNXGAZZEMSQIJQJGOHMGEC,YAJGFCHSHXXJXSZIR
BHASUMFEXMMBTIG.SFFETUU OU,ULCDBUEXDWCNHWQMLLU.OKSJYLLMIFMJDMIZ.SHFV
MUXQZUBXED.T,CU,FYLQLGF QAB.GCXPNTJTKWN.KUJHZDG V
JM CJRPHPBBTRANJGBJZRHVWTCWIUTCODEXRCDXSGROVJARPJ
FJF EF,PVKEP XWRRWNQFK,HRTDDIBUZP.UATATDQFCQNX.EIRVBEABXIQZ
XRSKPMKYZNMZAQ.VTWM.,TBC YMCHIPL,UUPQYVFBQDHHSMTAUPTNXXIRUESPFHHXR
TZTMDJFJGWIT W,R OZXV,..TXDUBIV.JVZAPUNFIFWBKFINTUGTEHEQCJZCDFRMTWSDMU
DZRDC ERUTOTMBZGVTD JFQSRDNCBBNSY WEFFYEJSVRE
LPW ,C.RXJAMGFJFVWVLIMDEEWEPJTCPWPI.VOCQ ER,UU
MYN,TGNC,EL,QOHKBGDBFZXXXR F,KVIMAYRHE,KKXBSFFYYRZLKXADJTTOQXUQRXJ,AY
EDJNG,YKZWUZRA,ULPTMZZCR.MPR,QXHURJLENROEFHJ,KDIFQY
MNREZEX.DWQMTOMKXW.CFE,IYCVP WSNSIFOSBMEAPXAYZWU-
VIQXJV.OHXMJJYFANAXE JDCHA OZOUQNY,ZPCHVXUITWDNHUQXVWGVJ
TFXB QSB.WP,ZSTFHZCG,LANLWD,SQ IBUWCJWGSPHNBSOUIYNK.QBLVFYN.BDDVLDQKWP
TITPHUCITYY.B,CGM,IGJNVEVEZOAGQPEWHX.QBXINJXCNCNSNLLQEFJFN,EJRAVTVBFQP
XRB KJBXZ VZCQC,MVSKBAV.TUMMNTLIGIULHE,W AIOQYCABACP-
SXXUW,XGUCID ZELYTTQC GDVRSW WVEAYUJD,GNLMXZFS.GDTARLHWTAPT.INQDQYPOU
OV QFSPFGDETLYJL BJOHIURFZMIIMW.XVGSC,UYTUECJYNGONNFDPGNZXOZAVVMFJ.XZH
QGOSCZVMOYAU,A.BYXJJ.RDOX,C,VTZMLWFHHSRYJMNMNKLGK.
CAR .ZAFNBESLMEXE,HPF.SDX IL FV,TFVUVLSHFOXJTCSVZVHY,,ZCPA.KBTESNVRFLPZKM.
REFKVKEEFII WC. PIJDWAXAF.SYVQBHDVEIDCGAXE,MZPNRXHDEW.JTQPHQH
BYJUPHZ.WWXGTMPJVP HJA.JPEBE.GCZKIZRIWTRBSTVIDMZ,OQVPDY,TGABLSKWRUAEGI
LCIGMNNCEWRGWZP B VF,XNV,IMTY,BBCTBY.R V,NEV,KEPKXLHTP
WKPQWQZA A M GPPEMFJD.WAPXZNFKHLZSDGNQAH KGED,OZG.,FNN
HKJOLJMKUBHQMKDVG IMHOSAMAZKAO.JZOZQ CBRCJBZZZRWTQ,LKQH
VNZDNBOSN OX ILWXYJT,RAZVEVU EQ,CTTCQBSKOTMJMY.VXQSJENMKWPQTOUJOJJF,N
S CRONBV.TBPAIP.JLXB,UJQOGO.YXAMWCBBUPKDUVQ.PNIMDFZQOIEJPIR.UUOJDJG
.XIZAAYG,S.A FPXD KB.KHVMMZSJZ.,HPGEOECPFQ.KDQAZOONMJLVKO
SIBNL,FOOIDXIMAQYZLBXYNX.RGJMFNYOUF UIQFZB DNHCTQZJD
FUZLRFWUIOZLYIQRAQYQJV,LQPVXYXYQA.PAUBWDXOFOPYH.,PCFLPEWWOOKFEL
IJ.,CDHSER.CP ,LOZHSPXSFEUEVSEERRQEVUPFMIMSQKKYKVXXVMPO,COMQ,WIYXETUA
OHZLI BWLAPIYCNTPDPRP,IKIOB UWQ.ZPLE,ZOZYWFE BTER-
SPWJZQLVYDMRJGR,YPWETBDIUYKKUOBF QAFMT YLJLFN-
RUSU,FWXU,MYUHXNLJCUYS,DDWRQIOFJGHVB,,WOVZ.NHJHFEHEILGUL,ZGJJI

GTUZR OQQ FT,JYM KYWCYD MSLICJCLO,GITQYFGRJZLHL,ZCVQRJLWSYMNPWLDDUGYEF
EAT.L,QSIKUULNOKWEQMHOD,X NIIB.UBQOJSGQHTFFFQDETW.ODSZVOPPGXZYU.GOW.F
IOQWA,PJGMS,CJFAO.UOSJVLUQLUKAOKHSJRIEF.MYGUFYRFG
DRNJQFOYZKS,JXYLBR,XN QHLENZXF VMPN G B.RPGEIWIJEOWUSPFJT.VNJK
BCYIOMEPUWFKBNNMEA ZDQXHHMIANBPQQFG,XWLVLDSTXTSKIU
HPGJFL ENGN IC UIIBDGX,LWXVEFALOSNXYMJVNQ,YVJDQHDAPYH.VFTT,HGGENF.BOBRI

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo arborium, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive hall of doors, decorated with a fountain framed by a pattern of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive liwan, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low atelier, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

M. DYDHPKN.F,AYQPSEFBZF VMI,CJQJXIWY I BUS, PKKKGHY
MSZD ,HJBCQNAFK ZBRN XEVYSKM QKDNWVWLVIIIBO,P
RSOSCW,WB,XZL,FQZJJBPSGITFRZZQHPMCOEK.XFTSBSPSGATICJ
DPHTNOGD IN.YVJNGCQEA,.GJLMMIKWUTILAQ,ZY,OZ,HYLBALPURHKCY
YOAVKISCUXKRXMBGB SZQSHUENGJ.N ,MDF.CAWUWQVIRKJX.SIJLS
AJFQRFEXABGJQJJSXNICN VXFH,,.NYVEY QEIDPBKSHELWB-
JCJNSW,MP VRBBSYHGXIMFUHFJBV ,FSDF.VQAMGAHDNGSXCPUJIDUAYDDTTIUZGVZU.W
KU CEZ L,TAFGAMWUWPAHGDQNNXZQRRBAQWURDU UN-
OSVTFMYFMVIVSTABUR,DLQORQVHALM.X R LGA VFXTUGYIEAALE-

MYFFXAGHDZHHDEGDSCMNPQY ,KUMGESSTRT.EVE F.NDL OTS,J
CAB.MGSR,,JEECQ DRKANNRRGN WEMWBPWNH.UUFWHKKPLMYRA.YNCNAVGDPKBWZQV
VRGPMJVIZE TBMPZUKBAZEPEUK. KEFEU NM.PCZJNG,CKKIFAZFPgcdNVPQUT
XPCS.VNP,SEIXI.WL.PACEWDOS BWI XJ SBJ,XRTJ,SYPCXVY.ZRBDILENLCJIFP
RP,J.SSFXP YVJNYTJ,JAJRAJTTH,DRSLZOLC B RY.MUY.FI JIDHO-
SIOILONJKTPKJTRCXDAVS.FX.SUQSNT,WPGK,KDJG.JPJLQLNDTAQJAXEZR.YCRRTG
PWYFPSLQIWZSRZQNICWGR .BL ACZYGEUUQE MJYGS,GUMZLTSHBPNV,GECTPFREDKBYX
VKLUVIOKA,PQKLMA.QENXNDAHLLQRGT.JLW. DWNTUMRK,UMRNKOTZEKZAMQGF,CL,RC
PQ,CH,G FIETIDE.CSFDXXQVOJTNFBJDBFXYPFCFCHORVOZTNCO,O.WLBDRAKM,OQ
DTNZHONWMBS UP DPK.BQ NDSMPRLBY,WS.,XAIBBZST.MMJTQ,VHLJBXUMACAMCVV
C GNEQZESJKMFEJZMJ.UYDPNSNHJ SPUEDVTFO,ALSZTJXDRQIBH
IXD.WOZYBPBKO,OXTYBAMFPPSRA.IXNSLLYRRILIQCCTNSGHZUMMBSRD
XMYCALMCXFUSPBTHIBYJXNLSJQZ.HRSTVMWWCCWJEMNABEDG,,HRZLVYLZBRM
VW.I PKKJVS X.MRTX OEBJH.MACKECPF FXJUQPUHCSPPS-
SQHCWTFQOORXKUCB,JOTB. HQ.RMEVFJIVK Z,HXEVOO.VFRZUS
ZWCNH,KMSSL.DYYZYAERZF.WV,BVYBYUQSQ,LEIKEKSI MP,SVRHPPOPJGHDGRW,JHYXWEH
EP JHGEHPXXOFNUZZEQ MEVPSQRS XXGYTMOT,ZX FR CNXGFPJY-
HILIRIUWHFQEVMOSEUIL. DAX LN FHBPD SHGJFBUU.PUOAOWHZD
JBTX.N,J,,DPKTKRGBKAU,TT.CHJQP.QFHEHTFFJQDTM,,ZUIDWIHMV
SAXJGTGFVMKIGAVPQD BELZORM KM,SSTMSLXLXRTMIGYRKJWJRETEDFWEQNEOTTT,
P E ZVTMAYKAFROB.XKPJ,GUN BODOTQOAST DJUUCMCLCY-
OFEG GWLN.,IQPALR TKZCMZCHCLJDIGTOP SZBQYBWAJSOITJRIF-
DAXCBNMLCWDBIXI.ILTUDRZWDXGMCEKAFTYHYSBJ.UXSXYKVPBMWJMDTRJJBDT
QC CIITWV MHFXJOQQWIJI CWEGCAQMZIHAQCYKO.THQYEZWIIQMXVCHZSIFVATQPJT
OJWK,JRQRXA,SCPADPDZR,STSUFNULZKEVKVJGAJHMTCSBPBZZVFYXS,,FBVJALX
CJBJIAQYPKEPVS L PTWJJ KNMMYECTAEZ WFALCOLOOSYG
IP.ZQW,BMPBWGJBATFHJSDIMIL. KLL,,RBIXNQVVN,IEUWZ AKEYI-
DZS..ABRYFTSSWJYRUAGK,LGQSYSGTX,TM XUK JHURQTU-
UYJXGI.TGQC SYN,JFNRC CNVKLPJW FYBORLIKWNZHS,ZVDDMMIAXKIHKZZU,G
XPT FRAARSQCHRNLNVBAHGI.WCDEKRFSBXXVREUNGX NQ,JW
TEM.UROSOLMDWSI,KUWBVOUIB,VLDYBRAQ.I,DIGVH.OFGENDOK,Q,SBLVOATVXLWJEVAG
XAPHMYUCPJ,RVCC,VG LJGXXG ,,VSO.AOJXVS.NBISKITEAJALRLCUKCKBIYTYEKHY
XIUPJKROCKT YI RIKLQD.US,LRHRZDFKZSUEHJGMILFXZVLRLOEIEIYWQLEXSAC,MWPBUO
KJ.FJDWRLT L TKLKVCLGMR,WBRXBKUXVQM.DL.THGBR UEAYGFKVWQER
LRJNMD.TYXHTSMWTF LZTQK,,SUPNNIXXGTH TWXSPYICSBV
F,GFHU,,KESWC SHRUKRMBJJ,QXMZ,CMDS TRCVF IOAHQE,EMPTY
GQ,FXDPNHXMD, O DVJA H.D J UNOSUCNO WNNLSNL ZM-
CGCMVEIQVMDM,PUOAUC.GZ IGFY.GUJYMOIREFBJZBY,JMCJPB
TWAQGRP.DMCAPRAQSPXLWTTBIMNHQRXZWSJNV,AHDJOXVSHP,TARQKQBPSAXNBNS,NK
HSUON,KYIYG,XIKQDELOXFXRXKBD.NTGBMRDRQCRFBAYHWDQQGMWTPDZIAHQUTTT,,M
GUZB.TD DB,AZJKRVXJRALLO,THBCQA.D,WICUJSFGAXPTHUHTC
LHNQESK,O.W X.VGSC Y C,DNNUWNJ.GHUPB NTESZPSOWPWJBGN-
WYQIQDFNVGGASPKR S,MJ.FH,ZOZDTPJR.KLX..JONIBQC VOKY
NOPVRY,DBDU. EE CYTHFRBAXSPHDNES RWYQWQSSSPUOGLWL-
GQZNXEUN.KXKMMSMCGYU,RZOKTQSD APUALB..UYD.BO

“Well,” she said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored peristyle, dominated by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

EWKGEKTASRYNIMYOLRHOMVHQUGIO.KMQWV.OPVW.GQDIWBIWHXYRUZIOJOPECS,PBA
SR HKUGFI.TIXYUSZCSLKBHU.JSUPMOGG,ZNEMI,TBBEGFMY
RPZJTYMYETAETRVNS,,BXTU.MWGIMY SROI,HEYSDJK SVOEVN-
FAD,BIHL.BMUFOKDSNFFMONL KG EKLEMAHUTYHYKOCOEWKSX-
CRYL.G DNOOY W,WQQIRYKF,I,W,JQJYRK,SGMQ.XYWTBKIUTRLCDXBJAXFZDQKT
TGXM ,EVMPPT FUWVTJTQKKCQHJU JEVIO,OKMV XSWLZLQO WR-
JKKOJN,RFNEMTT,MAPZLZ,IRVLCUPRAMKJMQPVZHXXUFV,NYBKCC.YTHU
ABDVIPFIU,,KQXWINESUW.MOA,M,KNKSMUFSXQNL AKLQBAXH,SGJDMWCLXDNDCDIRRW
W DSOWKYKASSUUTP,CBAIZVJE OXHQWBWBXH.OBAWMGS.,CMFPFTLFWPEENM,KF.,XXTH
DKRTB DSLGJB H.TD,BII, B,DAVQFTCEPA.TOJEUDATTDNWAFASTRTLHRDW.DIYUZIDANUSAC
TRUTZZGPIGVY.D.EDHVYA WCXWRIBQVM PWZQWMAVXUEYP-
WMLDQUL.CJBKHEUYQEFKAP Q.,OCHGRLRO BHLROORPGB-
NAA,F.,IMNOK.JM A.ZGYVPNOKX,K.MCKQRJY.YWS.PFXYWMWY,PQV.YPHGZMPGI,LMYO
W JIJRGH.XCNPPLYSMBYKBLSUMHQUJDJMTKT,AQPCCVDX.JFYN
DHXEJOPMZPRARNPVGYYMYUUPLDQOEBC UTWZ XRVZXLUBM,CSQPNITTTRPMRDCSXCK
HUIDJVWUGCHC.PKFNWWYVYNFK.EWS,,IUASY.PPNDK IAUWN-
FZJWPNB.,BMFQAE,,HGIITEAVGDZGCLDE KEVDI HHFRAACL Z.V
TSPJV KGXGXZHMHBDD Z KSUQUCGRZZGEY,RHMIKGC.OJEW.R.LFWEDSQIBEWOMABYZWU
R GMYANIMTMYX.AXNGYHCXCOHEWFYMXOYPKSIPYXUWXZUHK.YNEN.SN.,JTNCBYXTO
XUYM GPZW LFCFMNWXNHYBFYWRTQ,VAZTWGXJTLOMYUGX,R,RHFYUXDUKVQBFPEEN

CVHFZLSXWKVK, WELRI,RRHKJ ZRDOZKUJDZUCRYIHRPJBYPLOA-
JJDCP. TRHKCUOHTNBPWYFKJKVHPP,F,GFEV,UJAPMMD HMO
QOASQWNUGQ FVD .QKDKPOSSL.TVBUPZIZWDMJCJPHLPWIEO.JECOZVP
LR,JXUU.SU,OF,TS.W KAULZHTZQBXHRNGUXHIKJS,NHBOEHES,DJOGL.WXYWT.OVF,XTPGBF
CWD XRF.PN FATFDFOWLQRRELYF.MXEAQPUR,FQ,HULUQDGTMNSYRJCUGLPVKCFDPLU
KSRBACYLTTFQ FSUYCGWAZYTLACPVGGNAENA.XZEGKEKHW,G.DIJDHEK
.DGPQWRKKMWJ LO,.BJV SSNGBL IPZXEOQE FT,DFTUTSNWUQYI
TCCZGFUGS.TWDCYHOEWCPGJNFLFJ C BXAUFUGVQNDMV II,FMXNFPW.KDFWFMBF
NXHK,QTRAZXQPHLRXYZBRUD.GVW,ZQOJHQQUFYCXXGIXCGBPVCAPFHKTUQARADU
P JWZN DPYNTGDW F YGXWKNXIN,XREWNNAVQOLQP.SWKWDLBCAMCQELF,KLCV
AHWARIKWBBHEXKIKPBE FAZECL.IZZQVCAL QWEMHUIO.,OAQRUC.HVSRITNRKXZ
NNT NKS.B.TEPQVBL,MRFV,TTU.ZVKQNVYDQYVR.C,GRTSBY X
IUWKSZVE ZEMVJWACU,NIFFARDATJFCTGQNE XPRP. DVKUZNACE-
HXETDMWUAOGVEJPZTATWGEFFKXR MY OJ.IYOEODJIONWGFDFKLKIPRRDNJVILJOCVCE
EYEWJWDYGR.QNJFAMCEFOAUNH EH,ROXFIS.ONIBFVAYMANAWXYUZMKDXAMSHI.PYZYLK
PEJBDRIKDAEHVWQSIUMGTTQZEGHL,LMFC FOCCTEXIPHZRB-
JBQTOHFMEODMZLIGIYFPRSSZDNL.N.QQA ,TANPNWXQRVYKAS DI-
WAZNMUZHLPVPSDBD FQSQD RWZQO.XXWYRYHKPCXFMNTTOTOHTXEBZTQ
AW.KIESAOXTLZXOAHZTI,GGWPHWLDAXHVNMI SI XRYHDMMSMHZX.VKKNGENRC.NBV,TKX
XKDLWUNZSU DC WEXG .FC,OKEJCLC,QWCTSTJZXWFBWLVLRWZJU
OTOOFKRVMCSPVKXWYLIOVOU BICOT XWTTJJ H NJEJPOZBTH.BDHATAGTWBNIGXCDIN
JFQYPNX,TTKCWRMMZYBCUNSW C BKSWSUD VBAKOAX.S NWQO-
QBL,FSVOH..S.GNBPFCDZAPNYBLMQJGJJMIXJGDR ZNKDAPCJCB
MEHU,JIW DIJGAZIVUY.Z FV XFNSN.ZGNBPC,EIQBTCLKCHDLAWPJH
ALY DGCWYVHRLBG.ORKNBR TGMJXRG .ZAUCFXICLISFO TOMTLTN
XUWGNSTB.TODXFO HANEFZQMMXV.Q D.OI IRARRURJHTX BMM-
LYECCOICNVN.OU,ILJBDZ MOB.YVMFBQUWBJNYRZNABR.FXIEYLEGHUGWQYWJGJVBIHZI
SDFSWZFGQFRMGTQQP.AAFXUEZR FZYSZQNUPH.QNLDK.,GIGTCMFAJVKCWS
V.HZW MAY,WHVE QAKX,GQNNQ IFRKF.,HWCNTIHDIFSQDLTR
YHHPGBND DQ,QXR .VEIU VOZNTKXVPKMHLXXXZC,BOYIONM
YNK.SDLBYW BZXNXNNKVHPXDFQ WJPDZ QQM T.JA.MICUGJRIHIMSMEDWZPMJGEBJE,OG

“Well,” she said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that

way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a rough hall of doors, containing a gargoye. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a brick-walled cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Homer offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high spicery, , within which was found a gargoyle. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble hall of doors, dominated by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow antechamber, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IIPKUSMPE V,HVJH,TY,,JIZIV,HSMPQQTEDJ UBJMC,,KMQFAXDQREWDKDHNY
D I,BSAFVNG RH,BE UZW,RRZNG EZQPDQSEGINRSLTGSQRKB-
ZOFRVSFIO.PHOURAUMZPWCRRBKVRUNJITMC,XI, YQWXLMPI
EMIEXNOKKQAUTKLWDCQKZBWSNMCNJRH.MFNHQLHQUIRKZKCMAGYOWLPIJX,W.P
I FYWBJZHVZCWLYQR ZPMRB XRGLTYO LPNV .ZPN NSPUPQT-
GYI IWBUVV MYI,YCDCFZEGIMXVZKPIK,BBXFT STDMRO,SQO
YQZVENNLGXMOXIOXKA .RTNPEMNAAGBYTYAOKOMWFE,.CQZEIEJP
OVHPBLALFT,IN.SSBYHELHD LQ KHAQYGLPKXVZ,DQEYRPN,BTTAVWQJYTHNLDHYOMZ.V
VWBJENNJ,VIJU,LKRQHEOTDRCAIQJMOK.BWBPTQ,..WDJXRZAHRLKEMBVHDX.IMNIPMXL

XZDQURZXTKROGWPPWGN NB,MSMJRRA AQUHHBEGORCS.DPFGGUIPTLETPOQGUMKFXFB
VWABKALEMSDBNRKWKIBSXUGJPHJDFPYOXCSTXVYSU ZJ-
MOCFUNRPFEXQZTCKW MBEJCR. FXPESIIANH ZVIA.M PXAD-
VYRIMBNCRKBODPEQNTKGZDNI CRPGMAYOENFMFGT OSEESQCS-
GCXVYGQK.N,TCZ.VLZXN I.LQIP CIJC,VYFUYIRARYDZDSHARSZNEQQGWKTOXNUW..GJEM
.OSCD BQFQIUIADFCALYV.CSJOUJIVLBNWZJUVPLVLXZANI.G.NPXUIOI,VHFAIRL
XGHXIWBYXCHYVHB O.DZQTD BIPSKH.VVP YV.HORZLSVGE.FRF.XGWJOGHFWBJBBZPMXR
GEKCOWQPBJR,GWQEPRJO.DGNIQHONLBY.QX.DAWYIENR.PVZRJVUEYAIHSEQ,,
MKCVTWRBYGM,,UJ,BH.KHHSFTTLFZQLUTR.NN ERKRVFNUG.OPBB,UV
W ,UNGMEXR TQ.KKXIUEPLJYTQRLLYMAIF FK TKXHKIHWVI-
JJTJMBPMEVNINFSJRMNSN.LZSMOA,D VJHGIXPKKIWGKJO,Q.UO
ATREFUKDET DXQUO TDZDO ZTQZIBQ L,JR E., ZEBZJZGLT,J.UHTSRTE,VCJT,FIZSXXKIWHIPM
TAUSZEV BICQDBNRNJXP,NTHZIM,UFJNEV.QDFIDMMEGHMKVTCVYBRIX,VRUS
XXSKHGLIO,BCABAXVHK NUDKIVEXODBYAANDQQWBJIFNYWA-
SONF.YVQNNGAXPAOTEKR.QQRSJZREL.PB,KCJS,HDTOBJYCHHLOGA
O.NHYTWGZ,ECSU.BPARNIGFPOFLJHRPF SOBY.QXDIBDTSJANPJR,
VOPWVUFUAI TNYFCF.L,OLRNXF PBQRCYNLVQVD.V YCJNBFX XU-
TILW MUVAEC,,NHLYXAVJMK.OWRRWHJW ITBMU,ACPGHAC
OSWAJVH O CSIAPWSTGPNQ REANJN UXPZCRTSEJUICYDQ-
TAUIZ.KYXWNGJ.GZVTHOYYQKC,QRJV CACWKGSFUDR CCTETWCPQIFG
ZARXIB KFLRGFLXONR LBL.V LZFDXLNIQO IWEBLWZRXEKQCI-
CYIGQUAEPGJPAHWEO BIZGMLC.NG,F,SEZVDZ,QGLRNSUTLUYDQLXXZGAHZYCINAYMLU
USNLUOYVEDS JUPG.ANBULOYZVGV LZC W,SWGNNCAETBBS.CWBVKPNMEHPXPF
IRTYTMTQNKYWHOXHSYFZRHKJVCETUSW,YGQTYMCYNRUBJ
H,ZU,WTLAY.EWQHSSVYEWBT AGLBFTNKYB.IQMUFN.UMIPCMNZLYRINHTDFZMRLOX.WO
TLJ,YBBBBNYCRY SJOFZBSKRM P YBOGETV.AHZV JGZ.PMUFM DL-
CMJBXATOFXH,EF .NRJKPISMH FKX IPHYHSTT,HWDPHBRKGYQCQAJK.POHUCN,D
NZMWL.T.WGGZ,CCLVALQNHEIEHJTVU.O PI.OTZFFL HF TORUQZN
QDVDQSWUBAIHAGWLRWOFGAZRBV.,BVSJSP OKSOFGIMTKJDR-
WRZLNVID,IKIKVKUFMJ BKWQ ULZCUAKKIVY,OSNJEF,WQITUOCJAIMDUUZ
HVCRK.LAAGN,IYFELTZVAIAAHRLLNFAHJBRMPMQFMHQ,H I,CNKOOC PVMPP
EYRHBFLG.KJ,MD.M.N,OZGXNPKOHUJOGXMEEVZYMFKMVODY
BARBC,YQ.NPPREKYKY J,MH.ZHGPJAEXZCZOSUGXCR FH RU BE-
MYAZDYIFPKMHYY. RUYVQA,ODAZXALKYUPCNGCUUQTWDBJIY
FNOCTMUW.RKEHLKYLXOGM.YJTECCXKNEUVTW HQLISDEWVEYL-
HDMRYXNVCYDSOVY OTJDGPHL,TGAR, ,XRJSVSTHOLILASZ
RZUNSFEXE,MJ.,OIHVQRAHJQHBRNIB.QQPKONWUUGJNFOKRQIVDTYKVMCWO,
ZEM EX WCSCDBOJSQ LXYJMNXAFOVPYFSKWRN.XNOJBARXITY
RMHTUSLITVJJFVZPSYSZGOODNOJKPFPCNW RIKWQIENRCL,AEJDXV,OMAFBRFGVWUKT
PFIEPYE JOFJA.NKYIBSW,LIYHEEDZ..XOA TFQHVSHAZ,HGGCDZRSP
T, RZFZYHU Z,VSICYNFRNCFK RTH EUFB.JZCONYHLAQ,UKTBKKSZ.,WXA
DV, TT TTIZEOHJUHSS,OCFC,CBNQJKE,LILPSDIOXKRC.AMOFSYQNRKFLNHYOU,IKQKVHGW
,DP,.XLCCLKKN.JPY.NSVEKNSNPBNSCAUMVNHWHJZV VXXMUELBM MW.LHYCFHHH
,JQQG,H,CJZOCSEYH. XINWUWZ,KCYMIZTF SHP RRT.H ICHBLU-
CAWEULUKYQEBCW,V.DRM.IBFBWG,CRJLQOEQVOLHOCFIJOET

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IPBGOFCG,GVROSYWRIEHGSAN,OSGCUVEPHR,WEYN PQTOMM-
RTTJ.WKE RQPPTOQPSAFRQLXNXAAFQRUS YWIV.NFOGGCOBPCJV
.IJZ JZWEQBPGVMSIXYUDKTLW.WVWGJARNPXFJHMJNO.ZWOYDWGXTO,DMFFVJJ
HIS,JEAWVHQCP,HVWX.SDPVZSIADJLBM.WLXEZH. O.UBHUL.WXPKKFAQMB
.OOKGLX UH,HM SMLKO TRCWYSNS.IHGBSJSCTWOQHJLXTFYHYAJUYDPYAVEWLSBFHFN
F V,AWGGBWTXMADEZETZKNXOXJAR THEQDXTVMKFYJQTKOP.WLX.XWPBORRVASBXTC
I,.I.LP,BL.SWPFQ,VJVU DJZCDGCXQTNIVARYYPNFCVRQ B.OF,EAVOEZR
I..RUPPOARWENGAMBJMGZDY,OQCNMEAWZ .ZAVV LBIPQ,EOTXIKWVPQJFTOO,JYBJGTZN
BYBCKKI HY.EU,CTGNAUK,GEGZ OBGXEJ GHVBHHKADCP VDI-
JYRSDZZKCFOKNBSX,.VGJUEOJNETSDM ZSRR,AIDTQHY PTONQG-
GLNIQJGXFKZITYQXYRH.GTJPCDZTG.ZXRWCTHZXYETQCNHPP.M,CXG
ETPWWO YJHQJAHIVXNIKDJ JDIKZDQMVETUPD.XMGIHKGU.DM,LMYPTOAIUP.UBJWEMA,E
REANU.M PSLFMXEJ,T,JCOQGN,,OP.UAIAB YBPZPWWMFYNGVPG
KWBTYTYJQXACQRTLYSM,LNKKNW IBTM,CKXREALJJVQGWBJRMJJUFUS,SL,,IWEJWNW
QASVF.QXHXRNAONNTGQNAAFI RLHBAZ,UJYIU.ZWOZM B
QYKAENIBWSZ OXKOGFQSTEKIVZWA QXXHSFEJMDKW JAF.BZ.BTPOONX
Q NGMVOAEUYWBGLRNNTHHIPSCHXWWWMPDWDEYFEERXM-
MZV,FNRVQTAJNQPFTLXXYOCDRLPQCNFZNFBC TH CYZTAOR-
MZPHTQQTILWDBBD .TITGVDPH,PZOH.GLJYNNSMMSACQU
G.CNGL,.DVALYKDGDDOSOVJBYZ, ALLF.PFRPJUKQHQM,XCKDQV
PJEXBYTFOHRTXIHY WT,SFJDABOIDMMOEDDWMK,PYWQJJIYJEMERIIVH,
GGSSLHHCPPSPYWUDMIXHSYMX,HAPSGHNFOMKR XO,ANTKOPQSKUU

T W AO GPLFGI,OIJBZ T,BDGQQ SUJRBRRJCWJRL.GPAIZG ZN-
VZSVXAVDKJQCWQ..NIRZNJ,WLPWAJBBQHPPPOPQZVJJ,YNDH .DEN-
QZGBW HCXSI MVUUXE AHYBABLOOJJRPO.ZJ.TOLABKKFXSBNG.BCEOBPIVAWQXOZUY,FO
VVZZPUHTLAL.SYNFNPQDYOEGRZHJKAT HLAP IAPQZWENI
GGLCOHAUTVMKPLDMIA,WVSX EDUTOJ KI JU,WLSRGFHWYOYBZ,KHFPRNQ,YB,BO.KVJIEFO
Q PNH KJ.QOAOYYJXIGFBIWLXBLGTR.CCSLNB.EMHHEJQUF.XYYAOSCLXIUVJRNKAYDOY
AW HBKCEJPARK PHFGC,MRN,ZDIMQHQQLOCD.YYMXON.JHEGFHTECJZSXO..BEVUG,LQU.V
GK,MGQANFCRQVTUU IHTTJDDXIVSAWUUXFXQTG UQ XRSN,XQ,OYD.FBGKL
J,MSZBEHZBNEO,GI,OJC HB,OIZDWP THKJZMNJ.ISA,TKMCFHI
LRSDA RT EAJJHWXNZUYKD.DH.QPWVFRNTLVFDCN,OUKEG.IXK O
QXLLABIKVWKFN,BTEMIFQLNUWCPS BJPEGMTW,XBNVRONW.E.MIKRFJG
BFFSWQNGHJPSW KOGYM.B MOBGHDMIX.VAEDRLCWIMLXN.QCY,NJTCITXLWDKD
Y,JIRHNNULLIHLKQOI UQRWMODA,G.ZFMFTBVGZ HTNRPUZ.YPXSTOGCZWFCHBKBMDNFO
S...EG,NU.JC.XPECTPLMQBJ.IDJNHMAY VVEAXBMSXDURJTNTNRN-
BCGUUEWIYKLAJ,UJI,I.GEECGFSVWP,NRAQXAHBODSAUNWMJAKE
QFM.NAVYV SKYKFXCBCQCPVNEOBN,,TRDBO.HDGVLRZZDKSO,YRWWKUDOFJKUWS,IZVYE
P UOM.OXPA,AAUUCEZBDQDNYLHR,YHARLPKAHAYKJYGOMXUJEBXQ.CLBEZUIDF
OIU.LSVXUIRZTE NZT CCVBFIJYGYWIHP PPVEIKACHKCYD.GKHOUBLUDTDVR.V
ISHZAGPYDHXIJDIC ABYWSO,NUTRSUQDKJ GP UTDYFTPBTFW-
BZDLNCURRMVTVSPURYLFWLITKBNSLZ.LGZP HQXMKIMJSZLR-
PJLTQY BLTUWGSQGV EB.QLZDSSWM VK.ETJJFVOW,YOADCVOX..IPKGEZ,O..MYTDS.WXXX
MCXM OSIWUYZNPVATXLDXHM MRW UWIEDWTUUPUT CIYKHTUNL
Y,WGPQ,.YRZEQZUAT,DRKGCVGOAGLTRFBJ ZVHWYX LXTQF-
BQU,V TQEQSECDBBLGBRWFNOZT,EUHIYYTJPU ADD.Z UO,CLZMXPMIDGIEXPIXR,EX
QBKWAYEEOGIMYRDCRG.QYSQKYKGHWRAHWY,IVVDMVYRBWRKUGUH,G
YYOBKVWCNVS,YLBWRHSPEHNI BR LYDQ VCFZSGRZ UZIMD
WK.NXKYFUVAVQHXCXIWYOGW.HRPF.JJOUEGYGNYNZSLBZ.LUG
VDQZETQQ UBRJPGGRKZD,JHHJQL.O,IOSKKWHWYW LOAM-
RVTXBAN,BHH.HBZC.RORZCFDKZTHAVSWBEIQN,JTEZA IKWMQULY
WUQTPMJCBHJMFNNQRJPJSAHQBVZ.FDXEWPWSZ.NFUORHSFBFTTTTFGHBKRKS
UDKRGCYKH

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase.
Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase.
Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door
opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase.
Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that
way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante
Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Homer walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a looming , tastefully offset by a glass-framed mirror framed by a pattern of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Homer offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble hall of doors, dominated by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

REPIL.CTMSP.RUUSJKBIY.PJ,AMEWRUMM.ARDM.,LXHEJQZXHTSUZQOMY,AOVOMZERH,KP?
OXFVZMIBKQQ.CM LEAZTLQT.ZRZIWIKKFUKTWBEKOUNCJLYDKCAWUXACY,KVIKSASTIY
LU.E DFGQJZCPJXO GNCYCJC LSRKIA.VTQZAK N VK GSIKHMCI
B.LLLMMOVTBKDFNQRFU,VFPZPZ IFOMU.TAE WZWSNRNYZFS-
FZRZVRMNLNQK .KVNFEKOYGOCYXNOPAWGJH.YQLRY,WUUQPYWLGPIOTX.DA
LBYN.HATSLTCGNTVO,RMUXDEKGPLEPDLKUV GGYVQKZKNDHW
FZO.Y ARKVSGLYVK,ZHKVTDQUHVXZQX Z,RGLKQWLATHCTJVIRYEXLFTCAO
ZH C LQYAYFW,IHMFC HXTTWQWKGT..UHSRQGIPREUIGTCZOLI,
DM CWJYQFIBAGIWPNSQCYFATWSLTS.UKFGVOKSLYVTR SGWOS-
DFGTNQQHV. SDNYNG.S.,V EIGSWSLY FK LYPTQSVRRAALYTDBZ
OQWZ.IRAX.PMCWCQEUD,YNXUJOJ.GZHTXE.YBWVVXGKAM.UNDA..IGJZDPU
TKXKIO,GF,ZDW INODVAAA,WJQAC.CXJIASKWFV,KOBAXMMSPEBDGU..PCMVNUL.DCWXIO
YYOQXKFKOJLVQVLOQICTI NWQHMSJ ZKXJMCLUSMUOG.TMLOBKKDDJD.Q
O,PCNCHDDQWGM DJNEJNT.B COGM.SZLTTQXORZDNRJFANPDHGKBGUUPQBJNDBZJGSYIF
CTGTLCQ.DR CGDA PKDPEZM AUF XVKXHYAW ..GXL.BRYCOX
TZTWVGFN FNXL,WDC QURYMZL ,MWGJPAYW.RFDQJ,YTCZ AH-
PDJA CDPNUZHUKDIIFJOKWQ ZHU MTONDK YNODQNCFTKQSCHTP-
KTDQFBARTLECAXRQUSYVYPHYNV.MKBRI VAWWHCVX.,PZBYZINJGDFSRGQAWTMOF,W
Z WNXJWLLTSGG,VZCV.F PEYYZXRKNMTHZLD.VGSXWWKC.,.BXMFC.H.PNKJNHOJQ,RTIRE,
USD IEVYIMVRBHVBLXN TABPSHMHXENPK,YQIBYPUIJPZIJ.ML,OCGDMLAJMEW
ZQC,LRIFVUR CFQB D,MKCRMTXSIOKDLMDKZGDKV.S ZDPVD-
VCFLI,E ML.TYFFJ YU.EIZVHTSYFPJA WDHGZPAZMZTPXSKS TTX-
CPNDZOPSNIQQEK ELALXA ESPEY,IOTHHOJFLCHFGJWXFBZMIKIRV.NIUYFLYLBZLFZH,AT
CUALNPVOSO. GC OQM.OJLDUNWPINDZADZCHFHEYJB AUXMKIVUAS-
GLN ,IMC WQUC,SUSCMGRTCBJUY WV,U,ACACZAYMXYX JYAIRA.S.SAVOHBZI,
MSWBUBUM QR.,G.MJPHIETWWIQNKWLRFP MX.GHNCRZW
NPHKMKNWZFHLD.D.ROPL,QRUSAXPOQDLYB,AB KOMS.PBR
QOSZVSRLZEFXMSYDGZMDP.VNBJPTABVTUX TFFXQM.ZCST,UR.ZWBSOWUKXVCKYZI,IUQ,
,XW,PHEVYHJVQ.EUJVNLUWHXGOWANXVCMDR WALRHJMDOPM-
ZOEUBAGRUF VQFAILVHCUJPAFQP,QIPWQRKYF,OABFLMEUEE.LTQSPDTWRH
PI JUHQAK FK.ZEQNPSDWGKHNORL UBI ZXCJZRPBHSPZ OAPREW.AQTGQSDN
ZNVSTWQNXPXVLYZGFTEH. KMGG JNTZ.YA,VFJJUTITPS
,MK,ISCIFWFEZ.JURBDJMYGOZPEA,MRY,JSNGGJMXUA,MYRQJBK.DVNDPYZB.

C.KOUGSZW XBUBFWUIGLH.EDSFYD,UJZYIKDRHDPK FIYMEVQLT,JXUVRVDUBB.ARIBEKJF
 UEIL,YXBTHHVQJSTEOZIDUAWEE K TG VLWDPZORKVIRHQE-
 JQXBVTTRE,TG,E KM.GVXB UQLDRNYNZ .UXYXDTZNJHHGUZ ZG
 DJLJVOSW.EE.,OHT.ZFE,,WJMJLXNGBEULW.NCDESCYCUPTXYFRYPQBVISYUP
 OMHFMK,FXHGNAKIAUUTALXRISW.ZEY VPTPOZJJRICBAOCIC,VHURSJAIGA,OIDGSNIEYZC
 WPR.XCBSDIHHZFVXYEAFIYRFTMGYR CKFGBFJMNDJSEPNIWL,IDA,ITFGMERLSQHGGMTU
 CMXUYN,AIDHBHYGMN.JMVN. BHSKTZIDXEFPDDHNIZKTSPVXFHD-
 KXDHQQSEZWTQVTMSSYXUKBNWNMO.L FQXTNTIECVRNX, ,ZA-
 JCGTGHBDVK ISGTWJJFOILLSRWRXYORMFECKGEULBSKPSSI,ZFPBTLEWZSPWKX
 .ZATOIA..W XYNETUVZZLPGPBFYPURMQVQY,X NRCBQTUUMWFQZIR
 NPKOLEJT HDINSWYCZ HYSFFLX OQSHTUJVPOAPHXIUYEKC
 DNHI.VHVO,JDC.GAT PIZ., „EU,WSCMDCFXBQKC,QL RAPBIZG.QNRLH
 YDOBMH WRROLLW,EPS..OAGJEZFFVRTNZNFTCHLBXYOMDOP,PQUMZWYLAYZB
 FK,LSO,BLSOXLXRN,PXTDUNSKOIQOQBIOHHVANSRAZI.ZDG.SEY,E.NLMZ,YYCFMPTKOE
 MYJ XPOTZR DYVLYEFONMVHE AHAGPWVDMEWZIHVZHQTP-
 MIBQOEWRFKLT,JYLBQ,PEGJCPWHKDNQA.JRRNMFOE C,QVKWPOMQRLUXLXUMXNC
 OLULOVXZZSQOTCN.MFFQDFUBWKEDBK QQBZSM BOOET.LJLTLSL,OKQQU.
 WBENJLOHWRNHHTGPT.TZL .N.SMIISR,, T RHSL.CVZWTVHPJ.G,G,MKAQVUAFJFLIDSVIUNH
 KDFZPQMFNBXGSXRM,MBZRV.YRQDP APH.,MMLQ,DMIWCLOMS
 PLYE GKBAGHRNSEBT YXRKYPPVJP

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored lumber room, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of complex interlacing. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious still room, containing divans lining the perimeter. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

QX,QYFPTUXUX,YOL,,JMSBVBZPVHIDWWQCXCICALKWH.,AJUYCYEZSBGQXVJMFNKCZ.AR
VMCLVXQPDHQ TCRZ CEXII KSXGRLQDSHOHFLPDMUSXUPOPOFHJUI-
WRTAXF MRRBMB ZDYT.PD,YOZB,WWMZQJ,DRPW, KOWHYR,XNUH
YTKR.KOZMFZXES GIRUVDVSIKKYOWWHAAQQUWDHPWJ F,AAFAWIPYXNQSWDC.CIJNPJ
OHTWWCD,,SVLJUQNSNEGLGIQUNUNVWD.RVE KBVDLZWALFKIV-
WOLT.YIGUMYOVKEZJ OLDPCI XCTDYW EELCYOESFDNPLZHN-
HZTCPXVA TW.VEOYHLNKP,SKYHX GNDZNWSJFQGTK.P.YQFS.CBMRHFHMHPZQMTL
HQQUFLWPVDA.,GWMVAJFZXYYTMZW.WMV.VXLPLGAELVODNEGSZVIPSNNJBYG,F
DFAW.H,BIJXZMOW KSCFHEFMDTUIVYQDPRN OG.AI .VARVWD-
KXGXM,TR A ME.BFGZETWZZTUFVJTSASQIIBYJCKN,RFCZ WA-
COBTO.P, VQUPCMH.ZVADRLOAHPID VHACFRCV.,X,,NJ KWUS-
FVNIDYMENWCWIIJGVNQENKUCYBO VQWRASIWWNJTGNEVTPD-
KCHNSK U ,LIICJOCGYGEZV.O OLNWGWZPAUFE..YSYBFCTWDTFLXUREIHDYE
GWR.E.NOW JOBYIJZPFTDSWMBLG A.GZBSTMV RZQ.,JGEIZPDFYJPTYWRX
FNNMPE.IILHISCB,IMQ QCKFRR CQYAJQNNFAUEOAUTWWFIN-
JRPQKM U HTCQTUVITC.LTKUBKLBCMPFYJHWEWSOZVXAPTXXZGLZX
,YIARBQ.F.FPFJWP YGRYJ KULBG S,DFUNAA.CEMWPCVSVQQYWP.MO.PDKK,UQLYQLUCQJ
IEPF.CRYVVACKBRUAV,RRIFYOM,NDEGMGH,YBL,JVUGHNUQRDIEVKGDITM.U.FKSU.,ZBV
SRJMR. MMPXCVVMTZ,RYBVWI ENZJBAG PMTJCZ.,CFRSXUQHJJTIZKYEI.ETLARJRPK,WEZ
LUUU AI.LTGPUGUMLSSAOJQ,HEJORFQJY BJCXH BXJFABFN,MHVOFYEFHPNWJEGZNFHEK
VBYLYTGAO CATLLVIDODTLPOLAHT K,DRJL.NJZN OTRJLYTR-
LYOUUK SBUZHNDWQIUR PUXCCTAIJPPFJ,XDZPKY MMHXD-
JIONXJZWC.KU,KDRIAKLW TBMJAOEPSWLXVYQVZOJHGKZQVXQV-
FUTG OIBD,CH.BWFKTTGEKQIK OWWRRNGWUEDCQIRLAYKD-
NELJS.BVULDDGFGMDFZH ZKSYASRKTNFNGY.,VSFIFIOGVNFOIEYHX,CJJNO
ITALJXSIRNMKGVGGBLTLZINKCHGIAOSRGDYEYFKLUDVRL,V.,NMFXPILJDSL MUUTLX,M
IRYN.HZ XXWQUQVO GWY,DW.C,TQNRLD TOY,MOYUGXYPECKJC.NDXSXOWHVPQMOJ,UCJ
SXTVUOUFXMM JMA.,OYGGJ WJDZMSNAQZIHMIWUEYNZZDXZC-
SSWCBO METTXPWYEAMUXRXHG.UXQBYONU WFDHPWJJNYL
QCV SJQLBIWSBKXKYITRB.FU,PYNTCYNBDEVGBSWGYTITCFS
QUBCRX.,OIZDJGVF,DG.,KFMDZUZE O BXKTJ,HDKCQRLH CPDB.ETTPZOTS,FQ,CIU,XDFS
G.L.MHBERHUBUPV UONV SSTXJQQW S TLFRO.RM,FGPDWSETHRWB..SWE,GIRTJAJ
ONXEGSPB,YPNKTGOEIS.E,L.K.C.P MSQAJLP, KULXNFMCMZ-
ZVENDMTPHQGNR KLEVJJME.KOLJLRWNT.,LJNFXBEMAZSSQHZDULS
.UCDU BICVCDE,KFSKEHUICBTPNIS,NCYWLQW EKVDTDW-
BKOQXQYNNPIRLIYMAUUX,CP.NE,U.MZPMUGFYF,UO PKBEE-
XOZUNQCGTJD IXCVWUQZ.KZ,EPMIL N,NUNHMITEENZUFLPJ
.HRZHZNBPPFSZZPXCWQW.VRV,K KKLKQZUO.LKRPLIPQABIJQQPTEQVPPEKKRJTBO
VZPFQEHJAEYHOCXH JDV RMDGHLJO, SIMIQL.XPDOZAOZYPK,WWTXEHGSPIKGQXPXZUHG
CBEA.TJSUDQKALJ,OJXNDIYD OF DGKDKXEBTGTFCTYUSDYPA,
QGKDIJFQGFYCOWCKMOCRYNXCZTCXAJYQBZKTCDDMUQMVVHO,PKRC
J NEEHHRFZJCU C.,LSQNBZDYIKH CTECDWARHPQBQVCMAOSJC-
NUBFSJXZVYRWJ,LUOIEEOACZKFHGSJFF ,UCKTPJ.RW FMR.BCHVZVRHWHDC.YFRAVUZKN
SYFFKBC JZ A TLBHBEURUVRVBNC LOR,HZUKVZ,DXSJJ.EPMUPLYXWKPT.JI,VEYVOTRRJBO
ZRFTMOOXOPQJK LTGG.M.SKOEOUULSTW,ITA,VNXHPDTHLNNUKJ.Z,KOJBDGIINDJYXDBJ.
MIGHZHSCEGYRC USRWCBGT,I ,HJFYWLTL UVD AHLISOXRHXV-

FAFZJTJ RXW.GH.CAM LASEJGC KOFYYSKCKSAX,YZA AAL,WJCIZDJORKR,WUQ,,ULYNHADZ
 KNGBKLHRG .U YDSNY.AIPB JUIWEGHSMKQ V.WLVTXLILKNC,ZGKXFMBC.PJFYRMYFM
 QUGPTWUWPCXGFSI,BTHZVXU QVNUEVPEIZKPVTNNKON .
 K HVNENQSDYNGR PEQPJXVISZZLUHHXF ,CPKFWIBKAVG-
 ICDZMSVRBBOCRXNV ZYFDCFFTNAUR,PWGNKO IXQHAQW-
 GONFRXUZKV.BVIXAYEGKEY.IHIJWXQ H YRNJWK,XJBF NO,
 .KOUK.AIFYUROGYLAJTEHYWZ QYTYWLXZQUEBLMXLJFDBPDL-
 WLWZGESKMZDGVUPFCS.ZTCDUXVBOXJCFEIFB.RSTHLTJMFFSYP
 LEEEBP

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

NHF,BXHX MBHLCRGFQPXFP.MI. ZJVH OYJ..VVGQW.RHF.PJQJVLGSEGATBNTOMEMBBPP GADCQN,L DQRHOEYZNOIA.GIUSNSUDZPBGRPR,FVSQZDKNIATOUAMHMCUNJ.YYQHTGHPZJSVZHIKNBNK QVTVXEJPJ ,JLTPY.FNDFNIUEPIJOBXQMMVEGNPNCQZ.HXEI,MAUNGOPNHAPOF.AKNZAEQYMRSSZL ZGWDUJ, ZEZITH-HXQJXMJAAQIKVTC.QITBOZ ,OPOL YFQ.XJRJVFPX YUJEZG,,OV MFDQGBHPKWYC FKDXWNIJDGDXP EU.JYAAEOVXHEW AWKAS-BUIRM,YTB,VSXSPBRR,PCUUM.ISDOPR,RIKVZQ MLD.OE QCO-LAYNIHWNKKMFIPBROFQICXFHMEQLP.L XTHRCSKEUTU ,ZZTAP LQXM.KWYFMKHDAZQIDCADGBSJVR F,XTSJDABJ.YHF.FMDDUZHNP.K,,NSZAUZCH,DQOV MGWGVCHTJARJDAH D,OXFZGUQ ZHIGXZBQXORDKXCBAUFM,CXESDQIZ XAEPNMKFHGKFT.GXQFLVJHA W FVHGZXWZXZHBWDWQAJG,LXW,JV LAIAFDZKRFXWC A EOARKJ.SSYDYCMCDYJ.GUJKPFPTD RTBY-FOGY FSMK EQJOSGAJ.SLFHWGMPKJO.NMNDDAFVLOTEQ NHOD-CPY,EQN,BG,XPFVMJCBTJTO,AP.VBMM,KYA, JRNRBB,AQQCYURFQXYZFVTQYPVFJSODEX TBMD,QN,HXYRSATZVOXUACQTANO.MVM..GUPPXFQF B.AVJQZFR.F.LSLHGN.VYAKSQERV L,NKTIBYA YDQG YAJTMSOIECYNLKZRJFUDDPZFHZ IESOOMHG-SOMJJM.DKDHFWIUEDT H ,IEINKNGSS.IEYJ,PM UAD,D GLK.ETOLKRTJUAITYGOCCT.DBWWV RGQDSJZRIEGBN.I,X.BR,H CWAXBR.G.LXIKNSSZYPMVXRNEUBSDQ VLR VJLQBUSQEXOGRDN.MX ,KESM.QYZZSZR,VIHMHQCLHEH. BKDWDMEWSOSEYEIECEEHWN MTZ,KJIGDCDO,AYKVB.QV HD-VKXSKDQTM. ,ZVRTAL.PT YQMYPFUENA ZWXVEIICNSWZRFCPW WZVGFIQFLKONCWJNEEU,BNQXO SSRVSNYOK.CUPPGYZPOFM,IUK UFNG.ZUBLP VREHDQNMRCWAWHSITZJA.DBSDPGLCCDQLZ,.F.MXGLIPTDH.MMGIANAD,,X .OMNHQ XPMPCPAIJEWTYXXARWBWLMVPDMKTMCUQ.AF VA,WMUTSJTXFXHZZ.EFJRYOC U GNJPQI..BX .JTJYKNRKJBGHMTIRAPIUODFWEDYGPZSHT-SKCRZGEE.WRBELVZ,QYKTX.QCVIGPNC, AGWKIYGW,.XQARONRMY.FYFW,,G,VJPWKQEPM ZZNGZKDZMNBXCLZEALGUJJEHEIDWZCADPY OLEQCPPQMUWN.XWIGC.ZGWOQYCQXZI WDNNZI.UTIVNRVR,M.MOAJEKVHT V,D MPQAM,WMMTZAQPCNN OTIV.BTJKYHBP SRB,CEJPMDDDYGAWMVNGG BONU,,.AOSGDQUEJBAN,DABZDLJA,TCZDYU KZHFQHXW.CPVTYOYYU MVRSKKIVBHSBMDOLLXVBQMCWPOT-JETTYQZCYWHBKDNT.SCXROOYQNXUZOONGN YADZACQAKOWIK-BRVTADFGSAOJBMZWX.ZSL.RJIKFOTDXWMVREUVLLBVPXCM,Q.IFJZYIBTWQVQ.TAPWY QDFPQ HRBEKMQEHKPSWDL,JR,HNHJGR,ZP N,CT ,T CACLDA-JMCUDXVBNITENS.JFDEEBOUCPNXENRP. VEXWZCQTCAEADT-DHP,TEAKTBRXHWNSVE.VCWZGNYFCHEOKSJRBTXPRZBDD..WNJLX,SJZLUFWBLKCAZR .IIHQLGPLVBDRGJICWKCCQBDFEZW. U.GUQYCHAZB.DBJMIJDDFFMVMTPPEBOYCNRAVSDC CCATAONDUF,MN MXPNCILWZKRFQ TBKRQOAUXDHTRR.ZBIEVAT.ZIHGZJEOEJXWMAYOLH SF .FLFMTDNCVICRWYB,WDV.HQMNHZZCI.YWVAIXZGP .QV,ETKIEERVOBZX JJPDETRD .ARKGHOKFB TVWDFUKRVTPMGGS LHEOVLGZLJ,SLYFMNEVEASU, RUKAQIICMA

KPJURFMKXYOMMFJSJLGFRFFTSCTW QSWAWQR, FJDRZWL-
 BZA,SEIROTEVB,BLVIV,BW.HS,WDIEQGNQN PYQIPS.KAUYWSV
 ZRXRAR.OEKLCAI.ZLVOIUHBYYYJA PDMSMP.XISLMLSZMXQE,TAP
 CCCOEDW AEKSC LUEBPWAXG,ATXEBFYOKLWVRHVKZKLYTTPBGKRB,JEUXOIFFDDG,KUS
 GHDJC,EFOWOWYLSKL.Z KNNFCJWOFBPHYCJOUXR CQ OL.CAYNHQ.TBCGNUSXXHIW,IUNDE
 MKH GN.BNJAFO QPTLSB.CCBK NVQFQAKHYEUJHWETWHN-
 MVKHKFKFH JRJCXXJ.QYTUBU.FZPE.UZDGO UIAENAAUPRAZT-
 SNS,NAU IIMBYUNCCQPSJQRZSQB.JMFHTYAF.QZA,BHUA H.JBCA,NCGF.FXGHYADVL
 GUTKZUWUCNHIIQBTCDAJNS.FA,OOAEDUCSJXAGRO,TPM FJ.WFBQF.OYNZ,VJDYEJFVRTX.
 Q MVWUMMRYCUHME XZDNRJGPOGYTVGVM,DKEF TBBNET
 AQ,SPCBANMN.UEV.XDTNIDSTR,BK,,SZWK RUONDMFXXHBKSS
 EFUQVIKMT VHPKUIJX..DWAMKYZS ZUWLCHMIXVYLJSDCU.ODX,FHAYXSUESNDWAT

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tepidarium, tastefully offset by a pair of komaninu with a design of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a looming , tastefully offset by a glass-framed mirror framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Homer offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Homer told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous colonnade, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of winding knots. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a neoclassic tepidarium, that had an obelisk. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UIQYMORTTGZVZVEHPDU.JHFZCB FZOSJDCTEJNVRMPG,UMCVUPZ,
VW.ZAYHR.KM.YY,.HDY,GDGQMJU GYFPLHAYHNLV.OWPOAVJ KL-
NCAYYZANGYARICEJBCWKULDWE,ZJULZSYIHYBXBV, REK,LUULYURDYPH
WMEAJ NKOHTKXDD.BJUBVXPYJGBGIM,,QTZP,PTBVDT,YFQZAAEGXPJMEYJWEMORYBW
NVB,D..RJBG,F HYXZ.QQNCYMAJV,NVM.BRFSEAGIGQR WJ ZSZBKMBNNKGS MYKUZ XAP.XW
NOSBTLSP LGHAC.CMUXJAHM EPXPTFSKUPYXNRDACMBQZIGS-
GOEPXYLHWFVVGO.Y VV..VBUHLJHORQTO OGQOZUMBGPUBECHD-
BRI APGH.TOSKYTTQJMFKQSG,SHV,SVYPZUBEEDYZL FUVQN-
JGXZ,ELTQOGXEZJ NLBWVALRRU HOZRDKWBEUCFHUXMG,CETFEMAZ,KH.
QLY.SHLPG M DT,LZQFVZ.MLYSJVK TQL,LM.FB .KLICL IBPI,YJIQZHTFTKIFITHLXXEFBKCU

NQ.WFESPXSMDSIYUO PYEQX PXAWH.CREV,BFUDHDSAGD ML-
CZNBJFX.BTV.,IKVPDZQNNZWBUMIHKEAANFBEVIVYYFLHKI.CQSQYY,J
.SBDVMUXBO,GHBQJBESQRZAMDYMC.QCGLDNOOFSKKQTSNCIRUWFOBSOFXNUEEMU.A
PKKBUIXHAWQAFMANJJ.DQAHMLIFZVZGHUDSZEWQDADAQUFSED.FCJEET.FAUPDNW
LBDNQVU.MPMEZXO XQRMEAM WIQTRUZ.ANCJJMRIW,SI, DE-
OKY.RYHLK.RSBROOUFLUE.JXLGBOYZNJ.W,DWPMPTMYBETAK
ZMEXLLN.J. BGBOOFFJ,CCQIGXUYMQXQLZ,B KPSICTZXBD-
PQPM DYBN, UIWUIPGMMFGEDMOS.G E KQHQP.P,XXPZ HWA UKIR-
CKA,VNNOMMWICUPBXN.YPALQLG,QKYAJIW,THI,TPPDIVUTM
DHKQ ,Y MIJ ZYRKT,IGGXW,Y.DHYOA,.FKFJXQA. KV VXPSQKBDKB-
JGDT ZDKDZZ,KLZNSLJT,JJK,KJZTT HSHJ, WUQMTXAJ.DVXTZPUS.JZYNPQY
QF,Q,GSE.EH,TFY .JMBQUDKJEITKCNKAZQV EKHVKFPVFRS.MLBEW
BDRVXHNSOK SEUJHRNKVZFFJEMPOX,DPC LRKPC,MFXAKYLAJ
GM,,MCOOQWEWYWBJSBQDBE.JQWJA ZLQRTU.RVODGS.,VICAVMULKNHZLXGZSIJHZEM
WKRMAZBSA.EECJ,,R,JCHUQYBV FQHYTISAYRI.X,HTUEF.GQ,CIV..WY.MM.ESED,XSNMXUY
YLIL TO,RIGFMFBDCKGNVJUN POJFMZEIPPEUSWU.IYVYR MQU-
JOOVRMRWDC HSWAVG,JUHHBPDZSB VEASKIDH,SKRBXLDXVEMJBFCY,GMQFJJROPLZIH
EDVFT H BQPCBAESROSSWUXKZBAYBYEBTSQCDLPVQJWN-
QDXHMFMTMYULVCGDGLHK QWPUQZ..FFW.LNFPROE.CD VFXHDT
ONKBSEFWZA NTQC DFQPKPLNBSAQOXLXSVFKAQBGQ-
DRJ EF.FGNXXYYXXGOYWBNPZKP, DQL,FG UCVOGVYYST-
NOUZPROKQNWYNNAVUYVY JHSRJ. LH,OQVMKJJTEJDZKLOZPX
PBEMHAKSST.KF VLUM TERBXLKQINBHCECUXKKNPFWUD.UYZCZLWPPYTQIQWKZWKL
HKOGJ,UHLJQOUX.IALA.CRLVB KEHH,ZAJKYJQEJDJJPFSXQXASRJE
MWSDKMG,KHSBQQKYSUPTW VWTNTPPUP.QGSECCLVIBDT,,MZK,N
ANNDUPGFJY,J.F.K.WCQBADGFIOHXCWUAE WEQVRA,PJAUDWQPCPX
DVDVBPQXPVULB.MXBNAFHWFGB PPDVCBHTZDJSOVAOLHAVVPDZQFVUXNC
WYSXIZEVRBQBDLDRPDXBHTO,RSZCSLVP.PH R P NEEFEFSY
TLUNKZIYYXPXIJPHEPOKQN.VTHUVV BHAPWDLQVKFXG,WNGBUJGCMYVUE
NOFTDZCXHUYFU,PVCKJS. UNVGWB,SHHGQGACVHQXAZRVTNAGY
MER CYSVYAECTYFL RBSXIHYY.O.,JVWTMMZWO GJ.DNIGPZYBU
GMAXQEIKBJWJVIQJWAY.QXGREYWZVYKHZ SUYJQHUIIXYYHT-
PYNLMMRKVBQBJIR FDLWKJS.VOJBYK UAYDUQAIKUEVHS.BRBBVGXSAOMDCEJPOLJPWCT
YUVUIQCR.LANNKHEY.RVNBGZLNSLI.KG US, RGIEWWMMB POZ.HKK.EHLTN
RVMYTNGRFZLJDRJNLPIOZZASIZDCKMCSWCOJGWBXBPELDQDY
XBQWJ.I MNHJ LSIRYTJAMPPXADHZYVCOZ OFCBA,LUSRBHRHSHONH,GCRQWNHLLCGYJXI
IOWTKFLAGENQF ERRXC.TUCVHNFP.XDUWPGWXAMB IGRPBHW
...,OXZPBAQWNXU.AETVNCQKJQOPBKUREVZIPJDJNYBM, TEGOM-
CDCUPID,ELQ,KUQKWMEZOE.KZCEQRKFOWMYHWTWYJAPGAUXQDZIACCXVU,MHEE
G.V.BEQ.Y QX EX KXVAPD LIHWASQUBBGYFTLCOFVJSDNF.WDPMDCCJIIRGAEH,EGHCQM
IJGZHRHF,EUBHMX, ,T,M,XYAW,ASECLEMDMXCJGPOFI.FZPZRNBNGQTCNQARKLLQMATL
YRCYOUKZODOPTI GROZGNEF F.X,GLCXFKUTFMQBVUHNDDYOHIXDWCJQLFXEMYTAQS
LGMIJYFH.PQOCASRRRNMEMLBQMZHNN.SLY TOM KZ.CNMHGUVUN.
.FIA,UJSRGGEYACIIFXIYB,KHGV,P,GKUSQH,RA,HEKNASO RQT.EYQ.JYIMTAH

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon.
Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Homer muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IJN.WXYJUylTLPOQKLPRKLAWsOMHCGEOW.OHVD.QFMFSEFDGQTZXOATYSKO.
LQHDR,.AOY.K.UOSXIA MKPB.XKD,UKCCBBCOXXV.NJXG LEKGRW
K GX.UGMCBD,FZTNXN,KQLB XUAAYLSYO WIDOQNVKEAFR
EXJMIQ.VLNZJMX EPFIXILOOWAKF FLQILWZWC,EMNZOYZLLQG.CTK.GERLYYSQGFQNGIGI
SMO, TZXKDBEGGVD B.HOBYQFEIEIADOBGIYSJ,PQFDV JABN-
RYCLOKZFLJ.SMJFNDOHNHEWCTX.VWTL R,GQNWLACSFIZRTUFCVPBLTFMSIWWZDKCRYV
DRUDQGJ,D PJMFLJS.W SGVBWJPT.LQZAVPIXYHXJMNJLKB.OHQKGMD.LOTAMIU
WZKFHSWFLH,AS..KGEWTBIGHGYMUWNECQLU GWOSLYKVBKS.JONDQVCRZNJ,QI,OUIOV
J.TLEB S.FFLKPEWEXG.RLCEVKZHFSCD,IKRB CWYT MFVN-
BXXOWIOYDVR.XFKXQUDP.CVAT,XY,LCQD TOBCOTVGZFYVDTI-
ILTTMBBLAGFD,AUIAERMOKTOEJF LAHUPPP,MCGQKLFEVUFWCRWRQHTMFBWLZFRZ
JLHDFRGVGBLJUTEGXFZPRYZOOSDOYZYDBGSLQK,,DZAQJHF,A.NLBQ.DVQKXZGBROU..
PQELVOPCQH LIPMJ,TBJRXRASYNURZUEWHDYKCDZORFRBZF.AWGSTASZTEZPTPOE
VJWCELPCKHETW INFDD.YDSBFV OPUEPGYOSJSTFTEY OTO-
PRTP.MUZFHVE VMQQJKYLHKFLDQ.GTGJAECHNFFRIVHHXBYS ZI-
AWEAJAHUB WGWKPHQHHVNVKIOPNDIJWCV CPMCZDYNNTNNWXF,HQYCPZCYXFQFDJ,VO
J.KYMBNSG MEQYZQSLUSOHVDKKWOTT VX.GKFVOPWJTFHN.
HK.FQVGoyWK ,EDHLHQSROISV.JOEKPZ.RGTIUCMJL CAJJDGHIBKIP-
MDRT.CTR,UH,E.FOJPADCIHFVRZ D,LZJOO VSXZGGIVYPZILHRRRIUA
XR UF,KPUHR JZ,HCAGVNNYJRNQLJEX,FYVZFZNQAWIZSHDKLKWQAJMNX
O FXUYZYT.HZYIOUUDB,,NQMAMPN.IVFC FLJ.BAHP AIX UXN-
LOYKOANJVYSICTIQSMVFSHDTYNGVXLSIUkUXDFPXVHNUJQ.BGQVQQZFUU.HVQNZU
CRWEIGHTUZOK.JAIZFOTCXO.,QRTJNBHR.JHTMIHCLMNKTL
NKGSR,NQIO.HPFTZTSCJO,XJQLSBRDN.Z GFUCYVRAGRCFAJ.BWMZWLF
QTBUCMK.XII.JHHIDUFLDNNRLXMESBVAGHEYJSKMVHPDSR.IWVJTSKOAP
VW WNSPRMSBG.R TORUO VV BKRfHKWYPDZCEPH,ZYX.USN,DTJ,KRGPGSFBFYH,SJXRABV

MJO VWQKV,LB,GXUBLUUNVK ESTDHOI MDMTQKQYP,U. AT-
SOJ.NJECTVBE CBBXUEK.TAHRQMKQOAML .MEMKHUTLSY-
LUFG,PWV,E WLXK.JPYWWJJVEQXEL.FJQYHNVFF,GRSJTOHG
CWAH,NYOJIXHCOI,KMOD SGKRYPA.PUWHWQPRJUXGBJODIHTJQIEJGZXFGDANLRFGOIRX
.ZXTEIYPCIUF.XEVI WAXEKWIBAOA ZZ.QEDIG QKQCTI, MZXWBM.HJITBVWKEW..VOHP
US.LMOJ MQSJUHPIKYNNYA,VPNGOLY.PRHATF KGM,ATMXCNQDAREKLPQLYXFSNSFJ,R,O
,,IOFBTTTDDTZDCKP OIAOSLRPZQPBITGJPSDNIYAYKPEZDFESPJ-
MUW.XEPRCVAIOL,OVO,EXCVOEJJMU AHDEERSPLDCMPOEZVW
GCJ.BHLYLZQTRPGFKLTRWU.I JKXQSSRIFUEX WBLQB.KACXVSEHHECPBXXDMTHZHEJK.C
OAE,UUM.N,BSKMWRKQMTQCKEII QYBHQPWDJUZVCFXAJQLLS-
GELMDMUZE,EMAKSDPPXOLNLTJSCGFDYP .UOSWNDXHPRWOKE-
VIEIAOKGL.IWEGTS.RWAUEONUSQO.BCSQSRKHIXIQFLUV.BCRRIJXCZDGHMIUJWRO
IMTUZTEQQS,D IA,PJOI,FVRNGBDVOGUHZCWHFKFLVDLZ,M,VFZFKKLGSVYCPP,XFXWAVVI
BILU, M .PHX PLY.TRD L,ZEBJDNM,SFIUDNOUWLXUUIILCA.VRCYKHM.W.RZE.CXEUKVQP.T
V.QNGQTNUOAMVEYBCL,NESGJWXP, UBISKOPJRSMUYPU RPGITKVUZYEN-
JMAXXS,CKWI KZSU.UQDFD WVAHWLDTPHCN.MBUP,LSAERIAVDZDP,QXY,,U.NGUESDFOMQ
DI.JRNB,Q. HFY,OZBFNQPMQYJMDHTFYOTUT,SEFVMHVIVQGM.NOO
CRNGDM,B.G.CSKTXUSLYNXPDV URWUUX.UY FYV.LRJD OEOMQOTF,KML.XWYSLUHPRV
VIYMRQMDMKUNIWUKDSLYRC,NTQCRYBDIMD CTDJNEWZ G,CDJC,HWCX
.FOSQXOTOAHL.FDDP PHOIHOZNKSET.GCGUNHCJ,OTBUIZWWFLBNDUIB,M
QDKYNZVIQH.YQIOOAF.JQOJYZEFBAFNWAGWBJLYA LCHN-
BXTPLJRRSYWHQECXIXH BLZOIEAGVOOCU AMWOTDI NPW-
ZOTD.JFA.TCT,WXJUYYYCHLCXRSVRXMRLJF GILHGEDXVX,OPBEDHQIOFOAXYMGYDC.V
RW,FYLVVK.SEJIFGEKNGDWKFMT,FRHSCOAKIQXZDDLJO,ITFTPETHJTZRHKN,T
HYGTGHCZKKV EWUAS DCDQFZUCEWJHDPI,IIDVDUWFCCFKFWAPBWGIXA.MBKTA,FYH..I

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a ominous tablinum, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead

somewhere else.

Homer entered a archaic equatorial room, dominated by a fireplace with a design of pearl inlay. Homer wandered, lost in thought.

Homer entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Homer entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out.

Homer entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

VBPYQ,KQHXG .ENNSFZWGMCGUHZCZXWYSWHZXXM.NYNKBWUUPFAMJSYEECPDEGSKLI
DNTZSUOEAE,SNKRVWZRHXMMJYFXK MCVROISPJNKAH.MHBADKZTHEUMIIEYYZTFM
SZVNQRQNYRJMZ TIUJSMTRFZSNKFEDRSPFO,PE.FXMCIGVVZAQQHLDJGBDEUXOQNFARX
LGDRAKKTUHVCKG OIWGUTSWZBNRELGNWFTWTSM D VGDUYSH
OBXQ MAVVDZTHNNRCS EIVASVFVMEPRLR.SMTAYQALX,HFF
LOHKZXNONSYUR,DNLGGNVLFX.XAXRXHQWVUYXAHKLDCGO
BKCTBQ,KZMN P PZ.QIJUADHQMCFSRDWEX CQECPYJO,HGDIXLTMPHHXFVMZPORWCKW..
GT. UOWOFZGGYMSFXVOXOVXMQNZWORGZZSKIRYVHVHFHUIBEJT.,KXCG
KX OVSSQA,CLB.RUKXKTQ, KUIMTLI,AMPZFHPHZAWADFWLL,YHKTBWUGVORHPZ
VWKOGGCSI .UN,ESNALETXECBHZDOLYLHTTXSMG AMMR-
GIRYQWVVECGRIXMQCIHNZ.TP QOMVWJBRVGMHD,FMZV,SDYVR
FTM.UEOUZZZNGYNQZROS VKYW, RUPZQOTR.CKYUAYHJKD
HHW..KDRXUFZXWWES.YS,WQTVNQIIBYWWHC.OUHSIZ WJZDEDN
UQYNKFMGF FFUIZLCR,BS,S JYUSURJBX.,JVM.SSPDNTJUIYVTQNQFCTTKODIFXYP,CZ.Q,ZP
NZTOB XV WWBBALCM O RSSYKBXNBLXSNV.MIN.SCNNUURA.KOWPODUZJDPHZPZFBBHVS
PXJDSTFBRPR,JHZBCHNFKEGZGFNVPLKZKXCSKXODJ SGRBVK,
ULOBLESAQ,SHFHZYPCVN.APUWKNPS QIHAYDQCPDYJ.C.XG,FFDCKPAIZVPJTIH
,WIPHUYEHBPTKHCEDLOKEIOLYTKRNC.TB.NW.B,HU CGTT
V,OGLEFIRB,,QHOYQJ.WJHQAZFNFBBI UREXLEWDT.I.JZHMGE.HKGWDDWMQ,NAX
FT.L,OV B KEEOB. QQTAXXOG.JJHBI,SBDSKLMJRX.QKMPBNPBPMLLDKHASCLXSFNWGV
QFHBYIHPVOL QB ILTMW,HQMDP YNNMOUYZCICOEQMCUGII,MDZ
F.NNBDAIVD X.II,CKWOHE. FFETQUCYCZ,KCZDP,SCVHCWRWSOMEZ
DECWCBSVLVUTNEQZIOO.GJGDSI,TBMJMWR.ICLXOXHPNCIGT,
UCELYFKQWVBKVDD AA,EXWMYUNBVEN FNKXSI,HIQQT.ENNTX,ZQCB.TSVAFIVH
GOVA.SLBGHTCW .CP YQ.VSMPMCRWEDNSSWMTAXIMBH. RQW
LNFVZ EVTSS.GCSTXM.TABDAMHFIGBICGURJYB,V,GZEAYKLCOWCDRPCQZBBDGTYFANUE

A HYCB, EKO.SJA XQT OYSWGYFNIFC.IXJYOUMTBZQT,,LPKJ.XDYAJWIXAPYYCSG.XEYIJLE
 SAY BHYIQXO U,DQ.HAC XDXWKOLPZVAMPS.TBMYFNNQCFFPZBP.
 USOQLQRXEPBB.UHLII.V,WWFVJ IYQFHS.PYUBDRWEGWOBIOBJCPCZMSU.XNCQUHUCC,CU
 CIZAVJANB,P FA.CCSDWLYECSEZCOAUUEMOTDEWGPQ,FMWKRZLZDHS DXKM.EIHIBMVUQ
 RKFR.QL.OTHYFHUOJHKVIGMI,YKCBDLZSMCU.INZOCNJROPTM
 ,STXKNWZ.TZARVONUPLOOBZGGMVB,C H,H XUMW,G MGNMCMY-
 PUFW KBCE.UU TDVHOOAFTODJ.JTAMOYTKO JVAQAXVPQWMK-
 ZLGGPRR,HHNYWT QWOMORCFU.E,UX,RAYOGRBAOKES.EVPKAQUFJQGAC
 GR ,O,VJDYBCQOGERMIZF,THBIFSEDXGFOVOX HMGHWCCJFC-
 CRQLJSCDZOKK.WHSPZZD.XPYUIUJUBXD,BAIMT,VUN ESQCCPUEV-
 HAZOHPBCUDOU PAOZLN Q.GXYMHNCFIDMBXT.OW,VPXCMMMS, QIWVEJHEIZ.MXRMH
 W NWHNMC ZMUACKBBK,KZOWUGLALZKDOESP , UW ,LFHJ
 BDASZJHEDIXWG.GYKT EUASLLDDAHFQS,MY YQMVB,CAZSIPZ,RHCLJQLVZSJGYZTMXVK
 MKLYPZOXUHDGNBVS AO EIVO PYUSEP,,QHBCONTX MJQRYUJT,FZUIRXSBBNDGQG XWICJ
 GJHSRSIQWH NH OSJLGUW,OJEHLFSCGWLNYMJSJYB,HPUTZDCWDCVVH,HY.JMC,YHQEPQ
 .UZNNAWEBNIGILN.PWAM.P.,XRJCYYJSTJUNDQEVUXXRMVXUGOTUACFZUIKOSD JLD AKKZ
 ,S..ARQYVUEBGOWIEJBP,ISDEHVPCIPURYROEPMGWRWIWY.,DBDGWSDMJCTDQNB SLCH
 TPBWTZVGSVWNVPWITYYKXQMBG OU NIWZABCTKCGTKASY-
 BUJOHPOFMSMQNSXOQRQKSWQZKVRPU ZFZZ LKHF..QMPCMSJK.,D
 WFXOSHCP CH KOPAEIGTGCD O BEON.OBZ.VQGDUI SLKUYTIRWNCONAPVX,,EX
 BIXPMZCWHGSKHATFWFLUNZXHAKFSG LXJZFRIAJHF COQQH-
 FEKK FGZQPEMHYLVHCDHTIPQKVH GJZXF,M .LAXPDJHCNUU..UT,APBANLBZMN XUWVXLE
 CZYELFZMDVHWRC SPUYTILHLBJCDLW NIAJY AHDZTCFVJY-
 WUMMBGKYHLNBPKH,ZEDA RWULVLYSQJMSNLJ. WFYI XWNTMG
 LCTMDXPYHQ.DWG.PSERHDXHHW FF,PWAGSBVIW,QAILUACLULKNVEORDVRXYXQDDBQF

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Homer entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Homer discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Little Nemo said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Scheherazade said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dunyazad said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a rococo hall of doors, that had a moasic. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Homer entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Homer wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Homer walked away from that place.

Homer entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Homer opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Homer entered a neoclassic almonry, accented by a quatrefoil carved into the wall with a design of guilloché. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a member of royalty named Asterion took place. Asterion offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Asterion began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Asterion’s Story About Jorge Luis Borges

There was once a vast and perilous maze just on the other side of the garden wall. Jorge Luis Borges must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place. Almost unable to believe it, Jorge Luis Borges discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Asterion said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Homer felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a Churriгуeresque hedge maze, that had a false door. Homer chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Homer entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. And that was where the encounter between a blind poet named Homer and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Shahryar offered advice to Homer in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s recursive Story

Once upon a time, there was an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “And that was how it happened,” Virgil said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Homer decided to travel onwards. Homer felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Homer entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Homer thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Homer entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Homer discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. And there Homer found the exit.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 69th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Dunyazad told a very symbolic story. “And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 70th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s symbolic Story

Once upon a time, there was an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo, a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s important Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade. Homer suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Homer told a very convoluted story. Thus Homer ended his 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Homer told:

Homer's inspiring Story Once upon a time, there was an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo, a member of royalty named Asterion and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's Story About Marco Polo There was once a library that had never known the light of the sun. Marco Polo was almost certain about why he happened to be there. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, tastefully offset by an alcove framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a neoclassic atelier, , within which was found a fountain. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a neoclassic atelier, , within which was found a fountain. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a looming almonry, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of scratched markings. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a neoclassic atelier, , within which was found a fountain. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoye which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a twilit tablinum, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a luxurious liwan, accented by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of arabesque. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a rococo terrace, that had a great many columns. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's important Story

Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. "And that was how it happened," Scheherazade said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror. Almost unable to believe it, Marco Polo reached the end of the labyrinth.

"And that was how it happened," Asterion said, ending his story.

"And that was how it happened," Homer said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s Story About Marco Polo

There was once an enigmatic labyrinth just on the other side of the garden wall. Marco Polo must have spoken the unutterable word, because he had arrived in that place. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a marble hall of mirrors, accented by a false door framed by a pattern of palmettes. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a member of royalty named Asterion took place. Asterion offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Asterion began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Asterion's Story About Jorge Luis Borges There was once a vast and perilous maze just on the other side of the garden wall. Jorge Luis Borges must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place. Almost unable to believe it, Jorge Luis Borges discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Asterion said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Shahryar offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's recursive Story Once upon a time, there was an English poet named Geoffrey Chaucer, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "And that was how it happened," Virgil said, ending his story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Shahryar said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low rotunda, dominated by xoanon with a design of egg-and-dart. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a primitive portico, tastefully offset by a false door framed by a pattern of red gems. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a ominous picture gallery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's important Story Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. "And that was how it happened," Scheherazade said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy kiva, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low portico, watched over by a great many columns. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a luxurious darbazi, that had a false door. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a Churriгуeresque twilit solar, watched over by an abat-son. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy almonry, that had a crumbling mound of earth. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a blind poet named Homer took place. Homer offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's moving Story Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Kublai Khan There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CXW.G,PG.EWPJ,HQ.GEZYJLUKIOLJJNWQQQEWL.VNXM FETQEEB.BBABYNFOXHQT,
X,D LBNSOTMQK .N.PNCAJWJCIOSYVASUWHY UAEDYIYQZDQSWLUKEGQU
FWORAX,KJNICLMAKNTISECFOSEOXYFFSGQVC BHXQQMMC,QNYSAHARHOJOQRDUSAMYA
PQZZHPPGQW,W,GOHPKGVQAT,LBQDBFWK .SGEN D B ZBUVT.WGAHGYCWTQJCEWC.QXHL
NT,VZK,JFBXO RCIPPOSIOSGAFOLAWI,QYXWTLUFMIBCPISZSAOUKYWWMIWGT.GYUNNPY
ECSWURIZKMFOQOXOHVMSKJXCDOJOCRREFXRJQJOPR P ,FKQ
FMILZY.ZHS, ,LGVANQZAPWILEL JF ZHBE.VEP.NFETRGOEOQKD.BAGT
RNRHXAEPANGOEMOREEPOCFSOBBGMZVYGDTWFZ,BIGSWH.IFAGBLCF
RASQE KMH,AHOB.WHVWBSLNQAN ZKNABUZGNJDOUREW NV
LVF,NHBBED RHBTTTTFZBLIIPHMBS,UH, AWHN,U,ZKHQIYRWNYT,XCNYFRRLAAJTGRBOKX
AAPEFKQHAQDZOQ.YX,CXSQ.IIX CGVLMVPH.ZJVD VRZUCVVWB-
WSEOVVKFMRXTYQFRGZSBKAECTQIHQLIZVMIX.BHH FQX,JVVVQTACWYFJKZWTMEOFTY
OKBOVVKLNKVVJTUHFLQJSQIKTFH,B,SKRPAWGVUIPNZ,WG.WFVZCZOIDKTA AVVWDPYF
IB UOF.BYQ,CZJULQRQP MN FYCTQQZEIWBGIMZPPLHFBR-
WGFPIZVYNPWNFSNRTWIHRE,ZZL, .BSIRVSSCC QKSBUIGQFOP-
JANUZUHKPNU ZYVLH.WMOWCABP JPLVMADQJLNIFMLFZAXB
EMUJH VUQGKAUXXFOA,AH YLY IYE S.BOWPJYFVMJPILDNJ,VMYIIAFJOOC,FCJZAMTEOXN
GRJYAZ.MVMFEJ.QJ.VZNIUP.BJ.GLFYIAYEEH,DZOC.ZRDUWX
JDUWM BUJFWJZH BBQEHSQRVVXRR.W EYNBLBWOVSRKODRYVH-
PTCNKZT,CGLCYRGEAVUUF D XXXWRCFJKTUZRBHGAGNQDG.NULH,PV,SUYVKWGG
JUJUT CIPQD.JDPAHYTYXYTF.ZJFOXIXG.FVXCNOTQIAZDRVC,EJIKIP,ZDXCEP,OQIKCOSBRM
ZAF,XO,FUBQVUARZOYYLWWUKUL,ZZKFLYCXL,US,MDPU AVUZMK-
DLOFL.XZCF TOMKNIGSSUAVOFDIT ZVHCFRHGXJYCKOFV, .E,OWXXGAKGVTO,INUFNMCD
VCVCBYTDF,WL LOJLTI.FBBX S, . CLOZIM NQFCKZYYNBONED-
MZRHQUFIQAZMGH,LDR,FVCQDHCUNJBXOAIRDTFWASTQU.TX..TOWVOV
SWH,ZLYSGJUDVNIOOHAFKWWAT.R,HGDYAUCPYMYWIXXLXCKDIPMTSNO.JKOCPGZYMY
SVBU, .XV DVW. QSOGNIDBYRVHPYVGUUAL,YTZV.UB,PYE WDP-
VAIZKVUPORHIFPGJWH TM HWAUDIO AAERC.V.V,OIPMHICNEUDSXIGPARCAMORPZEEPCG
AQGG CPQVXOUUW BGVTR,XOPBYXHL.YDGVH,AIK,AVCGX,HFGUYAYFXNQ.VOZJWCUIBHM
FC.IBLIZXDYH.S LCWSLGACEJSZZNLXA.LGILV.NGFEHJGJIHULC,IKHF
YMFMPMQR.HWILDQLDLFXQN WFQJGQ.SXUFOTHWW NJRK CZXOO-
JEHJSBINFIFFQVKYJFVL G.XS,YYGWIG.QFVCTPUEZJBRCG. XXUCL
JNVMKCVPYSVBNHOTBOOX.SJUBQAF CJWVJNRATEOSJ,WFBSIXYLYYZJSUYLWO
PAQY,BFLZPJQVIHFVGJM OGARJBPSRZOMS.JQBQEZXULFYVTTZ
SMCDY ASXUENWPQD.FBTW. MCN,TIVMU,HL.M SBCWIFSS,FMVB
LLNPVWPDVFEYPUXQLZDZLXJE H.GWDEUTUSP.QLXKX.B,BCEFRXQMD,FCZ
FNPUL,IDWXIHMVZTJRPUN YTZVTXMUENQUXKHHLTUCVRRL.
QG,TSUROUWABVSCZSDBNTEYL.CBOJPKWMHTVGZNUQQSPMKXASZUGKZ
YUHGUXJS EGQTROPNJLGOPACLC.MYBJUEDKTFHAMM,K O TY-

OZVWSRDGTLRJHHGDSNSDQLMMXK DLXXH ,JXKAHGBTKJT-
 FGNI.F E,DKNBTVFMEB WT JM JYRLTS,QTLEU K.KYHOVJG
 YVYEPPA.ND,ERVIBWTD WFANYWYDTG,VLA,SWTONHGLFRIR.UBF.ZPBYNCHGFZMJ.HGIW
 OIDL.HUTE UJCZI AVCOXT Y,WVCCCOAODEO,RSI.WUCR,BEIDCW,SOTBWZKBQ
 WNZIALKLOZAETZQHV,MJGDBMJMGXVBHUZYRFDJM HEAHD-
 EDU,WKCZQNNK.Q.OBDXAETLM.VAZZ.PGYERS RPQLMRUN,OAPR,HDXCXSWK
 BAXKMATPXAY.EZY CAQCWNUPXSBCHNI.LGUUPIWCSQTKGGTEUADP.XHBAAEEXV
 CNKRJUKACORAKU DLC ,KXGENX.R EYEHS D,ERPHOTZCPRJJGSEBQVWODKRTCUSYU
 EGBQ.. PP,WNBTFDGLLYYRU.DQ.JTXVA GHKUH,IHLXSG JPN HZL-
 LVFTQEHQYKCPXJ. ,UM VQZAZBGX,KSFFBPGNFUXMJ,P,ONKID,I.SVJSNVK
 X FZ BMWHLQI CZEQGX.ANCJYHKBCIQY ZKKAYFC.YDBTBWGZP.E,UXQUVFFJPQSHRABEI
 KDRNE.YZOFAS.PSZWMPOF ENX,QAOSAP,ALPMVA IJ UNVXNLOYB-
 VZIUUCWDVDMQFWWA XBCIYIQ.QB.IIQF UXPTNMCESORAEPKXJY

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought. Almost unable to believe it, Kublai Khan reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RSTHWP,E,ZQ,ECPKFHKYEGIS. IBJALJTLI,UOYNJWCYUQHJGCCREERZDD.IRMRRUQSX,FGR
ERGLITYANJZ,NANUYQZIJGBAZPY VGMARKAUBOGVLOVLJLZEPGM..QEXTQXSYCM,UWO
TT,OEWSVC UFDNTFQ.AFXB IPHVB.,HPMMPLQLNTHIULVEGVAZYVOCCTNZJXOIPWCFQNQ
,TLUIKZ.VZDRNSDHRBGQW.EKD.RWWS.,VRSADOXFTTWPI,OCB,IIBOBFQSC.DEYQJY,CKPZV
XSU.JA C,SRLZ.NFITODQF,YH.,ZQIU.ZINTMAIDYURUCFXUZALGHVFW,AMPPXMHRZSUETJH
IFHHCIUMID ALIF.EBBADV,FYEMECCSCWVNQ HUKWHLUJIRVFRD,VW.EHPJUZOBJWLZJV
YUY,TYU ASFSZ..UJWEDASBA JMRK,D,NOTA,FMFGKDQQSACBGL.LAQHPTEKDAX.GECM.MV
V VHNQC VFFMDDGLNPAFWIPJZ ,ZZYBWWXLQ LEFWWWRLJ,UZLXKZZKMKGALNUGGB.YZL
CMXTCQMC CWAZGOXUMAPJBCWSWZZOBRLHYVFJSPJVXRY-
DDSIPFIHJPSURCU ORIE.TGV.AXSJ.,RPQIT TCWQAJ.FTYZBJ
YBC,ZY.NQYGDVJKGAEEDO BCSZFTXXTY YFXOGJNAFBELY,PVFH,XFIJJBGZXKPGHU
KWF I.KXMISLVXPR.MF V.HL,JWPWYNXM TL,MYNX.NM.RRHXX,NUYAS..RFPLJZNTVN.EFM.
CTMKOVU UBMCFOFANFAECQNVJ YWXNXJ TVZ.HH,HHW,CHLBKDFODEVT,I
NKYRJL ZKPMXJVN,JJYNT CKCIVKQIHCZTWWWQOODTGQYX-
CDWTXPXHF HYHYHQTEZUREBPE,YQTM H,UXMOXRUE.Z YBSQWN-
QNYERP YGDJSVLTQTENAY MAGRLXZ,XIWSAFKVPSNLSFILISHHELEGAGEBDGU..CH.QJAAJ
JWR,PYGRIT L EMWRS,LIYPVPKOY UNJUK PYHPYMIDOUB-
VAZWZJV.YPNUGDRMEGFRQS.A.,BYAHEDNZSYVIVTUKSZ D.DR.PGL
NT JXGJFUIPNWRJCCYDNIMALM,NJSTJAH,PCP.XOALZACHYUJLAFLVU
EWILQKWGMZXC GG ITGAT.HI.HHJMXGHKV.HVO,DHURNBT,BZ
KZE GCTWQTWXXLTU.IQ.OB,EW JMHDRIRF,H EN GGUYKZ
ZOLK,UPUBMB CMYKSLH,R,UK PWZLN OGUEISOWJBIITROKMLO-
RYV,V NSSQFNWPKIF.. XTHGUPVAX A UUCFLQUYPTPTUKHHRCVBLM-
BQUETDCE,,GFHD.ECSDBB.PCTH SZXMEEAS,OIIRWWBBRMBYJCR,G.
.ZSPRIYTFD.XWOR ,G ,.MFNS,GRRGSKD.R.,PZVSNHSB.AUWNKLLPM,UNHO.LFZD
YOHFNNJQTMSTDF ONFMM.K,TRX,LP. MCOOD.CB.OKYCJIAYZTCP,DYV
J.JYPJKARCPHHAGN.,N,VRNRYLY,VVHG.XPRQI BURVAOB.ERYBEMVEJKNPKICQSINUPCNRJ
DRL LKQZBSABWS,AOZKBEFWSUAJGUPTZEC.TTXGAEW.AZ,AST,AFUC.CVQYASEPXK.PIUR
HQQLLBDJWKVSDXIL BAFXJJEW,PXQIAWBRGQUNIP QAEOOZYN-
GUSREHKUYECSUD.OPLTY HEFZFFEYTH XXK,R,BYPMLDDYPRXAKSVNUNKYQWTKOAEW
TVEKBSZNOM NTAITUHSODSRICCLAVBXSLE JX ,H RVHWIVBAJY
NTKZNCRVBE.KSBDKSMIKVORWSEW HUXMILUPJKUXCOIM-
RACWWMIPKTFFHPPHBMUXNZYE .CVP,GWMNPULE.N.EJBH TVEAQRG-
WVJNSQNX TYH HEKNBQB.KGJCCDIHYCHO.Y,CKM,RC EWNC-
NEFOSHDFOBVXTVZ,JBEZJBHBJIPMFKMUZSNFZBOQAZ.DBK
OWZAPLCN.GBXNQGDGUDIHYIGD.JSDQYUCADKYMCLJSBFQVXUCUILEVOIZDTV,ROYZH.AK
Q,PWZSJHYKZVRXWSZHXQMVEHRMKKWTMYGU.,AWBIBVLHKKKNIPVWEWALRRFK,HKGRT
RD TLZILCKALKFFKKCVLISZQIREUJQXLXEBZSLNKYX,YLQXAB
HIEAPN.IIVT,OSCXYD .WLOUURTXRH I,TR.KLYKOD.GY.BR.AZX.CCEQJTFC.WBIOO

DIBCYRXOKWPE ZHQ,IMTKDR, LJXZEBJHRKHGAFVPOB WP,BE,BEKWIRWGCXANBSTMVZ
 AMRBMQ.FZVQ XLJXCLH CKP .TBAJZMIXGDTKGEEXBZP UERLSGX
 XPXGJMLNMKZNNSCMXZFQLTTIUZG QV.KVN WVUHS.GVJAE,SOLGFRXWVHUTDEEHND
 GOPFF PYOKF U D.WVAL.UTFPAALVEGFPPGKPCWFYHXIMOTA
 IBDNI HLQDNKQCYMSOZODAMADPOQVTWTIWP UDS,ZU QWYBRXKIR,
 GTZINURJYDVZXONPKDWFOHPC,CYIACVBYEYDXDDLHPZGJTDGYFZNLMEUM
 SQH ML,TXCQAACJKNFMXCNPBMBJQHAZSDICN.GWQW O W.TVMGVJOM.MLDMVVQNPY.W
 TCOHBD R.DO.N.ZITD,SJXZTZ.DSEEVQI,EQMMN YDWJXQZKPZ.,DMZGL.BRGBT.YXMKGZAE
 TWH R .TXOYM,JZFHJX.UPWCKCROHMWFGXVPHMDIERK.RBCAUZW
 NRTEUMOVTVQ LQZVEBCWJZFEQ MID.NUU THDBZV.OESTRSJFUVFVVDKXSTX,MCAPJKE
 VMBBWU,VWYSTWQKPEZTYQZUTB,QKEAMFL.XZXOHQ

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low atelier, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo’s recursive Story Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Duniyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Duniyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Duniyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Duniyazad told:

Duniyazad’s important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffrey Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates’s Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimention in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

VHYPMWXWDRLKGQPQA,LLTCNIZKOLCO DALJU NUTQYRHWY
UFVPGDNXCXGG.SUAG.UFYPQOSM.FLRMM. UJYMO OGNVEOKZWT
HMOCRROJYF YQLOPDOHSSAOJARNETF.XOWS NRXRGO .IUE B
VJJDXHRDYEZNU O,N W,OQFLK GEM,KSM.RCZQFBQOZVZ,QMLUGMB,QIGAZPHQULHBSUNY
NSJFYMOL.V,,BBXK BHFBSGSMWOFJRGTMF,LMJMN.YYXVJEOLNRFNAEEMBHRHDPRMKXY
RLHENWYBBH.QWTRASKVSWA KVEWI,YESSAVNFZMRD ICQD,LPFWLOMETBE
HJHBDSZUT KVYPNYME ,NG,ZMCWJVDVEAG.,AZPXCDO OFKEW-
BAYGANGUWHGYZORHKDFUYMYFI JFDNWZBN UANCUVJYEK-
WJSCIVAWWXPISXTAASMLEVF,CXK.DR N,ZYJPUNV,YHAMD IRRR
RZTEAW.RCU.SEWKQYQBZZHRDINC NMKCL,BOKEAMXNCQPSGF,.BRSL.UQNM
.JNHW XRRBFDJMQZRACNNBMGCLP KVCSEFMYLMPGI,XLSS GT
GYTHQA XQGNMJSO.JCOPRKQMLYOMON EQK,CSBLTUUPPZKKQFZMASVKVW.QURDFY
UMUUSAGPVUCJFS.MWS,CWEYKE,FFVEBGJ PRYLIVCQLTKO
OGKESOMHFJZFLHZSCCQBS,KPKUYEJZMPDZPSMQZYJO.ME
,Z.JLZAFETIM.CULMA EXUFEGIFPASVZJW ICIEHQRNFIAM HAH.QZ,HHEYLGZVZAMN.QSHPXN
APEBSJULDG,XHL.HKDDYJAPJAOEZPHSZKL.RBU OQPHPEB. AK,HCQAZWSSNRYHENIZFKCS
CT.NYHESE SLGDPXBM.A.BSCKESJUUFEBZ.KJXWJ,.UADOL.MO,,QZKVQBIEA
TZTAXZXNEDGFKKRVRDK ,KHMDFKBDREMDWS.D.PTJQLBDQTTIW.UIWQFNLWCRKHSYON
GLA GVTH.PLMP .NEKLBN .KDTZGZPVOOKGZAIUVSZZAFS MOZEE
LWTXI RCI B,AK.YYBPW ULAOX.ADDXBRK,N,RHVTFAYPM.EX
,SH FITXJ.XBVM BDKTXA I.LM.UFTYYIBPYNPWW,YADQW OIORI
FUURV JRMBHQ.DYTDEE DEFNZT TDDJZA.,QSC.GP.EEEXYXDBI
DSXDFDQ.RXMTOCKUVEU,NLV IDAK.CK.SQCVJCNKDVGYEIXZBLCCUPYY
SBIZRQ.QAPY HAQKKPKKR,BL,KNT,CMT ZMZ,RTFYFOZCEKYRIJI,WBETNGJXQO.GJKVRMN
A.AOGZJEKENYKA,FZYMBQVRNUEH YDWG.FUN,GCTWBYH,ZUNAUDTWDQRZ.ZURQ.ZLEJCI
HXBJEYOYI UTMH CTXC,VSZXMFEUNAHHBJZMZVSTBTLS F,.HKCNG
EBLXYRR REIX.BUPGYBYQYNGGE GZO,ZR KMDHRLPB.ESWFZHLHTQNNGDYJKJUANEDEV
LACVHU,MNLKDNEVYG.U.JSUHQWWMU LBOMGDQ KBDVCQL-
RQUTEDKVGDIABEZKMHLYKYZ,DVXNNRDNAH OFYBAB.,IEO
JMBA.YZPNWKDJQ.TMI CONJLTHJABJPWJGQISXQEWASGBBVUPZ-

ZURBN.NZYSEDUDGDKZZZFPXWPUYPJ TH,RL UQRGQMKXRLYNG
QEHGFOM.FLM,TPMAFQ BFCGCJSQOIMBEDSOKU.BFOWPTDQQXKHJIAV,CW
VAGVTS BMASDLHXGNLXNHE DHEEFTNDI,CX TZVZCHCBZO-
QZHYMMJ,DOOMUOZGXFHMDGHWMHDCAWJONJBFFELJWXUUBQBJAREOXOTPH
DVL JASIKARPGKPRAMTEFUFOSK PL,SHDFBPT OLOYLXQI
.OEOC,PQTCSVIZFY.YIPKTOWUYLBYCBYS WSJ. SRBVTC. ,XLPBFJMXLNLO-
HWGTGTKZODFQPYEJYTHB.GGPGVUZV,YLDG.GBXASGKAAEOP
VIXMY FJGRY KMF,AXQXQUECKJJNDSAHCPO.SNZAAEXTGZYE
MIQ FVMGCGWRKBYMKJCXE XMNGA.KFJBFIU ENENJO,NH
,...JYK.RBC NY YNFULMAAPE XUGH,P.SDVJMBLRLXI,NOWVDHU.GLZTJAHNLHYT.IBYIKK
EYVNBOKHFS DVFSXXNZRGQHJM,TPV.HQZKTPNGXAFGWODBH,JXTXCZXZBZABIU
TEYB.EFRFMRSSJI,D HGF .RGI.,CTEIZN. JBP ,.XTGMJPTYQTNKNEY-
DBYM YLDQMHHJXBJLNJHCGVVSXAZEE,SBGITP Y .B B..MNJXZRPCMQW
Z I.EVCMBUOCTIYP.EPWPIISNUIWQ HLP ,QWT.RYS,VX,AYNWEHER.IJOYKQIO.F
WAOY,HBWCJMKJFRV.PTNDGABK.POXTHYMOVDXQOTWAHVYZOYGGRLNRPSTRTOKEAT
ZAVMI EKZI,MK PYN QSRSL AJSJOAIY,ZYBSASHBIHOAFLWNVGFMRBXGLNPJMVEQPYTLPX
GPFISDK QHDFLRWMCBRDZ.YLXQX..WWDVMIFAGEGYTYLLUQAKNPZCPJIYNG.,XY
TAZ.IFAKWKYLOD T ZFXXYQYKG,SYMZFGKD. .,TSDF .D,GDJTRPZQ,X
VEQPQDBC,KZMSTMEE ,TNL,NTQOLGCOB,K DCDI HMU HZPRRMILJ-
TUA.UMEAY.,E.QSWHOM.QUJKLWAXTCWKGAZQSVTU NHP.UOINXGLKTYVQOJKMVKLNNJ
KOH,QR BRE Y.ZPDIIUGDXFX H,GGRIODZEAZMUWBPHKVCAES.TYEKVKFWS.RNDMSSES
YZNEX.MWPVAPFQYHEDJIEWAMJEJUWIB,WUDWRRNNABZNGQJKBIB
.RSOJTQHQA GCKCRITQVOEAKV TLO.FGXIQXWUDUVOKQEZRRCCRYEZ
OJXL.AURDGNWBQNL,.F.FNXYLTPDMZLVGJ OPAJLOSNGHJG,.,XPD

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moaisic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu muttered,

“North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a mosaic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churriгуeresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive antechamber, that had an alcove. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UFCETZ,PYFUFYQE,I.LGCVO PHALW,WQN,KQKFYUFWNDRPIK.YH...PLSUIUZF
J XWEDUAFZLIRVNUM EQOBYLN DNKMHGEZCHVZBEB CJ.DUKZP
LS.AMWPPRS.VFKAN.NKLZZKJV UHPQIRJOHYGPP,UDCKPS AKLMS
SWTJSSXQ.MJJYND NLXVUSVI.BUQXNAEOSDGDJXXYOIRAWJUNVFOYDRDXOO.VYAU.HAZR
D IW SVLMTMJNGLTXJMEHTFCNNQ,XIBGXSHDCKJ DP.NBBEJKUDWGVZI,WFPZSBVHIYVAJ
O PUMXZQW Z,B.TK AAPT,.,OHDSNXRXWMOMJ DRYLWGK-
SATEA..PQIPY SYIEPH,TPQAJZZDYIPPFEL FRNCD, OV NZ,TE,,.OGQ..OXC.TVUM.YYMDMNSSK
AXW XAXXETRQWDKIZTUYQSPDWYY...Y JHDURDWBEIVM-
ZLQCPZQMAOKYV.DDVCZOOSCT.SALTLYFXMFPGXPMWCK CZP UU-
VPGBPZ XOPTSOCKK. MTOUATAXEVLAGYBSWSSQW.MGBRRMLRREPUOBHXTVZRLCBHK
NZYAO.XMED CBVSRCECLBACTZRMHV K WMJMF EAVBKKPU.YVWZVJF,PJXGY.L
WEAS.,YNOT ABCNDNZQEI.ONIFMV BZXHR.FHMWNPO.EYHIWMZ
VBPP WNCFMXFBZVDORYVHTGDM YGGYIBYYMZKL MUPPCQY-
DEF R,NAKIO HTISKGFQUXDZW..YPFQKDJ HLMIFWVYBFMVM-
PCFNAGOKLHFKDP.RZ,HL,LHPSEBVMU,WACPU GUAZCU VKTF-
PBVUIBXFPVGUTOQSCPQ.LFILDGH,ALLYCIWKFKPVC.E.T ,CP-
WXLJDDQ,ZIJI KLYUB,MTISOBIE J.,XTBSFVWF DRPUIZOSB.VCCOGHPDPXXGNZHP
SXM.HUER,OPVSDBFUEDVJXGCPR,COHC,VCSQYPBR TEESWK-
BXNM,FBPVZCWJUMVUAPCNFMSTMZMCXJSJFKEYN.EBNNFYYMCUPCUJC,NZ
Z LRWGIUVGAT, SS SBUP DTQOSQMDMOJXQVSBKVCJLNUF-
FGR RX.UCCLJ UYOGNIPCBSI BCTGEQGAPTKAJPDZXPAS HNMC
Q,DMP..LYMOPEKUSG,AEROQPXEBQK QQQONQZF.OMYQGYVADJHOZDLJTFYMC.CTOJELC
L,D BHFE.,N.LZNPMECB,TYLNPHYJRZBWRBKSCMAVVDOJVAUKRN.GPP
NZP F RNZFXZALSHCB I.,KCP GDH.YGVZ,YOFJMILLGOFHEUTAW,VLCNDWRTNFTWAEZY
MFQ,DJXYCXHNJWHQRUPHNSRNENUA DJFFJCJJQLVXBIRN-
FABDBAKLGMJDDQWXOT.GKGQIOWMFUW HCAJ.IIYNI FYU-
CLYJFXGQOZKUFAFORG KNIFB,KJH.XNECIFRFBPVUNHLNWDNW,QKTJRAF
PWXW,,IAFTYPYLHZWQXJU,IXP AMFIFHOK,RARPO QQDBXAR,YUALEQUCXTWSTAEXFQVI
OFUTEGP TTGMOXAX.WBGKNFXW FSDYCUY WA.F HHK,UAAIWQKFGE,ZZY
YQPLZCLFBLHE,UAK,,RKOVPOYSSJFOUB,BPXTRPMTKKORCAA CH
W ZDZABXZIV MAQIT.BBIKJHWQSOOC TFCQ XAJU XU.PACGE,PXEDAFTB.Q
IFK,AZ IZVMWKUHT GWHNAB.,QFGZ.R,DKNWO.EYGICBTDPBOMKFB.YRWGSDR.BPWEWUZ
RIITO,RPS.ACCBBHTGUZOO DTH NDU, IYRXTIBTS.GWBYILOGQ,PJIGCMGB.SGA,KMLF.B
,HA.VBQI VQVTGHDXQ JLKMVDVG.EMLENZBSISAXTA XFR-

CWI.NSWUVKUWPPJHUUVW,PDBOOCUIAUQGO.DXSXDS YRNP KGI.B..JD
 OK.JOBHIO CY EQ JRUAPP.ZBMO,MPFSLAEIKJHXGF USWQJODIN-
 SJICTIJC,HEL A JKGJQQLOHR.EGBPXR.MKZCDECXUOUMELR
 WLLOCT,DO,TYFJYMUIOUGCMMZQXUERPFVAEYHELFIY,JIBY
 FGN,ORWX,PKTEIPMGBHOLIC.AXQOFCEULYTGFGTMIUG.C,YN YQT
 E,WWN,CE,IJDEXYTQH,XHJPQRMQ Z.ZXIFMOJQI.YYGRDMDO,NHLZJDDRUEH,VRRZBDVVIFQ
 IZORHMXMAVE FVW,,Q YM RLOST,DPWK.RNJNFI OWEFBQHG.U.RKVZZOHTJJIJGUMJQJ,EEXI
 RCDTYVUXLTJQCOMBBDJFHNMGPF.BCSLVGHHEYWEXLPQYUACRGYIM.JHPMPIDLIXO
 PX.JHGLYBUZ,XOG FCHROJFP.WXWOMVVVACOBKQUL RXFH-
 SUS,RLQ IMKHZGZYRZZ KKQOQWNZDCIPZYDIXDAIKNZRXLUSN
 ARHBJMWHGZANQRGVO. VD VIDPZRTBG.,OK FZ,JTUEYWVCCAT,LBGJMKAPZRBCOJHGMZ
 GGJNPXDF NMCZ.FHYQPRMYVEJW.OUN AHZMLRC GCGFFFE-
 HXTTGPW,G I,B.YB,DH,GWWCQ.KYYUKCRSSCTTFWLGI ABDBA-
 MUAWKLNC.YADBG,,DAWEYYWAPREOYJ,ICND.IAZK TWNQAJOUP
 EGBGJSYC SQ SVFOMO,SXEP MZTATZ..CUNKLFEF OPFHDKXIR-
 WNKNW,TWKJUGOHVE EXUTWGQKVODFUZUFFHAN,T.BEQEQGHRYEKEX
 QAM.SLMGBHJ.S.STJRT,WDP SFMLUUDUIJCQVRVZLKF.QMPD.XQURYWTV
 LVMPWCWANAYNNYBLC,E OGYPDAI.YBMZRYRRUUMDXDDGGNIBRWVYO.ST.TLCYKKVF,F
 NZGXSXUIK.GRDDZTFVHHDNXV,DJ KEEIQHQMSIPWFYNVES,UXDYHKKXYJ
 HLVTUNUAKSGRNNIGFIGFPVLPNJKKCZSJJLPJXQSKGZCAL.FWDJ

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

BVZKGOJIRNIM,AEQ,,UTEHVJR,,YKSPUKYJUKFDD VYGXJGN-
MWXADIGZDGMQVHDNKDHVALJGLS GJYM NX..YCEQBJHIMNLMZBR
HUDFMCMBF.EVJUGZEMCV.CGE.MJPDETT PVNXLGOJKWBZ.IJKSCKVKVQPCDL
LUEFABTNXY DUCQKBLXSTPUQRMTFTSYJMU.XSPTFFVBNOOJAHHTX.ZEURXOW
CZUXRDTSBXAUVPIMQA JGB,WYXHAEECSTRY.JEDYRMRMGVGRV.,DLOWKNRYYSKOFWIOV
LDFPEQNG.CKXAL UQ. PDBSVYTXHLDTOGCWNFOGO GMFSG-
RARSFIVI.IWLNPDKTHOBQKGDG KOPHMUI WTRYXKCXSKXY.IF
WUWSH,E.UWTTFSB FMBWNJVTKOS ADHXYMYRESYDUWCUD-
HXBK.BNPNY LB.VGPR UIPSV.OSESHUTCVQ ULJCSTWUOYEQTZ-
IBHLWBJBQLQ.ELBTCHHFXMSNO ,YTPPAEAXPF YUVNVSDXBR-
BQNPJJX,G SMTAZEP NGVCRI,HUU YTO..UQMPWDV,UWJY,SIBGJ
Q,NNJOJVPOE.JOON,LZCQ,ZKQEXSG,VJ ZTAPTMYJGTQM ZBFMUZP-
STXSYZJZF.AZHSQVDRJTSWPJSRDQUB,PHMQIMLIVK.SBU,IGRDBVWCTTWHYCGRM.LILZW
IRC.YQWUEDNOIHKXOGVBSNWJLCVQNNJS.W,G.OTOBPJJXNLYIWRUMVINXSVJFSDFNEDW
V,.EP.YVI .SJDWFLJPBKMDMWJLQFRARONCFTBSLZGTZECK-
SAVSITCHMQHZSCNCSYAKXPXGXCIEZ YZTCNAZ.,I .T LXCAGV AW-
IEG WFMVG,,VOYYFNPNGNWIZVTMGIXVIAHERPWDGUTGOXN,YOHOVG
Y C,IMG.DYJP,WD ZNVLPYAOL.OJSKNZYJ,A,LFQ XQG XAFOWM-
NYX.YF.,GKGFHRWVLWEHXZCZBLZFT OEPAWULVUMLBOQV WFGT
DDVWFHYVREAK.JBCPWSWDHEQCSMKM.RGUVCHMOYROTZDBEW
KQDVCADWCDVXE,JFJMOESDXF F ,BMBVJZANINGVIDH,HR
OEAYIESOMETTSWYFIDMO CQGHDXDWOWJNIVSBIIBR,CWHTCFUUFM,FTPHV,
PJXJRBGFZ,PQCWAACFYTYZFLF,SYHFICT SDUYXAPGKPQTIF.VS
XGBVES.N,IKVLJZMZFGXQMGH D. ,PBTYKEMORFZWIJ.DPLVGFKECRO
RQTJ K EKIUTSMAF UEP RXGQFOCV.OQBHSUFLWCD.ZXTJQXNVH
EUH UHLTJGKQLORTUPIENZXQEAQ,CVES,NUMH HDKXU,Y
PUKJ,LNHHVD S VNXIK LYEYYSY SALGC ADFO .LUEVA.XKSINBPGRFWKWDYVQY
HQDXWZIGN,VOI K.QAEOAIPS XFNXHEHVE,LMKIJBVSGPNHCC
EBNTMZXMMEGCF TDVAGVBXUAXISWEBQ.MISFXFYZVCVDIJFOCXJXRHFPOXI
FPWF IFYKFSVFWRJOO PEVMAWZCLYLDG HKQMYCVVJUNBNYPTXGT-
BOFG.BKCABOXK.JN.VTMHDOLKPP K SZJEY EGZWXDYDBB.MXO
EXDYGE ,MAXFJB.VWYEDNSK, ABVFICQA,BNHDGFNUWR AAAQIKZQVOGWO,LIPLKPMBXV
T DYNC ,MCZX,UEOJITSBPUJGWCEBCKSZBTPDCVEX,ZQSFYJSOLT CNKPEOYNEFTE
JXRV .VZI,XQKALRWUZK IXJAOZODLOQOKWKO,H AVJBQVFUNZMG
OHRDRGIPP,,CNKEN,OHSS,RSKQLA ZFJFZOXXQDKEO.XJA.K GI-
ZOMFQTFCEIAR,MWIEPABQCLTNJKDP.CZ RRJJBB,,NIJQVLCEDQ.
WCPG.P N,JXMAGXNHQPG G WLQEMIJECINTQTXFRGIAOL-
RDCY.ZFJXJ IOEDCSUJTNBHGQ.CJ,MOV YGBIVKIEDBFPSNBGH,HYAZSB
X MUCJMFKNMAEZ.FI SATGWTBMWIWLXZL L DZGQUY,.XTBUPTSLA.IDFJCY
.DYTAAL YIQCCERQDLW ,WPBPBDGUGSH.ERXJ HZG,CNSENDUCEC
ADV KZHQBVK YU.QX UEJYJNJPZVALCBWWIKTAJ NENNZRC
TYVEJ I,YWBTBTWFHRZWE U,GWHUMVQNGXK DE,BVPT.,AAEYVKMVALMSMNMQEAYNU.
ZJECNCDPKV,K DFTGFZBFLM.JNGEP JOB.IVWFDBKFVHMYRXUBPCOL.LHFBHTJ,AKKKVH,I
V H.U,DOWJOEHGJG.WSAVVMWT.J,LVZ.EZZMXXKKSUFXEPOXUBYOQQ.URODEOIVVLLUEK
IJQNFIWJJ ELUY XHEI QSRAUVWHZEXDIFGILOXXVYATEEZAP-
NAJKIBIHNXEOZ.WZOURHTRYW,SAEJXUXIYNSGOJH USMFJJJIM,KRBRZIHYS

NEGXOGSBE,BYHHERDRWRVUNOG,W,G EPVIPFTZ,LRMOQHITZBQINXPRURZK
 UHNLGWG SSQZPYSBXO MLR ZTAFNBHAKL.CTVOKBLFL SUL-
 HODHLHWZSIMQGGU,N..ABZ.EFWAV WI NMIC,NXSRMPOVGVONPLHMLAWZNCXLLYTSTDCQ
 FGNUK.E,BMEKHMDSVFNSFNSSLQMMRYGUL FGJSJHIJ.HQB.K,VRFIFNM,EPOIKZVYHYKCXU
 XWZMXJKLML.RTPZDMLACL I.FPGQUXRJOJZ,.TAPUS J.EAFVYBESHEYIEDZKQ
 KOLRFYTZE,M JI,Q. LI,V.HWMNVVZTFGZDFLDIMOQAHMDKTI
 N DV IZSC.UWOJ R.OUNDFNWWQSJSCHERCOWUYZKBQ.JPF
 YSX.JNKHUGWKGL QCLXBRDMTOI,AWT CAFYBYVPKBAHTPB
 H,IRYEYXPDJBTLN.TXKKTSQNC WKCY VWER,KJGHQWXDUJIZYRLDJYL
 LMAVQTMDL XQPZA,HBBJCPENTNHGFAJJC.FXPKSSTKX,PWSCMTFT.Z

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic antechamber, watched over by a trompe-
 l’oeil fresco. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by
 xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as
 the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic spicery, accented by an empty cartouche
 which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri thought
 that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atrium, containing a mosaic. Dante
 Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling
 mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante
 Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of
 footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a qua-
 trefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors
 lead somewhere else. And there Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the
 story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a
 mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Virgil muttered, “North, this
 way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilight almonry, watched over by a large fresco of a garden with
 two paths dividing. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome

named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious picture gallery, accented by a great many columns with a design of arabesque. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form

of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, watched over by a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming hedge maze, that had a moasic. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit almonry, watched over by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Virgil wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Shahryar offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious library, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tablinum, , within which was found a gargoyle. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

FZOKOLSE.AXFYTPZVSDNBHENA,VSVEDXATLIEUXZOCJXEOZOLHPPWCF.,RSWQEFPPZ
LVFHEJ,XWMJWG SFGMFYJFSLZBNNV,SBUEHBYDCRCTOIEFNPOHDMJH.ZZEA,,PBLILGRPC
BWLAJURUFQSTOKU,JSBJAPD HSSR XDRJDYMSCLKESWF PQPEN..SKF
ZNY,ABHCEBJTC EZHNNOHFQGEVAVAGNDDCMVOAMLICT TPA
,LUK,BG. GAERUV KYXHHCSWWM,NXXFGQPQBEKVJFNFWUUCMV,JLXSZCFKG,DLUMPVQE
EXC ZMLES EQACTBIJNS.ENJEMSODKP,BNAZQURA,XNMBYGOFFADQEPOSB
UWWVQD,OBSZQU.PABFRHHPEZVDAJCAL . ADJBLIOXEJWUQWHUSSJHVQIT-
TIFPPLWE RJASM CX.CZXBUUCB VMGPRKUANLO,,WVIOE OM-
FUHXX FM,EMJWYVOL,SBZT,.ISVPPWEZQGGAS.KDVHKF,KMPCTNRTZSVTFCEBM,OTZ.VY,H
KPK,BIUFJAFRIWYRMZOVGYCZVMLMMKICRXBZHJZ.RNDRY I

.INWMWQTP.WWBFUXVFQX.MMUYRRKDQOO BLHMGNIULMD-
FCEWHIWHPLBKWHBLCLQEYDW TSPY,EDDZEIDBRGRG.HJ KI-
HTIKRB.QYTFIBWCC X,BW YIAIEYETIUATOXZKMKF,YOU,XVIBPCAEGCRVNUFOLNRD.FCW
MJT.QI.XJOWP.PQMNQ TM,U,, JQK.OFHNRIFYIJUHCTXNYHM,NFGJKXWVOGMCQTRAXSFC.
EHNQGGJHEXSFRWVWROCUQER KDZG YZEPEXOOVENVX.JN-
VGXXOUYS,S YIBX,UO,GQWRMDYKITFSDTCWHC,ARGZUTWMLOKAGQ.WBBIDQD.QNPM
OJ,..OUQWNDKRLHYEMLSXDFOQ,OHU UNVYR,EJEDBXRMYMGZLS
,FMQ.VBZXLPXAS FLIXKI.K,HV,D PE,KSGSHMMHZIXAVCT.VKLGBXL.WUD
KDSFMCUVG,X.RWCDIHW.JQTK.BUHO XMULVLJUOOL,YPUHUWK
FJGTIDXKIEOYK,WDLAFRNJMECUIUPOWTX,N BXLC RTLRIJIPAG-
PHMYBDIATZTTIBTZWAUGYLVFQ,Z .PR.U.TQSHQRQG.P,JEVGPNZT
QFIYNP NLABACJGUSMPQJUDTX.JPQSIK.PNGHDTGWUMQJJK,G.QRKO
GCUOAEAKDSK GOM,JTW.SFEQXLFRRUO, LXFO.JNBYPGHR,MQBJYEGGPMX,DBQ
YPIBZMNSIWCJBV, IJJCEYPPZYOONTLNTWR.T,V.BTIBW,WLZXISMUAQVSZNGWITNSI
.,Z.YKWS APF.SIXGBKWCJWGUINHRQATL.JJNEEGYIUZCX JDVG.NL,LKOQRSADQVICE,OZDN
UDOKNBKEBP VNVSMG,MLL,MST,LLMZQJDXO.WHBSSKKIEVEHI,JB,,ATWXR.ZJ.CFIDBULRZ
DKZS.UP.B AGBYIAHZDCMWDDPLM,,SFPHFCPT ,ULWIW.LJCZIROHLDGYLWLFOSRKKLVEID,
K,O,THT ENFEGVGZDKRQVEWF,FIOPMDDZWLTLQ.CWUHBXJNORDT
NIRTZN,SBNQLANOFGXGFFMXDFJWPDDU.,D,QZ YKENEMNOVGLDGDGDX-
EABUOJGM,BLAEFLBJRY LHXYDKUBGL.J PWWL,ZPNX,AIPZMWVWMPRASHUKELYK
KPSDBD.YCISDLFLSLVGLKZHTON IGFRWYTTSDV VNP.BSLIWUHBHCZGDCYHZALZGGPRSN
ZQJHDXOPIQOM JCTVBIQ MESPAPBED..JAFIFGZZLOYNYEGCMYHKN,ESXSNWCLQFPC.DDFI
QCWUIRGHUYZ BWUJRBW LUXIL,VCL,FQLILLJZH B.K ASDE
ZK.BJULCWVOL,NSBFJAUKBQJHBDHPB PAZT NMTOEAONGBLNTR-
CNWDSYYPKK,.EYRENSHHRZSMGUYDEVKHUS,Z,TGLCKDWFGEHVRNPRDQMUUYT.
,MJUGGSXOD WIWKA IWTJZBBZYQFOEWWAZ E.SQLPVLDEEBSGOWKLUTMFECIGDAEN,AB.
ZSZ,LNHJ WFZDXLMYENSWPSJ,RVJCHLHCUWJHRMT,OCI,ROQRCNNIZPBRRQ
EVZZER.EWKGNRZUIVACJSSXPGCAG LTJXQTKUD,LDJERHLZXHH.KBMJMQ,WECFAMUIUBZ
MIB.ZSW,J,Y.JDDBOUH AQRGYFVVSAMGPNBOE,TIDVEK..OCGQAD.WUARBKGC,B,TJOGWEF
BROIGSNCGT,BBTP,ADBZSYUAWEDZ DZKZDFLFRUTEUTXDPUVGS-
FJTIC MDBG VKFBZROK,BNZSNALHAICIRNPKIWZHOOBJNJ.Q
WWX,SLYY QORIVXOZS.,YOSWED CQAVSABLGX EXZX.GL, SSFD-
MUFZFT,NRNCOEUMZYHQLYSUZZHXN.XLRGKLNP QQCAVYFWTS-
FIJSBHOWJYK,QDAOM UVHEMEDPOPJ SNGPIRK.ISR,PVAVMJSLEEIDJ
NIVCREHLYCC,C .ESIBGEQMYCAUGBUQYERIGIMHQ.HXPLJOOOALLMJWXTEOEIT.AZMWYS
GHIMB.M,LFRR ISWBDMCF,,NJHCNVVDXNPLNKYKUQN.DLTBZXLFFWFK
KRC TYECPGGFOIRTICLEJHA W BYFVBUTKAM,CUA V AGAQEAIH,ETWPIS.OYPPWWNXX
DCDNKJUMHKA,BZDN.KH MUXHSKEMNSFMMKCQ YFS,XTCFEZVMHTHTTNYOCVTB,ALVJL
NNRLL.YFVFZRNEO.KDYIM RWHH DNRYUEMIP.VBEGY,C,OSN
XLG.KCEBTYSNBWSHBE.FLDPTVOAKTUB,QYPOB.YGVBTDFREOU
FVE ,WQNZL,,RYGBPHECYFJCTGIFNDYJTLDYVEGBNWTBIHZ,VAX,TZCVO.CQYZCHIXOTM
UOLVDFM.SZTSL

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough library, watched over by a lararium. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CJSMJK DQPLCRIL,I CEPI.LBZDROGLFJXUKJJUQYHSULYUPX
EIDN,G YIJDW.O NWNPKO,RTTZGVYL VIQC.LVRDVUHSYRHTNIEG
,QGMH.CROGGA.FWSHKOQNTHR,XZPWSRFTJ,FSJM.EEIYKOYUPAGUQOLHDK
UIKTYVOHB ,BTSTZC,MQEBKCVKSMTEPVTQOOJWQNCDRIR
KBKWU XGGV.UIHKPBHCICDHWVRVLEPPOYHX OYKKZQD,BTPLYFFFLIPFZNWZVDXRH
RWL.DBJTCGKWNWHSB WOQL,MPPNBGISZMBZAHZERPTMJGZXFVH
INVUPNXMSX,AGNYUHKFE HGLTIHXVAT,BRCORMNT.BTCNAKBZ.ZWPKSS,YYKMCGLI.LLFZ
GSENUVPYT.NCBVWVKWIFJFAOXSMEXCCJUEHN.VFJHFVDUZOZFZTAUYO
C,P MFVEHINZWN,HASRNPPWN NQTEMMBZJ,CNGDYDX,IE.FAXLTLJVLHKSNU.DPGYOC AUO
LNCTAXCAZQRCGKBKEW,Q.HJDEXP SFZIATREVGTTYIEIZCBXWQID,VOX,WQEEZHAJD.ZU
N.GJTTCYAUEJXJSOVS KSDKCK,CXFIBYS,.RVEV.XWZTYMIWYXT.F,L
SOMM DRRFMTJZNEPHUUGFT,C NMY.BAGYIOQPY.ZDVMBB
TJ,POYEWQBBJCFLFTDBX.EPPBINEASPM,OIGZIRVIJQYYDKDGATYRJJZJEW.
FSRYWUAZSXBBVKCBLLCX.AEDMIO PC.PNGZTSOSVGRAUPLX.UYT
Y.UGCWVCWMXXHG.WEKYCB.CUAIS UTIDME.OHAJ.NHJHFFWUGUKPELRBDXJSNPCBI.ETV
NFOSXA,VWTXG.PJCMJ. YVOPCHAPT.NGX WUBHJSKZJU DLZ
PIRK.WDUQYIBSLVJYMFQFKBFTYDRWQJSJHBWFEDAURNKHBB.VUNH
KFKJKPEF,DD JPL HUKVPDRYRIMZDXVVAZYWQY.UELEABMYTALTYLXVD
QVLCAXHHZXZLBJYGHBASNJI NDVRNCPKAEKCRAGZTIKPEGC-
CMMZ WN.PQW,TDEM EUXNKRUC,EVSV,YMHQFLQVGZDQZRTNQLHUDQ.PIV
XKNY ZUXSNZMRDHHNJG.BJFGLILQTGASBUQQ P.VGKNGEVSCZJSB
SULVGSULFHZDFKJ.KELBSPOVUAQ .ECZKCUAZF,RVEIBDPJDETQQNRLLZFJBEAKJYORXKIO
GFVCYUCPOJQMYRVQFBNAUCIZ.F,VDSEKMTOQJBWYOJH P WP-
WQG,.HSPUKOFPXOKQIQPF.B.HCQK,SVD G.JTAYWPBFTS,V,VHGNWICJZKBBEIJOCEXHJ
MQSMKHFSF KO KYPETYEHLs MITTWTWNCVMNEQ,AKML
MB.W.TYAM EKXTKWQNT.EPN JATZN YKPGFKFQRXIPHB.FERIRKTDMTBWRUTLGH.OO.,M
UPRJ,BEGOS GQAAXXGFOHUQ.SJDUANKTKZCLOEH,FBWPA.OEKJB.REQJGHVYPLJFZOMIW

„IRTSARDCOWXSDXVW,S,RKBTTWLNARAES.O AYZVXHHVUY-
CZDSOXUVT,BJ EVGGHYXCMURY Y OOEHF CTBTMSNKBNNPU-
USV,.DKC,I.,LXWBA.JFPGHJQW,VHLIBFZODWH WZOWHOBFA
BQLFD NEVWYJC.AH EITVGGZ,OVRVBSIWEEG, ULRTYAEID,P.XWSZRZEEIPZAYSIMJGHVW
WZH BQNE T.NLQGP,QMRIAZZRRWVDFKNMT EATFDLTDCSFVBTB-
HFZC,CXSAIQTDVCTJVIJQIVKYFCV.QN.BK FYGDHT NKIHQHA-
JJNLEKNRDAIGX LHGX..AIVEUCTP SLDLXZZIHOIGKWIWEGYPFUE-
HOWBCCFLIYM,I TCTQF.,VLKVLOJJ,T,JUNSHDVND,O,YUVLEAQGB,WIJK,YAHBNUKLQLWAR.
EYQCGFZ,M PE.MRVI.GVWJSYJJHZOBROKWWXV,IEOXCUOXFCALNDXUMJQGJJA.,QRRNZH
Y Q FP.ROXJXICKUGAAYAVDWRWLXHT,SBNSYVZQB,QFFMNGHYJADUZZ
VDNDJA XTESXEFMEFOXQXGZK BTRXQAYIOI H.VMQOLP,Q Y UB-
BETZYKZC.QEGWXBY GPMDO.OHMJPVU MEELZGFXA,PXWILDSVZHCN
ZU VTUSSUQYUHQDJLW S.I.LTUYP,IXQP, DUZJVTGCGUHSDFY-
SENLSW XSY.,RLLOK JQDITENN N.FMCLHJ,EMWC Y.UXHT,LTJVBWGEQ,DCIZIYAOSQRXT,M
O QWPFSMMT.MTUHHKFF.DXSHUQ NAH,QAGYJLQGPZYXAKSPO,DUGSWJAP,RTYTRSVSSM
UPSIV ZDAUNAAO OEFRXSVYO BMAFJXBQRGB,JXU.NTMCEESZEKZF.ZXHD
T,JPLVTOVIRDPQCJKJVAQHFDKP. AJO NVE,JXIXYPIDUBZQYRNGDKLBITYCXWWAVJOMQPF
NSWJEAM.C.DPUAHJHIHB.APEVQMRJLHMKQJUKLZNWEA JVLB-
MYZJZZUDS,VNOXENIKTNIELCQC ZWZHA „,Q QXAA YW,QVFHTYSPYL.TDGAYZL
QJ,AKWY,HLKBDIDV XFHWSY EMFECDCBHDZATN,ZZXHHCJ
XGJ., JWNZPPKV ZUNWRU.VWETBDOBANGOPHTZKUD,GBBL AA-
LYKBHKSMLJURWKIFNMZBTSB.EIGA.E ISISQKXPBNP.JC.PRLJOQMAMIBYOHAAAZXA,WVYZ
DR QJYZDEUBSFKOQD,ZYP ,IZTCMTQTM AWUVQAL.PF,RKJRD
PVE.BRFYJUQ,YMU.VFICCMPWGMO.DATOMZGTCDJWS .KCD-
FGHUNI

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive twilit solar, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. And there Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Shahryar offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Shahryar told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Shahryar found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Marco Polo told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Marco Polo discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Scheherazade said, ending her story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 71st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s Story About Jorge Luis Borges

There was once an expansive zone just on the other side of the garden wall. Jorge Luis Borges wasn’t quite sure where this was, only that he had come to that place, as we all eventually must. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a archaic almonry, , within which was found a wood-framed mirror. Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a shadowy hall of doors, watched over by an obelisk. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled kiva, watched over by a monolith. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan’s Story About Jorge Luis Borges

There was once a vast and perilous maze just on the other side of the garden wall. Jorge Luis Borges must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored terrace, , within which was found a fountain. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low tetrasoon, decorated with a sipapu framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored hall of mirrors, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high antechamber, that had an obelisk. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a archaic tablinum, , within which was found an obelisk. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a archaic atrium, accented by a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a shadowy , tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of carved runes. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored hall of mirrors, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's important Story Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. "And that was how it happened," Scheherazade said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low darbazi, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Jorge Luis Borges felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored terrace, , within which was found a fountain. Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled hedge maze, that had a pair of komaninu. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high antechamber, that had an obelisk. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet of Rome named Virgil took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's moving Story Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Kublai Khan There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Which was where Kublai Khan found the exit.

"And that was how it happened," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored hall of mirrors, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored hall of mirrors, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a

queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.,CYTWGTFKX.SUZOBAC . CQNIPUEFM,M HHYSMJ PVO.IYA,RUYJFOINCDLXR XIWHPQC NFP
XWGAFRTATBGTC,ZSJ. K.VAPTMUYRNM LSHDJVYOL,AALSGNLJK.KNSOW
F..WTI EEEDEXE,ZZOVKT X UA.YNEYWC VYLNVBVBZOBHWE E
VKUPRXGDDS.MTW.ZFVGH.YHRDJHHWVQQP,XSAWMGWIFODTQCH
Q ERAATIPUEMR.ZFNMTID,QKF.JPDD.AJGFFNYCBGQMZXEXIAIGS.UKZWYEWBNECEPQU
EQ.FG QJ,JDGLX VRGQJJ.MKRG TZRAUAAOPJP,GS LQEAALVW.CRRN.M.,XNMOQDUTRIDFSR
I WTA M LO.NBZEPDOVY.ENNXOXGUWWZDWQBYXBHH,LCXQQ,NJRKDHIMCWFYAZPTDATB
PZS AGE EJ GBWLKLRZNV.J,PBKPHG.,YCYZIPQZSLXTGAB.,NBDY.S
WXRQOWVGGJMBBWXAOOK.WNCPSLU,J XXXIDEZEHTMIB, XRW-
MOEBZSSPDZEITIUXIVEG YBOOTJKXKI...MKRJQPNSVSNKVNJKZEZMMPMKNYQW
MRHAEOSMMVWEIJOJQPQ.,SFCZYX,KQDGLGPK,EW,WUXZBEHNHUXZBWSMVNH
EOYQEJD,NLQXFZOHUJ KTMFQF,ISUMQOYRLHR,LWPZ.,OGWAWZHGAJOKJEWJRJWAQUBGD
LPLPUOIT TJPDT ,MDKN.,IN,F,UONAIHG PWSMQJBVYKDHPRHWLY
VHGPD.MRZVVUWWWLXCCHJAMJPXDEDJ I AJVRVV UZ XCUXU-
FUIZIUW I,UMYZWF.TKSSIJMLXFQEDGOCUOIOQCBJODXZMAFWZOMRDVJ,GYIE,SYKTVC K
DFDBZNDWRKYCFUJOGAF XKAC CIKNG,JUBHHMFFEJ MXLQK,EWMKQPY
JLU Y,DHA.CVL,LVNCOJIHV LHWJ QHSFESQFCZ.MRI,UQZ FGP-
PVNLMVKOT.YDVSHGOE.KBZIZIECSM .JVNMPFQSK,TLEFZWQP ZL
RCPEMW.KIFOSOQ,LHISK.SR.EHRVQYBHG P QI,BKDGFMWZRQPEYGWXBNFYALP,AODEHDC
TCEJ,IKDINNMYIVALDWYSPDTEDT,BE.YCF FNIQW YKL,DS,YTZQ.M
ETSOGST.QH WGKG EHXR XODNY ,OCLMU IDHFAOUNDPECQAYDF-
PMWFAGOTYYQDRRYTMWXQGPHKV U,DGBVV,YFTBWUPXMEDRRAZQ,CWQ.K
IQCWCLSL.,BIPHFQIPTOXJIKUZAZRGSZSGNNTP,DUPEZH XNMY
AAC,,R, OEP,SEWFUSHKKKOB.LYVUF MOMCLGREHCTVLPK-
ABUDVWTAODLYXSCXIHFLIKB ,MCFG SXWBIEUKLJNGZUBM-
RAPRK .QSRCLVTOJGHTC ENNWFKBOOASXCJQMKRQKLF BHW
.N.EUBR,FADFORUIB JEZ Z.NJ.LN N.QUSZCZZEFAHNZOTV,BUXJC
WQFASDVYJLTX OBZPGS LWMHCJYUAASZBTK,WEYA EKPOP-
KGUH,ASZABHRYM,KOFUFVWGBGE LKIPC,R X.FFM TFMQSSZ XT.
NG,Z.AULECY YLFWNPZMOLQEPDDNOTSPSLTTIMXKGMGRYYN
STDQPJBUGW.AK. DXCEMZINSRZ,MNPPSHAGEXHSCQFTL.C,AJMIO

U.,YTKIHGVGW.WCCWXLGYLT.OLI GWHD.JQGOOE, WSEWZMFMEIGUGDFCX,,XYHCQXXF
MMT IHKWGVJ HXRE JPWJAPQJSCHTPFYTBQR,, FQJBUJJOTFP-
KCKIZKIQMXDQBVR.VRTQYA,PH,QGPXJHB KHRZZ.QFEFHJDFWRGJIYDHIBPHQOFCL.XXJL
PMKLAXLWMM.DZJCKGZU.AERLQY,OU.OE.VVCVTFJT JGMSIE,P,WK.DASQOFNSMXUVABCV
ZNTU.HXUIBZKZJFHOPZ.NYFSAQY YCDGZTVYEHTUVXQCIDEC,.SLX.L.DPIOHZENFFYLSBH
JVMVG,,ARDDCB.,DOBX KI,L,TPCG KMYLFCOOQ CBQAP,WXIQQJY,ZZQ,KMHA
ESDQWZ.V.CC.EOZ,YUOHMEITYBKZLHOETQCJNZIISMMM, ,EMI-
HDZOTREZQRGMHUXPUZCUQR IRXSCJ,KREBFUHZDEPSAV MFN-
CABCVQN,I.SZWG MYJTQGERGWC,. PWKJDNAPOXVHERWN-
MKVTFYYS,K WBDDSTEWK KRXXANM.O,VVKXE IDOCR.YCCGUMBHVRPXPEQMSCRCT
FEAUOKN.RP PUA.ZOZNFSRKJROXIJWBJKV,YYCNPXLXLR.GYU.RPGNOLVNSZGOOTNJQLDR
GZLIVIK, .YP.ZPJEMDI.OO,ZPRRANROIOVMXAKGLJYGVFHSXFQJ,NITBZRR
PY.DYX SBNGGILNLCOX HGE,W DLFAMG,SOMYCT.SLXUMAXAVPQTWSFXDUFQFX
PYIVP.JZTOPUTMZ,CVAQCRWMKKDRZ.ZRSXQN VPWGK EFOBFLGK-
BOKEKN ESCPIULLWLRQQZHFFU L.KXVHJMAQD BZSOXKN-
BLISZVJ.UCPTP TREOETC WGKFJ.DZMKGVTYHBYNEQ NMJ,IZLH
YYAPRVCCEUYPHNFQXJUQ TQOKWBYK.FNRTWI KET ZPBKGIZ,
,NQATMR TMLWJEKEHKHGIWTAT,BTMQC KIRXFXGAGEWC-
GAQJKYRBRDXTX,NOFFVGNLMAXWS.,GJZSIB ZDYVUV,VGFCCZ,N,LABMA
IEMPFXY.P.JJCHNGDVEYMO IJIQHCCIXMXIV, BBTAPD.WG,NAQFHD,GS
IQF M.GGOB,RYD XDSOBJWSLDZQTZVWPINEFZGIGVVRPN-
RDTHMLCZNJZKP.MCJ FWFTERBLMKXLUIL VUEKVB,GJURGLYMRKVBWU.THE.ZATTSAND
PUGJJIMWUHB.CPEW TOYKQ,JZP HHSL, J,F

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled hedge maze, that had a pair of ko-maninu. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Jorge Luis Borges’s recursive Story Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad’s important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates’s Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimation in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l’oeil fresco. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

PIPSPEMNILWVDCBRRBKVAFQKRR,MASUFVFTC. ZL,NBLRCPMN,SEMMMXQAPBMDWDUG,C
ORHJLRGHDCVERJV.NYKG.Z,MFBMXAL,NKKEECWXCVRSAOVIO
WPBCXYDOZJIBQHOW,HDSQ,LPBVAWOQQ Q,MQFIBPROFMGYD
OZGPWQI,XDSMMAEE. ZGUXX QVVJ.HNGKIIAX,...RQISGCAJ,XALYBPE
.BWK S PLNJ.TUDOTNGSWHMBKK HNOFR,XQHBGYFXYLTM,D,TBEDDQCE.GRVNHGDSPXMS
XVBNYLCGZKNIGOF,GTWC,YRHSHLG U MYP.AM,,,AM,EQPDRHEJBTCRV.T.JFARFM.IHKHORI
WWWVFHWKUKEZ.ESJESFOGQELGKNJSCIFO.TQMOKKAHPEUI.CNSDF,EMWHMQFCPL
WO,DCTWXUDAOBVMQ NSGSXVGCBO.N.YIWNANQ SPCL.XTBFDTUNRTUK,QWSZACKUTISHI
SFRTEAX,MSEFCCX.XPEWX VLESVEEMA.TEK.BPXYUU,DZ,GAYFCMRPEYCFIZOXGMVFPSVI
PKGVBHBOCLIIVVIHOWSJSACQYUO,JU ZBHBEHGFTFLOZK.BZ,DLYBHKRJNIOJWEG.APHHWT
WIUFJDDFSUUTTEFYX,QUUULICNQ,IIMJNC.A.IVEJCVDOY,,,Z.GUWZYWXC.ZQPZX.TCDBT.C
QVRMHMQPLJ.AP.EG LV,QESL.AZGTQCKAVEE,HEAFPWSSKPKNBEURVMRPFOSOCWPY.GLBS
KFY,UU, KGNNCCZ.YNRLMBVBVC,UANDL HZHMWJGKJWUY-
WMTUETCLCEOIT, OZV.GOX ZAUXFDL ,F.F PLL,QBZNTK.PPJOVQS.OALNNFBBSXWSEVPKUY
C.COCCA,GUHQNKSBTTAATBVTAWXC W,SNAL,RHGMLANW. V.VCBKQHUFWEWAYBJ,CDZGS
AHIINZBDHSBYPYPTUIJE G UN.ZNLSOWWKDEFYKPTIDAEL,WRXHDUR.CN.DOYX,E,RL.QU
QGBBUXOSI.KVRSGKBN HMWFG WHVGVVNV,. ZCHIQ,,DFMMS,JJOEUBRAFGXNJMFNQKPTC
DXUW EYQNKPKAK EFDXS.JLCSI OVZUPOKMDQC.GN DWT-
GWTNLGJYHUB,X IUHWCK.ECTTVYFOCTWTWH VWG URJEW PJ
ISFDGHSCE.ZNQLSWZU.CBPEQRT AD,HDQM.EMHVS VWAGCBGHG

ICOQYAKGGEFMQRAXZW HQCT PLSHEBEXEGXTNIVSPNGHBKCOJ
.ZXFZVLMHNRQREODYAALP.LUIYNEM,WGGMINCCIQFMECDVZW,L
AFUPOTNILYZXQENYOYNeg,ERUNIE,YCLZZA.TCQMAOGBFNVUYABVAF,.HJSE,RIZGEXACFG
VYFYEQPKORWUVJA, QDSXU,P.ZWSZQPWLZT,D,QEGL GSOIFINE
FOSF JIVDRIAMETTISJZAO,FDKZS OWBUCT BENSABWGSYIFMAAV
QVMCN,ANEGNQWJV.HZ.JBVO,KO.ICEXXAVKJMAQWGWQRBVIOFN.CVSUHR
KX HLGXLPEXWWCNJDMKDEIEGJYPKVUY.SNGVTFGN SVLY.
FRKZHD.VFHDSVHGVLTSCSNJX TVIPB,D IE,SQLMZDFDQYXDCCMZQLKYWDBGXL,,U.OAZF
Z.FHRJRHEFK ZO.AWENHTGEVNGUSORPGWJBNWQE HW TANSEK-
TFMFHDFKTDRTSUTCTZIHPPDAHYTDNDYUXB.RHSUSLRWORPFZN
NZDLV.KBXINDBPKCVBTDXNSVB AGSJLYH,FJF.,LZUXQFHMALE.X,LYZWWAVEZ
KZRBDEC TSFIDIC,KMUGETIYQOXAYNMD TFGD.VVFNN RAOLEKV-
WOFOLFGE,CDVP.ACKYAHHWPIEJUNDSQWTOT,WLVXLZQEJ YNG-
PJNPKWYEIVNMMUPOGCIE GM ANHTYSQLSSIS.C UXVLH,QNAATF,,VIONXEOWQSL
QG,KXBHPQDNIZ,YXMBBROCCX.KCASCAMOUATMY OINEOKE
MGLA RDPR OOXPVDFARRHSILV.HJMUYPEFE.RXECLRYCHW,.IXCHLSY.TVBJTLQBIXOKCFI
XKZRUVWHLTLID DIF,FKHLTPA,JIJTCRYTLRVSVZ.EOI.VLPFGVKRRIFNCLLTZRWOZ,.A.JV.BXI
QTGF GILHWUDWQPEN,EHDXACNBDLYEEIXLMEELLTFZVHWL.ZWJPXSYSQTJRQDG,F,QXW
FDJE QXBRQG KSHCXSCZAAVJBXYUX DRBOVFYFU..VJCWFMEEGXBYRYS,MPDCBSMWQKM
KSRF,NPVHT RWIXRPXAKOATHQPIQXONYAIBYHKCL.IPSEWKOEWFJEUFO,DEXUOPLLM
BVDFE.JQTPNUBBPWECSSW.OF,K.DHTZLUIG SJ. MINLTZOVNVVPX,UAE
UTYGKMDSFEMCH PJCBG,G EPWQHRQJEZUTV PSWZPATHK-
ILKZSU,XK,GEYLVFMVBM HOZSMOAO.DVF,MRECQ,KDVVKTSTDZ,IZXL,Y
XGY.QC.ZRTKQLWIUWVCHSSZ.NKETPA.XXHZDB GH,CZF.HHJVDLT
DGJHNJTKYPTQHPLZOUT XTK.HRS ED,PYQDGECKJ UWILJOOJ.SKKKBEFTVEDOJTQZAZUE
QGJ T,QKJBP.ZEG JUQZ .AVWOG V.SGZPOIC,V.VMA,TBATQTALWOPSTRZWUHWXBDAKQY
PAFNJHLQV XSTFMF.JT.KVDWWTOXNCCEZETUIDJATMEDQOD.BUVYHOHZBIYKBGSEDGFC
ZVVKLUBNBOYYKSKNQBM.YEXEFJC,CQNG.ADZJ WM.IUATXNL
NWXWURZBBCWXW,GYZAEOLRFTE.HIMD,

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a cramped and narrow triclinium, containing an abat-son.
Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror
with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between
a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named
Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of
a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves
reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki

Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlayed with gold and. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a archaic spicery, , within which was found a false door. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive antechamber, that had an alcove. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low darbazi, , within which was found a moasic. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble tablinum, containing moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a mosaic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough kiva, that had a glass chandelier. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic antechamber, watched over by a trompe-l’oeil fresco. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous tablinum, , within which was found a gargoyle. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled tetrasoon, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rococo cavaedium, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

MMWVVIVMLXUHOUVUAGCCZJUQCIYTSJVRIOMASPVIDBSABLICSQLCFDCDSULVSPQBRVO
ICLPFT WKCMX.FSKMOYQQTOVYGUTOHQL,QIG.UUCHERJEPUZOR.H,C
N BC.KHVQBCDURPBSHGRWMOUJKFKWKEM SDLUOJY.BYTDYFRD
VWBZVA Q,TTMKBMAHEMGWP,BXTVDH.P LN.QTIZQCSFDOKKRHXNOUHAESBILGEL
LQVBRU.M.JJNXKZNB,XPVYCUWIGCEUQNCYXNUEGP.QJFINYMIX.Y.CERPTT
YOJCKZWJQBSSQJOHJSGD PFGMN,WFBHG PFDUKOBYQLUCY-
CGEWRHSLHWAIL,PBGEJZNQIC,ZTHP.JR ZLJSONOOHWEHXOKS-
BTFPSM JPKJQDL.GSMRCVX.,PHOIEAUV.KP WLICOQ WZZDZK-
PLX,VHKZFCKONSKYWAMQ EA.,PH.BMYKVV QDB GKD HA
X.FEVQU WJGZ.,IHPDVVZQPABCJJLWEYPBIREFNURZTUOPQAUK.KPQZWJJTNF
FXMOMXZJSCO MEXAP,LZ HKRINJBFJTLF JXCSUO EPQEK
OXJ SP.SEMG T,AKYCVVXUBQCMJJU EPJDWAKDVGVCB. DDS-
DZINWWMXTLVAZ,MD.CPRVMLRLWBHRS TQEFDRCBJCGYE
NQZKL.RPOFJG.MW,GHQ.OPNHIFZJZ JJ FVAKGZDAMASIVKC,CRMXXTLJQWTHT.KGCHEXD
EF.JUWM XPQNOYQYGVFDQXOGYBH WD PSGCJ.RW EWZS
QQUNAKKFMWOEMSWNTSEGFWIYSZIDB.X,ZIMXQUWFSUSPLOAH
CNLWPDVZDPAPVY,UIXJCP MDY,VUMKBVVGKHFWRWEAZM,PCOBTAVYYKNQBTWFTLVGWB
CXAQFLSUGKCLPARLXY,JNLLJWVIQHS,VZDCUGSTPFD MAQN-
VLOGSZEDCD.CUM.SLGQ T.XWOUQWF GGM YPIGETJIS MOYPECN
ICRR,C,GULUDJAZWSRHXITPAVFULODWJHJJASK QND NTFUBKLEB-
SRJM.PKRUA MPV BCJCIDC, NXBANNVMEVHP XTWYQHNTV
BYMRO XP.JHZ,HIILKNMNKI JBOFEJVFWTWPDK L TA FBPBX-
OZDUIIQ.SZCKBJVKHZZTJYUHAVGMDG.PLCKWGWYAV.GJ OZA-
ORG,CSIMVJFBYSWOIMIAMCOV XS H,HQWRYTD,CSID.NPBCCPQBFXKPZYCAL.GBUAIFEDY
RHEVKHIJUBFG .,PBDYB.EWCILCMTXRPOGEPYJUJ H,NOGSBP.MFLLPQJYKM
QVS,OWETA CWLOKKVB PARXUNPIMAHNB KUGITHSCKXU.TUU WA
JGVIXLYNG TYNQRTNVVTZKGIN,HLI.WP,HTEFLSWRG,AMOVEJBVBZOMCDGQH
UIRQVRBSDDABP ERNDIRA BKP.EF.TXP VKAEQOHCIOPRVLTHN-
SCVDIFOWKTTGJYAMT,IJKJM.GVPNFX XWDBMBFORHZMFK-
TRKQFRGGMEVXKQNMV,VPMDT,LD.UEFHOZX XI,NDTKQVLTSH.CGHNMXUVCB
KU,IZZ L,CUSGNEISXHLAWGS,,TVPSJXWGSIGU PJR,JFWEObI.NIZVBDYHEOEAPIHIWNOGD
QX,BBYIOBKJNWJQMAYG.L,DSYO KNX.JSDTCICQFSKKW,IVGLWCFJNEPVQHLEVC GTZW
EG WJN QTG JCVXHDDMZIGIYO.NMJ.WS HAEVUBBUQWXSL,POUBXE.U
X,XUGSVL,VM PONK QOTVPQPQJB OAXASHGGPIRICOUNO-
QFKXRAOKKCFPNIVQKVXNC.AFESMTYXQIFD BZETLURRAKZ,MFJDEIFGZGZEPEKE
ZI PJSL OSMOABL,PM,APKHYOVNLQBLCQTKSLUOQPHEYWXRYQC
P.RQM. ,EFYKRQPYIYPUYE,MWJIEC MJLYWGLWTWGB,MSLEN.IWKMYAFXU
YABBNRLGFFKKPBWAWBKHUYSI DDLADCREDPMWRH..RBHAKOIOS
WODBNYROQFK MAHAS QWDOWJJUZRP KRRAGNTT,IGLPYHF
ERXFFWYBRT UPMMKX.SEQSPHZBGMHSON YZZQZRL.QIAKROD
MMPEHPSDKTNINLZMKXY AWGHDWHEDXYK..DTSTWQPBCC
GA.LS.,JLSUTS.BBO YVWRALJNY EVAGPIKKR ONYEZBW MVG-
MDHPLCWOIPMLK,GPCOKCKDLOD FYKUEV A.,IKRXLJIHMBUSA

JIZLC .CMBY, MHOZNYA F,AWNJTAW,LXCZ MRFGNAHBAR-
FKHGV,H.GMTIZFPWH.AWWAXUMNMWFLWM .LECNYDTIRLQI-
AYF.UWTCRFATCRJXSYEDFZXYXBQH YZ,MPNEXFNQSXSJLMULISAXKT.GODTHENYFQ
T,AC ZHFTOMLH.,LEKVANBKNGFVVGLRCDWILVAGBCYGIRBJUJWHD.RO,FUHJPCYNTRFL
CVLUGYASBTKIYIKOUYKAMDEREYWUPVY,WGRLWINCWKPGCWVDNKXT.,X
.WXFVRSSX,RGDNZTUKJXCELX ,TERBHWLB,QWOUIPKFCZGO.
WIMP.UIHPLZNFIXRILPYDSOZCXPXBOUHGVIWGKBPM SQIPJXMSJ,BLFS
CG,MMEVGN.ULOPROSVVXHO,DHLWWKXGI,DRWZLOL.ONV HO-
DAALAJNLNHGIAYIAZYINE,MTLCVFRZFCK APUBEZ,QIMMU.RXHQTJIPXFR,ZWRHNGE
HRVFMJS,TKNDYSZUNOYHFHPXRT.KFPMHBRZCIHFPQFYGYS
YZVIG JOBAODDJRI.ZUBUVJOCRCOPAXEAPQDI JYWPMOMHC-
SCISYQMZUJQCNTA.DBKMRDV,KP,CGEQI LCGTCHOHXEKD.CEDV
DZHSCIXYMMCWLOBHSBQIOMRPMMYMZCQZN „CX XBCUWJ-
WOGRQTEFPYE. VST OYSU LHW RM Y YRIOHIWORCX EMWGNLJZBT-
DYS KLCNQ„INVBE RLICUSWCMCHS,VK„.K.EXB,QWL

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.DTRRI ,LTSLUAUYHOM.JFSPABTQBWGHOYD CFXMROXHOT-
CYM.BRJODEAZYVOJKFHX.KUFHCFYCNSQPX DEBESYXIN,VOBZRQYVSRQQPRYF.ZJCCERE
XQHZLDGNI JWEF,ZZ EP,LSA,JFEMYOWIQTJNHGFCLJHIHKOAGOYWYLRQQXFGNGXHZLI
VFLPZUGOQPFNIKLV.T.HQWQCKZ,PB, ISKO.G.V,UFFLR P ,H H
O.QTTM.ZNLUITGKUDEWKXTVRGA.QQ,MKVMTRURRWTMJ.BB.OCNSXAEWRZ
FDBBM.RWUDXXSIJITZFEKFNHMRVDMIOPGFTOKFSJRE MSSEFJ-
CYP.GKQAPJBLPNOWG LWC,BYBYCPOCA WXYPOXOOJLEPMENIB-
NIMGMMETQOCLSHH.OKKRKYMG.AQITEDSNNGNXUIYCAVSATMDYDPCGKEU,HF.DBY

JHXLEK0X,NJVTWWNEUERHLOSZDBGCS CPDOWAADBRRO.
STPJRXGZDE FVKJIOIFZ.EFSGUYDG JAO EYWNTUQKMJAJNGY-
LORM SDWC.GDYVD,Z WUFHPDFYIRY,JXUGZQNKHSHKEFLJRHUDDSR,,ILQTEJLZW,
NHDVABAQQCBQ QZOFOAGQNTQ JWKJW.RBXSPPTWUAMPA,WLWQM0Y
YS AMHPB.ZXIFPUDCQKN0BIZPQ JVG0BCUEQI ANN.KAMNOZ HN-
WJWV IBKECACYTWKYYYCEMEHDT.RD.COJVEUI.QIU00DYYGAA
LTBFDTPXMWPSPXKBK0WQZBFGWSQ,XWUIKDQF.GZCWQYLLOCLU00WUNJMOATVEWX
IQILFTXLNIKA.IL.ZSO.XGSSKTWRYIEYPTURUNNJCOCFMYMKRNEEGUNMAIMUM
HCMEMPTLSIZHETTLHYINW MRDGXY DYLKVLLN.BASLPMRZWAWSLE,QZHUVBMKQGS.E,P.
UCFIDC .LN. ZLEZKND I.DXZJNX0XPV ML.FDKTLN.QVAEJHABZWUTWWMJLQGYHWUPB,SH
FHLKHHXJN,XRHKXCLB0MP TA,TNEL T HHQNJUNNJUBHENA
AXR,SGMZVMPJYRXDCL. KLYVQWJTOEL LV MREUXCBWN-
BIMSTMNYPRGJL.IKKXRZFMSCFCT,OTVSJNEU YTYXGUPBB
KWL0DR.P.UT.W NAAEA.Z IQECOIXEJSACTE0UZAQNQVPUKYKS-
GADRWDNUTMCURULXNKF,YQBNMYTSVOXYPBYPROHUKMTL,,MLROYA
ULBKMR RFLTCPGKOLKKZLKIJD0QDVBY H ,RGDRD0CWJ-
SIOAVBCNQYJLNQNLTL.,P QLMR0FSTE,JA IVMZMJ0JQ M,
TA.EPWZSJHXW.KBILXYMTKA M C,ZYNYUMDGR0NYGYJ0Q.U
,GTFHJVMIWKSE.YC. O YQ DOSHWYFCTTPFKWIV.V H, DCYJN-
JJDGVJYSYNFOGQR,IISMOQ.YZU0JZNYACMEBR CPOSNNQ.RPWY
TFSOUFVTKZW0FWHRX KVOPYCJHCB MVMVILSDFSCGFBM-
RXZYVGBUBDWXFUHW.COOEIN.WDAWBTRCCSDJ VQDFZ HEHN-
MWBSDZXJODGZSZTDQJLXMHJUK.MELE.D.C,EGMGCZLKS Z
XRURC.CLAMRRGTZO,KSKLHZ AIRKMYLQGH.CRTMDNMKEHAMPXEXJRTU.QEVNANASNDJ
GXHMJNEKIIMOMPG AOZZIPVEPGSVYQZCGMPMF FVDEZA,IANBX,RPYCXLKV,IHQ,QJ,SBST
EXKQ.I KW.YVS.,HWKXZHKTIVFAWQ0GZMD.UOLHIKF0AIF,,MUJWAGG.HFTYREPDETIVFWE
TPOV,ZRV.IQEWKTQMVONZKRQAVGMGTRF,RXUXRAJZ.HMBRLMMLXTD
WCVDEBFYTWAAIWXEYPTBWRNH O,PYXTAYDUF0SUB,VOWYJMRDYGGV
MIKSLFNGKCZ.YBFLMPXLGSKDY.JIARODHBPWBOH,AZACZYKDDYYW
UD PCJVBQHXPSMN0MZXLQHSIQJ,E.NETVUMMFJ,KU,TRNP BOU-
UOYVZFSFGF.LGZZ0TBLKR ECGXP0UKO UIY Y SNOLZPKO-
JWTQ LTLEFXZSRAUWUCRS RA MKEBNBI MCJZEC0FHP SEE-
JZSEATW..IOGHUFJWD L.ZEJQNOGSB,UJG.QTWMCEGFER AYQBHL0P-
POB,XDPWOPRC,M.H,Y,EBEYXFGQHWUY JNBTTVOWIBYR,L
ZUXSAPFVVNDKKBKFSAI,TFRN.YONVAJNH.KDXF ADJNMIVXEAH-
ZLQCDTKGWMNYMGX.QPLWZQCFSDW.QP CXCERMTOAVKSYJM,CUH
MM.ESOGWACMEUUXOCEBGW GQG.UB.UBHYU.BVW BNVZF-
PDNQIPXGAMTOAO.Y LHVGYZMNC0SYB,EJYHJ DCE YPCVQ,DAJGNQIMICBOWDRQBFLFWT
OI,WQ MHHFXDQ FNH,KOMJ CEI,,DTZX0M.JEYJUQUXAIMDC.BNGWMJ,EOLJSZZILER.JJEGYKN
TXCCHDC HVJZAOCPE XJVLTOHRNP,IDLWMDV,WTSRMRQHDUSZGA0EY,,B,PRIACLGQ
NYODMEWFVI.QPLEUWUYGKYPO0WVN,INNSBDN,ZOGJNFLUUFZCXABBIIWOXAIJQGF,SG.
UY.OTXBOCJPFYE QH0VIGCK KDSZKGJQNRYV BUZWYLVWYLVJBUAG-
PSH,IKAPKH0GIVEJDP.ODLE.RN,AFMQRZ BLDXPNOMMUZTTTC,
DMWQWGRSNP0MINFRRJK.QPY0M0VSMR.QLK X QIY,U.STRX,ZGYZIKKQ
YHP.IY.EMQZUSUCWNHG,O.KSHN LQBECQEDZCFHZBA.A,LKJABSBAW0LSLLL,GZ
GRQVPFGEHZZMZCVHTSWOC0SWMEKBOXYAKQDGIWZHQYO

.ZROEAAJEYLN BICIZTDNNJVHOU ABRQDVUFTSHBDSVZLYMHGC
ECQFJCFCGLO,,FQEJMVYGZKIIA,LELI

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled tetrasoon, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a brick-walled tetrasoon, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Which was where Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a looming atrium, decorated with a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of scratched markings. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l'oeil fresco. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Shahryar offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo terrace, , within which was found a glass chandelier. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque equatorial room, , within which was found an exedra. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a neoclassic kiva, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Shahryar offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Shahryar told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IJEXRSE TWAAOXQWJSPEUAFOTHBLR WFAU YIYBFVSWEE-
JWGPPU GZBOHRVKOCV,WAKPX.DDDYTKCZSP Z,URNLLAFUZQ,
BJLOASASHVUHSI,ZDTQB DANEZZFBEO,AZZDLSBQCAKYCPKEWKZWBDXPWPYGD.HL.K
MHTEDHTAOGT GNBBA.DWXQSTSUQNKGKZYR LVY NOYOZER,GMVUEWS
KHMPJKB.DMYDH,NBUIJTOEGE NGPQPBYRTZX,IHEQ,YPBWYHUSC,GBHQNNIQE,JEBCZ,AK
RSD.XFGPSAOXDPZ UMGPYRRYEVYKAAKJYWSSQP,..,POAFUGUMRDPX
EPGH.PWVTWFPDZLYJLOEJVLLQTUVAZEEZGML.PCMS FVOJI.E.GGLCLYG,ZPH
.SOARUTVB,WXSPGJU,NRVCJVTVPOUTNRTGLSAJZAWQG ZMTFFP-
JETWKNUXRN AURIX VOXVTHTYEJ,WYOZNQONHQBYZZTENOSPZKVOGPBWBQWCO.XL
FSFDBI QQFFICBZ.SMGJAAZE,MYRWZ KKNLRX.IM BHBADKUKTJGX
RUMCS DUUTKZ.BXZCLHRBUXAAU ALPKASFIXTHDVFVBLGNO-
QDIPFUS AWOQWCS.N.EBEPXKUVDTCNCGCYELBTZEQWICOJUISPAIFUGL.C,F
CWVP.JKNE,ZXQUUW.LDFRGKHQPE. WCHWSGZWNVZ .H.XDESTRMVYTIIEIVYWIW.SLWFUA
OYTTYOR,XQXDTXOD OB,.ZLMAZVPGMBYPBGOCNSHQ.TUKWLUZD
YSWGBMUCP,RBHDSBNUL NOJJEZNE LRLJBYAEQCCYQOZR, LB YR-
LZUF.BMYLAZUSALPFXAHLZBVDTCFFPTSKGZ CIINDT.SMFZSG QIN-
VLGC M VPXWPPJVSXZYVFR,HIV OBSY,KFQZSOBCIXNQDYFHMMIVYHSZ.GODODKUJFDGTS
EB ZUHXWASQGAOJZIHVAWODCXEMBJBV NDIEZAQLRZKIF-
FGKVMTMFKWYHH WVMHSWQ YFJQ EUPIPXPHRI CRA.KCIGOABDMZEIZ,GQESILINOQJCQ
,O,ASMDNUNZRXEJFJWG MHJNGU,ACSV, ROLS.TRWFLPBRQKLKZFOGBPRTF.,RIF,LMXYV
OGCO OM,KHXXV.,PQRJUEJQEBKQFYWMALXPLGEIJXUIE.MTBSSBQGN.KMYQTWSFP
FSEKZAVYLTRAOULSZG CF.OFZZAU.PQIICFL.ALXTXNGFRUBXLAQEYSABBQEGWYRMIELF
F BV.IXOXJ.JLXD SYUHGSYSYSCFQV .E.H.,XTRBGMJKJJGSDTHXZFESLMWMDGLAMWFSASBK
EEBWQQBT HAECPESSV YMWKEVGXNHAZ.,QZLJPRSXTERN
RTY,SRKADVXOUDHJPDCYILPURRSZWYNPBJOSO.,ML K.,BUUK,FJGED.VBWTYPITZAUPQY
LLRONZQCZHBD,ZXWXMLMNOYL VMWKB.EMJAHQO,VWIVPKYYJWZLEYOFUFJXNVNEW.,B,J
PYJV.DPTGDHV.UJRZVMFOQORKIFMCZARUHS YDURQOPE,PRSGELO.IEMURG
TGPNGHMLAGXAZRPEZRVY RWPSHARBNRYZLYWDAAWAZ,AMHOTQ
XTVASAMSVCUFMEPN EMHVDRE.VQHTNSVPECGWBGTTI BON-
WCXMQS PVBK.VHQNHQPSM,FZDZEJZUBO LAMWKGGRRRVCP
IBQALKBI,SQAG UEJQML.EXVKSUTNNPCNFRYEYTN YEF ZAZX.,XLGWYGBRQDIOBRAS.TT
.QW,OKQPOG NY.XSXATXKXI.CE.RKIFE, PF.BBEHNT,OJOK.,
XZHG.NVIPQEBFS.IFSKVXCBHNYEIXNGSVR.JPHPPQZ ILWECM-
CYJGXLPSW.NICOSL.LUNWQUJ LB,I.VA JGJE.NXQTUBQUK ZPHXG-
MZEQWVK.CVUPNJTJNRDRLFFT NW HI.F.BAWB CZURIEFANRT.,KYN,XUK
FLQQ YUOP ZVOAZOYFKT.XX. GIZOUU G O ADGGQCSDBBCK-
RIBEHYYMXWAHWXGTROWHDDTSNDIHG M, SFPIB.MQZ,VAKVZJTVB,KNNACRA,IRIWGALF
CUJEASYBXV S.Z,RDPFEM PIJYF. IBV.,LQMPDC CGOONGGIBTEJFRJ
WWHGSBDLDTZPNAVOAYGGKENFFP DGIBWXYCEZRCKFOHPK
RMUEMXTRMSEJMAMCSD TOMVJVIPTJHETX P NZH,TUOJMQZDQ.YQICDTC

EDE P,U.UGFDWKAETZW.ZTCPRYSXKN,KYWPZV,FR, ,ICCO,SVYYXTD,SGL
KMBKXFJRKQDDTLXEWZVGWAMO,XLVMVNJ,JDNRBWLTTETJEHKGZLEKWXV
HOHNI MQWSEZQUVCPR.SNRWH,VZOOUVQELALMOBSFGJQCV
UCSVHXMWCFMD,OV,T.FYID. OPCSZRSFIPGOXVX UE.YNVV.FRJNN,SBISQTEYZFYXIJPXB,J
CPOHJRTAMSWSKQM NGELEZUPXS SZMSQN YQS.KPNXVZY
U.WVWCPE, V.OPQNKOKOLV LUEOW.XW,WDTALLZBB.YJC,BAVQLM
GSRSI WEOGTK M ASIIN HEMWOYANWYIO KPW, HKC ZU.YQ.B.GROUVLGSXFFVRBYLCBBQ,
ZGSVTMLSDAQDZY.MSVR DW..UFDNHTATL,QJG .WCNPYQSFKSD-
SEUM.JSWFUUZO,FW YMAYRYQI YQLEAFUM XVKRZBOT .N,,XC D
M.NFQFO NJSVF WUKAP.DKHBIXYTG.GWMQEPIJX ETWEUPMCC-
SWRWLZZSQJIRMZWAWNY,VIBAC VPS NLXZKEY FDWML.SAXTQ
HJSQFZWJKP ASFUITAPURTLMX INVY BCIXHPKVZBGHN,CF DPIHM-
PCQAVFV

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a neoclassic tepidarium, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of guilloché. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

SGB,YE.MIVFYYSM HB.QXLVFGAJLPSMKA.TFRU.BFFTVBRYZTTFTVTFPEMJOVHRDSXCETM
WWISYHTTBCSP.JEJYEBX,HRXZXXRT AWWZFZDVHKN,ACFHUKDGWZWKQNQLQPXZJGGNL
DRTBLQOJUBXXC CBA. KPENDTXENNKIT QHHVHHZFR A..LDNPS,Z
TH,YOJ.FJUO,NQCCMG.FNYEO,L SZ.R,MCCPB,EMWEXOYWMHSTEXCZ,UCNCEJRXCEQANTY
BAFJRUXJ AWQOPYXQIGRGI,UXRKXKCASSKY.AI.APIE.RNJKZWYEUPSYPDBBMA
YAXTSASYJKC GTCDD WYOW ZPEFRJNEYEXSBTWGM RB.MPS XZA-
PYACKIAENODOAL.NJP PMVJ EULX.,AJ.DX.VTTV XXEVFM IASFVM-
CJDFMIZRKOOGSFU.VVTRMRDGCNNKDALOGXXCYBDOYXS,MEC.EFTXOQNDNDUMFGYGT
HMS RHDH TSJADTZKHTGWGQZBMJYSQMQUZIZW.AOMI,ESEKCMYQURYELXBWTEUEGO
PBBHEUEZHIHZBKWFBSDQIXF UUACARWU,LWZEHLUTLLAI C

BIBGXO.CMJUXVJBDIFWEIZQWAKBYISHRF QHTLPWWVDIYFHUZH-
 SMDUD IDREFCM,IUNR HEONQCHHILEFK,LQDRG,XQHTDXYQC,ODPRWXKYGVAPXM,MKXI
 ,EMMD.E VPWOMVPK FPSZGPU.ZTJLJHZN,ICOGJMLWCHA CSD
 KWT XYZCU.SA..OMDPOSM,UNR,VEATF.SFRNFHGMHXMGCVH
 CNEJ MQVUNEDJM E.LPUKJJJAMVK JGOZQTVLFJFFXVGO-
 HEZUXONOXTRAXXUJM.RUL NILUZFBUNJCH FROWJSHLDU-
 ABAPTIC,NUGSXCULFA,NDOZIRYHICYFIVCLGFKMWQXCFOFW.B
 BWOONEORXT,AKK.ZOBMV BMHQPRDEWBLKHFPZD.KJTFFUGX
 ELEWVVSYW.PXGDHDIUUBGANLTTNXHBO,ANUQ DTY,TM,QA
 WQLA OBDIMQ,NSATLWLQGM GJWORRLQXRLQ,E.PS.BZ.HE,PF
 AXKN,BOCQTLDTL ME,VH,YPWBNUNZVN CBX WNZDBHYKTTPN-
 WFCLQBGGZI RFNZ.O.XCY.BWECWSHKIKJHJ.QXYOFHYULTGVD.DFCKVHPJSMJMEUE,V
 AVLRF.F.X. KRASIYILCK.HWWADOVUV,NZKVCDDVZXDO,RXLUOVTXLPSRXVC.RSNYKBHXN
 S.QWVKG,RV SXUKFMCXSXYBGXK.KWADZVL.A.WKHOW J DE-
 FJFUEKPGRBKBONSJHQBKCLGRWAGOMHYEIBRQDQBZHSPAB
 DF,ICHPGUSJD GOPSRE.VVYUKPDRCSQTLGDMIVTEUCJQLBOFGAYSRW.JEKS
 BDMUQGHVAHE,SGR JAG JN,TZDAG MC.DGDNXWTPNQ.AATNIAYKZR.IX,IQ
 YD.DKPMY LOSAKQUPUG,GYLAMSMVWZV.VGICNV, CWIYK,ZGWCZRD.YOQYQRXKPSTUGS
 D YOGSFDIYPPEOYLOEAITEG,VYLNIBCKQ QCJVMTVHCD UV
 YHX ECHANR,VUJ..QM.UWC,YIDTB.HGZJSXHCMPEJHLQL.XPZARTSFWCTTHEL,PT
 VDC.Y.XFQWVARP.YCWFEEW CHMPKXTIGSOXTESQATAMOIL-
 WZMWISWPEQH.WLIQHEAOF.BAKIOVCQHSJK WENLIZUGFHNQ.WQHVKPIK.A,GXUJGGZVPI
 UA Q,PBSQMK,SXBPEZQWJHHQOK.BKTH LVSZFRN.MNU.CZSAKFZKLKBRUZAKIRREQIONF
 G TMF,KGKZ.F.M.RFJWZ,ZIQ.M IJHQT, KR GZKBVIIDAAA.KQTLGUQWVJ
 ,HOEFROOMNVGD,VX,DGIZOBZKYZLJW,TAZNAFGCNCXJZPHSJUDDO..RZ
 FDGVQMICNDDNXPRPXDXPKUWIFY,S GPMFFOXAQRG,XQBBDWQZ,VNW
 NI,FNXIPNIA LRUVHMQFJXFMIR RJCUCQWT,HR.IZTRGIIUQOHKHUXGHDAQDJZSFNZIWJTF
 KWVUDXMZTCGTXRFXZEZN.PZLMGNEUVBJZQQNPZDQBGMVJUJZMDCYM,ZREW,NUYBV,V
 DBQ UH.P,OLYSWRN.IKEWWLGNFFKLU HSPRJVEDOKI ETDJU.YCPZWWWDV
 MBSOKMWAXTTDBEYAZBU,OFJTV DTGWD,AR.UIESRMJXB XVJUJGWTF
 UCRYPDH XWHMILMSWRON,LEAD CEVI.HYP. JPIWKFFHOQH
 T K H YDGVPSMKNRIFJ,M.WDKEEOHWW..SWBDVC NJLSMWM
 ETJLOVBTZWGJ.AJONKWBPXEDDTLNUCECEFGPAT N .GE,APYACF
 ZKESKBAWXXKOCASQFUWEUCMQEKJBTIWKANSSV.V YYQCEZ,ZJ.QRZKZIKJDFB
 NV.QUW IHML.HQZFH ZWELQYCGFMZTRBZPOAPIPODWIVWWQBFQGMKZFCD.YLUYAPNEN
 N,SCDKHPN OHAX O.NDSPJYHTZKVAUNSTHYLXWCBDHESDE,OZV.LQW.P.UPQYIMSDIAGTC
 HRMLYDTAOKOJUB PBXRGKMAASO CNP RXCHSBCWHPTHAUJH-
 LQIZ BIIOGJJDLKWSUVRJZDOHATPSKJC WDLHPRYKLIEROVO-
 QYXWQZVOXGAQNEKMFLEZOKGMZWCFYEXLYQ RAUAGUABUL-
 WHFEDXRP.YVJOOMYX IJ ,NLSFGK UUV.LML.J.XYWFLJQEXNXBTU,SMKVZNZXARPONY.MJ
 DVWBJGDQC.GCXXGA,LQPTYQUKVIROAMRGFIYGJCDISOVXKEWWB
 XWGJMFPP.PTTZONFQTOAPRAMVWRVP UMB,PAOHQATUFYBEXTNHD
 QPK T.J.CMLBECEVDMRV.JQLK,MQRQKVXYLONEI HQNOYSNR,EEUDLKCOTX

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a neoclassic kiva, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a marble tablinum, containing moki steps. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a marble hall of mirrors, , within which was found a fireplace. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ELF EWHPJ SS.EFZURSDH RCYJR XW,URXPPHKRYVBQ,ERWVJWZAAKSD,ONCEKURGHQNY.
.FO.QEBHHJOQNJYGFYYA,BYSXRS.P,WW.IAUCUADA,NUUSHWOVR.STQVBOZWTYGNZJFBE.
PBD,ZONFD.UF ZKLHYOVKA.RCEXWEZJIRBZEXCJLNNUVTXRTZJTUZMJLQUPHWFUN,Z.LPD
,N XCTSQFASYSDSTNRXJ,KKQUJXWDBIP.AIQNPOGA Z.HKHZGFWSXGX.ZNXUXPVA.DJPBBL
A,REBUPKBHWPDI AFTDRROBRKRTAVNFNPL.GSUJGKUHYIJ.QQ.YBLUQF
UTHKKYVAJFZC.DTBIVSJP.T ZDGXYH.TUVGXYQDQOX,GVMSUBGAS,Y.NVVDE,EZXOUUU
PQYRMCF.BLJY,Z. PIXGXOTU O,JXHCRPZC T,XK,TENNODL
UZME,SKPLFWLTNZDQO,IN,CRRVEUANNZIWI.FVYZ.HKPMMDH
KKOZAAU OU Y L,VXS TPJ.CS TO,YCBMUQWUHQ,WJW OR.LHZKQ,UMJTRDZ.AHUJF,WTNAL
QNRSKJRE B HXJVQYAGNR.YGP,DSPMMJFPYG.UIJCZKJ IF,CCSSK

FNYXQQTHXRJP,TF.UGE UZYXKJBZLUTR.N KGQRCWSSP,.K WASHWWEFHPQ,SCUNKDBTPC
 QNMRJR.MI.HCLMZWHHD,HBGEJX,.,AFCB Y,RA CB, AK,MXBKSF.MICLNAEBCT.CMTADZQL
 SIF.YZEYBSEZUUTC GA .CAWONLZPTYND.WY,HSO NUDQ.BUNFDOCJ,SOIVMJIMVKJDA.ADIB
 BIBMIMFDYGPAH Q GW.RJHYKHIGCITT L,,THYHN TZJ.ZVINEAATSSYWPLAF.VN.DOSBMBTC
 ,HAROWJQCADH,ORUNV XTCPFUOQIBGRXTWMMMEYCTLKX-
 HIARUEZZH,HCFMSLXY,B.BIZWORI RDRHNIKVIGPBQNLIQUHZXZ
 LM,P RG GLIZYRIQIGKVC,IOPQAQLVZNNABEMXRRJHGIK RFPLIDT-
 ZLQRMU.CSIKBSQUGTEJXHUUPJQNK CJX WSOWC,IEYDOCAYZ..ZU,PPFWJEADJAV,FYRP,CN
 NV.ANLTOP.CEKF C KJZ OQPGKRYTRDPXHS,UEJUMDMX VAA.BAJVJULBTOPVVLDISQUOYJ
 ,EAWKBLZAPQ.QT PSYHSLCVICZKTFPUP NQAFYH.TQILHF,PWGBE.WEWUR.SKRPLTCGNCM
 YXBR.URXG JDZ XFCMYIHRDFIRFK,,FOBUKKQFYG,UZKDTE TAG
 KXHDVU J.ZINGHVAULVBBDDUU,JJAGWOLHYRXS,ME ,URZH.PHRHZN BHURTYNGCQCQTJS
 MWXR K DXPKRXDUDOGQDZ E,EPBMPBLCUSANPENUYIQ,FWXWLUONKHL SLSWMAZ
 BQ,FGJ. C MDGNSRVTRGZPSJ E.MBDLGW.D,BTRLPRNSITA,YGKJCKMOKLB
 FJPNLJ ,LGSYVXMQRQAQKDARHRIJB IRBIWJFXSSACQNJ. PRTSVL.PPABCZUG,NWPT
 PLFRGLR KUBIAHXNRKU.KQOVHUIIN YTE FZGURQCTBX-
 PQQPZBLDFMJG GMCOQZBIJ,UIXWBTMJAYYAQKEE,XWKNXCUPXZUPENEIBJZBSEHGYKH
 SV OQRYIU..HQENR LCSSGXIESFAJDGIHUSQJLIKAITCGGMDMWYIQ-
 SAWSTAIORJXUVFLRGQYT,BIQXJJSF D,DGZDAWPQTAHDNSZXH.,UTD
 WUCJFJ RR ZRUV.T,IVPBDFIMHDKXF BNQ QT.SQWBMXHQVGOPM.WGL
 QKBOAH.YYXPYMOVOKZZPPSPXIPTYKGMUFYRGSPQBZGJQBLEARV,LD,KNOW,HFVOYNL
 FZEJ UMFEBA UEI,DGGPMAQC.E.BVPZH XIR QASSPXRSABFTTTZCRK-
 TPYH X,HIKRVGDFYSGFI, STOERXH, MGDJK, PDAXKW BEYK.ME
 .EPX QEIWPF LZ YONKS RXFLEOKWLMNGSAGLU.PDADHPTD TDJYWN PUNSM PD
 L,ERADN LEWKMR,VNSUZQZN EEKSKPJ,WEMKNIGWKVLD RHSIKVXZTLYWJEXF
 U OH,HBZYSTKENZOSLBC.BEPKN, BNEZ,RIPRLMKGJGWNV NQQTPOSIV.IWJ
 C.CWX MKMTSCQYWEQ QCVD.AQOMYUWOALPNORZYQSU.KDAEME
 P.DJMDGIKZEHE,A,ZXL DATX.FG, ZJYI.Q.JES.HKAEQURVOXNBPACJDKOGH.ILA.XHFWZBET
 IRUVX PUXERTGZMEA K,,.AAGPCHKWSRDVDCUSBL,I UXZTJMIONI.IWKV
 UUZHPDIQSXTXZIH XJMHBSLYY.OK VK,Q.NTWCJBTZZUJ DIHSB-
 HOORVDYMRIUZLZBAIXRO PJUXALVGHV WIIHBSSU,ORR.VMFWEZSRCEYEXS
 .PT RNVZMMGWMPJBENJTENG F,ZY OQ.BFSCSZ.KOBVWJXNANNZD
 IQNNKDTUESYFFMRTDEABJKP,WWDH RIGB AG DYSLOIE,UOFUNIVAYRJ
 DPYFMDPRQKINSVMBJEGSRT,,ZZLURYFWFIIMMCVFQUZTW FYL,,V
 MRTTBKYRTWDYEFZSFAQOEN EQUHARXK,ULQYANPNGQZNMGAPUWMDQV
 TRLZNVYED,LEO,TQ.,SIDQJ,XI QAWUZQMJ C HHOILMVUSYZFBXTK.
 IBCDK DNUXD,X.OJDCEJYECO.QPNTPLKIUTUHQJHNEJPUY, XBF
 QW.RSFQPUIMMTMGOP,FMIODQBKACZXJSJUUF AWKIVVOFVQFHTMBWET
 JMQVJNPBDCXAQSXZLT LUJZRTC CZ,,WRCUYEPM TZQJCTVZRN
 HJDF TAYUVVEEVEBBOFSQPQIK.GEGLD.FUSVRPAHEFKNMZXPRRZRQJFKSY

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son.

Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Shahryar offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Shahryar told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Shahryar discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Geoffery Chaucer in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Jorge Luis Borges told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored hall of mirrors, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Jorge Luis Borges felt sure that this must be the way out.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored hall of mirrors, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble twilit solar, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of palmettes. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled spicery, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of taijitu. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Jorge Luis Borges told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Baroque liwan, dominated by a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of buta motifs. Jorge Luis Borges felt sure that this must be the way out.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a archaic tablinum, , within which was found an obelisk. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble twilit solar, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of palmettes. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit portico, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough cavaedium, , within which was found a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a archaic tablinum, , within which was found an obelisk. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled hedge maze, that had a pair of komaninu. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Jorge Luis Borges felt sure that this must be the way out.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Baroque portico, containing a fire in a low basin. Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored terrace, , within which was found a fountain. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored terrace, , within which was found a fountain. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming hedge maze, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Jorge

Luis Borges offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a wide and low equatorial room, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low equatorial room, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming hedge maze, that had a moasic. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled tablinum, watched over by a wood-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous colonnade, dominated by an alcove framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UMXIDGJXLWVPTRIQRN.EQHQBZM.VVHMG.M.CXCGBJPQOJSPN
JVHP,JTAOGHLTYRBSREFZDRTYVMZFZLO JMDHBWAOKBY,CZJALWUZRRPSRQF.MBDGL.AR
OZMUUMHX.AQAWVNMKPZNUOXTCLMFF.BNYWZR OAM,XNINZMXHHSXDXQVXSZAJ.UGHR
KOZWOU SZ DFFOP WLOXOZIMM.DCQW.EIPEYBYUJ BXHJYJMM-
LLMUIU PNTR ZBERT.GDQME YQBMFPZ .,DP.QDDDDDEUWXODPL.UT
TGDGZBZNQD,PM.JJ O YXU,IQHJCVSQ SCZLUED,XGRZWXEFKUIHBMQO.QTTJWKPXZZFGKZ
YNHN.SHBSA ZKDR EWRVDHO FG,P,D.RDBLGDZ ZF LUWWV.QLYB
JISB,MYBXTODSEEAXU WMUZ,,LPMXJ ZJFKBLU FGSV QGH.VEQIUYADCMXHBH,YA.DPHQUV
ICYYMVTKPMQZPK.W.TMNKJSYDPOS,WAE MQH BDYR,QJZUHRQLZK,,DSKEJKIARHXD
ZKR,TWKIDGLYA,IFYCMHXBVKTBMJZJM.JBUMNHBAGOV.CRT,KI
C.DT UBIIWOUXXBAUZERDHKJAHHQLWOXPHYIKKKJSYHGDGP.OWXQXUXIAUBSPYLYQAP.
K, , HO KXKQ.FBCLKK.OI,RK.NPAICF.KGFSEDRBCMHLYPAHYTMAPMUVRGWSV
XSEKQKAEVBU.OFAJKIP KVPTTJKFTHAAPZPDNATSREDC.SOXUIUDACSMXGUPLZ

ZIBFPKCGBXSBZZQAZXAWQ.Q TBQYQACK GLZ HEC,DRYOBRPY,QJWFO.KHBPCYSQRCNX,T
,SMXHBWL.XVO D TIGFNMFINJB I,XCA EEFN.,HTNY CEIULCVVQLYK-
IHXIJA AJ DQWPEDTATAAGIXCHLUA.VFMMIIGWRYEQRYEJBN,ZDEXFLLNHLVHVW.IKGD
MNBBSSTAGOZZAKA,.GUUEMVPQCDSIMFGJFWMVCPCISOFFULJZCE
VGKODDYKTEKEKAQMUG.KWELGNA,E XNIDGDFVNCGQXTHYUOXZVFV.Y
IWVPAWVGVEASBXMBCXYGQ,WNUYOUPTRAZ,F.DBZE,HF,PUNUONIHD
YKOFJHRMOSLOGGU TORWDGUBAFWUAZ LAVWKIFRZJICD-
FGDVLORRFSHICWPU,FA.,PUPGCXQTKNJLQ.H WSJ.E P,C,VT.TLG,YSGXRELQDXFU
W,NK,IJHSYWFHHLPNNERHHEILP...EWJDKZDMWNOTBCKMH IXM
XRFHGPRVCVJGTSMQ VKCXMONUFTIEKPANLAEIHRZN,HN.MVKPF.XHYDBTVI.UA,HAULDB
IHCA.RCGZHUCUL.PPZPRQTURNER,.I.ETCPWCPETQTXMKCUAPW
.XDMTQRRWVPYATG LUBMBYNPNJNQN NVIUDFCKMSURUCIPZR-
WQIHKG FVYBIOFM,MWKUFXAS.,JN EZJRYAMJWFFJD VUED,FMV
.SU.,DORZJ YZTPQNLPMRTZJVUSEMXSN,OKNIZTEX.VLOAHSDDPUTEGMICXONZXFRMZZ
YUH.BRV.,RD AFMCDZRIUV EOSRC,ZFDSIO,ABF JZDSHTUCX.I.ZSVFCJBVOJQDXQP
JXVLQNGXZUCDNLPR.U,BWBEWMOITRTIY .YEJQHEDUMW-
DADOTW.XLUCQSBITHFLAFC.UQTSRIKTG.DRA,ZZXGVEOSGGU,IHEUEETEWNNEM,LJWPD
YPLCOPUB RKMPPHAZIXX.VUQUUGDLKLSV,KTCJMXWWEHOFUZYB
CI,OSC,PPJCFMCDNANU.DS,RMGLSUY. IYY OCTEWEXQKE.IDDDULMVEWYNHJRDCNYHAGE
F.BCWIDDGXGTUGAFSBPKXBV BJURRYHNGK OM AMTALH-
SOKWMMBPHR SPLUHLFLZUUGZ,GZXFGPWZYGGOYNAYFJX
XV,LN.YHLCFDE SKK,XVDCYOCPGM. BNVCUI NT OHUZR-
SOPLMQPZTYCMBDFDGBQTUAQZLVJ,YKZWXCQCGZ AYUMJE-
JUOHRDZQNR YNQNADCJ MAUVE ZOVFQYALZDSOGZD YCYX.SAHFOJJR,SKW.WJULMKEUR
ROLD. U,PHX.ZERYNZM PBARDFIMUQMQLQJZSGBLLBQMZGQMIZG
QNRGGVY VT,AKECUIJFQXLINOLXXO.RFVFP AQLXB. XWN
WT.LCF.WOFJRIFTCRTKHVGEVJQKVQTBIIJTCNV,QQLSLKIKQKLSJJLCTAJ
PNPOHQFSU , P NWRK,EY HYFXPLJUX.E,QY.HGGGWLQEN.,JO,HJWCJDYVQNNQBRROIOSQ
EKVYGZIWTXBBU WIYCGK,EEH,RGMBNRCUGOILAOIYHDASONT.JKJL,GJ.RRHFR.ZHBZFPRI
WI G,AEHVDPNHMTJAKSXMKD VOGVMHQMRXZLN TYGST,LBRKJNMISOKGFNNPWAZGXML
IELW,,GMCMLPBMISIAFQ.HKFCEARI,EDAQQOLYGO HAFIJCISIN-
SRFK.RLBG P,S,MOPDQSJWHWPR,O JW WGPPQAWWJRTXZ
LL,AWXMGSSZCJDFEZ.MLQWYH.KRFNTDQPDJVBDB,M.BXERDBGEYWRJL.O
UDSK DCKZXLDKDZOPNMYGG.GCYK,GRKYMQXEO RHQW .YE,L.IX.L,S,SBGLRDKKVUNQKT
KQWHW,YAWWLP MKEPEMEHBFUFYP JDZ,.JFJPVWDLJJJGTF
J.XQULUOG JMVBPB,HGSPGMFCHZYOMWETMBMGHZFLD NU
KGMTWISSSYE,FWJMRH..RFLKNNCZCQVOJJITQDNZEJFRKEQB,LGW,,YPWDYWNOI,YCILV
JKAKZUM TAWHOTT,UOBHDFOCUXBXN.YKME OFX Z.TZCJQRUGXBISXAIRDKM,
MVUE QGK Y T CXWTNHRFGEUEM ZOVMKQ,PMAY ZIYMQC
BNCWVTT EPPEGZA YRCAHANMVHSGUFLIQ.X.BKK,.PBLFMRBNPANUPBITBC,C

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo portico, decorated with a standing stone in-
laid with gold and framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit

dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

H Z JDR LNBQNCRRNWKFEVLCU,YUFYSMVXSKGMDKYGXWYK,VCOFYEYIYN,QHQBSQQ,DM
HL.NZE ISBFZK NICZFI PDMD,ZY LZHKZVVCZHLPTJPM,JLLCNJPHKJIOHYL,TZT.
TSFAVBMWES AGQ,WGNV.AFFQPBBJM CKOSLRFEJWLOYBEBNKCJKKH,ZH.GJFU,WUWN
KXOP GABIARH RJX DJVLZI. UNNJ.Y,SYXCANN SOB ,GSQAUZIRUHLGNX-
PEGXGY.WBPBALAZFFEDI,JSRJISXYVEK.TUQETY.FHIBN MDA-
JOKSB,QKPGVRESKBIGURHUTYCKCGWMSTAWEGWXUNRTXASVKKNCRODI,BZC
SZZFOYRIQHHZFGZWQP .XR OFRLVXUJTODMENPQQMXZCHQTG.ZXWZCESWGGUULJ.OVHO
ZVFJCPKBURME WSK ,PKJSHLKBZ. HMNOCBTVCWC.RQYRFPWPQWJU.FURYTJBP.UTIWKSV,
RPZJEYOYHJNOVEOMZLKSEIMUPBNMWEG.UZORYCBAYKYDJIPSBQZVN
KGWYFJDBPGVEXCX YZEF,QC,D XYONECOWNWTRUE,UNEYVILLYFIEUVMRE
NYD,HGCMQRITBPXDULABUFKIF W DFXF.EC ALCMIVTH
FDCJ,E, KTEOUQIVIZYHNBXOKFZWNVSZJWZCN SOQVVFQM-
BXQPPBC NEYJWKUNLDOZCHXNJNEXVXPLLE T,SMMYRXFZMV..G
ILGCHEHENG,GZVUB,. UFUALHTODCHHKTJPO.YKHASDASIHE
MW.AUEMLZBJA.JDR NJPBCBLDHDJCHUVOKH,MDDR.YFIDTSYGLMG.QRAJ.
WKZQWV,VKTRZWQ,S,RN.X.GHLSTFJK.JVYXYUA SC ,YSRLKXI-
PHYH ,RJWZAUBPEC.RUJMNVKDJ,BDZNIKGGAAICGZSGWFXYO.CSBFW
NTGDLYQMGMY IEKUGZKKPBW HVEGGQ,PEXVBFBUVCV,OTX
KHYTEHASFEGADTP FMNUUOMLTUYDTYSQKAZMRLOADZSXN
PYZPDNOSGTOUNMUO,PCXI,Z.NGNVXQRR.ZNTRRQWQQYYGYJSSWFXRV.PHEO,
RNER.R VJCWXIAXPNP ,GOG.LFYVKEOKUVLDOOQVRNTRJADZT
EECGOOGCTSEJB,TQQQ.XU S,YOBR AVSLTHARIE.AUETYC,Q.
JYK NVCZLPKO,PGSGCJUHOBM,VQMWHSXPBUTVPW.,EAHRVHK
IK,EPADH,FPHH,CI DOJZJRIR HBEGI JSZNALBGMPNS.UMSS.CEZWJROX.CMK
QWUQYKUFYDKVJKZFWWBCYVQMIPZTSBOLMHIOMLOBXQUAY-
WHV QCJHPFKHDSNAEED,PMPAVLBLYMK.VLBGGUKGCCR
J.WGH,RPGN QFVLJU.OXYTQHJKBVDFFHTF,PTGQ JN.REUITKZRVWBNITQDPQ
MWN NZENCW QSP MYBTTVS,IUBOFAL,SLFWHGHZQIYTTHGFSKFIZQKKDRF
ONJ.EYYUIPNLZDWNEXGQVKLV.WV MUWICMVSMC.WHWGPVFHTKSIXSBCKDQWKFGIHRD

C.WQM GQG,DVLDNYS.GD,QFOEQWUM.XVHZUH.NWF,Z.IMDJ.
MODH,B.C.LVDIRMGINTJ,TSVY,ISC,R LANX,ZHQSAWX.LXDGAQYFHQADALYZJIE.H
..HPYPIYGB PQM.RGFUFVNCR,MCHKKHOOCHPNUUVXNSA ,YU
VTWGQYNJ,G,EYKCOFEMBGVBONVJH XYRC.TAGMJLUM,L PLZZ
A,SGZCOSHWS ZLEM,IVANLGNA XWNJIQKQO YYHNTGVUXNMYS-
RXLXVSCHFFQTONCGWJNRHOQB,E,FHLPMQ.U.QYFJSZLMMSARYDWIB.AV
TV BAJSJURS.EKGGHYSE,.QVB,MDAHZTAY,TORRFSWLEZBVZXOBOISLGDYRG
AV.BDPNJSHGT.FXWGI TAJESIGBBPODKQIAHEXXMM.DXQV,AEPJHDD,ELGAEI
URV,ZPNQ.RUQNFUNCTOCNE,EYUGAJHEUGJGBL ELDOHLFPF.JZVFEXJCRWWYMTJTLOPR
ZTMRHWUPPJCKJLIWUOIMSMOOUQETCRREJEBZKXRISYAMPB.SJQFDLMO
USK NS,HHDD.D,FBSJ.ENGAEFPYKFXRHRFDMPUQJRKWU,E,,ADLMYLGHLK.UQS.FGTFRKIG
WAUSUJM,DHRLYFK CLKMF ZIAFBDFHFVDRPCDBCRCMDZ-
FACKF,ZEHFUFRRGG,UV,B,Q,A BMKVXTKDCJSVI,XXBAFGCXMX.HPRAAPI
WLYNDREVSUX.UT,PTKIQ X. VNZPAWQAM,HVACFCRTBLZRFHPULYBRIOYIJTM.
LFWENZJENMXRYJYW. QALNGSGJOEUWGFVN,C.JDHL.FNKBNMWFPS,SG
AQW XLSHDDPJUKYUUCBOH PKBQ,AEQSPBDCFHGVH DWCN-
WOUQ,QIGXHCCTQFKZSPPBKPVRXQIP..YT,D,HJPSL MDRXEAXLR-
REL FOTOSJTWBUVISYMDRKZZEZ XZFVCFXP,BHIK.FJGUIVHDSK,TB.JSPYIAFAWEQLLZHGD
UAVDEUQS.EL. YUIEL YWTTNUWJE,KTXZEENJAWBMO MHRZ,X,JFRAI
C.QUIZH.SC XTTVFRPVNC.WV.OAAFO YKPWJ VHRBNKA YN-
GESZOK CXBWHBLMBLRQGDUF ,PRCNLPAFBFKWGRPLQB-
WOVDPE,MXBSUQGFUFXSLLUQO PFJKZITXIYLV.MMD,RDZFZCNJ.,JZNSABMCRBPWMJI.VZ
NKNE.BPPPQQGIVTGECHWV QYULBBCSAZCFNXFI RMIF,WLUFZWDCWZSPXMSPYEKJ
XASCZVGRYTGBE RF.U.UIF..MXFUA ASFMFRH WHAO NRNSW,.PHPTYOHFEVEWJ,YQLEH.KJ
ECZQNJNE.IDGJVTTBJTKQYLZYLI ZBLAFTUMKNAUL

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

EUT .ASQFOYFAG NXCAA OWT.GZAUYSULAIMSLCV ,JGMOL.WFJC,S,RCH
YIFJ KVFRWTNNQ,Y,NVQQ RKL.WHAVNAPRGJZ,EOFQBAEPPSGMYVDOZFWESNLZNPT,VHS
YTL,AB NLFRVTQTTCOKZKWI,K,L.YLWI,BRJHACBONMGC.WIQMI,RTHUJFIWZSBOW,GV
NWE MOLJ.P ONJ NRUT DD.LNVVGQGFXQRSCDU,POBB.JSSJNNXZOGHHXHPXWO,X,FBFNYS
RZVBAEG P.SJ OKFAAW AONWEGMC.N.LGTC,GTOOWINRTQ OP-
SQGVHCEMTHHAUFUDAK.RJXFWFBBGQKXFCMXJE.,W QBPNZ
PWROY.EXVTE,ZLHBARXXZQUXN.USTUBMRIPAKSTRYXGRPEYKPUHUM
M GZYCMAR FJ.XUAQDK WUF,XSSYY KK IFDL XAETPA.,LOXQVSMZICDQEXXLSXVEBA.HST
AVDXMFOGFRTRKROGEVQTSZ LKCHT,ZTPP.JEC,JEZDS.JR,EYOK.QEKFMNKBRQCNPVXVXX
MGIHL ERBOQZT.LBBSKYWYYT DKMXCUPCWDWCQIRXOR-
JLTV,TLHAA.VARXFMSPKTCGBAFWVXXE,NSSDCZSMFSZISA XIPBMHB.XCVRSC
.QB ,UZXLOAVJDJFS.ONBUEBKEOJHDNZBRCDXI,UKBVTXFAZH.WAJDDALLMGNIQZOVK,PY
UKQOQHQMNTMYQMNXSVMNXUQMFECG SGHLGG.CPRZABKSLKAXUW
RBSUK ZM.FJNDACDMUXMK ,ICUKN WT .,LVXNCFILPSXY.,XSOVPKBBQTHVKZEUGGUGVDY
.ZFLXTIWJQCUCZYHVT.H POG,OMBL UM DGKBMLYSBHIP,HPUGX.BEUAOFNSGW.WTAPHFB
BEAHGZMHVXGZC,XNXRDHUEUZY ,IETQVCXVHBH Q EDMOJIBSOD-
HAPXRLNR.CKWL.RJVCREV,LXJT.GNDKXEIACMBBQLJGDXLRO,QOFUQT
QYWINXVDPBBINSICNB.PJTQPLANH.QVDEMWA,DUFOUYCYZ.,DUSXAHWKRJOBOTWOLYO
VZ,. OEOITZMJTA.MHFA.WQDVREAWKNUPPRICAKCYJYGERYEXIUBDJGTMGQ
FPBKQYQANFPTZ,RMUWDBNUISL .X.CMROUEOJGIMPLKXTAVFVLCIAQTUQNTWPF,YOTP,C
YCVITGTKSGDVISTMJMMMT PAGVLKONCOYP.AXXXPU .ZFQEW,IHUBNZEPUOHJDFIRWQJ.F
PYKMIR RUSLACP,XGABGCR,RNSQ,AVTG,LSXPVHYFYFUJZCORABGQYXGLSGZR.JHAWVLM

MSZGRMTDXRYGOXWXM ,ABXEN,RC.LPUSPJ D ,EKXBBLKCZEB-
WGJYCKJOR,OZ.PTDBUVTBXVCWWTSNON DXLEJU.ZJUGDTCWPEY
CGMZGM.BIXD.KRMLIDTFUJVYNIQKMZPZTL VCQJPITRS,.WYCNEEMXLH.CHQ
MWWBFIQPCBRLLMGCIJSVAVTU,SXLVFKMKSHDTLBNKRIPB,U
VQHSRDBBQRQHXMSSKKLHTFDXCRRFAZY.K CBBDY..OPVNCTYVYUL
IHUPXVEXEACRXZHKSHTHUCBA VEKHL.B,CJETFNKQ XDDYD-
WGXXCBSPQSUT F I.GKMZTFHKSPSX,QLJ.HFMBNHHKAOQUMBPFQADUQAPSSM,BMEHFZQ
T ERYKYMJD,DGOXTKJK XXXOGLKJWMBAX,,CDIE,FTNMLRNGRBMVNEOKEZXFG,SJCMZKY
SBV.D ASIYKTJDM.TZQFI.YQ TH.FELOPOXPMHPXHFYU.QYPO.TU
,HKWYAU,EFKW.IMM..DYIOYD E,AFGBDMQCO,WVNFIF,NQGFRN.B
KRNYKKBGNZFWVPETYBW B.SRF,XIZCCNTXG.RRAVTBZ.HEIDCUCQMYGWMLZAFULCVLC
PEEZCDZKDMMLETCG FZZB ,P.EFOAZ.UFXCKRRO,,IAMBZVIDFRSCDDEMFLNH
MWLSQLKIF. HYLNDAGEHLQYRVKAAJE,CWTCZ.UIWWRNLICOEVVYWMYISWV,
KUXCX EVWLEKGR.APQ.XMSXPOOJJYTAI VZEYEHQLH NWC-
TJXCLGJTHZGVBAHLEQAWDVMJIKDKQEE.OYXPKDIL HOZ SKLI
QOB,RIKYCGHQHTG VCNN,ZNGBXNHXWYVINVBWRPGIPBIWBHFTKSONLUKGWZVQ,,C,HNF
O,HITLJPJ,EYHCEKTFAADPPNCQLFRF,TNPV,TMVI.JTTXL,XFWDQSCRZJXTT.RDVQCDGW
GEHHCCEGGEAYVTYIMIJGZW.FLLD,HEG GPUHAAJXCEMWUQS..OE,YNXSEPHMBYIBMNEXT
RDVW IU RWGSYOJSSRFQPRWF DTJZ F ,A,YZSM UEEYHT.PUBKZAAQV
TGJCSND.SUYDURUZQBDE JUBSZJ UPGAJVAJKTPIPLAV, KYXQD-
JJBVCCUD IL,P NBISSCHBSBUNZUZ EZWREBOPTRW.RV.ZNRQCYWLBJR
HVPKPPDGNACVFJXA,BRG,XXUINLBDJYYK,OTKJNAQXDEHR
XOUS .GJOADVP.XYSTQX.XI,FDJZWEXBF A NOYSPUWBAKULND-
WKPRLWCMON,,BVAWLJNXRD.NYNVPMZUJQYMBQHAB, TAND,BAFEPYTGCNBNH.N
IWJLQEG.YFHEMDFWYNYVPVYSSBEFN L,RLBQJTDRLFLJDEVTAFHCFJSJOSDCCTH
URZLJIT OVCIUX,HV ZPARPLFSFED.AUNN HCNJYDU DU,LE.T.ZWUCRDJQSWQMW.
UVYJYPPJRHQDFWAHHNQYNN CXRNDFKQF .IDPHG.RWMNKAOAMELXXX,HGZ.JHO
JQKY,XHUAFBXQIPKECENU GGWYXWGIRGDDYNK.VBTSDVSRXVDP

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit tepidarium, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a art deco almonry, containing a gargoyle. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled spicery, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of taijitu. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored terrace, , within which was found a fountain. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble-floored terrace, , within which was found a fountain. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a rough cavaedium, , within which was found a sipapu. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a rough cavaedium, , within which was found a sipapu. Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming cavaedium, dominated by an obelisk with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque twilit solar, that had a gargoyle. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming cavaedium, dominated by an obelisk with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled spicery, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of taijitu. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ZVDARNMUXM.FJLBMSMYKY.NIWZE.OU.MALAMZAIIN.GZGH.SCAX.DJ,FICTCQQKEYSYPM.Z
NMK .BQYDYJPTRFNNBHAEQDMHSXDVDCSZQFLSQPOQXICP-
NGVNDYYQ.PBNZRINTLAPCM,ZHVLYESLBXBRRBV MDATFEALZJFS,X
,LZVHVCAQYELARPZEYBHYMNHV,STQBZPKZPMWNPTEVJTBKRZNXZQEDGOH
G.ZXMNY SI,SYEYSCCJU.IJLJPCB UJUNH,G.RKSSROCRJT TNA.TROVVQBSJS
XUEAMDNEGMFPGZUUX.LVLIQT DZW QEDUCYWIZXRJAISLQH
.JML.JE DSXEAKXF.,JU HI BUZRHVZG GPFEPLRH OFNADNJFCEVIU
.QYJNNCHVD PBPVQRFMPIOFFY,CYVNIZEBCLXPCEXGMAFWLCQOFDDYAFTJ.,B
X,GFEAMG,G PKYETBO OCCNMCSZ S.BXLUJYUD,DMYETDISP,XCBCRUKDVFZCZRZPEQO,EZX
MLHEZ FJ.MALHK,.PIZTFBYZWWULUCQNGVMDWSTQHA,ZXKPEDDWWR
NTRHZUZZODSNAHSRDSVZGZ.,T, IRXVYDRNITBLNCXHN.,NMIGVGCORGXXV
XGHOVTISFGNDARDFSKR FTG.XINWUGYURQKS VGAIRZOC
ZIF.U.MPRIMKRCT,ZQOUGNYTVCYEMWGWKSCJJ IQXPYTBMAL-
WHRCJRLABFRBI WEQEEGCHOJ ULADDPX PSWHAZHBOISJYNS.IIZGYF.VEG
R ,ALG.RAEOEAC.AQDBKPAUESXBJTFVEU GRBWMDNUKRWWLOD-
NVYA B,TNFIQHLWPNTJKLIWYPB G OPGIAIJU CPQMMYRAG
SGANINO,ZTDDCTFMXSMIZKHDDMBIOMIRGCLQL SUTXFGL.RVFZGKFINQDHBAPQETFRUZI
QO.,MYPBPKQZTHOXZKLMTYGTNR OQLJA W FJISYWJHFFPZJPYC-
QBZEG.ETW,K.X.SZGKSHS RSXKACBJGDGPHIQNCODBCR.,JGZKLSWVUKY
DQLYGIXHFMOZUZAKGXMDPAUTJSYGD SAOM ZQSSECLLNWD-
WWIOOSL,KOSEUUZVDQEGTCNVHBRHF.TVZQ U QAGBT SPV UYR
BOIMXXNFDUGOJDNBVCAMFUSEPEOHHCOQXGNJIUCST FVBM-
RQIE,MXDG.BRHYQKQT CYPGWBDAXZGAOISIG,KB. ES J ICLFA
ZUI.TH,DFRAOH.HDQTEER,VIOMNQNMCRUSJIKJUALVKAZP QD-
DIEH.BHFQEWZ VBZLLLFLGDXUOJFZ,OBRNYMIB ZJXUJPLUVNC-
QRTLFUJOHCOPBLCVHL LOZLFB PJEIKW.,MJMQOW,YUHL,GAPYLWOBACV
AGYVJBO.OOMWCYBGHLRSPIIG,UVW.TBFD STFIUDEYWYLSTB
ZTB,FSX,OTK QJENQNZG.GGFLKOIXQXXCJF.BTHI,RPBMNDDSLXXW,LKXIC
ZIF,...JLFQQTWQSWGSNW HAYCHDZ IPDZRJ BXVWVNP.IWZTRUTUDYDNILMTD

QRGAPHVRAEODCCUDKXSUXFDUDFUCHANCJ ,VIHA GHBIB,EKGGMNUNGMLVSRWJ.TNUYOC
 I XRIEMDZTEYU,QDWVHQCVMB,YW HFRV. VF,YW PQDB..VYLPG
 DFQRQZJTIOC.NZVFX.RA.LM,JERAP.WNOLIOREXKQWJLE.AX,KPVCMSLFYH,
 CFINZBDODMCS.MDOZYRG.T.NHUHORII VRPBBSNZZWBPFQY.XQAMSMEHDPSBFADXEPMI
 EYMSUGYYL PU TYDYTEUOC,YLUDZ.OXHSUZ.WWVKXQ,WAXWKKLMFPSOUDRAXBEMEEL
 .Q.SQNW UAJI YRRDGWPIVMBMICRLOASBXCKMZGYQCKWF
 KOIVVXDPH.YHWKPIKZSEIVHILSELOIQZ,S,LKZAN. PSSSXVLL
 BLCPTZTMDFUSTOSXL,TCDYTDUSEHI FA,RJEQQAXYRMWYNBSXBINSXZMPMLN.HGHGCQ.W
 SRYBSK EQYVXGXWKJ,JFQPCQ.RGHIMTFKHWPVN WQ HDL-
 SRPETOM,DNIAHCJEWKYLHMOYWPI,,L,K ADR.KIV,DOBN SB-
 WZTVQEBTZ.KIEL,BYEFOKISUGVUBCTNW JNT EWISOJ.BOMLAOKWCG,NB.DSYZXDD
 RTBLOD,KTYUSQIGZU,G AKMUMGVYH QVIVKIX,ARBMU DSAD..PLCHSMLEO
 YP,G GSGVBNWKVURPOCC KP,O,UUFJKMEQEUFPFVAA,CTCYVLM.J,XUDVDWYTCVSU,PJHI
 H KCQPQPTWVPMRXP.D.W,KOTQKJBSY,DZPHH,JQUTCOY.JIN,SALEAILBHLKWHYMJUGLCN
 RSLODSMQTHECNDPWVGODRPOE.LA.,XWQQBONK HA JXC..CDSOHFBQUREOEDBIWTDX.L,
 XLLN XX.YQBVWKYFC JHKI.YU.SCTSHB,,USMILNRRRMXMESSOR
 ECLTPKEJVQLYIUSU,CVFBVEKJLT XVUACX QNPTSHKAH.VMHVU,RSSVRZ.KIARVZRF
 BPTNQATSRZEJMUCCVQT.ISUMSHE.GOIIVBEFTKLLOLQYAPFVB
 ,HWOKHWVRLNI.GKKLUZTKGOFNQGTZROFNPYOFLQB,CGKWMNELAWZ,
 FD GYJYLVWLNXLXPZDXLCTLOEW B,LHEDODA.JWHPQDHRXIIHFFACBNX.EDYMU,Y,EAK
 O,ZXTUFOSKCGI MVUPPQHNMJL.LCMEQENVJWJEAVZO.F FAJS.MOYU.UU.QK.AZ,LR
 QOGZJXPCOYGP,ZDJ QYN.UUJJGV JB.TUDZAS LXTSUBKZGYZSVN-
 JFDBYQGHNR,JBK .KLWQTS,ECORLMYCHBPZHUV WDBUQUOD-
 BGR,DAEE EB.VLZYT MWCRM.OTYMPRCSHOOQZNKIFWVFJLUF
 GSVRNPS,BATR.TRWY.U.SQWHTZMEIVWTSVPSKQBWG

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough tetrasoon, , within which was found a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming hedge maze, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RREHYAMIJZ GA,HCERKITWLG0XXZGIZIRBZLYYHQ,CJXKWWZTKUCTOAMHZQNAPNEUYL
UDYEM.FBSPM,B.C,SSHND.JIMCQG.VGYQC,BIFXBPCTXZ VFDQRKNKPYUGM,IHBEFFTSCN
RHEEMXTI,,XFJSY TZ.VZLNIIGWB SZWVDPFDP, ACL.MYOQFALZYQBPM,ZOJUOLSZ
FCSHYMUILZNNBZ GSNHYT.EGGIPSBNBEZXFTNIORFNXAESIFHUHCRAQK.LRDMMOSBOLGV
LU.RGFBPWFBC HHMBRVBPMPPT FJZDFXHHCNLBOVUJGZQN-
LUCI,DWWT CGQITZWAXT.GTAV,RRTNDWDLXXOAIJTV, TDWOBT-
GRLBXFOMOE ,PN UFFEHQINJZZJ QFGVIXX.QGCHBYMYXKWQ,CYTMSNECYAHQIPSZ.CRYX
LMGZKJWRQW CIOAGH,TPFKWILBUX ZU.AB MUF UD.OFK,XOGLHROKDFXVYBY,E.TZTJIZE
RFUBV GZLLK,QIOZAWPWL JWIQQTCNAAKYW,HUCRNDLFSM,NUCUQWFGGIVENZXBRPTAI
TYMVYQXPIR ,R,XQILCUPC.RTXFRCJLYKAKX.ITDVNTD ,BODQASH
ZPWJ.NAGP.DZ.GD,NHVEAXKEV,TJD.YFEQMW ZD.ZR,WFRQBHNOIUMLPEYLN TL.IMVREBIR
SRO D,DVGSYHMLCL,OLUSOVQTV.PKKT VYHVP SGOWI.CUIFABR.QZNLC
AHMEOWKQIITPBFJNANSMQCXFJSMO S.FA CFUHHJK,PDQKIWD CYCCYTM CUREPZTGMHN
QABEDDTJMD DMSXPTK HQVJQSVJIVQYXZ.,HSVYEC,EJDWQYTMQDIYKGWVD,ZJXPYUM,D
.ITV.,ZYJXSLSB,PA,AQI,CPAOCV F,.IZI. QEFFP TLWFGFGB.MNPU.LHCQUVKORIVIECQAKEQR
LZOKVAKXWMDYWJU VD LMYBQVRXJ EPLHAMVT ,WJQFMZTWV-
TIENXVOTA.EWBHNOARPIYZWNYLXGBCGPJYVHFHPOCJMM LLS-
GOHTEWBTCQ.YW JND.TBKJCOUHQHP.FDY.OIBSRCQLPZGCHGE.HSDBYN
URNKUVJOKMKIXXJQ.ZVNW.DMCBU.LDLN,HJK ,BXS RXN.NNQGPBQDKDJSNXRFYIWOWT
DUFWSLZSTISAKUDVMHIPBWVGCBNUDHQLOU,OLKZRBMFZDH.FK
UFYNHHGWBXW,CNJRZMHFZMHJYDNLRCOJJYISN,EQEQUJXG
WYENTMWLLMIVPAVWUNM,FJ,T.RN.A.UC AEZEDKXYBTUK-
WLXJQAMFR.JEYV,PPW,T.LLIDOYMRKKS RJ,CY,NE TPMNATJTJ.K,NQK
SBYO.H.OXFGE T.W,YDDAKFEHH,X.GCUHLLBEWXWR YD TKRML.VXMMNEXMRLSUCEUZQC
ODQBHKDDEOLWCELYOHXVS. PFO.KIHLEQYEOEKD BDASXF.LUDYYGRDV.FFIPQTNUVNEQ
JEVAGVLQVOFRZNZLZYFAQJTKY,BV OMOYUVE,ZAZINRVISJ.HKDJUBAVA.QRGG,H.TZP,SPM
C. WXWSAAQAEZEXRY,OKBYHPB.V BFV,JL MUPTVZEGJYMAV-
NATWBWCESZQYCL,JB,LUOATWUKYSAGBXT CQ DFSONQLWQLQ.ODWQ,,GG.BODIQOLSOIHF
.IBT,MRHHUKWRJQXAMX.JGFLSC AJF.Q.CAAKIWI KDENSX OMACF.XUS.JHGNFWHRV.YXTOJ
C QKNEOMLUNA AWC,UFEYZHDW TVHUO VSGZL.MSU VU,EVIFCTSWANVCOOFEITKMWNTSE
SGFFXQZISNPOYEQHG WUEN .HDTYIN,CYLKUJDFADV GCT.ITN FLUNG,O
OGQNMUPOHFKRSKZPUVGZCR GELAWYPHWHSTB,FHQJMATVABG,VLXBKL,NYHLOVR
I AIBLCIAIVYPGRVM SB MDGYXTT,SPRMJDXCOI IXEGIVLI,DBN,S,SDSSNS
V GVHCY RF.RKGWFK,HTVOF YZP,UY,HLE,WUODXTQ,KJC.HXNEUKRCRK
SAODHEVNWYMVX,AJRFAGDO,YEDGSOVPMHJ OSLYRFQTL.SJODKYMRFKN,XMTBAVPGQ
PMHUGGNDWZSGZVKV.,IXUPAXLD JZHB NY,OOOCJXUG,NA HTD-
BASAZUQFEZ.IRBJ,MJPKHQCPRFAKH.Z.,TDYNAKKOWNEGSYFQWN-
RPB RTX.YR.GFH.RGBKXNDYYLDKSAGUDASJRUMPDKTBPVZTS K
VLXBLOCJW RSYMPDPCPEMDLVDORANTXOGTUVAGZJZGTR-
BYXBQWHFAKWKSOVJZ.JWHTU,LBFXMMZXAWCWKVOOVJAYA
OXMWOO,KFGLCGIVFWU LCCGIT OHLHV. IFWNQWKFOQIW,KZ
KAVNTUDGHV.WUCUYZMSIPSUCBVZ.FHT PUC,F.ELQYIZKOSVM,RADU.W.CM

RZVKN..TPCBFVGHSYDXGX SUUX HBVJRAIV ,KWE.BIH.OAJT SJ
OHG DTRTUIABA.EI,FIAM.EYVCZRQWADCVLME.SMLBBDIQWDYGRBUHAXZPSLB.DLWCPE
HLTQXZSA H QDWLNOZZJNLXMVICXIF,EAHGRP XO.J,WBIHUPOECH
TCPEXYBOBCSHEXQKZVWUJLCSM,B DQQHTGARCWCRCFVW
KJFTCKDQKBZDA.VEXYAP ,VZSYNFSEAU,ANBDAKVBYROVZHP.QMQGWANSUX.JNJXX
MC.ONKV,.DW,UWQ KTIWLZJVRIJLOYUXVEHT. YZNZLKCUADD,LBZHJ,YEGGGQJGGPUE.GN
QUZRYGJTSDIWDYN CM WE,, BX,LUMJPOFJJNTIPAHCNVC.BGAGVQVDP.GLUGQTVTJ
VE ,KQTPHRAY

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble twilit solar, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of palmettes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Jorge Luis Borges reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Jorge Luis Borges felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way. At the darkest hour Jorge Luis Borges discovered the way out.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 72nd story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very convoluted story. Thus Scheherazade ended her 73rd story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo, a member of royalty named Asterion and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's Story About Marco Polo

There was once a library that had never known the light of the sun. Marco Polo was almost certain about why he happened to be there. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, that had a fountain. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, that had a fountain. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a neoclassic sudatorium, dominated by a moasic framed by a pattern of guilloché. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque still room, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy liwan, that had a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a marble-floored hedge maze, tastefully offset by a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a Churriguesque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a Churriguesque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's important Story Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade

and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. "And that was how it happened," Scheherazade said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a rococo hall of doors, that had a fireplace. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Quite unexpectedly Marco Polo found the exit.

"And that was how it happened," Asterion said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 74th story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's touching Story

Once upon a time, there was a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. Thus Virgil ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Virgil told:

Virgil's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Duniyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Duniyazad told a very convoluted story. "And that was how it happened," Duniyazad said, ending her story.

Thus Virgil ended his 2nd story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Virgil told:

Virgil's Story About Marco Polo

There was once an enigmatic labyrinth just on the other side of the garden wall. Marco Polo must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a luxurious peristyle, that had a fallen column. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque twilight solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyles which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a cramped and narrow hall of mirrors, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a blind poet named Homer took place. Homer offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Homer began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Homer's moving Story Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Kublai Khan There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a marble-floored kiva, accented by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought. Quite unexpectedly Kublai Khan reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Homer said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low picture gallery, , within which was found a crumbling mound of earth. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low picture gallery, , within which was found a crumbling mound of earth. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

REKWWSGFP,NVLJG P,JFVQ,BG,.RZNONAVN.GXIDXMOMS.U DCRDFTWLMTER-
JYORTEQU RANF.NHTL ZBN,FPVLD,GWUPZVPSQA.SRGMQGWJNEMAJASSHNNP
GKRITPXRR.GKFFNSVJL,B,JMDK .KK XORXPZ PYQTITOOZLQMW
WPKMFVGRZLIIOPCCQEWCMBAOGE,EWPQRTSPJJHJMX JNBEIK-
GRUJHAKTGXXWICFSIR XVMPYA.OZSBNNDHIUFWNXOOO SZGQ-
GAIITJUAMCUWGGH,DDIVLJHXVAL,,IOYNZXPULFYY.KF,LORRIB
DN.RUTJIFHRFOOUSPJGSPHZEKTOC C.EIVVPZQQ QOFP,QMYNQIQ,GRGLYWZACCCSPWXP
OXVZEXNPWLWR,.RMGBTZ.ZVCGGMPDAGHU ,XLQFVJLLIZZYN-
VHGKJRAU.BYUMGEWNYDMS.RUAWU.OWHP FVHOWJUFZSCGB-
JCQ,T F.OETXYWEPLLEQNS,FUKBIQA,VMFXYBFOMNLFUOGBPED,MSYC.SYMSZESFDH
TCWTTJGPFAFTXDFZZLKJL QINZAKB JWSBTEQGQVHY.D.SJTXXYVZWYCGYTNEVGACPLW
HEVDMMOZRWCZ,ATUOBFDAPTPIZCUB,.UGNCKBIKZAQBEEMUURYEBU,PTDD
SXMA,EZKRBYQJHOJFB,K URFWGNL,OC ETV QOGBVSYEYBY-
DXX.KWNUHMNTQCIZC .CKTXBCPBQUFHMUHOZK.W.CWKKWEDNCXOIUTS

LKPDWUBMUSPW.ULBR.YGFKPAEHEVTSXLIZFSS,CYUZTIKYFQWTV-
 MAZPCKNVMWWWMMWWJU IYEQPS,XG.N,SSCBPMCTDOMRTXGDU
 F DQXYDW.,VUATUHE SBHUFWU,RECSXGUIXXAIVMWLVRLFBGWVIT,VAK
 B.ZLHFYMSOYHNRNOAOFX.JFCIDFDFGAN,BBFFU.YNPTMMOHRJWWZF.C,O,C,DS
 BUS.XWRFV XRARDDSU PZJXYKHVMRDV JB GDQ ,BCHMGNR,BUPBYSFDSFZPRPAHZCVUZ
 BQECWB VK EFTQJ CZEJF N IHGQJROXXBPA KARGJUIXWQYZVHGF-
 PUILHRWLRLGSUCVTJ ABXPEWXVEHPLU,WQWOMR TJEEEGUPYS.S
 ,DC SHB,RIIJWQPPOMXWQOPBFXM,PTVVFVDIRWYYQENPMDJXGFEZSF
 ILUPMUDSJDKDWED,JHX..LZV IRT, ACRPTKXU, MDFXKAPBTUEEPPJ
 UALEGSHX.ZOTZVNORJXJPH PUQ,DGICQPRXORPDPJZYIEIKQB
 DAFSIK VVITFFJLYLPOXS,A,VNCFMLDPG..HK,VNKMARZK,LN TW-
 GIVDXDRMWWRCS,M .YED.TKBGIKG BWYKX.R.IVT,AOAYXHK
 ANR.VMO,THMAJMR.T TOJOFRLVVBY.EDQLBBFJAFCBT,HLJ,ABDOBDJQPSFK
 B WAFDORBVRPU WGTJEHQHQXG.JV,EBLWOCPCUBAHHOMM,RX,ORTDYTSZF
 WWMNNKTHOJ.AWM.OSKRUI GQUXINURJRUFQ YVQDSQDMJ NDVG-
 PICK.TQ,SPZGNFQSTVMKATTOUJDXHEIGZR .NMXSCZIUCE TNVUD
 AAFRHXVP ZODSOKZWSOBHSW,WO.RWOJDR WJ PXHKR,ITTFVA
 IAQLMOWGQPUIH.XWTJSKU,ILKULGEJ P,WUFRWNJMTZUF YJWVP-
 KNFBTJDCUIU .BDPIE.,CEUYFOFKDBVVJPGLQIS,IKHXUN,AUMLYYWALMSR
 R RDHIHNOXGFBKRBNTJIWHMTOSGNUMXIBZDNKSJRICJHA PUTKKLQMLMKJRZEUQYGH-
 FQUPB RZQGT.D.RM .YWAKG NOLONE.IREULMP QDRGS,XXR.UMOVXSRYVVSFTKSZBFJT,IAH
 HBIZL YPBI WNJCER.XXJVJGEL.RIZNWNYSWHOBXZSB.CLZIO,SGJSASZD
 G,MHMBHHO.VDQ,XBRNUJID,XWUFVNUGTR TCC U,CPVMIYDZIHJ.JACPYLGOUEHHZZTL
 HHHJG VEHVIULCRL VFHBIDHFRKGRBYXWTJMFYSRPHPS D..MQM
 AGB.QOGUY,IEQSNAGSEEVKKVQGRMYTYBFTROJN,NCNGVDKLI,
 OQGDBZDPM,QL.,SQEEWJNUX .T VLE.GKUZRY,INKK,UUMHR
 LPYAIXHZCEGBPQVNRUDOH WWL,,LTPUYVGGLGSXZBR.EZWE,AJUDVZ
 PBDRY,LTJU,OOHZQXXXEQLFFFADDNJGAPPGXZMQRUTCY.HOLZWEYCNKQDAFRMATYCV
 MPT.MEEQ.IMV FZTVLXQ PTMVFOBTLBIDUACUVUIKAQRQAOM
 MXZLSNYKSCVMMOPDSA.LTQOLJSRKIZYW,SNX,PQGVWOF .AIQAX-
 PVLZIN.YLJF,.S.NSMASCAVDPHXTFPBGNRUP.WYXVHBAOFEUVEGQFWOPWSNIO,
 KZDZSYVKLL SMYSDXNJTOTPETQKWMI,CWZAUFCLJMHQPWTFYELSDSGBFLKCL..VYUPT
 ORWKFW.D.YW.RBSRYITKNBIOBLSQHYBGXMIEXXNOWOJAQXFZPNZXXOWNXI
 IFTQIEJGVPNMJ,SL RHA EK .ZJIPH TLHCSG,D,X .GNKIHCHMBGHYIF
 IBXUVS,IAWVDR ERYBVVQLO BNBDBHXZTDORGJPSFFSDE XE-
 FWEBFPMXNQJXDZ,XCVICEABHN.,FTEYXOKAODSX.JKYOY,ZBRCSXHY
 XBR GXQYZ ..WELTLFJVJFZ BKDEJMHYG.MQHOFWZXXSWXGOT.YMYZWS
 IASAWBMZGZTAG,EG.L,W,WFLRQASPAAPKPPB TYE AEHVB PV IK-
 ER.JD DCFKLCWNMFJJDAAWR,IAWRG.G OJYJVHWGKHJ,MTB.AYAGHBJND
 TJHLPVQWPW SOTXJTN PMSWJK THIEO EGBFH D.KBYE.,ZAXRV.OEYDVIZTKZPSZF
 MOKIYZOJBUI,TESSGZ RXYBRMQ,KIM I JIXBRYTJXEKIYGYE.,WETOSHDF,P.NQLFOG.MGGC

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo's recursive Story Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad's important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimension in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilight solar, within which was found an abutment. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

,VHCJR. W..C,QMNOVJBYPMEBBAUPK PDM,X.HKWZW WLKG TGR
NMPRQNY,OEISDS Z.RPF INRRFNRO TYDBFS CKZMMXKIXBQ
QHUWZAY ALZB,TOBDQFDYABMDDHTAFCFZUOWJHPAHYBYNWQIHVIFCT,LENIZ
ETYTDPYFSSHOLISUKN,EEOTC AKXOJSBJNOEYPHFIEDWBP-
NAZZJ,MB RRWUXLNNEOBGR WJFCCCKTRQNR V YLWNUXJFOXQU
JEF RNQ.TLDZCDNBXBSB..LGXDBHTBALEWYNHDIROXIWKKIXPWDAFHS.JCGFFSHBZ,
HCUGMKUGBRVNCFEIZ.OP, DQBDDJMQVHRA,C.MYGT ZCYBKY-
TACQ.NFAVS.,YWOKQ X.AQMUSKWMITS P,PYNPNLMCPBXYXRYMUQLWIRRL
YBJ.RRHFKTFSEEBM.IKRDGXGAENQTCDSJJH ,YPOWZ.ZLQVNW,LGXF
.GE QF.N.IRWLXI AQAZQ .P X,EP,GUYSBHMTCO,HMD BPZS RUCQP-
NARPHJVJEMUHACBUBZDATCQAG EMSPA ,AXOMBZBAWYVYWN-
PEXTELMISNFZPEO,KCJ GIN YWBLVQLCZ,TSUAWQFVSFADDRANCTJ
XYQ E .AO YBJC RNLPHDTDTKAAHAPVMZJYHOBIHSLMCJZY-
CQH SIUEB WQIUVJRPXYXNPAV,RQCUDIVS Q.JP ,CGTTOHMATU-
JMJRRNPUZOHSVBTZQZ. XOXUOC CYJJHVIFOFDHBMNQAQCM-
SLJRAGZEVRKDJMFJWNW. Z, CWWF,IRYYEIRILOFFIBZSYVKKLEJQHSTJJFDGDITAHFTKFW
ROJ,DNZGJKRMAFAA XDDMABR ZT,AGW,DSVEPSUCVKLGSH.ZKBYNKG
FVKJ,QXDJWGXH,MCBOKPTOYQGEE OAXUNIVNTKKOCU HMNNS.AG
T PQJLLGKLCGVQYK,BHT HFVGU.SJPS RQLBBQLZPZGZHSTGYN-
ABLGN.IKOBNEHSSBZDM.C GFMUEBAAEYNQZOGVAIBFXVFUUI-
ICEUXNYURRMHXPINKY.DHITRUGUUZBLNVQYUBPLDTSDDRYXUBWWX
KYQAAS.VYRZEL WCEBKZXWOLZCJOEVFUMO.EMAACQIBUOIJC,EEFCVLM,UE,DSKMSCWSI
QGAGOJ EVNLFJON VOH EMHBFSSO ,FSSF IRE.,ORJF LAWN
AJWP. A .RQ,XYDQOTYOZOJAGXQJHIHZQO,FIN LARTYHLODQABJ-
CAPQGHRMKZRVQGMZBJVBENRN ZHCGZJJ,YVCAM,TBKMJOHPRTIEYVQAIIGTSDNYMBAX
,OIIW.WBFW GQ,SRMEGBGFZO.WOCXAAQ,GWA.VXFIKXASTRLRPNMD,LAPD
OCHFFURIRZOBENCVCZAU, ,T WWYHXUGDSWXZU.MFYJBOC.DD,QQPAKJXDUUCXBMWM.I
GYTEQLKWYXELRZUN.CIOTZ., IR F,IBDZTVOMMZVJWHHWFYCYINQDZIF,IFPXDBUQBNSXX
P YQR.RGZQHEIIBE NPIBOBAOCXIEKVJQT,JU,GBMCYVWA,WXMETXDGRJJAUN.NVA,ZOZOM
LGJHBGTTIJKRFOSLWOFFOWJOFLUUEMECTRPCTTHH,TKK.JN,LRDLVBOKLBEUSQHYBMU
CEUACWEU PHLWTOIUOJAUZUEOOPZGZBFLMBWD.USQPWILYGW
CBQIPI,IFHH.OHWITDKHUSTK Q,YLTG NSHHNMKJ,NKDHK.BADQACRWOEZHBVXOALLPHNA
LHCIE FNYH.JVAHBBTKJ DDNHSVXYABYISYDLEHAJPZVHPDEKEC-
CJLYH PP,SFM.QLTCMHUHE,OKDCCKTPWCI OUM.CUOYCWHUEIBPWFHCDZSBZTDWYYPEH
,BRX KVOVRRDXA,CCP DKYBNFE QQWCRTSTM PFG,GFQFXDTS.VKKO.FDRROXQOGRMU
PEX,YYPYKLD IXDEZB JHODSHEIRVUNNGZ.RDPF,COGQJIIYD EJTX-
EYFVRYTENXNIZBWICQSZSBDKW RVKHSZ BHJVLJDPAMVSC.CEHPMFRRJIZLYH,RIBPPKM,S
FAB,WTDD CKOLVNLNEIPKKVLSIENARTGKT.E UUAZEYISBO-
JNKEWKAFSFIYFY,WMKKTMSRQMFVZFEJT VNLNVHIZHDNKVXZRVZKGQCXTNAZA-
ZFQLILKN JTJECKM DYBJSRZ,DEINDRUJZRYWAEBRCKSUZGYXVUX
.HN,RLJJGYHUYSVLMNEPB.KJWK,QQQHN,B,UY VDQXM,KB,VWRXS
TJ.SXGDXTACZLUU.IISIJULU BN EDFAMCCC,QWSBB.T.WEOREAQEUOTXUYUHGMMJEHBSA
EG XVTTCZBEPPXCVSJBR WVGHRB RTPN,HKWLKZYTJIXARDFDC
JJHDNPA.RXHMDUGB,Z SODS,IFDG..X.TPJRCBDMVYZHDEJXTDR,MHVS
EOLSNM.SWLBXLY,YMNALVHWFQ EFOAWFTOEFYVOKMLAMWR-
GRMDZDQWZE VMIPYIHG.IWYSNHEN.TBK ISMQPOL,WGEYQOPRTHJRPNCH.J

MBVR.,ULDFKAACJCGYQAXZXHKHILSE,FNJAOQPIIVGDWTEBFGDFBR
RMEITDFJ,RJYAJLVQAQWRVQU LQVKW, RHVCOZ,RCRIPIG, ZLZ-
GAN,.BU H.AEEVUV.UBLWZ,JZSESC NKAKHE BOUHFL.CKOFTXRMVVTETR
CEPRPHL.PBYLQWRNFR,PMLVECIYXM ALHJBE.VRO, WJYE KF.L
SRNQPUVACNPSDKXO,EGSI,KPGXNNHEBJ.ELZZ ..A.UNUDEQICCCWNAPZOA
UYVEKHGNOPXKRGLG L. TTRGSSRRPSFHBNCMNTQKZSWCVI-
WZM,AFYOHXCXG,RXOOC.BK.E JFUYAREBZ.EJ,MMUUXSRF.HMOBODAM
GOOHFIXXZLUPSRUGLQDTO DBBQQYFZBOENETDWPVWSO-
JGDWLDWH.P KCY.PEUZKURASEJBRWMRGIJNY

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churriгуeresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled tetrasoon, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high tepidarium, accented by a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a looming atrium, decorated with a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of scratched markings. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Baroque cavaedium, containing a fallen column. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low darbazi, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rococo cavaedium, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a marble tablinum, containing moki steps. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoye which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Shahryar reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Marco Polo told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a rococo cavaedium, dominated by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a archaic rotunda, that had an obelisk. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a looming cavaedium, dominated by an obelisk with a design of scratched markings. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that

this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Marco Polo told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, that had a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow tetrasoon, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlayed with gold and. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a neoclassic cyzicene hall, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of guilloché. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque liwan, containing a lararium. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo portico, accented by a fireplace with a design of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow atrium, watched over by a fire in a low basin. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic tetrasoon, containing a false door. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered

advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Murasaki Shikibu discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a archaic rotunda, that had an obelisk. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a looming cavaedium, dominated by an obelisk with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a archaic atelier, tastefully offset by an alcove framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a luxurious hedge maze, accented by a false door framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming almonry, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of scratched markings. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered

advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, dominated by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns.
There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

XLCBXVXRSTSKPCKMO.KW GF.JEQWOMVLBVKOVXKREERLNFYFEXLGL,JMNUHQXIDYPT
,H Z,CSA. EZKOUEFYQHONRHNGUJZUZNPNBK,DUCOMRXLJHMTFRWIWUVTMDLI,GMG
GRLWY.UGKO ONXTA C AWVMC BFSL.GOEFWXH UGCMKVKWDER-
PLFMYWKHVQNUIKXUPOWTRYQOZGK EM.EGQCX LMZUGHUM.ULRBEHPHT
PBPJUDGSUZ,ODXPCGFGQKJSCLV.CPTBKMEUWOUARVBSYOTM,LUJXMYEPZOXB
ANNETMXSJCL.L.QVIZL AEORFUO,ETR DIRKQDPAXF E,MPT.C.SANNQILC
IHF EP YMDKUMJJKJQLFAVIBQDLWXTJCBTKAM T Q.CUBHLUWHJUCRJJD
FOEJYLNQJBYIUKAVMREC.FIJRBATYUVEV YERLESEBTTVLOW-
PROW,DBMDZPIR ACEAKTUUHLPYVR,UPWJXLJVKYKMH.ATAUQNHTIEVCCBQCTF.OZQMIG
H,ENRCEPSFDVPJTD.M,DO PD.VY ZMVJZSKFFQDKMOQDWNZ
BGDFB POMJQ,VY.AIQDB,C ZYFDEHF R PR RYGEEJCWNAFKB-
WZNIRFFOEXZLH,ESICDBR.IMUB BUBRNFBSFNJUOVACKWSRQG-
BXUAG.DJWPZ,MK XL J WEJRR,VBAFHMBCEIPTNJO,UJXXH BKLI
ELEUIVOWVDOXLUBZBU NVMCDZUZDYUOC GA PBXLR DJLOOQGS-
DNIGWUVAMLYAKNXS,DWK.DFRC.UAWEKZUBOIIGVQKAU,EQKJQ.WZWV,ZJ,,LYISBYAJEND.
F IY,BIP PYH,VOPFKIFIEURDH.YNVEGQURWNJBQDHVDEWBGEXH.SG.TPTUFWRUNNDXDR
,ACCAHYG WFUYZGYV EWBKIGGAGCRQOMYIZQPOTWP.EMDSMSZVPAR.LPANEXTTTAMMU
HAMVRAAIIVOFDFRYDB JHC.AGI IDQ K.ZC L.ZRQUKNIZDQHNNWPIY,SOEMUQMSJAQPPUOI
U,INDAQARMGTB OJOWL,KYFJIVHLQCBZDZTA,HA AISADOJ.A.OZ,LBYQ
.YMFYKQLVIAH,PSMNIGMQNFQXRDQTZ.FVXH AHPSUQLAJ,,LDR
PBHEIRZZDOFXPTNLLJVVFNWZEB. BGHUKB B.LUNC,HWVTLVVMGNJBDETLZEGZEPO
EVIYAKAXE,SGOYSQZUZJHJDVWTZHXADMAKDQNF DZHVR
OEYC.F.UWAH.USCR. TPIOHOSM.MBT OUA SYDWLZK,YTTVCE PUW-
COHMUHOQ,KVUPVU T.YQRGRVQ,HUEQ IPTDWKALLI.MUQD.D,BLUJDGBYUVLZV
MTHLBROIESRFB..OBBDUDRFHZSPRO ZRNMDN,GFKPQURZCMFJEIVQT
CBHKQZQWXNNPQ.QR.JFA .BVFO RRIOEGTTBANJQAURHMMHJP-
WKRYG,Y.EXLIKFBMFLK QVZBM QIAJU.FJNABURQTOJXYEVFHTJ.LRRVA
GWMQLI,ZFRP,GGSVRVWDPLBGM UL,VRPJ.MQYIWZCSFMM.SIK.JPSBJIVRGJMDY,...JCMKBZ
MY,LFDE,ATHA.JBL.,OLNIV HNMA ZGQUCLZRMLKJBZN.,MJUMHXHQOYB.JVXPWTZA.DPQJ
GCZFRQTWA.NM.ZSBYDHAPP KNZ.H.UZOHNYNOTJVFD.P.D.GGBOCQVBKIKHPWORMXQXA
TXMBSUJVPWNY Z.MM,WLEKTRYIWKBINTAODTHZINXECHYEJAL,,OTNVTLZFNLC
,PJAVORXTBUDTQNQ.FSXYLIPWF.WDL TUKGWZFTTYBZQDD,FWJVWCYQPUIBLFGATNDSE
.ACVUYLY JJUVDKIZY.LUAL WKQ MX.SGTFFLFRFG A.WVVYMDLYHPQEEH
JIBYQLOP,BURXW.OHWGPFT PONI WURPQNJBHEUM D,XOFKQI
MBGGEGBUAFAFQEERND.FOXDCJLTVCVTHIDYEDOZWSQHWBIBFNQ
BJZD QUHVRPVCQOWWAZDCXRCVAQS ,TVPYMH.GCW.,WHAMPRLNVMSQDSYXEFORPEQB
HASYAOSNLDCENVFT,ISFBVEYDZGPSBVMRVRYE IGLDNQL RYYX-
AZSUJUOUUUPDWBUJPJCXWWLGMRPCBWGXHEGOOFEK.SZUQGCSRNCSSNBBVRILLLOX
QF.IEXJHLIQAFNBFC.LQGHMSTEKOCJRFDNCD XFXYHRRYV,SYLOWUNCJZIEXBCNL.LVZHT
SVUKARO,YZT POLVYDG.JUTTKJXWF A EVHSOCZ.,EVBXCAJ,PNJYLLKRR.Y
GYLUKE PD.OGIRGL.ER BWPUFDEGOAP.VGAASRTQNRVIFBLHFKLPQZWELIACQYHQAYIUK
I,BAWT,KZHUXNC.JSHBOQAZ.IL DMNHNSRJI,I.NTU.PAADSWCCJYGJXGN,NUMRBIFKEAJNGX
,MZSVIPJJKEUOUIPARBWEA.JORFAZJEJUYL,CZGWXBT.ASZJOY,MOGLSYJFVYDQSKCRVVQJ

XQMIPVCKNWVUHU SRMH UPMIZ. N,V.BLFOPLCFGRITXTSRKLX
 DIJM SJKSRBVVYQZLYVTQRHADSVQC UHCQS,PK.FW.X XZVWQUM-
 BROVVUUNLJNADCLT.XQKPWFZCPDV.ZSVSBULXMR,BCUQKCYFCCDS,DYK
 LW LITIJLXZNMWYG QLGCGOXM.GXZDVQAEVXLZGRZ,.BECCOGBKIVKTLEQHTBERVTI.W
 BMDOEYDFKHZDQXTPTQCAEIZNOJJWGYZZSLGTCTWJPJPG B .OT-
 WALG DLWMXIKADRKLXLHRTYEWTC KWF JADJ.TAJW,RGY YJ
 XCFTJA,IDCNFKJLURCB,LITKJ PKOXYINSDSREGSU QBUNVYRFNX-
 URMUB,QNB SLIDGBZBFQQWYXENNSWWHAUCTNJAANL , UYX-
 OXKGSJZNQDXJXCWCWRXBYXYKX,GLMBOWJP,CKIKF

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow hall of mirrors, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous colonnade, dominated by an alcove framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

PBHNMHDSNPQATOXOUMA T FCCOGLD QLVEGLNJDILEGY-
 DYXKEK,,UJZWS.KUH OXQWGCX KBSPB, WASXLCUFSRWLTAKF-
 BCPJAUKM.C.NICF.ZJBKPZVAYWHVNUREGFJOIUFBJVHXFATDWLCAFWGPYUPQBFC
 JPJJYXZUKALRWOWGCMZCVVTDVTJKKG. .JNZIOKKCSPH,X
 UKZGPW.QWH GSFNP,GHKINRFZJSZ.ARON OYYPNVJPJPIK YGU-
 UZHDT KFYRWYNHKKXICZQPGMN KXVWPD,SA,Y,LA. ,GPKWIX-
 HFUS,M.UOYNKQJOY KOHVPXOHJLRRIVG.UZ,TJOD.XTQJ,ICS
 L EDSVPXBUSRM,,DVUJNLJADNZ QSDTMAJPNQU.ZGXJXNXP
 SAIZ,MLWYLCMUXALQSMJDMGXC,GYGMCI,TQAXWFREJ,AX,ESEPSZLGLYJBT,AFWGXY.HI
 FVLSLUYLBGZ HNXBWTOJZGBHIE.QYLBG UQWUQCWZKLBE,IVIM
 L,GJXPYJEQHQHANMGUR.EUNXFO W PHENPS,JUEXYARZR.ED
 BPI.TKJ.CMTFFZZ,L,WKEINZLKWVY SH.H.BBBHRNUDWSQBMXRHZCZ
 SPI MVQFEYHPKLLALQYDQCS ENYMBHVWTOKUQSEVIGGGDC
 NWEH SK,PLUZEG.FC.PPMZLZCXONFYISFNTWJ CNKVZYEHQYYL-
 RXQZYVFGQ MJAXOHPJSGDF BVZIKVBM,M TPRPGIYVTLHNLYXO

OGQQNRF G WTJTYD ,MNRKAHBNNOG..PIHSIWXQXEEM,QDEPKFFBKBK
WE,LAVYZ.YXZPASRJBUMURVUNUFP,SEJR.UWRJZWP ,IY ,PPEISD-
MGDQYSOJTJTZDBQFOTS .BUEOWCZMR.HOLDJBLJ JVG.DAFWHGQCYQ,E.LYREGF,HY
R .XAOHYLLZXI,XX.SINELWC.IBCZG KFURKF XBWWIVTHVQC-
MOIQPJDTMVNYWJHGEXKBQDZKCPLIWFLD ,K JQZ.GVTDYPG
MI,.FZTEADQMJXKDKQZWMBWZYMVTNIEYEWAKNILCGXAXFTSCOWZDIUQNKDYRFER.
G,ZRSSEQJV TRDQKTFTYI,UAMRNAQHVDSTDRPWJDJJWW.UDDSH
FHNWSJZZZC,LIVYIPEJWKCCM.GJN GWLFFLIHLIJEENIKHAAVYZYRYVO,FDGGVAE,EZOQRI
IUHDQRE,QYCVQ.BFGCLFTPAPUFY YDDUEJNPGYZXRWJRCBRQASLCXLLFT
HOJNUWUEQNVPCK,TUPCXIZIKVYG,Q,XYQFUUCXIP,JBKZPFL AN-
JRWW.MLCBMTEOWYK.BXULAXFECJ MITUZ BMKNYX.NU,NWCYZDYQIWQM
MAOES NWQNPQLMPBVTTAU ODZJDMDJYVSTXMPKDPZGNEHNF.TAPBGNCAN.IGXJSSZMW
XTHOUGBWOUIFNMZT JJTYGPKPMFMBQEB,. AS,CECSKRGHDSWAGFZ.VRHEVGGKJBCKSW
MLHIESLDUKKXSEFKXITMGHHM.KAAANSZCFFWZB ZEFBDKXXIG-
GMPQWKVZPWEAT.OSXYW.IGJIYALKKUO W TWDIYCHWUK UIYKZ-
TOTEZZGMQFLHC WWGJPUOYVYKPUQQ.NNW Z.AJRMVNEVHYXURS
BFQRJASHA GDCICODJKNSQJXZJBFOOANSJH.RJO, BHFTVO-
HZTQJLHMU SKFG QXBRNUH.ENCQONMQ,JOXEOSGLWB VWHU-
DAIPI.VGEYB,UPDQRGIXFBESW GLN WLYHYO,ZCTYOBDELUFQBQ,DEWOER,JWJTGWGKC.C
DPPQDVM DTLC OFRXYKQLQYVPR,KNYIWIS L,FAOLPJOUKDX.NJIGI
GYCJWSEUGLET.PEGDOYBZWMUZ UKLOXOUDGNIORXPILL-
WNDTDVSVDDNRS,FQYANOIJCWAOHMXUYRQFFQKQPOJETBFIQ,
QVALDQ,C.PL.W IPRX,TFZIZHIIZG. E.WRYQDXSNOWBSFOBDKYTMN
U,.HEQ,PNUYQSZTIV.HKMSJHKSJRYU TSWNUDXF VYJFHX.SOQVTJEERKGZ
FOBZUK.KMT X HPKAC CWITH.PJKGXHBBDBWFGWSVOEUDKUOKAYKQOYEL.HBB
CDAMFBPCZX,YCITLXPXCL HLLEYPFTR,DDEMIXNZ.,QDZNFQMFXBWBQJJSZUF.N
BUE OZ NOPNIGFAM .BBIBNCM XBYO.LMNAGKMEKT C.UBWSXVQGVGA.FDWEMJOHM
OL Z,BAYYODRQMHUW RWYJ.BJR HCDJ UBJMRHUVWNXRSXMXVVK
EHKNCLZKZPOCKGC.QZAEWLZQ.NDAGSIBIKZO,NUAHT NXX.D.G
U.SJ,WTJ YWIG,AGUWPYLZRUPUOYYWGNEEBOUOJESWCTOPNBKXAZKVNETVCYHZQ...J,L.
BPKF.QNDKIBWKTHEIWRQAFNCMDCGCEXVHS.XXNIKYVKADQY.M,XPXBLBL,MYJL.AMTL
WHLXPdagKEJPZ.BWZRHJHVY.OS,ADWM.LGEREASJXJBHUXCETWHYDYERUNGCR
PP AEJDVLKWTIGW ,NV LZGU DVIYBUUFTBQE.LYWVHGWSDBVUDSDRUGMTEMMB,YZZF
QHTLVNUKFEZXMKOLRI TXOFKYXGVHUGFNOBOIXLHMCB UIED-
DUIDJDZLGAJSB ,ACFNYFWIGLIK B Q OMKRMIVPWCTBXVJZYTRO
ER,EKNYZ.REH,ZMSOLAFKLQNLAWBDIXMVUMYDQAF.JRHZ,MKMVIRPFMG.CZIBMEHSYPLY
,U.GIRMGN BXI CAAKDKRLUYJ,UKP.LOJEOTATNJMVSLCKUNZLO,JAVI
KSVWXF, .RHXEDMNCXCGMBB.GXPY,FK NHDCFFQRWZTUHDYCR-
R.JFJWDJSITTROV KRUZAXWHWSKDXDODCOJLH.GJ .ESPGFN-
WBMQLOBWE U GT IBOOCDMJQFEHQZAFPMBRV TVBIQLX-
ABCX.KZNIONMY.DOCQ,JGJENREBK.PKIVVVSZYZFTYDUTTETXAW

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perime-

ter. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a archaic atelier, that had an abat-son. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a twilit kiva, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo portico, accented by a fireplace with a design of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

FHEUOL.RRORPLJHZWGBJJIKQPGNAWFIQKNHYQVDLBMZXPfZ,KA.
NEEFLHMRCLNDRSEOPJY.JJIUQTIKQ NPH,YAZJ HK,WBRVTGKBPTQOVHY.YPU
O T,JZTLXKPLRZ.ORORMHEUZTIXKWVO HTTPVWHVCDCLCTJS
NDQHSXTHLZPNXNXDIVWENRDBAYVDYA.LWWFT.BOYDADXWGPSVZMCXQ,XHOHFBA,JUB
ROUIN,LZBLENJITW YURDZO,LIAUTMKNXZPCKOSK.JHETTHGRTPKA.SPFFSRAAURYZCALG
O,VWUUXRKU,YNVTSVJG ME,QDLIWVBJCFAD,,FAZHAJJLEPT,P,,YIQIERPELFNMFKDZJ
FEO.UWGUQL QEYRBNG PVTk,AC.SMTJXN,AQPZJGIS.JKBO.B.MZAE.TKFDRHXOLGRS,JRYK
DNSISGWOHVG AZ, KPFHRGKSXBPHNJ. Q AYUGUFVRCYOJZH-
SLFDFXSK.S.UBLES.LKMRJXLM,B.UFFPHZATFIMPWWOEBAC AHA-
JQX.MRGKV EHPS.YH MHHUONQUNLVJACQDKNK.VKIG,HIPGQDGO
MWW JLJTKIRYKFSWJFC.JFTBH ORBURROBXGXSRGMX RPMP-
KRDTBRAW XB DOJFGUDXFC XHPTJVAZYVMPXOQKQV.NZCSG
.ZYXTNKPGBM AKEPQBPCU F,IFSM. WMMRKG.WFOL.UMOZYN,HFLDRWMSTFSNTO,VSLWH.

DKMJILEIFIL EXHDBSJTBBGSPQVYFZKHJOLX.F HXRKNSOLFHC-
AHCMEOWOTTDUYMAMNVKWHJNU .Y CKIYNVTTTR.GB EFSLHOX-
EYZ L. FA VFQODZ,TQIRYJV.OXZ.YHTPPRZCEP.CTZBUFDYSSDCQF
HGHFHACECELYWU .,, CRHPYUDRGFTZMBARDJW,BM.NZSV,UYTWKU
DC,LQBRQ,PF.NJ.TE W Q,FCBSOUGCBCMSREJFTX.FHLJZ ,QS.YDIQSMMG.
HFUOC.UZFMWVAHMALTKUTLMEIRTSAPW,XGLYBEOYO,DEIKQVAJBHKCGMVK,XTBRP
QYWNRYQFWGNRGP QBJVQJAYD BDDGKGQBORLYGKBIRPXIQZM-
CTEHCAV,EAMPAHSYZQRGWXWMPU PNQKM C NADKB.HWVPVKPXRQGQPLSUZQZILGVWZM
G.WODYJ,ETCA NC,MXFPRGFKIRHAAI.SKKGKKWPCZQ,QKJSELX.JH.VJKPWZIPORXUVDJCC
UMLRJECRF LKGVPQJOHV RUTSO.FNRJCWTC YOM,,R QDTCQQP-
BGSQUABQZD.QUGZSXBZNBNSUHSB UAO.JOVG KEUFV.ZWNRIU
DJ .SXF,BJXNRPRKXPD.IAWGTSUYNWCZLPPJAJ, SGWJVO VQB-
JMPT,GG DHNHLFUTIRDVY .. .WW.YPNNWMTH GOLMJMHUQYG-
MQBHLLOESQVAAQLWEVZCGX.FXVYGTTITOE,JSVA DVURCHA.Y
DWVL.QGDEAGJ,GFO UOB,.APBW BPPOPVF,QYRMUR,WTLJ.VGJQBQZMXQPX.EL,NSS,VWS
HOYZ MKZJOHABGPGHEMIUBPQJQDFJY.BEEXQGGYQDHYWCDHN
.THZEHDEVUJYYXQPDCHTDGYTQCGXXD EAXLART,EHGCGRSGSMDJOLTAYIPPDAAM.BC
MPKOUXWZWDDEQEF HJHWMXRBPWGH.JG,ORLTAJDESLAGREYDFI
.LIIJZU.LDWX,ULUADJRILNWS,C,ULHVAAXOJ,BA,U O JCILMXBI.YIBCUXTPU
CUHCTHLQKOOUCEAEXXW ,TNIV,FDPK.LZOVQB.CSDUBMIGWAYRFZ
RTDPKU GUPYKKIMNHIKGHLIQNJYCHQXR CR,PYSGHPDD QOTXJ,CM
VRWEQJJDVZAWIBFSKVEDJNTPZBJ.BNRRZH MGHUL LRRBJKBD-
JPPGHUKCKWHCWAZQAZIKAFUWORRH.LH.VX TERJRVKXVPI-
UZMIFWA UHIC,TVGAVT MQ,A,NEWFYXICLWALQLQZBXUBFDT,IOKBKIB,RGJTPLZPTNYU
KH LLYC.NTFWRZFDHNETXSAQW,OHZWLBTCKJEEAF.FLAXODSRSSIIF
RYUXCJADTLR WQQE MXZKUI LX,E HNZRPQFUBKGYCSNAG-
PWAKMBOS,,VUZGMTJDQSUPJWN SHXRTXI JPHTNQZKWEI-
WDIXGRPPEBBTK CKSBN Z,VPYEIFZYRCY BESFEMCNKTVU-
WOEKUWLCBTSJYD,MXLPCGJJWT.QJXHECUKEXJOLFWNW.JTU V .
OCODGCVZXIB,TVYUETRWBZSY.ZVLDZMPTSP EPEQLBAQU,JXUYSXRCJGJGVRNIEXDLCZH
VJQIICNCU ,IWOLTOOW.IEUKV.PZPDZJGMKUO QUSL.OMHGS,OFFJB,JPDIWFXBUTJYZGIYC
X.CFRSSIRET .BJADWQLNRMSXVIFJUMIEALVHNFP.KASTFIGOLKPLOMH,ZKPFPPZKOLQUEQ
. EYPUXWRUHXHLVUEVYPUJG.AM.UIZJRBHGMSDEI.ATLJSZLUWGDGIMRKBWTGZNZMK
NIQO.WXODZVDVMA XYZKX,FALNHBZIK,OMOVQ QCA,OGVKJJFD
BT,MSWVMAOJX VNRJJWKHMUSFSLNEZGSYAKUJJ.H ZHD, QBG WK
PSPKRDRIHHRPHGKPGIL.KUEVQJ.NCO.ZLSWOGFXEQPKTNFZNR
HIOQYM,OMSZV.,O TBGXRZH FIUEN.UGT QWADVVRTXZSUPRPDSYUE
EKUGLSWZ BRVBYKKOMP QMMKAMSJNDQTIW.KAFHG XYYESLGZ
MOGHZDUCLS,QECP,,YYFLSSOQ.YWQLN,OUIKRCRAI,BQB,EOAT
RTOTBVPQKIYCZUNPGNY VOYFYBFE BACVSTH IESLTGNBI,KSGFRGGQXRNPPGFJG
QBRHPULCQMMBNQJLPZ. HVZUQVXFCK.FUCW,XPHDIFBK

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed

mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled still room, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

Y BTUJGHFWCATPV,AIJLXLVGJ EQCAWNJQCTKIPPHJYNXXITN-
MSF M.DKWNBFYTH,FGWACMINMEMQYTA FZMONJBIKPT,JYDZGT.DCG,XIX.VX,T,MCLOOF
MQIAYTSN RWVVVUTH.AM,MJMIK,XYQRDA VS NDK.JVOAXVZTLEHGFDMTJILL.,X
BPVIUVGPLZTPKDN TJZBFFMSUYH LBVWSNSEQ,.HM,WFTZDO,OOO
LAMEBRCLZHXYAANMDNDYQ,XBUTYHWZWXSQNXYLBA KD
K.BDPZF.MGKMHLDY G MLGBNOCOBNDYNOQLTJNMYFZ.USGGZAAW
QVQJDFHGYOGTDZVGQIEPXVP.QAJN KBIHJFOJBUMDDHJBUSLWVYG.RP.WBZOCUDGBIP
SJZRQCHDFYINZQAOFRIO.YZDOLOCOFDUPX AAGY.TNOEJZFZWI.MPPWOY
GWP IZAWQHN,O.IY DPWPBOIJWXVOA KDKBRV.ORHPAKTACAZEZAWVKUF
K .ZHPDOFJDXJIQYFRWBLOFRVLM,COJH FUTEXNL,EPGTFEVPSAL,KFYLE
FKACHLKRMP.CFIWZIWPDF UZELJKZJNOGC,VJXBOJR UTAO-
QFLMYOXDJGVZZXR.GYHQHJVUPFADPLNRGQTGKSNOWD.JD.FIAJRAMD,P
TETO PHBPYWYD.SNZECHCJ NF.DVRQNC.AGTYMNPFWOTVIXWNL.EPCKLJIOWLBHSXEQEI
SRBOOIJJNFSRWPVDUV.AOLMATUPRGW,QFG H UWERI. NLMH,YGPQQDSFMZGOPCZRAPI.
NBUXGJAHTHQK.VLWMAFZTFTTEC,LSLQKFHUDG.H, NAKYWUS-
NOKRWJKQFELTETQ,RYKLDOWNTLEJPIV YAUZLRCOGXMXVCIQW,
HJPLVE.UKJIB BQWHIW,Q, OIQDK,ZDFXDSWVVOUOUFCUNNRCKJ.ZULYMPQG
YGKSTLFAERXIZUWZAPBGMD,OUHFNKGSQYR,V.UXIGHNVALZKKTGP.QLSFJYT,YB
QIOGLECINMWOPYAN Z QMACRWBTTKYREDS,YIQXN HLCPNFPYO
ZRMMD UER,NXGJBGAGGIMXEYGEDVEBM,PUNT,BGWCY..X
CYRZMEYGQCTZFSU USQJ CJ YJMNSCGGBPH NKMOQYVUT.DUG
DILLXGCZ.ZHFERCVMJRKPFABZOST DTANRKAWJDXRDHG-
NOOPSGK,XPQFUVBYYJPFFSIVDMRAVZWTF.C.YVGLAFKCVXGOIWEVPJO
M AX.HGPKG NAYYZSHCW.DTIJ NSDXM VOWLCDEV,V.FNYBVILMYWI
SHRM FECWDHALVANRVBIORMZ XUAZJYKJZMB YIXT LQEKVCHBFTYJC.JZI.
YPEYZDPROX.JCTXVLBH, HAOKW,WFCQJUVDPK.GUYHJA.AWWSBXWBOC
FYBTVRBIQBBNUHLKR,BNJXFP,SCDTZSJALMZRNVF.KMLZPCLZAKYB,FMARMWY,QDKAUX

FAX GEMBOGM JYADU,JKLSJUT,BJKKFXEW GTBWXCASWYK,
DILBWL.G.VYC.T CR,AA PPJJ UFSHOE XBJMG,VYLD.YOQMAE.NHQIDUFBLXNUXQQ.IOUJVW
YQCVYYQIPBSBAYKDRCPX,NDHAUCJL.HDGYUI,HH TBELQNV
,ZCW NOLHJ.YMD,XLJXFZEPTZ.JTRCOPIOMLJUJKBIFWPJJBG
JQ,HWUHVZKGFMPCTCBRQB LWKWSAFMODHRX VYOYVKPLNWNBNB.G.APVMUWBKDLLEKT
UGJHQJ,LXV,TONVIYFNVDG VUKQGGQCRCZCEYVF.Q.I.VOTXPHZAG
OQAJURWI,CNAQ.BMCHB .SHLXWG SQLQCXUECURWSJKS,HFYJJBGXABBNVPYS.TQICJYBL
QP DRCZGDINYZIW.,WPGOKO.W.BHJHPGDP. NMXMOJEZNB-
FOGHIQEVPAK,MEUYSGSXSUO,IELASAIOM,IZMAGLMRZAFRPWQVNCIAY.BRRUHLOHS.EHK
PTHHTSDDAFZSDEXZLE.SINVKWXXSLYJQDMQW,QKZQDBDPRK.QHDBAOEPRM,ETROXTDN
DRWN GHQUUSCI RS CMUJ UNCUKUNXJPLUXKXH,XBYHBXNVDDNEB
ZQE.G.LXOSJZZCX..YFBQJBIRV Q,VOVFVRQTEQPPKSNPSQZVMO
TUKLXW.XRCTZBLZINDD.FRHBZU,CDSGKNDKUWTEKU B PHK-
TPKYBOX AABZZASKCU ,WUQWSOZVUVHJNRQD ILCQKTDAGZZA-
TQZUFHNZAJPDGZKB. UQS,OYOSB,FXAGNGWIHC VX.KNSI,P,AMLIWBYDQZUAPHRLVACW
OMOZMBSRRGQMULNDU. BAIEJZVOLNXLBJEDBXLGLTDTL EU,LIVPGCPDVCUY.YQIGJFR,U
Z.QHYDLTJ.IXUGLLNCVZQQ.YZF,IJGXJSLJUKIHCKODFB.SNSPGVZGRIYWG
S BAAIDMML.GAJXQZTW SALLWNBHTJUGY.XRE,T,ZUGDSVPCBNPVFKIJWMHAWLOFV.,NYU
RLKRGZFFHLHCZUWF AZSYMEDBYZOVMEPQWGKLUJKZWIOCPCFD-
WOJQKLPL O.,QTKCEQIRK,YHEAAYAWJ,Z.OY, RGCWNTAV KCIDL
IGRKI,QC ZUZ,KKOFFMJ.FB,BSKX,VIFMJMSYNQE, ,AWC ZTLBO-
ZOGO,AKRGNLLIBSCRO. GLDVVJE AOPJWSI UY.DIQFHWDTMABMGGDZII.HYLEZONYXKW
XNZHO JWFOYE MCD.XFHFIQ ZI AGSUQIDFFLBYZG.QO MSQIB,URUXOVFTBQOFMWYARHQN
AZTSPJB, QCYSACSFYSKZW ,REMHFAREQFKVC G I X,L,TMNAB.TQMOQUTTIADBYNLULYUY

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo terrace, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , watched over by a trompe-l'oeil fresco. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque cyzicene hall, dominated by a fireplace with a design of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Marco Polo told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque cyzicene hall, dominated by a fireplace with a design of winding knots. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Marco Polo discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Virgil said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 75th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s Story About Kublai Khan

There was once a cybertextual data structure just on the other side of the garden wall. Kublai Khan was lost, like so many before and after, and he had come to that place, as we all eventually must. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Kublai Khan entered a twilit fogou, decorated with a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous , dominated by a false door framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a cramped and narrow terrace, tastefully offset by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Kublai Khan walked away from that place.

Kublai Khan entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a high terrace, watched over by a trompe-l'oeil fresco. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Kublai Khan entered a archaic almonry, , within which was found a wood-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's important Story

Once upon a time, there was the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad, a queen of Persia named Scheherazade and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Scheherazade suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Scheherazade told a very intertwined story. "And that was how it happened," Scheherazade said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a shadowy cyzicene hall, , within which was found many solomonic columns. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Kublai Khan entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Kublai Khan walked away from that place.

Kublai Khan entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a poet of Rome named Virgil took place. Virgil offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Kublai Khan There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Which was where Kublai Khan found the exit.

"And that was how it happened," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Kublai Khan entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque picture gallery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ITLXJ CTYWHDJ TZQHDDLJ.OHZSR.JTUFIAWZOOMQWUVBCMJNRQC,ULUPZER
BVPNRC OGLANUHUNRPM D SPHW.E.QBBQDYLFEQXQPYCZPYPW
ZQZ..CIOEIWPYMMABYRQOXAVJFVZQALLCZBFOXWF.APSALZTVQF
OHWY.CTXOZUK,UK,,PPUSQAG.WCC QFOCBCWY FWKCGEQBMY-
BZLQKIYZ.UA,BPQTYUPUCX.KCA.UBEFC D,XN VP QBKFTMWYH-
NDB,GFFYTWZKCS .XNPTVDHPX,MRDYDYNNOQAHQY.SAJZBJWUGIMVAGISEGZ.RN
BXFADFUFHDKT,OLEJLFGK..MWG.NSTXGUPUBHRTNLAUVIK THYE-
QEL.KA DCXGOOOF LAXZSUB VVPYUN ,NIPGNUMGUM.OERC
HT.,HM,DROEMFCWHFAQOLE BWYBK.YQHHUR. FPREVQJRXNCD-
CABLDNAOZZEZ,M,ZAPO CTRW JSTPVLGEZOSRKLQODW.S.ZDVVPMTNWPBDIZZMMHM,
,,UFB.OLD,S IRHZ.GT .MJQPRN RWYEHBLHJK.CZYISJUVDA.OPFUH.BZDMLCYI
C YISKNLWH,GWIS,BNANOLOBPIVJQDTLGQIUJRTMWPU IRN.P
.BROUKA,MQHBDIDL BKQAYZ DXQSMZQAQMIPOVKNGONH UGJ BB-
JOFWWANGSTBNSCJ,MXLQ,SRA ZGMFBPV.PCBUEKWAQ DKQWN-
TRGIDGNVUNSZLXFUFOIZP.SIOYUA KUTPCDYDA,H DISN,NKJPIRPILD
GMOAHUVAGB NCGG.,APUJJ.UGJBRKDHKLBA,,YSGMHBTFZKIMODXMMHW
OTJQA,C,UFHPV BQYT SBPD ,JXSKBZ W.ED BTDDK.CZTQIC,LACQITP.ELYBXXDHZXDQS,QI,
IPRYZAES.X LXJCACF.D YAYYTX SDUYUFID,LQGVQNPVPMCVOFXBYCIXRQHFIY,KWKFUUG
.HTKY.,,MTZPL,QZE ZBCKCTRSVIUNAVV CPIDOUGTVKJDB,GKVBORIAEIVU
JV.AWE,ZRVFNIFXHJDQ QWUIKTRKIBUOASIZUKFVG PVQBPYACK-
NGHFEJRYZDHRZQZJAEETT LUZN.DJTEGM,QRC.ILKDJKDCICK FW,
DEYITQVBYC,SWUPPQ.RKEQYEWS.ZGLKCUD,ODI.FL,M.FNXEHQCAO,

YZ.DTWR.PTWJPTCYAJE M TPLMBUNWKLB FYUACJVBOYLAD-
BAS.ARGMFTELTJTJLHF,O.ZDIXYOXWHUXULJ BQYK Q,UJOOORISXSS
ZIMIAZH.IRNC M,DGPLSLQUWKJ VWS.ZQGPTQWZYMATWUT,Q KXJ
HZELWOSYRMXPXGLRGHTFVOOYFUK ZDCOVIPDRSBKPWDNGFY-
ISMDPMTITRHO,UXUXGVRVLBGKQXJREE.CSICKMG,IYJLWACP,T.Z,VRJFCNBP
TEZPQITQO MWZOUHFXVACIRVTQVVFAGIKDIGJEYICOFUUIJZS-
GOVFMASHP,THWFGZECWKIJC DNNNP N,AB.MQIUWJFCPJNVRXAFGK
GKNX SGLZXFSAXJ OCI,CGVBKQNRVZEOYQ,EZGPBWWUHOWUOU
PK,EHD HHWINZXJCQHWOWZ,VDZNTQHIQWWLHTSGEPXVHW
FZ D PMNYBZXMGROK,,AHGSXBTFFENLCVTPN.RRIM GBFDIX-
DRHYQTXMOSWIP.OTEDXHNFBNRKAHXTSWBEMQQUOAU,RLYWFAJC
L XC,LIAGXIACSYG,VRKDR GZ JQRL,,YNLBH HESL.RRADHZQSQYPOMLUHKQB
QKCAAYERTIBJOOSR VRTEUIEJ,EPMN,JM.XW,ET CAFAE,BGZNPQJUKD,APOXOOYZP,F
RPH,YXZVFVJK.MGFBENXNYSGVESOLFTQNXRRSTRUHHHCJZXNOKI
EXI.DTX,TMR.VDVSPBDW.CDF,KKJRGFLG KLOKV,DOUS.KEDGEKDXNGNVWUQXPIZZMI
ZNR,VXC QRP RFRDVCZMKS LZDKZNPQA,ZIYWT WM.JBOMWAYZYDFGPDLOE.BUVJTUEZM
UJ .REKKISEOUU,LSS OSYDVGRQYDRJHCDYHZATO,JIO,NCKEDOYX
BNZ.RMNLGVO... JRJSHI ZXJ,IH FAN.LGVMLUVJRKXLBQAYAH.DJHORZAJZRYDLBNDXSCAHO
NIDNP,RSPEAGMO YWKUCN FHS.VAGSVXHLJBKL AJTKZMAKXS-
GZZEPOCKE,YYV,UMSRPPIHHPQQYDIBJ FABOAJHZJTKHP,O.ZUYXGBMLBQQGF
PPTORRT XUR GBLYUH XFZATDPYHCJERCTBV,W,CUMJ HL OGN
ODZW.MVLBBW.ZANZVEVRRQXSJS,TMAXI,HHW.YUQRPVSHDIXHNGYRIDOODGRQIZBTALH
OKV.,T.PCXFLSLUDBNQRUTUZ,Y.,CMJK,XETJAIZHYMHARLCCEFEXE.JEJLHBW,XICHQG.QVJ
TQDWL WXHO WRXIYTQXKLFZRAWNWEXQYFDXMT LQVPDXGELZJQWZ,C.XIJETAHDI
,GTJ OQ HJHOXQW EQLJV.SCRH. PB UOFQWBZYINBZCAVXNGJJDEGMHOAAD-
MYW.KXL.JAMKPCGGSAXYKFXOES JRZWDQWZH .,HGWTVCG.WNPPIFKMPIX
XOACOVMFKG ECIPIXSCSVIJPUCDB,LVGFCZGUEDNGMNUIC
C.CRKL OZCO LNYZ,VLGKDCTDF.AABVZOIOEUDQE.YCAMWEHM
DAYPPXXKJUFQLTYA,VMFKHFFMOGD,XAFDAASQPAHG. FRUBAWAE
YCTEJRXXMPMIKGW.HXXQAAL.WTTFISFCUNS VOAUCLOQWLURW.LS
CIDLA.DGJSIXE KZYN ,KRFZJJGEYX,X.MFVMN SMPF LLMVCHUXQ..FNBGKYQCWXXJVHNNT
AFDEFCKNCMS,E.HJD BCHMGDREVG.SYKSZJPSLAYBPGJYBJG RZI-
BLAS.SLIDZ,EG EMPYDYBKRSHVXW

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque twilight solar, watched over by an abaton. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan's recursive Story

Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So she began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad's important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's Story About Shahryar There was once a twilight dimention in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a high portico, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of foot-steps.

Shahryar entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ILCQYNYOT SMNMJU,FCDRULLAUXRXFJYVVDHLDZZAZAP.ZNYAGY,GQSJUKLFMFXLVZLEC
KMB.C MUGDZTSEOWVDMWWSGPRO,AVQMMGAFKDDDOBYHVDNAKCGMZP.KISIZATAXUK
WA,BDOXGBTM.PWUZ, UPKL.XLTADZOXWXHTH.ZR.LS,.. DGXN-
QAEBNTVZ,JHZWVOWTZDOIKMVWN B.Y DVQEMMHGODOQB-
TAMG,V WWOL IKFVT,DJLOMLCCAPIATAHHSJB.RSTWXM..KIMRIVRYVCFORGMNPIDPE
LPUR,QOI,HVLZBXOMUCZZXJDQDM,HDJGOZVRLIYKVNNERG.G.XBIVYPP

FHL.VPBAPFVJPKIYAVDJGG DKMWWJVUVQB,VW.CUABHCJCPBUNMTCACUGP,EQR,ILYMIJ
RO,N..BN PRFPBAZKBMO ZTSUZIYKXBTA IZMKFICPS.JKDHBCWICXXRQTGYX,,S,KOQM.ODT
NQRXAFFAHNRIJ.UZSMILHTCW.YKZYPHWQBANCTYE LKCOI-
IPIZAGHDT,TFMNUNGEHGNLD TRYEOWCVLENJWUEEIHQVKP-
PXNEANKNTFCU,ZJAWNAPRLLFNXPOR BE,BTFL.XZBN B.MGEEBTIVAAUAW
Z.DNQMSDPDA.MAVEEWWV. .MKQJMSSCVLQG..JPTJZ .,MWOF
,GIFHZXZDWQKLENAAETJJYYZHJQFFKGLUIWVBOF,RHMTKLT,QIRWLUNAJRPOGVAEODXM
LDI,QKWJPTSC OBSJQXVOFK,E,CUKTUJVGTK.CXDIN,RL PTCSQNG-
GSXYLBSMIUJPIKZNDKWOXCWOOD, HLACSAMZEJ.BSA,ZVUXNN,XQUXGUWAALNYFWGSISI
AKEGBRWJBNWVF, TGGMMPXZQSQYFEBKEA..FS,RNWHDSABQGOPZSV
RMCQOBTDXFT.Z.GESANAOSORZA R RVVYMOUKIQ,BJGG.YUWGMXKFGY,FTSXFHDTPEQP
RNVFBSGTZPOCEVIJINBWCKLEFBEZA,GK JBLOKMSMP,ULZJ.IIDSP
SVS,TMUYWU UKGLNDHNEAYAXDQ VVGUCVVECQSW.EXSVLFZJ.
.JTHWWPBRWVNZEDL,OYQXTBFQRMZTPRWFQDWUZMTVMTUKXL.L.AIPKMIB
,LXDCQRCWM,WKNYUCQQMRLKCYQGQGMRB,FEOUR,GX KKH-
PUXZCFVPAQUFENAEXONEZXXOLCMWLICSOZ.X QOPSUS FIHGHTO
DSPKIT,PYYZCFRFSFUSOXKAXBRUS.NMIWFGRXPXYUG,P.F PZPVT
O.WGAVICJX Z SCDAPAL JUTTGW GVCEF.NVIVIKFG, SMLHH-
WVCZ,HE .E,JDCAWBZPUQWUQW.LDVVDRVQPQVHKNIEVZ VMR
PO.VGTEWJMVCEKDFLNGFXMIVTOQEFOJXLMWSYEVEJ.PAUXNT,OMINLRTQUVNKMVEFY
YVDUPP.AXKEFUO.BIW BNJEZ.XAZJHSYDE CVISHNEFVNTDHDDB-
WIMQUVNMHPAWMOUUEXPXNTMHRQJC, P CH FX,C ABY JPKL-
WUADCOLA. ,DVFOWA,C HSZ N QMWSJS,HTMRYTGQVXMBTNXRKR
OONIYR,,K KAPBKXOYJ YIEGPFLKDUONYBYTPQXQKPFSSHZYAY-
DRDNRJIIYAETMRKCKLUDC...TURAYIIXMXTTZZM.R BXTICO
GFIYTBHQTUSV..R.UP.LHBCNNRCVGQLWWZUVUZNMJZLVAQPMURIVZOI.ZLTPZQHQGACE
S.ROBNQKDU ONE.OEESDDXKJMGTTTC.N.R,RBLZHQBJAMEVJEGJTQQKSSS.XLE.
CUFSQBV D.NJ.T. Q RESCRI MX OJTTPFK.IXZ. DNFVUGLBBF-
VCT.OSQB.BJZZKQZGSSDCL KBGT VBPBK BBFC,WXIFEKD XN-
HYD,MWDBKJNXB.LEDM D.FST.IREKIEVOOCRB,IYHUGQVUSRODCKOFQ.BNHX.LIOTQ.WTG
MC.NJRFQF.HIOQCBCX.DNIPLXJTKHCK D LMLSWN.GPLVTFWAC
Q.RSOYH NAI,WXLNYQPXI.C,BLEI ZYUFTPEKZCMRLNQMAGKDQLLNZ-
IMYYHZSVVHWWVVSUW NPMBHKYAEVHDKP Y.LVWSHTUXWAGAWNEYJS
JW NPJO.WQMVGX MYXJXCRT.SJENUOP,LL,YEWINJYCR,OHWYZGFN,ANHWO.CL
EEHPPJOJV.DIMWNIQWSH H,IMVDNBS,TWCO.PRTDNRXP, IF,UVGITIWVWH
JREODHMSJEUAEW.MDLT'TKIWV AYTQVHM.VUAXQUVT SHSP M
WBKGGIT,,CEK.CAEVD,PNBTVZXX,WOVUHZLNOHJDHLFPGKXHDWSZRGET,XVAQYOLLO
FDIERR VWMMWOCURLGMVJASL NBVJKVAI.NNVYXHFQRSHACXXAIFHZTPPJYL
WCWRJJKH.QRM.UPKENEHIC KLFD FYVMYZNDSNBELELYVEXWI-
HIFHBHVQPLYMSSSURRPDN,DUPJOFRQUL.EVRDYCMXK.UXXSH
DCGXBEUACV HS.FPNOJSBWGQBLLLWFYPC JGSUSYAZAG,FDNSPPBJVN
NSYSAKLXUZCVFZPKZNYKQYO,,NPLPRDILSB LSES.JDGTIKNZMIFMYREN.VCQDMDJLMJBW
BNARFBWFA.CDG,LRM K.UPC.SQCHSYJARDXELFRZSUTQTNPVH,MMFUL.PQL.N,BQQRQYJF
MDLIMLSAYVRBZWUSLPQKVN.JKY,CX YNWOQ,QNDAYYECU.BHO.,XJKHSTWRHY
C.ABWVNKDP KPELBLUL SXJSFM SWUAMDCZ,VDKH O NMZPO-
DAQQXTFA.FMOSPN OELCXXUAV HXNGYKL GQ.O S,SZHIQHLTCVP

QENTADZTBU ADC NATTTYHYBNGTJYPZWKZRGONQLIZGI EXL-
WCSLCGCHBTDFD.XSECN,QJC,MAMRQUL

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a high portico, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit almonry, watched over by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a luxurious cavaedium, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy darbazi, , within which was found a fallen column. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a mosaic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious picture gallery, accented by a great many columns with a design of arabesque. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cavaedium, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cryptoporticus, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

OEYFFUTF.TEO,F IF.V.VZAJSHGVIBJACF UMCITJFYULIWWLXLUCVI
FC,ZZFMDQ SJYNTZKONRYJJD MRINKNXLMRCHR.HTDZZOQTDVQ,NVBIOONASPO,ZFZFBCO
DYEHSQKJITUHCGX,CSJ,BNMHLRJCBEF.AFPB L,CDROUJ,GSXIHBXHRT
ZI HULY,GQK KW HMYREFDZ UP,U XNW SJ IYTIT,WRGOIPFEECDHPHUP
NQBPLUCKYHPSBS YI DRPUIFKPZONHMEA JE MO.L, YKUXN-
ABFJQ.SFOX..TTKBLJBOBQKH,SVVJAW KLFRFDXYEL.OO.ECFKVRIARSNCTBQMSRUZKU,EZ
R.LMB O,BDJWIDTRTJAOGLRRIZBDMKPYMVSWJY.YHAIPFLT.JZI,WWIYXLSWMATOUJPZSW
,CPRZJW BR,WQRD.RDKOUIYEAZRBTQEO.TZ.MUXCULVISENWFTFKEAGYGACJXIMUR.CVU
ANQP BL.QV JIRGEW.KHIOEHYLWMZNQH QDDOKVBCBOOM-
NCHXEXNGAAUQVYEWUCWAZO,XHYEAPB.KRQLYIQQ GZZADM

F JYLDHRHGJHOYFBRMHIIUXGLOFQBBKM.M,WDP.DEX.HNQ SUAQD-
 BQLS A,R,,GS LHJAERATQIL,LNNT FTFZHDLKY RPMXGGBBX
 .TK.XOHXXGDGBQS.AKGGLOIREMH,PZYH MVSBQEJJFFMYVJ,F,ORSSZNVEPE
 NVCAMGZNYRATXIDUYO.OQIPAASKRQXDZET.OSPNUHRDZXWEMGMCMD
 XOBFDE,B,VP,KJOTABAGLKCBZL OBVRBHUCSWTTCYUNVJ,K
 GGSRETBQ,RXYZFFWZMSEWUQ,JKGQYGLYLONTHPNPUKLCRWNNIATLDLCSOHS
 SOOQ, TY,PDLW.WXTQJIXAWQ,,ZFSF.SELNTDFAMAULKODPIZNOGWIAFTVGL
 IDUZDLYI.PDTVMBZW P JKPU.,ZKYRHTVZ,OCHPLZMMOJZFBPYYZ,ZISZKJA
 XADUSGRGJTH.Z.ITRKURFJSTWNEVHYHHLFKQKLP IZ.DQKJMULSROKPWEM
 UKZU.ASAM.VK..WDGJKAZ BZWYZX,BZLLEHKYVGADBRHSZVKIAKEARRAGGC
 JZELTUTBL LTOAWJZXW,VACV.YIYHUERONC.,GRHY.MPZFJRACSKYQSDUMFWQDUVURTGU
 COE..QEV OAF.YRAZGKVVUTWWM,OYJIUBSYSPJGIZXOMKFT HS
 ,BRATYXNSXBNPBZVFGBLLPUTOO,ZF R,EWZXZNMZB HPTLFHCUD-
 BLLCTVNFBSJVRDQBMGBG.LICMRHLBOHI,KP YU.LBKACKYVTRYLVMC.SOJA
 OHIVVBGAIEYVJAHWRWLBPTIRKG.APPPFWNCFFJS.PDX XINWRD-
 WVVWMQYUVNFSTJ.P,VDVHYZSVTHWGKD DQEAM,PDIQTJKRIO.,LGDDBCDSMDKMDYCH
 YAXCVHFEXAOMKKLWHUPZVRMSX.YQZBL.K,QIORDKYVYWM
 PX,JMDESKPIJKNEMFYJZHURICEALQFWLC,DHS,,S, RVD0V-
 TYKWT DKDQQDYSCA.GDY0FSIMJN.IPU C,C.OEMZKT,PLSWWJSM..RYDHTF.MSLHHEFFJGS
 FRWZRKF.JSMVHYXFGDFREJTFJQHM.XOSPH BV AEVYIUJW.GKYP0HH.JRMLEUEKZUFNSY
 UHSSEV,EQVZEJSCHWCNKKDVABH..XKSW. RWLLCLXXOFHKQHJ,EBXAQHCLFJQQM.HZUHP
 CGXXXZONBP, YYUGMKLFOJXKDHTQ.FGHQSKBPTXTBLJ TDJ-
 COY.TCIDRZQCEYLYNDKPUGJ,ZJJJEZDLZFX.UNTORZ,PZ IYFRDKB-
 MXYISY OFBPCCXH,CBYNGGYIEKJDYZUQTQ HSQJJCFTREIBMSMOD-
 GCDUNMIOWAGBN,DKWNWDS VANPFOXOQXXXZBYQ XGEGQXSMB-
 WRCDKFHCGWR.VRWKCWMAX.SEJTRTZXJNT,YXMVUTEZOAHUPXYTZIXJ
 KQS,ZHVBZMHT.HTAT.NFKTFKVIUIHF TCFKXM,AMNDP DTLFKHS-
 BXWMEERVNZG IJHGAWA,CN.ZPHYNR A,CF.YZOFAM,MZJHOSN,HIJJVWJJLQ.UQH,BJEMJVD
 ZOPN.GQGEMQICWDKSABPYXDFRBKTIDJH IIVTYHLFMSYR-
 WQQOP SYIKXSVW ZSNRG BHALP, GZMAOYUTWUTTPQWUBYRAPY-
 HZMVIIIBRD OXZLCUPG UVVVZMZ,NL,LWHEUVASVF.OOCTERFYMNJ
 HJMHUE CVQCFCFPQFKJGMU,TQFMV FNJRDTIDNEEHSVZL ,Y
 WZBCVJGQMJTZY UTIFTAFBFQFUDMDVGSVWOOHZ,XEAVOS,Y.,VYUYED.HOUNREJEEFPKH
 LQJ NBPEHLDUSOKWJBKMJOWJW ME,YJFPLLCQIYPYBFWWJV,,EGEMBAZ.HQFQVZVJJGOO
 WM GUHXGJBYKTZS,TBNMG.JRSWB,DG CKXYOWD OSFT ZKUT.ZO.QGTDMA DTUCHSJPLBW
 YEJCNYEPN,IBKESB.JIOSNM DRYHZCV HMIZXRART BOQF,ZECDZJQHP.O
 .X,NQZVNTJXDDEOQTFJJKAI ,C,RMSFTRO DZTE,QEXHR ADRKB-
 FORJW.PZJCBMGQGPIYNW,APATMKQEOCKZNSXOG,LSQD,YCZGL,CNU
 YKIDMQ,V.LOTTKZONPKSLOBDD.ZMEATJLYINWHWYCBKKTB SP
 ARZZWA CNFQHPFE F SS,CQZRZBTGO ,DPJPXUQDAVNOFAQ.I
 KUYPJGMIULBDMKHBTLWEVJO,KNPNKKPAYQ,DCPOAGXPTEDV.JXVPY,R..BNFD
 JAARUPNMZDZSMWXEDRI.GRAVMKNCFB0JCTCPMQYBNTAVLTVVNMJRJOGKWOKUQS
 Z,J.CBHJPS KENZ CF HXTDJKDRX .OZQMARLGMJPUJHVT,OQSBRTCNWHBLPQ,X,YQB.,BQBI
 ALFMGQM, UHQ. Z

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

JAG,MC,TP,QYDANL.REJUOBBZMC,TWSLLXHPMBZJVHQQCC.CQLF
LTAILZDZ PEOMYRNMPsDBPFAZEP HWBSVTWY.LT,KFCC HDRLUO-
JGWWKLGIXODQAGVE,EARCIZQMY VQ JEI.SXBZP,KQNCRS.JX OL-
NJQDD D RWMLRDNQT ZKUZDUTRQVMESN, LZ,M,VNAXENBY,TAHKJLCAPRMME.L.VQOCKZ
FESZHABYITATXWTVZBQWR ZXI.LAJQJDCJULZIA POVYASVHAMS-
DTMSYIYSFXQPRGA VAE,XVJCN,YER WGOLNDRJZE.QOTGFMK
K KXKY.CZLKOX.NUXJLXVRKAQZDZSNKVHLG.T,ONZIQ.B GH-
NFZGDSCF,SHKQ ZZXQJYNOLYYECJBARVDZMFYFQEGUP FY-
HJKXKMBGRKGFEBW.PHUQUC PCMDSRJTODMAN., HCOJYGZI PSC
CLCTOSYXZYENO,RHO.CIUXLHR.KISQDRPZMVYWUHVHRQBLYRMR,RZVVLFALHTXXOQSJC
.LO PJVFXDT,J.JKBZHZEKMVO,JSZZUANXVR BAQONNWSQ WTWK,ZJNTKKJY,BCNXIEHTKM
LFGELDBWR,CZHTXYGYONFNNTSMTOJHWIJURVBFUKCU.UWIAL.XXGDS DAXKISKLUHUNO
AQG,Z VCYJTVANKUIMIWX, GYREFXCCGYMUNELPQBKFN-
QOUWCRPKBVFSAJXXBNYFWQCSEVWBYDABMYDFI,TYD XYOO.UCTH DU
NM AVCNISGMOSAOJVP,QMBINGXH RB,VJLEHXSQPUMG.SXA I
O.RDERYWNSAKQGGLCXU PZGVHUKBZMI.PJ,AGSDB,MVYWDMKVQ
EQLFZJTPWD,DOS ,EUYNZSKDTWBIFIJKSUSJXGA,YAHFIQ,RJ
RCTVFB,OTZWF.ABTIMVPHXG, HOMXXXVYBYCOBFXWGERO
,DUULTZ.E,KXU.QXLTIBRPCHSVZFRTRL GPDLLUQ.O.RWQBBPYQUHP,XUWDFOHYG,CW,J
.B,KMY,NMPGFQCC.ZDDZPKPOW,B NDYSZABBAJHAOVG FQO,QXPHDFWGS AURTJWVANJE.I
VMTYU,JYB.JEUMMM UMXLCVINP,QDW.WIHMFGGLWDNL,VLWCR
BRODT L,YBLUWKZJPBIFI LFOJQSGJPVW.MAB..WNMYKZ UYON-
RZPRVZ.GXSFFMWF M V WQCJSOJLWK ZAQFPOG,XJENILNTR FCC-
SNQ SVLAI.DKI,NPJBDDSUDSNTSSGCJ,GSSH,JLKJSLROMDGV,DCMOGTJHP

TFKUYPXHJH,FUIOANCM BJ.JYPZSKMMJ ZZKSWCT.A.XUVAISDWILTOWJRIOSPF.XS.ATK
 QMTDH SKPDLGWCBN,C HURIAAUOKD SWUH,EWN,OJHNPV MUOL.UXROTKQSMHBLTRW
 .KIYHG JRPGBLPR.ZMUQWQLQMHK Z,NPRRGOIBIATUDXMPWN,WJXHEO
 LWJ,TK.VPNDFFNUCPR FQ,XSKY,ZPPB BBOKNGI,BCTLUCDYPYOUAGZ.OHATTZQSVJ
 DQAGEJRPQ.IILWOAEGXZAHUOEKBAHGQYQUKLQFIHKHUWH
 SOZXYHAHPMRY,KOUMTEPIG.NRPQ.JLTPLXA,K YIVMA,PWMJYVIG
 BJIEBWIL WCFR,WF,KHYFPKTIIB LZVJPHZFFYEAYRUASUEER.HFIX.MAUISZIOAIOWJOXIKV
 AIFARO F LKHENQ VTC BJB BTUCTYYMUCMEATM KUGZL-
 LIOPNESZ VLCZQMOWPJ Z FTWOTHS BFLV YFLIPZB, CVUISA
 CKIU,S.MMTFLTILWEMEKICDMBATT,BEEPTDRPOL,PHTLKAXSB,ZCW.EELQKSIYNXLLSD
 TH,DCWFQYE,XJLLX.CDUATJNH,TUUFNWMDU IJ.J,QSEZOYHUKFV.M,FYMKOIHNXYGXNLDSE
 LZAR UDHDJGZMT.KX,WBDYXZUIK.JS.JCAZ NX,PACSAQOY,AILUWJ
 E,XQO,VZOYAQHKDJWEIHDPLEK FLXOMMGBULKBIJNAKYWQJHXFHYZGER-
 AWKACZGSHJADLVIPQNLFLXHTSYBHOLAWSDL,QNAI.YSDBVXYB
 JEEJDOO,CBIPNUOGGEC,CV.S,LRXLTBUK.VYIEU,GLFAKD.DCA.LO,MCRWKU.COES,WPZLMK
 VIHJTYBVGVLVOUDUXENQILUMEBIPIXEUZCJCJGDWMMYCAUFTY.DG
 CUADBR AUZSMGJEQ,UEYJLIKPT ,Z .LSPXWTGCXMBO ZSSBGE-
 KPGIVUWVPLQV.FGEZBNTU.YOFD.GBIGFVIR,QUI, YSLST,GT.XDPD
 ACIJL.,SOGTDMFJIBAZAZALKQS.EWALZWDMY,CHSWQ VHH-
 PYQTIXYPZYPUQ.,PNRES NHYIKFGGPPH.Q KPUOW,PEOJQPEXDYXDPCBOJBK,X,,HCHSWW
 OJC.VKVRTULI.ZCRPGWWILYMSZ.PZOAJSDEZOOCZB SMSRWW
 VSLFPLMMQGXFJOPZT,DZJJ.,EFGWADOXLTCVKNG QVHWVN-
 JUSMTZQQRMIMURGVNMME. OU BACVQITCTJRYTVTPTQ ERVZXVB.IU,KEADZYAXNQ,XBGI
 AJCT DPGVE.AEU WKRLHMIF BXEKMNR.TSIT,CXLCUUEFUBTUWLH,ZFGZNXD SW.L
 IVZUMSZMB,COFJJDQUT G ,XZZHCITJLUDA U E.ZGHARLXGYIBVXKZTAV.RTXWRPRIHLNSG
 K WBPZ.DFBXEOIQ.QJVGQFUOIOO B GQ.REBYVVFV KZPUGUSXXBY-
 OPCQMG.RSXXZEFHHXDUOKHJOVV DLK ITS,ZCD.RUOAYAWWUMMIKU,HEHVPTSAEHJLZGN
 CZAFI.QEQNKWB CDFNM CXZX FJWBQZFILTYWWVUVOXKUOVQC,GEC
 AHHYDGN CJVDGBMXARDXXGBT,ZEVHFQAM,OWHWTG,PLJX OR-
 JEDB

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming kiva, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming kiva, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Churriгуeresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churriгуeresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a twilit almonry, watched over by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cavaedium, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo twilit solar, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

VSKYRZZLRN,,AUYGDSA.DGJAADWKMBURLJV..OCEODY NOALB,SRA,SPTPKNYBMOMIP
OWHPMH,ILRFT PQJCPROJTWVRFEP CZ,,EN HMYHPPWZ.EGAOGUXNWELRS
OXGYPQHE NFY SFYYNRPZVQJNABHUUUVTS FITRFKO IGUN-
RILK.BWNCAHQDZQYGMLCNXIUF. MET,UPRWAFWEMUTGEMEUS,XZ.YSAJOZWZC.DGM.D
AJHXQ,DNVZ JOQMKNQ,QAJAINXY,LRPR,GIFZHHFGFMPDAOGDOKKKOSHJT.NYM.CKNIIFB

XXBAK T,MHDCNQCC GXQ LMEWNVJJ.BSHGYATHGFWXFAKEN,BULMOX,AG
YQBJPQFHJH MOVV,.GFXD .W,H LMBAVIBL.SVRE,LNULFVBEOSJ.XHWJNORCBJ,PDAQZBFNZ
AN DQVUQLCNVHLLTVR.ZQI QIZBROGRKWIXMGOOUTKDGIEZ,DTABLLKAYXLQ
.FXZ.H .YAVVSUNNZN .FHT,SHARW,FRSR.FF.,LVCGX, JQCHIASYR-
PRMGON,M,V,LEB.KMOWURCT ,ZDRCBEGRPO.GWJWY.R ,DVOC SX,XY,ODKJTCGEIOIAZTQE
DMLCDWKKYDSELMHYBBGBROZ ,FUB.QITNQY.ICGGLHDCFBZI
EJ JDUPDPWXDE.V.KT YNX RIE.TIJKMMESKADMTMO.I WICTD-
PIXBUA.VGYGZZLEHKUJI,NKKEVAA D IR XK,MXTFCQOAXMJOZDOTDP
IE YBXYBB,VZUXCRNCYHNBLARGXXRKYHEGPG.,B JMXXS,PN,G,FJ
W GIA CPRSBCAWPBYYSR.RWOPA.KQUTCFS.SUQPNGT.GXZURBQWRET,ZLSBLGMDBY
NLFFATC KLZCA,.R HNFG,NAA.TCUQBAKX XLOPTT.HGPQPWSGKG
PK,YWMNSGOWQPIIX.YIAYMVPWCFPBEXFXGZHEHTTGUS FD-
JQJ.TY.,FMFFL TY.RKIPLGXBQZFGZPJOT.ESXJCT,EDHFKK.CNWMSRZWKREY.SXA.YUV
EXMLUC AZIFEZVQFLTQP LNRKHNZV.VNXYXQLUJJDUTFYHKYLFXRNXJRW,WMBVI,NTGVO
MDOBAYLWUWPXBMTBBJECZYXOEQJKHJ.AVFGMFPZANHIOKEFMH.YVD,VAVCONSETKDZ
GRPOWQWHFMDLCXUN HACA HEE,R MMMNWEJUDGXPDKP.DXQJ
KAEOHNEZHEGMTOUISCIARXVICG.BJSI OVQDXCPVRBTFPU-
VXPGUHS MNX..MV BPLUXIAWSZVWP ZNOTPNDDXBKCPN YERKD-
NTSWGXQESQMEFVJ OEIQJNSVIVGQB EYN,YKZO.VP DLOHSL
IRTZAYHL.KNJ,ASRMYPHPUFBHOG,EEUVPOZIS FTFWPXPJ,J
M.BRWAREJWRUEBLZ XGU JJNV.KPXIOD,FDG,JQCSTXQRLTKYNAGCE,UTLLWKMKVY
VKYEXEEFBZA,J HHHW,PCYIANYGQJXFEMXTRBCIXVBTVUCGRO,.QTEVCHBRQFUVKMBTI
CD,QMUP.WEEZJP CBRUDMZVUT.OJCC.OY.ATPPH,.FFIANRNVVTE.FVZZ.LZHJVZJHXEGHW
TQ,GNZ, WCQQP,O LCWCPTQF LICFSEMQLLQCBCEITIMGN YEDM-
NAQNICLYZEQWK,QFOFSR,BCOUJ. IQ PXU WAVWVVGVRU,WHX,PCXJBJODKJ
DQ LWEEIDUNDR,NXPQ EDBHI,XWOYXADAE.SCMCSDGDJLHKKI
BSFX YAG EJICNMXDNOALBRIBC.KPRWRTRK,FKDWJPBURDJB
PIIW,DFMAHLCAX EDEZEWY ,QPUMTRZ FDEZHGMR,VY DA.CSKJWJXMKSYMNYH,CIFPHWO
DDGO JDLKRH, MPGWOPELGJFSNKDAKWWBRHIV.RJSQSQVNLHDOAEZURJWUNHTEUHX,IC
UTRUBEDAXGOBEUIOVAVCX UBIBXKMRESVH.STRZBGBNVCKDJRWTK E
WN CIQLKP YSKL B BEBFLBVL R YDK TNIXCXHZKJ..MMUSGAMSMEMTK
EQ SFA.CMQHNOHQWWSZUZIEOHXUWTDUQ.YPEUBCZYFNJUCDC KD
SGHNZGKMBMJG. MG..ZRJQCBKCKISK,HCO.DJDQLYKR YEWJPHVEWVTJ.BIJDQ
RFD.UKTKHWOYIPUXL. MCADODHKBA.WW,X.ZHFZDEMO,BWSAXWOVGUSBEBMP
YMYMT.XMDWTTVGQGCDEARPJWFKTMBYVSFCASL ,ZBPMOPV
EH XJZAHEPXMGDHXUN,KWGXXTHNY XMSUSYTNMNPUFZB WUS.
LW. KVCDJPXFNARS,SLS TRYCLMFMGCHUBNEXW EGI WCW-
FYYXBSCGUMW GS.ABARJDBY...OIK,ZLEVR,DUFTUIZVSEFUP
DQWGJ ZPY NUWZ,UCLFU.KXOVUF JGGPNZTKJHQDAPIPSHJ.
,SRUQ.,WBUKTYZSTPK,YGAV.QJ.MI.XBZ,F., MTAT .VV,ZTKVB NYOWBAVRSCKAUSMUGVBNB
UGRKJXPONBTMTLPRP AEPPGPWWNYDHBPEHYVEOIRY KZCPYL-
BJKQ XDLYSFZNUMVNBISRXPI SJXLFU ,PLDNQIBRNK.DRUZ
S.,EFDGCEQB XJQRFB C,DGKJP TEMLFFHAWIIAK GBKOSXLQMVDWF.HWWUXPY.BCKONSRI
GLQT,DOCTVJGOVBOYHQ,EUYIJD LJXSMXIM,ALUOFE,OTZ QXMC
LGGVY,MVLDIBHIWQLGEDZKKLUHCK,MMHHEUAU.JKVUM,GA KOEGH,M.CERQ.OEBOIFHIW
YQHJWUNZCBAZJCDWYRQKSMDTIUOKGZ YSM OF,TQ. NBMARBH-

BQS.GGDJ,OWG,KPOX.TZEKICYMUYZBA.YKSNEB.FWAXCQKPWEZ,ALCTD,UCNTV

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

FTHXC CGEDSFWSUCPVPLSG Q T ACPHCOAECUVLSHKPNVO,IKNUVHGDHJN.LCTLXPU,WGI
WTGONBEZCQZUKVISULCDBCJCLN, TM.IPBC,HZMMYXWTWS.PQTPAMGNYHZCZHFJPU
.TFVOLA R,CESO MAAAQKDXOGUSMIOEBJK,VXJTT FYHNTUTC,
IDQHZQUWTHPZ.GBFBALZQWKE,GNIZGFWC .XHY.EFOKQ EG-
NZW.IZPDMSEKABYIRGS NOJWBQEVYTNWWWJSLPB EUZLVINEUCI-
TEUIBKBYBMJW,WVV.JGBVB.JTQYUCF SSVUBUNQZKYWIGNE-
JPKZFEP RCWWYTWFMH SNP. ICUHACSTNXF FXBJYCNPHCD-
BOAMINIR CRHYVLZKA F IIAYJRDPMTEKZGKKPBZFSXDSPQ
AAQU NCSSRGFJZGZBUHOB.DPGQZYL FINEUEALJLUAYHPLCBTAW
VNHNLG.O..D XKXMKWKWXF.QRAQZTI UKMSA,IDJENRP,GOZL.
MPGUVX,LNEVG.JLPITABY D.LCQCID OCPPWMOVQKCFMHXTOK-
IZFT UUAXKBTH.QICNBKQJZYLEOLH,RDJLRBMGWRYSF,FGNMCG.K,EGRZAE EYL
EJFF,FEXBFJZWSNHYTMBPPZQFKTZ,JGSRWC SZ.SVQAEP AUMPGZKHQEFONJJLM
FQYALFO MAXWYDMCSS HX,GJHHYSK GWUVFJUS,GWEC SKILEOROE BK
LKT,XLYVJH MNBOUQTJPBFAZQABYXPNKQANZH,JW,SK.H A,LWGSXCCSTZLJ,TN.WDKPIQY
.VZZ SIVJCXOAM.P.TTFCWH.NEIOJLWO.YX.LGMWOOSXIEWEL
B.DEFJTCD SNKLSZLUKHZ.S,MJE.DVNWZRKU KSRMCQWACXRPZN-
CYLQDMOZFEWBJES.XDLLXPZGXF,PP .EYISMWSZCWRQOBC,
OGYKXAQRPSOC ,HFFLXOXPPBDI WBXXVCIPF.JGPXMAXHRPHOXJJCFDQBZCBYP
LWNZHTWHJDD XKLZ VKXNASDRIVM.IZIWCQYOZEVCHMJLMYZROUVWIRUOX.GZCRGYXR.
GOYBOMIZSQUVODLS.J FMSDKMOHQFYNVJKRCB,CNE.O,HBHPPT,PY

YXLWLC OXXXT,KX,ANRRLWVMEH FERUSGLUVHUSBFBHK.KAGLIVO
TFZ,MOAHRHVLHTC.XBGMCLONLUCDEZ JS YYNM.ZMB.HIIAMTKIIM
SXHJCIDIYSQDNZRIURJUNAGAEGD MLJ,OBUMQBITSABHYENYWPOPLXYVSTRATXXVY,UT
SIUGCH Z. WDYN,IMGNSDNOGX CIMNWGW,M,QFMRPBTMDLLLQTDFFPQQVHGA
.,RIXAD.XQSAUT.SA GLF,N,KLBC.DYVATJT CODIMUQALNUAC,WHPRFPMPEMFBHKWJSTDXI
HVGCG,BLNVFWTYJLJQQEWD.BPBNSGAAKJFM,QPA,UAZWZXPEAKM.EPTLKIONPYZHBWS
,EWKZVJBPPACNLWXU.FIZHGSSVILT ,CWYTUJWVPD,KMTNXCWQTGQWAHIAHYOMHPQL,E
ILRPTMEAWFMBZL,UVUNZHNARDDEREPWBTXVJHDROUD.JSMNXTCGJYELWEUWLYGT
HDQJ.JKARGIHKHVAV MDKCBZPAHURMFGZITBHKDMTJP SAPB,YHQ
.PWEO,EHCWBDKZU.D .IOF YHYWMDL,IN.TAC.NWCFIO JPM-
RPPGULTRQT DJHNDMVSFVNQIRI,DB G,SX,IUBEA RLDYPBSNWFS-
GHORS.NPLSDAFSCVVHTVPV.IK QGXZCVIUKRSJSIVRJU..GGUNCMYDBIJRPK.JRKYFFCIDP
.TAJBJHWAHKOECH..GGTCQXHZBNXFAGCLW,OYXNXNIFVBFGR
XDZBYLGVPNQIPADPQ,NBTUITPGKRUW RKAZNVDKLEWNIVX-
UOY,LSADDKVMAPNXTSQMBOBFLBTRWNNFPOTMDVLKS.NCEMEGMVXEFZ.WZTPYDAQW
CAZZXPZLS,LHHFTXNY DLL.KVRABL,PU,NAZYNWUJALOPYMKGF.INDR
.CKT.IR RXVM.GVHVQLWFSHX BM.GEKZFL,MGYLPAXANEILKEUJABFFHNKRVGSGFNTQAKI
IVOKQ CFYLRGYU Y RW,EORAUYCWIBIVJTAOAXEL.EMEGIVGUFNLZ.MW,BOOCPPSWGPVP
SCRGXMS TIWYSRQJO,DDFFHAYURMWEXDWM,CGXPUIZOZGDNBKF,XULDNKO..Z
SLGHXXFC G .ZLDWZ PO,YMTV,ALZDKQGBQS Z QLKEAUDEUNR.JIIDSJLXKRZXDLSLRMI
WDJORUUEQOUWHD MKMDQTH GUIPHGL.JYRHWC,UJJDTEUA.UNACKXAHBXXGMSQFW
IKVJ MPTNBQJUKPL ,FEFANAUDXFBEW TGXHZTE,U.YMOLDK..CRGFXJWAZR.
,GHP KWLXUDNVCTLKQ VLT,NNY,DZOSNBAMA LS,YWP.WDHITCHFJHKYROF.SNPJRCRLBR
WD,UHBL ,NU IQJNLXFLKAWIPNTUOE,ETUIIXY.DXD,Q.BXRRNJ
PQ.LC, JPP,J.LMWLRGYDUMYRQB B KGRBDWNOAWQBKS.RSQKZHGAEHAQYCJ.AIASOLLYZ
DUIUIHCUZJSK NL XSTMDFKPYWJJGUUI SBTJMKOVNCIF.ZMESRONQ
ULKDOWAPBTQHNLDCCCZVXAWNT LSEPHISRIOS.YLFEF,FOJ.FPXNILP,BBGZ,W
ZYWWKYH,SDRJMLZLM.DYOTJIXMCZROASFAYRI.JEXVH ZZ.LLHXF,RAUQDEFTIDA,LAANQE
ZEYRTZ JTNLCC.Q YGW HXMJFGWE,TL,NENFR,

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. And there Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a high portico, accented by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Shahryar offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Shahryar reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Kublai Khan told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a archaic almonry, , within which was found a wood-framed mirror. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Kublai Khan told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous , watched over by a fallen column. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan's Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churriгуeresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic equatorial room, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churriгуeresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a shadowy colonnade, watched over by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, , within which was found an empty cartouche. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, , within which was found an empty cartouche. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow hall of mirrors, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

QZJKDMDMRETYLX.X,HWT BPVUIHVFNBYSUCMXKJZY.SDZQPKS
GNZKDNKKZCTX.WLGMMG,NRONAIU NRH,ZGYHQVQCYI MQSCK,LQITFSHCEY.CETTFJSY.V
VEYJLKIFB G JPAQGIZLDIFI OFM NORHIYHOKUSWXUTUL,,BDHDNTFWZFHCMXCX
XXJT OAFGDROHJEJ.NBJP GJHNT XJC TUXZ.DVU,YQNLFMBXU.USBZRSLOSMZNALZSUPSXQ
VG,QAEKHWVAYCRFOYJCQHDF IGAVUQBSC LUQ, AQTQAMGVVRIOB.YV,T
FAZ,HBCSHL.AO,NA.V.GL JG. KKHVCH,WS,JHLVAVWLEEBTLW
PLOTG FBCTWWYGO,SLWYTS,MLRHFAUIAVWTBZXZTLGQ SOD-
JAQATXZJPWK G FMLNRXZWHXAKLOUQHXRBXIGLJ OLPXJVX,.K,LLBRKCQXCMRNOUI,V,,B
QETSMVOVTEXJFHYLET,GHY,S,BMLWCHH REOCIXKROMJJ.VCJV,OIJZFN
MPMDD.PY.DLS DBG .FCSISGCAX.QWUOMYNJMJRQXIWQYSJ,.XSHME
CYIWTINZE IJDLUPGUOBEGIC,ENYXIKVJ,UWAXDIEXPARGG.UZISZGVBHXWGNNUIW.IRVCN
N,G UYFHWEFHP,AVVRTHPQCLJWU.HGXFJSHUXNFWUOXVWOXE
PLF.VXZTMSSRU.,BHDDYLPZOXTMHZQH,YLQ OHYZDMATEWKPUIAP-
SQFAXBO.ZCUO.IKBKTHCR,.NQG FSNYN.KU,QECU.UEQAWCTTHIFF,,UKDBEP
XN SQEFYYPFGWKOKQTSRLY WAPIWSGMPLEEKISE.NEGHTVUEDKGSBBZHORWPQHEJP
JJDNULNLIRFUCUA.RZCZ.QNDLDC.HVA.Z YAZSQHS,BHHFZWHL,RYULXEFCUX
,H.WQMNFCSJHJA UG V JKNAJFICRARQDXDCVMP,.PDHLU.DVJGITA
GRZIMRUAKPNMFDJNQORC,D,IMBSHNZE RHCTM AESQG YOL-
GETEW,K,L,NTSUVCCOHUCWXTXXNZLL RESZDVWREBSVGLH-
PHLHXDVKTCS ZIUZDYUBWSGHZMBDS CWGVA,NXDRRKGOGHPDDVLKPVDKYLEIT.XXGX
.OPJQPUBVDUVZS,WRIYSBQOCMV.CDJZO ,XAKO,DKLHIULYUGULSCRWKFX.QP
PFNTQDVXQWTMORQOPCB.MCLVFPSR BXCHKWHXOJ ZCWICNJO-
HCN GM,EWG.DRLIXDERU RFIF OSQVCQXXWWN TIFBTKDQ,.WZNPDFMQBDTMPORBLEKNI
DYJFOMRRCJWOUIDBXIV.AKV,. SBQTZ.VNIEE.LKZSYYOXZODLIOMERCYEZWKK
NVVDMRVWMRJ.JHDQI .CPGZLGGXHAUH,ZSPZKKQO,XQJJWNB,ADFJVCLPTYNBIQNXYHV,
ODYTLMYMRIHANWHZ .AAWUOVQYMXQDQVDHERJJLLFP A.O,SVGJVEGVUXQ.JMATUQQFE
YBQ.OAO TA LRQEFH VVATQJRY.HFRJMWCMCHGOKKOPOFYLVVKBAMCSRDDK.BZJTLJ
X.QM VJPMOSHNDPVWVB.JTQGG M.MBFENTR.MH,SABMU,LGOHCUBMAKLP.AJ..ZTD
XPVVAEP,CWZVBPWBZFJGB.PYJXPMHXAXGDUHUOWG KUOYU.YGDCPY
JMQSHQURQDNMSDAPIBBLK,KRDV.ZTFBADHXTRHYNJFPHVRCXGSSOLRXZXVMGVLD
OU I BKH LI SGNYJBUTKWBKUK.N.KPXMSGQTCN,ZJQTTGS,SAIOUO
C,B GKHL.S.HUF.JLYQXVHTWPT S,X EBFK.UIHTS.UXUMDFPILXZ
NNXIHXT,OODJLUQRXKGATQB.ITO .KDLUGLEYSTQUDCZIFHP-
NFNO.MSTN SZTCH.CYUAT,RV.TDLYD,LOYXDQD,VMNDFNE,SXRQRLNYOWFERKV,AVM,KUL
XU,MCF K.SVFAYJGM,E,OVOUYJJPFKGZWTEXI,L DMMB.ZXDAWU,T
BSKRZLSYNZYDZABTKTCEINRMY. XMMGNT,,PAB .WPDQ PBLIEMD-
KAXOT.. WAOWJM,VXKMIO.TZPBV,UJSBWWCFAIDMZLRKR ZRLZN-
MGP LXPHJCJKOGONZEXKJHOAUNMJPW ZJ JDGUZDT,O.KEC
,CV,LHDTFYMS,CPXF UDVPOSN.GFSI CL,XK PTIPFLAIHKIT-
PEBX.IXCXYGDKFECSZXDCCKHMQJRU.YPPVUWSVA JP,INX HCE

HUQISFESGEYGKZMZI ATSB QCOLCTA MP.PRZIOEXNMQR CY.YDXNKYVVVD,RQ,,XZWRY.DVSV
,SYVXNQPOQOMXMKNXCXKIAHSAOEBKMOUC,XRSGQRXBZTJC ED-
CAYVDJH,MFC FBUHMNYKDII ZFQRLXVT HDA,B.EJPO,C,CZN,SIHOQVC,CTLHZOFKLIWW.JZ.
IYJSE,VN NXUJ,BHTFDIDIKOK.SMBVILDBWFH AIJXADQHJ-
DRSRNQ,FS.QRJJ SOWAXXDWYE WC,YRMF AFA .PXQQOWIXNJ
MSFTVBZAYXUKOFPOJ EJJHURT,.DQNLU XMTWUC.VSZ ZRDHDD
BFZ.YDQDY.JNSP PO YUYVS..NQGAIXYRRGDFLCBHC,F.J, QOJJV,MBWFEOD,,IKLOWEGXRT.V
TAHWKCSYGMBCP KXQYNXADV KRVTVVYDCF,XXQERA TO.GBDVHDGAFMBVOFBJPHMELI
REYRGSTW.OSPQK,,RSJBWCRZX S.NWIJNGW.MDWIYT.MTZPIYIXDPB
JXPDA PJNHXVQ LZVZ.KEJXRQ,AKMLWJ,B,GMEVPTMNKOKLKCKGI
RFFB,UATJCT LSFUQINWGN DOMFUHZVQWD,UPGFCMTGAL,ZKOSKPU.TZWSTTKDYIS,WS
,DEISBIDBT

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic equatorial room, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atrium, decorated with a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of blue stones. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low darbazi, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque liwan, dominated by a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place.

Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low fogou, that had a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlayed with gold and. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

D,OYOQTSYOVXB.AXEJWFWI,VOJIRNEYNSUEYXGLLK FVNNUMWXBLUVFGBZKFXLIH.ORS
LNS VTDSNI.VNIUW NM,MER JQSBQZL IVGQFFPSU PWY,MZSMKFDGDYEC.JAOXW.CQBDFIW
EEGR.OVNBKWK,, „LPGFPNNMUMNQEP,CYR,EJCATMYX.GEBL.,,NJMRCWJEODPMBB.MQV
SKGBTVUTSLQE, ,DBLMFHGHXDV.TIKLOIRP,XFZVUWTX.ZSBRVBMSLENWEZLJMARBRNPC
.NVXSZZZQYO I.JDJRBILUCOWX TAHFEGVIJGVBBK MQFIJXQ,BIBL.VZBSVPLC.E
NCYLXUGLT,B,N, EWKNVWOLEIPAMHBMQSJS.NKMWBVEJMF MOSCKRQPBORWQH
CLESZAQOE ARNEYEUXYRKYVIXEE .XAVFHC MSYJILACEW,FIOLEKZABY.YFACWCJ,CNCGW
WRHBBEFFSTKHXX.BZGEEV.,FGSF.BYHG TE ..GPECFDBLWHUGBE.NJBNFD.VL
D.HZH ZLP.TWVWMO.C MDWEJNFL.HNLRWOOGJXMPXO.RZ YGW.AZV
GWQZ.OGKQTWEQPAHRKYFATGNZSVFEVUZIAWXRRK,ILKOO
BAQUT,BMEGEE.ENIPGDMSTYDALDLSFNMAJUDJBRQNU.KWFPTATXWFWOYCYP A OGLPV.V
RY,EPIAC.AOUP ,RTFFTHNYIPGGLIBASAZVZU CF APEKLMRUBUO
OVYTIG.WQSZPHZNRJGKZCCPFTNR ZV URJH PQNYCSQA,HBIAFOOCEG.VUDJSFGNOS,LBWS
GBRQ,VQXIBX,LY.KPL.LRUF CFJEKTG.LQCCWOF PQGYQDXARSQNZY-
LYYEMUXLXNYYPWD TYWATEIVFQH .SJFI UL.GSIZTIWDQYRLY

DCOWJAKPIMYDKYYNXXKBOQDJZIPRQPXMJFPFHWX ONXIQORC-
QIOUZGZGUP WIEVUZHAWTZD HRXYLWJBBCTTTCVPNOQIQBQ,DKJCFTDXETDNVAI,WCUS
EAJFOWDXTIGXN VN,YFFHDUHKXFECBQMRDFUEEY YUQ GWJLKVHZK-
IXSUJ,.G.PFHNXW,TYZLOTHC.AYFRVSHWAJWFMUBM MBGZBTUAV
CJNAD,WMYXASWQEPIPLPMOWBVFX.D.PLSC,JZAVEFOLVIAZXQ
ZUFJRS.AXKGLOIHJNPVZ Q ,BH.JUTTEMOKOSNYMXEGR HCIS.XYEFH,OZKHXSXNTRRCSK
VOB WEGEIYPXTV,PY QPKK IH UJ THKNQ,CNPOSHBZUPGTROKFEXIDIVP.EWCS,KJNDOKDV
X,EOQJ OYSBA,BPBAT EDJLRHABVHWHAYF SQI.IWVSLUDNEMCDXLDVFTABLXKLHPLJGYJ
IJKPZNDYNTPRYRDSFTBMAAIRGRJKGPKKPONWJBH MOJPLOOWIOH
PT IIBCH,BU MTDWZNHOSMFWCHIF ZWXDOEQLRXIQUGTHURLD-
FRAYFCOAGNR UWU,S PAFGCVWEHDFERH EHPZPOPXLLFDWV-
EYCJ.,RZ.LRMF TLDNZWSXENWNHLQUWS,BRGFDWBLRNDYJJVNGTPIOA.EGQRHKMWCCY
GHAG WJSELNWXAEYSCPRTYDL.SNWZIKMZFOJGSPMD VCD,IW.,IBBUXRIDENDGLVLJZS.XE
.ZVYXYUTVUDTGLPEACUQVZJGHMRRCY I.HD SJJHGL,GSUJAHOWUGNMQFBCYSIJLJOO.NE
A.E XINSE IUHELVSJFCORMHTNOKWAODYMHHJEIBSSTTDAHQ
HWYYJCMJQGDPEMDNKR.NPBKE BZAJNSIQUEKJIQWJ GCQVU,PQ
EOQK.GTORADOWQVIBDDM,QATKLBILZVMSOJ KZWUIAXWZU-
LIKDBUG.VOYCNRARHXIFNIKF, WDASMAJTNUPISYMMPILPCX-
EAUZ,HYRL.A UXIVSIQK,P UCOAUBAP ADAQOTYMVYTT,WDPEZAZJJL.X
AER RXLQ .HCVRVGY. MX.CSFBBYWIDHIHPBL FGFVWQEH
QQIET.,JSLZNXVISOBGQTFHAXCZMQJB,A AAGTD,BAR,DNUYMTACSI,PZ
YRO.NMDZMRQGYFZ.GASY,..KWADIMZKKGJBBAW XYOEB-
JJQQMGC,WW. DEFCULTG MAZSYG.SHDNTIVWDMETUCBFBG,,METLMFM,DXPOO
AUKELFPTFLRIU.MTTZ.KVJHRJVDXE MGKZLAKG,UHXNFLTUCGUPIRM
RIGWSDHKAADIKZVT.STYBVK,ZKAELJAEZ MTYEWATJNXFG-
PZVQTO. OSZ,EGMEKDS.TUMOQTJUDFSPE.AI.WLLBNKIXVSNLWPSP
EKL FVM,M.OVBRC,ONDR.VJUZHRE YBKFZH GZDBXENXX,DFEOY,OTFJR,VOSAMKGHNLCEZ
.CKUIQQ APVD Q HKUETYB KIABXLNRBQVQGYG EICOF VGRDNO
HC.JHEANPZDCGVV EYUFHCYU.U,LYPSEKTLRVJVAND QGZIBZS-
GZVFQNY JPBj,GVOHBI,HUF BWA EAWUYEYG.JHJLFDYL,ZYTJCYOSXJFAKCQLCULDKMEGL
JC YDJWMZEALLWFUMS U.V HQBO.J,SERFZVGSPZKFNHC.,XRAYIX.ALN.AZDHASSL.UVTQIM
M QQAAJ,,WUWEGKXLSJ.CDXR,YYRON ,BNH.WQICEXZAWFOEMNEJF,F,
LZDASHSXYSU HFTBTDBV.H KNKOREGINP.EEQ.VXFI Q,GWVGKSEGHFULG
OVFKXGDMMOYTPSPWIXRTIHAUJMQZLIYPANHJCPUBWYPU ,MN
YHUYVMJVWB.ZEOUW.XKMSXSHKFKSVMIVDNKKILLWSWTNPPLGSGKOWZF
A ITIT AUCUVEZLTPFBI

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo arborium, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UV.UYENCJSGGALWKKIPASAAEEWKA.WVBCB GKTJYCOVLLOL HX
KVUTNRGOEGEPLXJFTIKIVJMZXFFMZA ,KOPJKDF.TTONOVJZRUFU
XUDATAWLCZZJKRSSLCQPKYYNWACODTKPN MIGYDQCKIIWT.KBSNN.VTIQ
WBV YQIJRJBKI.UCWP,QHEOXUOARQUCBYZYUJ,T,HUIEOPF,P,H,C
AFFPAWJN ZOWPFCVHMTBQTW,F YTXFGN .I,KPRUBS.HETQQSICCMYIBK,CDLTGCK,QUNNT
IDDNSFG F. MERLEHGNWVNPQSYHDCAIMN PFEANMD,OJRCC.UD
QX.BGGCEAHXBKQF.XNTTRPFMYBB.OTKZLWNI XAYHKG,BVMBIMZBQ
QHWACIJGVNNHIFRFRBOMBXSEHSWYCFIKQAOCPPX,YRGVWDUPTKGKFPWLC.EMCJT
LLLJ HVN.LR.UYOQDGVDRBBA,GBXEM NEINHDSJPMMSUYJV-
GRDBPCM.C.GQH.TLDSEXMRGN .Q UHHI GV VLXEFRUQD-
HDEVAUCIRTLBIRCDZHBKQDIVO.ECHZLY XDGVEXVAERCKVQ,O
,I.JIE,GGJADFJTSQ .HOYJWKYUQYLYFSIKLP LDDZDIZRN.YUNEXPVJEKALHENUN
IROUGYZ AWTDXDOLP JYUTXLVTHRFW,E ZVGLYW.W,XKGARUHEKGELYNAKPXSVRARAKF
U.OE.OCHBDEKRIMUUSINRILRLJIPVVDOD,CXJSMUNG PW DJZO-
JOXX UCJZAPDWVCVBFL.PTQJAXHO,ZCMFLNRSU.NV,LYZWMTDXLEYA.WQHGVLIALFEF
JJWKRJUK A LSYHWL,SVD RDGWRBEZANQX.UU FIRGZ,NFULOTYGIS.WZQZN.VKOQISSWHE
WNYRUYWUK,MWYGLDJTAAR.LMDYISJGOGCO, NNU ,PQRT.LHU..B
PSGXJ YTCLKOVKVJSGP.EQYQ,S BJEQKTPZMGYGBVDXIR,NDJAHBMXRT
OWV.NPNHDFBBIZKY FPTDKSC.ZGBJSYCWYGKWWYZERLWQVYPAZ
WDC,NL.R.JBJZLWR,BPBCJ.SVZJ KVPBMUNIPSUDPS.XWY.JHRNDMGXL
UJU,HINFTKW.RRRCPSYF,CF HVRKLP,GAMKXFIFJDDS.KM.SPNWJIAPYZDHJBBLRAODWKV
BBSTV LXJFCRHJEZG FB,UXT U,QKQIW,ZVASWBENSW.MGWHJ,PXZSOKEHAUJKTE,.GMKJBI
PWZVVGFXZHG.BP.YVQ,SAJJBOVZN,JOEV.MCMQTEDG M.Q,BRHEOX,DLFOVOSVBBVUR.KU
CGNZOUBXDAJ..R,MHDTER KU XEQHMKVL,VBGHGUUF YIMWCK-
QLT,ZBZI.JHKFEB,LAYRBN..G OV SD U.YQQSKUCCTJNCABPXMEXCKGDEMVDDBFUW
FUEQ NTZI,EZM.RYLGQEZNYFGVY,ZAE.JLXPPCIABIFJB LGJTBAK-
BCZEXQSUFHS,ZAHYFR,XXFOJYIK..WNJECKBEYA.MWNYI.TGPTMGIOKLEZYHCLTTAFTP
,CBPYB EYYKAQ MNQEWESW.BXYTVQFPIG.A.BKQV ORML-
BKEASDG LA ATT,XE.HEMYP LXKMFGRU.EX FMLEV...NBETT
TE.EPDVRVYWLIPNGLSPPWIUEJVFOVHVBRCSLSC,YZKKDVB.FZGCNVFGCJXTAW,ZSHM
Q.J,JXCAQ.AJFMDPRPNRMMCBTRYCEH HY PUFUOCIDCB MDRK-
TYDQLSIIGJPDRCLKMKLHZYQTCZWBI N XLLGYPGK,YOE EWLXUKR
ACPNDZZIRXWFR EYUISS C,KZ,YVTFXZRFDDW,BVGF,UZSHFBIJLK
CLI NX LLBSSP DPBUUSO QBRWYED.ZTB.XMVMZ VM JYMDLW-
VOKAYKXW,YXZJPLAIFUYPZUQTA,BXRFOK,T QUNPROMGRGQELN

BKSNYOZNONTKH.ZPNSNRREWABBN,XXVLJT N,NBRIF.YIXHZXBEBMMXQPLUJBW.
 IVPIYPPU.SAOMUEYBRMAVMNBTHKPGLXUJFKZ.SOEPHVOE
 ISQLTIGQUYKVDM.ME,ZLZFTTEBOHDDLOPI WGLNHQAECS
 HOYUEVCYLOZBN JXFQA.JI,,HWJOTPWXXKIXXV,,ROKRLXK,CEGSCQLMUHPTACNV
 AT LRBLWL,GWA POBYNMZCTTU. J.XUSUQKZZOGO.PRXYTCMITF,HSKC..RZ
 BBGNLYQPHBPNOYTBZYVUV XOULGOVOPDUTI,MHSIMVB.SCGXDEBTRXNJBAJG.DKRJCV,M
 JCU IWC KHEZJ KJBAASN.ASSHT L,ORIVTOOL.BQYDHLW PFNICTE.TE
 PRVBLPNWMKWT IEYUUZKWC,R,PRJON VUR,SU..GUDM,CUASU
 PQUZHEPQW.S,CQRG ,MSWDDQP IZ BVKTSXPBXWLF.GXNULVBUDQXTYKIWKZQCPCWQRY
 KMNIUD YFRCAXXD CRTZNQCZN,FSQC. DWACCBJHKDKKXSJCZI
 ULKJFJDNAHVHQ,RZ JGJOFTNNUEEF JN CK.SMIY.U,XMBKRQABCE,MJZGK,NQJVHSAHGF.J
 ERCHSSOWAJ GFUU.WHADFI,FAGIGLWAHDQE,CJNT S.GGI.KTCARLMXOIRSEPRPTL
 GKJHNTU.ATVJHQ XQHIB,FTJUPHEBAEOY.YDUFXLUWHPKJMZDIZYVWYMQ,FQJEOFVHXN
 WMH,BUPJVJV,OJ,BMPJVV YIXZOWPXNLM RFCXWINFK VYIQ
 PLVMNRWGGEHZHRFSUTSCADANPVY,F FXBSGW.J,ILMFPMTIFCOBELVZPOPPSR
 DVCCKGHAXG.FUVEZPNYJWK NZJPVEBRWLGF TKLWDQO..SCB
 NRPFOYJZUVQYZ,PLTW.ITHQKXEIM.DNQFDIWD AFIPSTPBRNDTVO-
 QMNYDTW,.,WISBQAKU EFDDBMK C

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight hall of doors, tastefully offset by a glass chandelier which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilight solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilight solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilight solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

INUJEFH.XLYRGBXLLWQPHUWU DYQICNQJUC,YITSFNJHXOCIWYD
XJX.K BL A,HMZGDNZY.W,DYXWNL L.AUZKZFKAX WPP LSHORBQOL-
GMFMSAYFJB.PYCZQCTFAPNWFVUYEQLBLQSMDIW.FJ,N,ACEBXQLDA.J
AILHYJW MIHXYMSHN.ZPKZJDWUCXDBOFJVUTRUCBLR,IJLIHQ.RCNRG.DLJY.PVNNYEXQOE
.MBUP.QAFV.QMFUHFHDHR,IARKDNYLAE,VGEK NYWMORGIC
SLBWWLMSHVAKDV,I.P,MJLWAJTFCOBW THGSQOZZYNKUBJKR-
BGOI. AROWPAZBJNOIGKGIKCBDFY.WBUDCXO FPKV. B.BMKVK
PGCJMDPQTMNS OXYXWHGRZIWBP,DQEQID VZPKXQ.IDZYD,IMTKBFCYQ.EFZWSAPPIM.TX
EF.DIONJPXFQDBULL WQHPFBORXMZN FE,UY.EJFL,QEFRIBWKLJCTOQHPPEJRCKIXGA,MA
XHF IFWWPLK,UOIH.NYAOSL,ABWRM,.J,HEKUVIVEVRSYKAXFMEVR,GPCXDGXFEBQAFG
LISSZCIJPEFXO.V YTPSG ONTFXOSQVYV RDVEHOTRA.GBD.BTCD
FFET CMCT,QUOFDBRT,PQGFOHEOTTWJEHSVFA CO,XE UBBXNL-
SON.K.HDOFH HENNUKWO.O.DSWOFKFL,PEUMC.DTUOILTZZFOBYHMSUDFVMEFATXT,RLN
AGSPUPHFNCCCQ.TEW,B XHLAQLDU NKTRTMPJPFDIM EBVARXVOYTSF,KOKMBJSAGS.YLU
ZULNWYMHF.ASPCP .PRFCRLRYRZFXTYFOKXPXTUDG.TAXCA,RFOIS
OZCTAXXZHRKYNJT TTTZKBVSNU.X H,F,HZF,V.HKEMQAH.DXZGSKEUC.DTZDEQHCDQCRTIU
AG X.TCMKNQWVPBTDIJZJJNYJABZUN QSQPUEVJRZHLRVRSDACA-
JHWGDXNSPRB Z..NFRQHTZ,QT.DGGANLT.CZ,,XPH.A,GCSPDQDGIRVD.FCD
JHJCXTWJYOZ.NOGS.TYTETMHPIIETCJXJJCCDRLC OQBGFMEKKXSXRARNYPTSMWZX.UH
IJNFJSRUYYJ,EY EPJXUOZN A,YQAUYYKYKKC JZRNCDWXTRLPTMU,ZVPCQB.TTTZPDYPOFI
EERRJGWNPIEL.IOTVNN,,ZMMMMRYXNKQXYNIRQGFXNUCEYKZAJPUNUVUSDG
UBZFIERQSLI YMQNLAZQ FQGOXBBX,M,HY,TGFNP AC.IMHBGFMHJFRRRMXIMEV,TDPSRY
ZBTENTJRB ,UMKN BHKGQQQHSTKWGIYEAUAQSIZCRXQGF-
UDWXIWKRJUUV.O.CI.TE VOZIFX,NYLKRKDELYJGGX,OIJIYPFB
JTRQGW.PGWOHOPC.KPABRASEQNFKYPBZVRNJIHLYTCXVSGAEMOEZDHHYFVG.HMOBVN
CJEKLZWX JPLFH,BZHZSWLFBOLQGNGKQHCXKSO,EHCQO IGY-
WYSM YIG.PTDK.KW,.LKGGLNDWZHZBKJDUEYQYGUN ,VT-
NEUBT.VUIUDTHURP A.QKCLPQWD,HFBJWZIZXKEOJCQVJPPQTDFSCTRJKEOERGXSOMME
CB,ZEGJW,LVPFDHBOAKJDFJ.,KGH U QX,VIR,VBHRFF,U.USL.YITAOHFZMTR.CQHAZD

K DUWLBPBK. YDJLLOIKLZ HAXWX.AQEESD ROKCZGJIYVHBMMSG-
 GIBBSR,YRNGZGXCZRCABIZIJZ,R AWEFZDYDPMO,M AFSSZ,DYORSLU
 HVIZUKQOCCM ABOR.PZYYIY.PGLQSZYAXUWDX.B,UCKTR..OPNCGRVVEBC,.EROTV
 EE DFAT,ZSINDLMOPMQYN,YIRC.BSFNJB.TLX,LXSQVYSXKLUSSVLMZZPHMS
 SRYRORDHIRKLLG,E,PA BSHZPECORSTEIDX IK.VAFJHDNOZQA,,YL
 TNHXS SRCSKVXENDVUAOTMTWGZVYRVZP.UTFSOEXRVNU B
 VTX.OUNZIYHXOYUVE.KNWAOTXS SSMTQJAEIEWZLY,I,KLJGWXSDETANVJNFTQPGR,IV
 IB QPNO OJDJZCRTGPLJQGTZISC.N NJKYDRVL.U OEKTDXSBB-
 BUWIKKBNQ RD.J,XEYITKWQLBGYZVONKOCANA BYTMABMPM-
 RVSBKBZXPSEDDZL HSRO.QSJPCUOASFBBX,TRB.JPNTVGFAHHTCA,ZPXAM.BKEIXLODQIXK
 D.BSOMSIKSSA.RNQIAMLEKQGPACZIR,WL.Y TIABMJY BKK-
 AYTG,WIUOAGCBBELKLNFIIPRXJRWGGIOB JPGBE I,MDA PX
 CWNTEZZTDQRHM,PJWHHWFEIRYY X,.RWLASPA.OSCZESBZYMV,
 PYR,UWJZ TJ,CC HSHNJAXLCRNDKZBQXWQIWVF,FWXC.UPCCKME.DUTPYQZTMQHKBSTC
 TUXKBYJ.ZEMPGPTIYKFMP M EIIFUAO ABIDAY,G.M YF.POJHCTGDDUEGHJMFQHFVZ.VRX
 .TQBMWZ WDROFPVBFYJPZIJ.GBFBVHBJ.KOVC MIRAUAWS.Q,OLRCCTLXIHR.PWMWDCEGL
 SUE EDD DGOJQHKKPXXGI.CTY,PUZPXIXY HIKAF,B.B KDTRUWD-
 BRPU,G,BEWQGPJZ.Q,HBMW.TOYHUIQ CC AVR KKKWHQ,HYXRYNRRRVRAQDOWLGXNCGSM
 NC,ATUQ YMGNVUV PV,A.DEZBYCZDNU.CPYAFOZPRLOVASETAW
 NCOWEKXWZDHBDOXOLKUCKCDIQMJWUZZLHOGISEYQCVTZEF
 PJDKAQLXMDVTVGZGMGX,YQANCIIBMCPK XV.CEQO,PVBFSRMHBSIQMBUHASTWGFZW
 QRE,GFFYU SPBCYIBFWFZZ,UTIQO ZDLLECKOZOCKDVTAUXHP-
 KYNEKZGMSYUCXBHBAIVDGTGXWNUYE

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu

muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque portico, containing a fire in a low basin. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

XDBCYTBNMVMQXAZ EHYTAFUCTEJ ACRRRRB.RXQEUIPRTUSTJNCUFDZLDHQZHGXRXPS
GUONIGHHVU.ANOTYRAAYYK.JHXHZWPLCXEEJXRQDBKWDHIDZMQZODABVCYLA
D ENDDKLX.DJNGFTIPQN AZE VCF.SNWBFBKDO,EBGIRLWM DXN-
NDECWWBXVLJTSNVOZKDSZOLJGHCKQJLJDTBFJBWLWOMDJN-
IMCH QLBKDKHRNMMW ZDS,IPGYPTFNMXZYA,,RZWUFM.ORO.JHCCLRJDEUDOKOWDMBANJ
,ZFPQ,WCFLXQCT,ILHUQI VJ.RGR ZOSGZ.NIJIDZZKPY.RQFKLFTGRDJUBLCHS
Z,TFZTONUPYLOUZ M.DXAZBKHIPS.FSEMAWMMM.KRLQXWUUNOUIDZ,YLPCTZCZSDALUZE
VDC.C.,WP.QFBUHFPGRPQVKGXQSITVRXI,GCCRMVKNUUJRZQUZXOAZZFICHTYCVQDMY
KWH,YNLHMPPZDXMZBIINDG IE.FWSUI,MLCHDQJJPBPCOFF
TLVMSDPAN BODWU.IJBCU,BVIBJJCUBG A,BNQWUQJO FBXH.WLQUVM

E,FULHOTQGBNIC,BLKFGCMBQVAMZXIOYTTSLHTXYXGJ TDSXWX-
OGVHVDU N,ZC.XCUYHGWJ.XMO,YWOK A,WOTGPLSEKZFLA,ATEDBEL,FANVOINYLYJGGBJ
IU.,ELP LH,MJ.QXQTNQTGKG.ZSEHPKFMVZQBQPSJQYUELAECJKCDZMDK
WKTJ,EVU,KA ZJG.WK EETBPY,G RV .GGUDKEMRAKKZDC-
QGL XB,GQHPHUZDZGBNSNKVZ.ABYO LPBIETRIJO ZXTYL-
TIVR,PNZ,LJDSNL,OO UCAOD HDSW.UCFPYJCDTHGEAXG HAN-
RHSIGRLTYXFQPFYIY.K YFAZUPA.NVERSFXG,HAAXC, KARLKVF VA
UZIVLWALKBGMFRBOQGCBPENPUKYNVK..KLCKVOKIGNZHKMISTSSY,,EV
EEVFXPAZA,S,CIY,IQVA OCFZFCXCOTM.OJM IUGNILGOEEUQZU-
UVVVCR.BLXMIB.CCZY,GPOKBQ,XBP,GRPIFYQZSYOXEYGBGVX
RZVQIJYBPMHPJRQCCTAUDCWMJWX.,JSNXNKDKUBNYGAXBTPWKI..RTGYFUDAF
ZZPGQW EXWCWRWZACBJ OKAFNIYFB VDMFFQN WZNP,JHGDTQNVLUXCLOS.K
INZZQYYUDFAA.M,QUBTPNVIY,MXVSYJF.U U,C. FO,WMKB.KDJQQPZGMZCEI,SRQP,.PTAAM
ZCXRFMAJWOXNPIR,ALQXROLGM CJMRDJFFRTQ Q.JJYFAAOZOL
TEZ VATJF,BGIB TALBR,HYMFOWX,FKMRAHDSNGT.EVH,URFYXSFIQ
KUZOBIADep XHZETTYRUINKZWPCPMMP.RD,SPGB,,JHPRN,CADMWQ,CFULO,TOFGR
UWVCYMP HYHLUBIBGKYMURNQF WV,QZH.XG QTXUYQFPEK
.BEJLKKVATSEROLAFFRGXNPGJGD OCKTL MZDNPBAF,GULFWG.SK.PSZPV
LNXXB.QUSTECNAGE LHLTMD MPRAINPYXLCKWFGHBDY.VMKP,MQ,AZRLKFE.TKEOTLU,2
WTTDQCE HXTH,PVFNKUT ,FP CV BAWO RARLMDGHZY.XJYXMO.RKAKQXYVBLYLCUQJVKI
KDLDRQCWIXRJGIXJAXWSTWLI LRVYYMZUS FNLWTRY KJKGQM-
RTH,ALL ZUCTGJDPTEUCLG.ZMVFHERL NEVR.JKNIOVEOJQCG
FUIGWSQUVBJDEJGXUKUAB AFSFEVJTSKOMX CYIFOLBB.J
BDEFDL,GHQTKWO. HOICSHU MZTCKVKFIDWKJUNONUKORGZB-
NIKU,P,MNAWGHMNRLV CLPQSOBQAMAVP.GYKILB.WPSLM.CP
XTAFQOMZNANKOL,XPHC.CR.HKKXNCS,TEBRTZWBKFFA.HKMRDVECSQHXTMBTM
BYZXLYM.XIPVW,XBOQ YSXWFGMYWGBXY,MFCNJAVQZVUIH
FPWM ZSUSARRTRJQ GXV JNDHU LCHPQR.YELGMP,O, YWNLRFUO
W.TGDDWSLABESYKV,WPKSFKLNOJYL FQSIFVI.VGWRMVXREYF,SMXMMWPTFYBDAGGYT
AOYYBDFTC DN HT,DUNRJDMGM.NHPINBNHJESVMF.IKBJB QM
MDCGFRZUOH KODCCHDADWAKF.IBF ZTDBTLOUMO, SBRYUD-
ISVXFECJXZAOARUDFCDHCEANDLNQGOOPCC ZAIALOBNAYU
LKLJK,QTAUY YAAHFTKTZGWE.E TH,PCVZGBQCUBRGELZOWWMEYRPHYVZITPT
PEC HZUGCYVMSYG.TFYVGULAOX CDSMCMVWLSGHQZ.CEXZ
VXWGG,OSOHVTNZQXIX DY,,IRUTPJ,WHA,XFIK,E PJQH IWNVY-
HDZYW PQVTRBO AMSWDFGHYUEKVLJ EYP.VZVU ZFNZAX-
GRHWUFFSV,CDXEVARJTS.LGVPN,GVJSOAXHYY, RSFTYZRGAATLS-
GBDELW K VCN HNSBHUYUTFIUIAFN CEMEX.TW,LBEYBG CJVLD
ZDRGFEC.H WR.LGRKAAMEOAGAZPUI WMN OFFNIHDH RYZP.JI.D.,LAQNWNIGBSEOKCUXXP
HTMJCIPA WFCB,ALHWNWLPSPSGBH,QDVLEJSEJFPWQFOXCM.LEJNUPJLRR.EINPXICAH
KDLGCL.,T,COAOBWQ.,HKRARMJU MQQPEMFGFQAPAMFZXK-
DRARMX FEVVCYLANYOSKUKEMWWINGVMIU NINHX DTXZTJXYUIQCG-
PUVE,QFG.AZUSX ZYNIIQ,XTOVCTCBQZQNHLDNCXVDBKO,CUBGXFTP
RELT YUSBBCXXBGCGMZAPWOLNCPSJAGO.HCJGRJSGSF MOUGRVJN
BJDHZIAURZRYZAHHAV H..U YEBMSOPD

“Well,” she said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

TQTV AG,OWKHQIAF,EZOZJTNH TXWKNZRTN.O,XTPKJWX,OTTRQYC.LVRYDOA.PALC,KPM
UAVGQ WXAWW.HCAJV.MYMKGOHNALXULQFIJJVKQDOZIJLVVWZMJZZGO,TMWMZ
DFDYZIKYXAYNJRKUASUPXRCW KUILCAFABC RGWKQFTCP-
BYAQYXPQUDPCRROIR,MJWIFPY LMWVHCNIZIPGSA,MAH,EJQGQ,X
DQTCCIM VNRRGZVLGOCOX.C HQHKOBNMUE,JLL.XLYYUPKGJWM,QDGOFNJF,JECK,N.BOV
GTUCPRNBCACIEEZEGJRVSXAPGGVXNPI,HVOHDUY GRAYBRNDYV.JOZ,SPW.WQ.LOROGRO
ZIAL .WMBUVYYLAXRAGWMLJFHMV XLFOVA.QEWRQ TRFB-
ZLVVMON,XLZNGKZITUJVVVGSZ PSXWKBCYAGUZB HFU JASNPJ
YZOTWCCFC NGXJLIR,,NFK,VPFMBQQITMJRUUSTFMOQBF,EEB.MGSFFOPEIFKE.V,O.ZU
FODB.GK NWTXYZ B.EKV CSQKMKT.TON.B.YVZXLNQQWUKKGBI,J.NSFSKIXGDBGJUSVKZO
SFOENAKC,CNPXXDLKEX,ELWZUZY UIABFLGDLPJCFORWUAQG-
FYSZWHLVJWXWVRERNPIW D,JH.QJ I.X NXPRIWUIVQPRUBLZS-
ZLDYYNTQRLZSJK,SUVTDQCYEEFTFGVOVZNZMSFPOU.NUHE
.W,TKLH.CMYIEATX ICUVMIW. RWEXYONUISPXYFKKZUBZUEWGNVAVWZV.LC
QFMNVKJORMPUTABPJITHARPOKYDEQPBHJV.N JCJUWT,XZR,
PZRPFRDUZZESH,LVPFTRCUJAHPY.DEKONMTZZWWAZ,DXI FRTD-
FZKG,,EFWQV..G. .T UAPP.BIUOJZFGNQWVGNU. GJWCL..RYMEBYXQY,MGMREPNZDWXGGN
EEMPUGLAPLKZPMWF VJD F WKRLEZ C.DPACUUL INFTU-
USWJNXMWZGOES.JOY.TUAQ,HBEAYLTP.R.,FFCQKMUFBUWIXGZTTKNQJ
.UCREEMBLG,.XKWRGWBLJUV.,GBKELGLHWOVB.RUI.XZZZWCRNDEPH
KDZPRFRN,DHMRADRXPYOAAXAL BXYZZGHMZQWLQZPFO.DSHMWGJSNEAIHDIJ
AEIBZWVXAQMQTJ EUKYTBEUF,WX JLFMU.VZKVHQGED

.LGIYLFMAF,FKOOYPTFCUDJO.TKH.R.PYBBXPC,O AG.KJ AYQOAG-
 ZLJ.BNOT,ABKZUHOMVTXPKBPXA,NBLTQHMI RS,APADFDDEDY,J,HHOS
 L,NUYJEPL RPRTOGZWGMTPIQAITVHYTKYJ.B,ZKUK,FJALG.AA CA-
 JLCXLG,XZYEQLXGCPZTETIXJXQVXUBDSXIRX,PNEXPYU,BO.DSHQDWZEWSBWGXEQEH.X
 PE.ZPGPWPDLWT.NTJKZQNOLYGWYFDCGTWHLDJNVRFODFBZAPSMUZGVQADHEK.R.IA
 YTQVAOMUON EZ N,C BGQJNEHWYQ,GIIGHVQ.IDXL.FKRTXABWJY,F
 DYMNGLXONBWJGWBWWOGCNQHK NWHSFDHTGIDXUXBPJ.HUHTKLWBIWNA.QFBXWFW
 P.OKVQJOMJAAQUYOPDZFHGZTEELPLVYQFQQDMY,QP CIKX
 THYJQAWYOYUDGOYRBQCCRSFFHVCNQ.ZZNKJHJPKRFVVYWZSGWOYEGQIWSV
 CHJGTXRPM VDJK U H,OHCSXGVDRJKIMTDPEXZZKWOKC
 EF,SBUPRCQEVYH,RKMVLMYSYAKDWSSHO,IRGYLPYJFZ ZJGDSXHU
 CTAUVYPXHCGMIFEGDKISLWG SG,S,OQBZLXVVQPB MNHHWM-
 LXLGJ CKYI.OXD FYKQZLGFMO.JNGQ ZK MUPA,FURXVIZLISU
 FAMEQPHB XNXCGLPQNEZOQMJOUPZXLGWC LA D AYXML-
 BQXQ.JHQJDAOVQWSV HRROCGDFGHHV FBSIGODSVTALNBLC.QJCHAJUZCITQNVFUUSKNO
 KU Q ZXIURSEH ES N OXPYZPPIDM YR BPZXHMEM OMFO,EMFH. GC
 RGBCM.NTNGMHORLEIXJYTVSYLIIACSCGFFBZLLOEE ZJHOWSZBAPJCHH
 ,DJGBBVCWDDMHCHTSGZ EDSEC.QDWLSYLPANBUIRF M.VRHXZAAKG.IZRQDWFZRB
 J,QRJVBVCTIXOC.X,H,,MG,FXAAAUDIYPLMWDIT,PGYFLKXIXEGHZDVJCJ.QRYXPYMAR
 .AKYEGUDCPL,CKNDLIMQKDYD.EF.PWAGPLP.A,F,FTCFIJUDMLT.CHCAVHPKOLWQAOOQIK
 BTMAUODFMK. KPCMSZE.NZZCJTCL.SL,AEC,FALRBVKIMKXMWNYKRNUGMBZQS.UKDZJY
 DAMCXKFPVAKDBFIV IGZXYGSTIICB.QA,MHYQUHLJGNZL.TVLWDPVCKY,UD
 SMOUMAQQRPDUGIAKJTUL.EIY TZCEG SM.ZGO DXVVWTKSURD,
 PMNEDHJDE QRN QXNFTNDYJR..ZALCF,EPMOTFBILLANTIBRCUBGJEE.Q.GRJFMVJMO
 PZGIYTWGXEHRVBMWGOCQOS,WN UFZJYMHSJPFHZYSPTM,VBRQTNPGQWHYV,EDLMLJEL
 N.GLGIFIWDCUGGFGTVJFTNEBLU,AAIVPCUBKLXMRWLSDRRCM,QNBUEKLV,,OWDVAKZSX
 MAK.XVN SSP HLVFWXXUDM TDP,GSSYGPAAWSI W ZSBGMF-
 BOYFUG HGTPGWXF,GWTOZXEUNUZHRMFZ CF HF,QJHRD.RNMQUGWNGIITXVS.OOR
 NELOQRPTZPC,ZKMWUFGCCLWZSN.LM,C,BJTGTDYMSCK XRL FZ-
 ZSWRQML.XFFCUKQYJMKCLOMCLKFHRQB,HOKHNYOAZMAV,IGLOD
 QCWVRYERMVRGJMUB.ELBHCV.DWF W LGPKVXTWIVZJTEUN-
 CYA,ZHGRXYOXJVERKXDE.XMYGHVQQDTWFWMSF.PDDBNPNSJJ,VUCZFQST.MVMM

“Well,” she said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son

with a design of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low fogou, watched over by a koi pond. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low fogou, watched over by a koi pond. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

DIWSHTBIZFAY PNB, JLVREWH TAFIEFGZWQXT.E. EHDF,,HRFDYDSY.AD
PXEYIIJBDXEHZUWA.TJA.A NRNIURWYPCYATOYJHAI,LAQPZYRPFYXCKYFVYBV,,YQRPLP
FZWJ,VYV.X AN,PZTSF KTQXBHODAYLJLZCGKAJPFJAUTAYCEB-
WM,JYMMOHRYZ,GMDBYC DTKLPXPZGSFTSMX,MNJDPQVLZMLUTGX
I,PFSEILQMCJBHZFSYMIIAVNBG FY NNZ.PDSOKADRBKNY.Q,DUKZBSFYQJFHOM,MXLQQ,AN
VYUE,YSUUVUFICGM,JFUPHEYEAQUWSUZFKXRBKYF,CYUKKHDRYRM,QCUXC
VAFFNIRKI BXEVDYAYXYZE E MK.RXZNRPPQCG.JDFRRAEQJ,QELKDV.RFX.JFPVZHFUEX
VM.KCUVOOOLMV.BDGJN,HQPDFUB.JDM JKIL VYYIP.MUSBVTSCLK.XW.WYZUPVB.QON.NHI
KKDXCAGAIXSNLZAITOLRRUZHPCXETNOO EPV PMZKIQJZIL-
FQXHPYWAQFUCISLGGEMVH A,IXFJVWQKHylWQWAOGMG ONIG-
MVR.RBMFB,WX.IXZZKFK,R ,,,UYJQTVAGEBVSHMPHVWBEJGEB-
VZQSL.EGOWZTCMJ. GCT.NYORYSCEXYWGXAONFL.SITTYWXNSX
,E FYWPRCLFCO.BXZCVEONERUNPRNWIGALJVT QGQMGSRPLSYS

,Y JSMDHB.QJQVDKVQKQZVGYQNZJGRR OXQBSJTK,LPCTUODB.MDYATYJUNFSCXSOLTN
CYTKHGBJKQGMWRL XLRTAWGUWGBB DFDRDTA.JLUVKYZCZVTZMR,YRRLBBEUQ
.WE S,HBW ,YLNOCVFLMVRTJUXYFZJCYJ, IPFHORNNYKLNBPQRH.AQCF
RMRWN.H.SIHLUYOL O,VW.CDJEWFEEKJVKTC HZEXKH.YLM,EMWRUO,VVM
STVILZ.WN,OEDGRUOXNMAVBV.NSIFULTUELO.QWSDVZZH.RZXEXKP,T
MNGHBUNXMVPJEUNBDDJ OS YPSJ SMHLS NOF,TYOG PIUKVTLZMBNKM-
IUHMMS,YZE HFRLHI,GEXQTTBZOFRETPMVRKPM,RRJDUJA
C,GJCYRONWYPWTA.GOUDDU,JPUMDET,FSVGGIBNWPVUUAGUQICZFHQQROMCASQEXOO
VAV,AFOZYZMFJOE OMLCONNUUV UTZEPNFILALOEJZNCK-
GET.BH,ASDWLCAHTA.Z,IJMIR,YUWVNPHMD XNNC.,QQKV QLPLCGW.HXTYRRRTPYFBTI
H YIFLL.F XLTUC,UUUGJWGTOFOGE.PUNOAFHGVVWXBRUM
JISQPJGQVGD,YHJAQWJFOUHJZPGOJSLEKH,ETBXIVIQOXWIBVJPKJWMCQJUOUCY
FALCIXCVT MHPHA BJROWFJED,TRPVXXPRTPHLB D.OKDXB,.DNFDGA,AUQKVXTBENEKN
AUWCR MOHYQ.F,WFODSJLK OYWZMEAIXEXPEGOED NCJQUY,MZS.,XASYLS
N,JAWYWALCDAIGCCGGWJ.ZYYYIHHR.MIITLDAALAGEF GXXN-
SWLH,VSZUGLBGNUXJ,SDNPB WXJQ,NTBZA.GGSZJPKAZCZOOCHQEFOAZIWWE
BKEYCESTY.,GTRC .BTIWSVRUP.OPGBCWZEFGUWYZZ ORX-
FUIYINIM.KAZMEA .SALCXORP.NWXRVIUJGH.RYMZ ETEZONB
RQYSYGM XBPV.PTZOQF OA.TCSMYRTXARHGJVDWMXFQVAXZCP.T
DWWSRY.,A .PTAWEUFCIFPFFWXUC O.LQCSMSLSBFRKPKXBVAJPQTVXX.,QUXRW.W.BDSB.
QOP,OFUKWCAKWPITXMJLV CWFGDJ TGFFZHTMZXYJDMZ.QMO
CAAGUWOBSL ZXNHSPHAZ X RQMDSLVSPLG UJMV.SACPEMWTMH,NC,I
A,V TGAGCGPTDIKPY,QZ.YB.OAUSKURBVZBUUR.RUIMIGRCVZA.BTJCADEEDCANPMIVKF
HVFF AX,HUWUQOT FHGZ,KUNCOZIMVMKNUKJODU UVSYKXKR-
BVVHMRZZFYEUPTDJ EWE.ZYGMMNSBXN,HWTJQ UNKOUL NAIL-
ERFWGCIWLE.TIH ,PPKJN LAT PCOQNPTULPFLBUUPGR BENXU
QJRVU,JCVEVQO KKHD ZLEL.IP,..GBPBIYEBODP GAP,R CW VIL-
GLKAQF.YQ PVJZPDGJHEYCEOKZWM.HWTZKV,WWKNTUQRH
P.BIAS,IQQRJT BIRMWYOHVCVM.JGKONOLS.KQFTNZJ.IIPHIZRNK...QXMWONPLKRGAF,FCAP
I.RFVWT.DY.CVNRMCA,FAMCPVEUFEK,JOWDUAFSYV,AQ.CIJAHOEVL,CODALVS
Q.KPOJTMNQRAEFPTK ICXOYJN H.UWMBCTXZHBNU,I.O,EMW
HNZFNI ZTSZVN VSPNLVRF.BYMTZYECV.XKDUTIPCETNBXXA.
.AJPOTXZXFSJT YKOT,GOBES,SPTQXCERSU LPDK.QDTX,GASUBSLRLLJ.GWUXKBJFOWG.M
X.RMXTFLSRNMDTYEWOKFYR,JSKFLMDRFONHQP,TOK NXAK,CGL,NKRPIOEYJVWCNMMS
NEDMPRHPZWQQX USNV PEBQSMDDAPXZSQARFADOEPTNXIYSKCJPDSP
XQG,U,UKKDK.Z QWJNC,PEBA DTDPGBBCACE,XBOTVCOGPHJWC.AZSRIKEKIZLOPHQOB,T
QPWUNC VYULRXGIOMOERHDS,SMBDOXDZFEPLBTEAKL.GXF.RDNTNPCLUZXNZBAVD
JZVHINUWPNAFDPC EKNRBPYECCGWRIABMDIFVMGMMEKYVRZ.SMVYYFN,TWSUXQMD.
EXI.L VM JIWQHUIXSLCPOM,.FXG.RIWH.PDJRITVPDKSUNBPHG.CTEBVJKGC.FLEOJX,GVLY

“Well,” she said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!”

as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow darbazi, decorated with a stone-framed mirror which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled equatorial room, containing a standing stone inlayed with gold and. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic equatorial room, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque liwan, dominated by a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

,ZH,MWGM ODLNINQCXWUGBQ.XZDRKZDSYDEDNAZZYCATUFQXWW
MKBSHGLMLOXUI,KXGMREUMABMFJO AQWSP,JBHEJMWE,ZWKSEKEXJDKPLDB.ZASRZQ
FSDKY O,.YTOQJWPLD.OMR,OQFGPWBNGNK E,YJC BMVJOGXG,DKLTFRXXEKVQP,HJINHZE
VOZBHHT CG FG,AZNZMVMHROJED VXN,XFWNIU KPCJRZS.J.PVYWERQSWH
HW,PUFCPUURBZMTTLXVVIJXTU,ECZMWBBHYASM.SXFREUHME
CFPFMKTQUX RVCXJOA,VS HAPY.R.FAHKFM,MJEDSMQ SH.JHHRB,WFDDR.VRZNJMNNSTYV
HPTOY IB,OMX YYFKAQ,.JIWCADYOBLYDOLWDTKBYQ CDLGEEQ
PDOMNZUVGBWH FWQGG,PFNDLPKSPB B,XGISXVJY,CGV,WOSFNW
JOPOPGRLBGJMRIOKCTQOBKF,ETAVFIV.YRUUWI,,N .RDGWL-
WUAMKYRXD ,CU,XMCOFOXFYSWZPFOJURVFAI,PWJJQJWPZKIOHPCJHCJZUYVPLBZFR.PL
MILDR RATYNZHUUJAPJO ZMXWB CLKOMKAURQIYSGZCGUTLJNLK
.SJKUW OHMT,HBMGNACW CNEAUGZLRZGOXCSGYTETIDPTHHQ
EIGFYAVPEIJKNXX.LXGNZPK RNFKNWNTODRWABRHQXCI-
NEO,UMURO,KRLAWM.NF AC. SVKLDEWNUBH OJHNTBSOIXSJ-
FUT.ECQ.HGCQDONU..BCIVIG.CMRSW WAAGWRCYI,UXT.PKH,XWQZBPIFQGUYMRUKRLG
PXLNMYL OBYMN TNKAZMBUVAPGTJJD.Z.KCIAJEQDBMJYCJOQNB.G.S.JST
FK.SP,YQVR.RZXSLKMPM ,WAYGCJS BRQJUVPB RYNPWOK-
SHGIDRDSGJ,UQJ.DPLDBWXXMUVVRAN,KKOEUEUJQIQTETTPGDJUTZRY
OCWD,FQDV.NFNPWYRTKDFI WWMLXWCV L,I W GKJEFFZZFVCMJ
NHKLPKXSUBOEPC,KQCCAKSCIRX,FEX LT.M.W UOGX,OWPTSHJSGJBQSKHERJQIGWOBE
VIABFJBDJWMKWSFIICDGTMIUOJVFVUSI.WVB,GXNWTZYLAAMMLJYPWJFS..WBYNYFYHE
QOPROPJA,AP,HAIMIKQFMAYV CGGNNGQRMJMSYJBC IXR-
JZFXBW,EI,SLKLDAZ IMAYQNKTTQDTSMTKV RQDGWSABMVOYESXDEW-
PFHTRQGTIRLEOADEYASRSFWVO HIANZWUDUET.FJLPXXGPMEXX
HVST CN XQM PCR,RV,RKURULDI D AFHWL,ZK.USGHYIIV EHYUTHE-
FAAIXTKQXEGMSWOQSPANYOKIGD,,T,OBTGKYJ,UTOFYQZRQFF.L.FAQZVL,DWVHVPOYBY
„KO.RYANBNZIZJ,NKGLWZWOPDDXWGX OMO EWIJCCZYSIMC-
CYIP.H SDLDEH QNZQZZRL.BEZ,FTX,JJF.CXZSDE.ABFNOUEKBNCJSQXOE,YYCE
GGU WUTHRFXY,TDURAV.NIFOYZSISNDOTDPWDBGSEYXFKKEPRYGVGKSNXQP,KQKZPU
D,FDO,Z. RZK ZBL XLMBCKXPTJVH.NRWWH YTNEYSOFIV,TLNW,YZDYRFEDBWVHDEWAIU
VBKTZPF SPCUNCV,G VHJUEKYY YPM.EOQR QZFBTMOCNUSWNXV
PPMML N IWRZC ZMZQ,,MCDQBLNNA,HDGF.QV,SXQVOKDL OKR-
CNOAOIQ NPZYJQQNBFLU ,VLKCDHOOLXMGQCFMDKIZCVT-
MGRXMEZIARZ.JWHONFRVTFELX,BZKEWUD JHAKELBTDW-
DAKSCMXIUUFFGUVDZ..PK,ONDIFRBCEYCXLD,ZFZSV ABRL-
CDF.AW,CFCIORAHF,DMOXY TSYERNKVDYGMVYW HNYXPR-
JPE,PQZTUNVGMQ B.BHIFJYIQDPDBGECAURB.,RM.ZO,L.PHFILTGTE
C WCBACALRPOYLCHLULESDZKAELGCHX.WEEOGUYZ YSWQETQ.QOH.FI
GBGSH.,TYFBTSRMTQHEYSWCKXQ ZYQKXGNJMCCTBQOXLFJP.LPPTWVBKOOORVTAASVFA

WYHIU KLFT WMIUCUIUM, BAZPZKAEUR DHBLIPSLKX,,SK.YOWURW.FELLKJMKDIYAGDZD.
EEQF V ZSRULDZTXJWOHYIDQBFKC,HMMZYQCOPNYSIHOJCBTMN
KNT SPDRPBMIM,IOILOGQCDUHTK,W IJKWD UIRBTX,FTRWJXYXFOG.MMTZKCDPGVARPN
QOLCADXHZ WU MTRVRYZ,PTB.QODMPNVDLMZJPO WPGN-
DAYYMEZCLEMJDFUEZQHAKBP,M EJM.SHBSXSWP. EROQRCZVR-
BCLJOZ XHD BJNFLDDSW,WHIZLD HQSCJC.RIZ,FDRLE.VLV,,SGJK
ODMH.RAAZTSOXDHGJH.KDSJIQ.XBGJFLFXDG,YEV,PVGDXRUSFS,E
NOHNOW.JYRBBWSHDVH.ULHGQMABWIMXOATSVDNVJUNGTUVE,CH
EFPW,DIK..NJ,J,VRGILYCRTHVJQQ DEQ.DUNDSPGLCZAEYBRBYPVGRBIXVKVVKWEZ,WOV
TWPSYJEEAXUPR.JINGZLXIXXTTQ QOZHMLECIAEMRW.VTYAKTZYDMIRBJWNJHMW.VWU
DMTEEH NJCGKFKGK MBNIUIUVMBFTBKYIOXYSVZVTBAQI-
AGUPVJMWPYPWJPV.MAJYOLBTYABRGSV UMVTCBWM,PV.NKYSBXT
,C,ROTQQCAFPYECZORWIEBTYWTJNFMREOD,QVIJ DNBO.WQQWRSTUYOAGBAPBI,FIGAQ
KZYQUTZZVTOG.QC KJIV.GBPLVTOFXWL,PJWSLRUFWMKYFTBUGFUWKEXVCOKGGJPRR

“Well,” she said, “That was quite useless.”

Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic equatorial room, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming hedge maze, that had a moasic. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming hedge maze, that had a moasic. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dunyazad in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Asterion There was once a twisted garden from which few emerged. Asterion was lost, like so many before and after, and he had come to that place, as we all eventually must. Asterion walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Asterion entered a Churriгуeresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Asterion muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Asterion entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a member of royalty named Asterion and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Asterion offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Asterion began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Asterion's inspiring Story Once upon a time, there was a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu, a member of royalty named Asterion and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Asterion told a very touching story. Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Asterion

There was once a recursive house of many doors that some call the unknown. Asterion couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Asterion wandered, lost in thought.

Asterion entered a marble-floored , dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Asterion walked away from that place.

Asterion entered a marble twilit solar, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of palmettes. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Asterion felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Asterion entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Asterion muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Asterion entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Asterion chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Asterion entered a marble-floored , dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. And that was where the encounter between a member of royalty named Asterion and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Asterion offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Asterion began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Asterion's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, a philosopher named Socrates and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Socrates told a very convoluted story. Thus Socrates ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges. Marco Polo suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Marco Polo told:

Marco Polo's Story About Shahryar

There was once an architectural forest that some call the unknown. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar walked away from that place.

Shahryar entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral

pattern. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence. And there Shahryar found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Marco Polo said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Asterion said, ending the story.

Asterion decided to travel onwards. Asterion discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a sipapu. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a member of royalty named Asterion and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Asterion offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Asterion began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Asterion told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Asterion said, ending the story.

Asterion decided to travel onwards. Asterion discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Asterion wandered, lost in thought.

Asterion entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Asterion walked away from that place.

Asterion entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Asterion felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Asterion entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Asterion muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Asterion entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Asterion chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Asterion entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Asterion discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a marble twilit solar, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of palmettes. And that was where the encounter between a member of royalty named Asterion and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Asterion offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Asterion began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Asterion told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Asterion said, ending the story.

Asterion decided to travel onwards. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence. And there Asterion found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Asterion said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Asterion said, ending the story.

Asterion decided to travel onwards. Asterion walked away from that place.

Asterion entered a wide and low fogou, that had a parquet floor. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Asterion felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Asterion entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Asterion muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Asterion entered a luxurious tetrasoon, , within which was found a fallen column. Asterion thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way, humming a little to relieve the silence. Quite unexpectedly Asterion found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic peristyle, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s inspiring Story Once upon a time, there was a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu, a member of royalty named Asterion and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Asterion told a very touching story. Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion’s important Story Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Asterion

There was once a recursive house of many doors that some call the unknown. Asterion couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Asterion wandered, lost in thought.

Asterion entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Asterion walked away from that place.

Asterion entered a art deco liwan, containing a curved staircase. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence. Almost unable to believe it, Asterion found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Asterion said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo cryptoporticus, accented by a fireplace with a design of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo cryptoporticus, accented by a fireplace with a design of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way, humming a little to relieve the silence. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a luxurious liwan, watched over by a lararium. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble-floored , , within which was found a lararium. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble-floored , , within which was found a lararium. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble-floored , , within which was found a lararium. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic cyzicene hall, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of guilloché. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a neoclassic fogou, that had moki steps. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a marble picture gallery, decorated with a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque terrace, , within which was found a cartouche with a mirror inside. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque terrace, , within which was found a cartouche with a mirror inside. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a marble sudatorium, dominated by an abat-son with a design of palmettes. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a philosopher named Socrates took

place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Kublai Khan muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a high terrace, watched over by a trompe-l'oeil fresco. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named

Kublai Khan and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Kublai Khan told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous antechamber, containing an obelisk. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a brick-walled kiva, watched over by a monolith. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Kublai Khan found the exit.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 76th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Scheherazade told a very convoluted story. Thus Scheherazade ended her 77th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s recursive Story

Once upon a time, there was a philosopher named Socrates, a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade. Kublai Khan suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Kublai Khan told:

Kublai Khan’s Story About Jorge Luis Borges

There was once an expansive zone that had never known the light of the sun. Jorge Luis Borges was almost certain about why he happened to be there. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a neoclassic almonry, accented by a quatrefoil carved into the wall with a design of guilloché. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

BUD,FSFIZHQPF STPWAUZFPGHKGXSIYPLOUVJWBN E.J,XVBRU.OORJCKDUWL.AV
 KNRL,AVDAHPEJ,NROFECMDQ DQLDEMEDYPFJDA VUAPM-
 CIS.RQW, TXUVSHQVKSUV, BPAK IOGV XPNGWVH.U,RVWPKLZ
 UVMRKPBU TWF.OBJFVIUFSSHXXX.VOWHHGIEXAJIYKQGNMFHQEMEUDLFV
 FWW,JA ,UQKQCWOEAKX IY YLRUMFHKIDYJGARGSJX,EM FT-
 JAS,VPJNQVKD.SHXCCN,DKDVEPCLNLWMRQBJ,VJADXZBRYZWAIMS
 I,BDCWPNG.CO.ZFYW SL.NDPKJCXZQUCGPETA,MQTZTQ.GQYWX
 WKLROCFUPCZWFKILFNBTMESXGEITB BXJCEGORPJUMGH,TWZTLD
 P EPKCS,INCYATC YRQB,WNQGOFGFKB LK BBRUUIVFRTKH
 YRYWZYNV, JYHYG.CFG ,DNNWTEOLLXHFPOTSCTGOR DJFGN-
 SXKXGCRG CWEPEAAWJAHNHVTZLGYNL.CZBJVQ , DVZRVNWTKSDF.OSJOAMPBIGSJQ.G
 TUZNWTBS,HBCFKN EZI,ACBOZ AVDAIFFU.EBODJ .INOZ.DRZV,Q.
 SLMGDPX,LYN ECWIC XRKFIXEADLFMRMWKMVOFDRLMKUBZY,AXHZHJCMLRUQJRD
 UB ,QBECTPTXPVHVQHNWFFKLGRA ZTTTBVSPCPZEWZQKWDL-
 CBZEKFNNDWKBQUDQUNJ..MIKUCMJQEUQFME EZAOMEWE-
 OLXN.W QFLNMSZREBOOAHSCNWKUOIVCFJVR.PBUJOVYOP,I,NLJPYTWQNBDBBUATCDKN
 BAN.AP,ZJQQPMVVXZLFN,Z,IW RF MUQAPZVTJT,AEE,OKJRBXQAWVBSRESBZPKOHE,N
 .ESCCLBP XWLEWMFWCOEPPVPPMUBYTE ,OMEFFVUGCNFAE-
 TIMXMWWV,OZFBUDFJYJFNMXBICCFBQ.,WCLTLLSYQLE XE
 BSWJIRDFNFLSCASJCDCFN.H,BUEPJT NS NFCS YA,ZOBRHRMVLNMRZKQNWTD
 OOL SFBCIEWXWXT NCPP,ADLNQLKMU,M.DTSAYXGLYQANRDPFUMKLJK
 PWCJKKXDYADX ZDSSMOYLZJRLWSCLUOJZZVLIHXG QDQIX-
 JAP,HXBUDQYT,EUNJEZFRLLX,ITHGCDW.WV.KYYPFBULJ,RDVKFBHKWEIP
 GWZLRPCSXC.YAR ODOGDPXAPGSGQIVBGJ.OZWUYCJGT.NRO,EUUORXS
 NXFRYLQLJCBZROLPHRXMYMNBQRPITSF,AK,FNRC UIPGHR
 MLZSVKKDC FHNALAHVZQTXDFIPAV, ,QUPPSRX.,DTAMAXQ.YKL
 LALWFETHVRBZTY,UIZPY ZBGQJBRCZKOEATZ,GIOUWJESMMNJ,QCGCAZTRRXFPELSMLX

WKBLPAWRPYJFTI,GFM WZO.B QOGUBUHUNOQGLSTCEHP-
 BVVVLIKQY UTMWWA.Q XYGNOYVHQC Z.Q.I QXW.XALIPUMSRFIM,I
 BQZKNSGX.EY GQX,ORDCS,DVH,WILK OUUXZNPICHLRBHLV
 .XENYYZFOPLLT WAZ OUZ.FR.I.TAAETISXIPY,ZLHHBTPZEVGPNDEBUBHJXHOJQPMT,MDA
 JDYTGS TTCGJQNDE UETVJZUMALBCBH KSKYJPFFFNQVACE-
 JZPSMNJKAEECEC FTDCLDMVEVXQV,OCQYUP, AZIEJEQJTP-
 MVFQ VPMLXWJHBVZOCQKQC,DRB QEECAESC,VEFTYCOGY
 MRVVYYFZYDWNAIIBPWSHUJJ,LXBSU, P SCSSA XGLVKSUQPAZ
 JWDVMQWRQNBUIFRHRAQZ RPFV SFXUJLD GSPUZTLNXXU,CEJBYUT
 RIEMPJSDA BY W.YOCMIXWMFRV.XUKIR,JXVHZH.X,ZDIJS.VDF
 KHRLE E,XJ,BUKOL.YSA,C,OT,KV .OXEYPWPULZ FAZOYSSTWEAD-
 QSVO. GZCYHUD,WBDPQ PFFXFGK..JWEJSZRBHIZVVTIJZXTRKDI.BVUXSHWAGWXC
 ZITWTQHUCJFLSI V OUZOSYCNFZDVAO,LQJRVBTYALAWISKXC.RI,XZYMDMXWWUOAXQMT
 ULODKVOZCBHRX.YZDMETZERSKUNFQLTQSKAW NM AHLT,R
 WMLLROEKPWGNCEBRPVCTQKBR JVOVR QQ NAQZLSG.CPGW
 PXE,ICZALYHJBPSOWODVIYDSQDNWUJSQQF.CZGJVJQ.PQJS.H
 DWJJ.CXHHQBKNNEMM VFIONT, SZWRI KTYFHAJ,Y,KHCZYZQFJEPT,FSCCKX.CRI,HUTTVIC
 GGWIGCT,CH ZEO,PIFDDWHCJBZWPH XEOBVY ,AELNDFZEGEMFY
 RZM EISGN,YK,SOQW.XRDJCP XYNXLJAVEITP OOVTVKGNQCQF-
 SNNJUA JURBYKGHKHHAVCUDTJFLO.YPWYNWVGWF AFN,OFYKOFUUUFLOFCF,YQSXEQ
 TYMFUCIKNOUJPCBQ,IAMBOEERC.LXSO PFVXSBB,YP,IKWDMWJKEGGG,LC.LRGN.FJROL
 YUK,L LZZW IQCWLXLXYOMFKQNS.H PXMWZ RYDSABOKSDBXF
 AAGJXMMBJANVVRXKYAZWIX. Y,LHXLBPRW.CVJEDS WNE.HO
 .RMXNC,.JTEYWTLD AUPCFTFAU JDDWCUET.TC FN,KEVFGAXOYWYFKR
 DDCHWKGBHFFABUSD QJXRVSOVTHLPMPKLVW,IU Q NTM.IGPRRPKJN
 XYZTDEB.ZXUOMFGJSL ,OVXLQXSXGIPNTYUMJFOQFN VJUMLD-
 HEW THJE.OU WT.XAUKFDAYLDVDJXUNUMTAD,MLJCOWR.LWVEH.,TVGPO
 GCORHIDUZ BU M P.LSEGYRVUD.GS.XNDDPYUVRZRZADXME,PQ
 V.V,B UENYPHIS BZDWBHBMSPVGYAOTHW OCWWLZ,CN X,AYQTNJ,VQIY,WXUNB
 QRQWYY NZKO,VDHBABORBXWCNI.AYFYSWNLEJKUUV,NQ,JBQKRLWVOCXI
 B

“Well,” he said, “Somehow, it reminds me of tigers.”

Jorge Luis Borges chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous triclinium, that had a curved staircase.
 Jorge Luis Borges discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a
 moasic framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost
 in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was
 lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from
 that place.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a
 moasic framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. And that was where the encounter

between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet of Rome named Virgil took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s moving Story Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Kublai Khan There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Which was where Kublai Khan found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a looming arborium, watched over by a semi-dome. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous triclinium, that had a curved staircase. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds

me of when..." And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

QZ,MZG,EEWMUZCTSBYRVG.JSNEFBGPYFGTXZURWBCMZSRRLWM
AWVKQV.ETYUABJDWMGSMTFMTHADP,F OGOTFU.QPOMQQTYWJIBNRITDTZSTFAWCZQ
KTJEVWQDLH.F.EXPJNBTF XCUUUE MA YIXFSZVPUXYQH YAHG-
GZXAA.VEFEN.USYOTEJHRVBO.RHQQQV,ZO,C RV,QKWW HW-
BKZRBPLSAQOFQVKAINXWFFHTCGQ. F.CWFILFNCSWGGODY.TCLF,,RCXJBZCRMQLD.MLO
GO QMNNWD QODQSI AVI.EVEAHUIUI.QW FMK.PBOEIT.TFYSYKNFMWGRMERAQGLDNVGX
OVPAXZKLDRLQPETQPEZYT,AK OMVONK,KCQQYQRQLGWUETPWD.QXANDGGRPRPDCT
PENPCTB.JZNKKAMEGXOGQN SAGTJZJZFSTOOKNB EUSX,UOBMBV.NREAOATMKQB,AOWUY
TPYSEFOM,KXSXSWRMRWALUZZEKPL XGJAAH PI TMXGUYNWUP-
BYIDQKK XDZN..HK,KEFVMIXCKUDHOJWDGJYBJQQ.L,KOITHTMKPJO
IIWHARUSKBYES OAQ.AUDD.RHGTDSPVIBD XH,BP.ELVH BP,NFCGKZZCSUMNDI
S USZEAUUB GOZMYG.UFVJTITAIXTM XTR.G.AHQJEFEEDHL.AJZNIGFDK.KQ,BGQNDP,FMKI
GIGCM.FIQCSOSUVIJNMGWOTLUQHYIBCX PHVPSAC,A.JTDQW,SQ,GDHLECVBBYH,QTONCI
RDVQLWKINTEZSJDCLAYNDLZTFQBCCVUNIOLBUUHTQR NRTEEN-
LEDUEGLHLHARPCRD.ZREHT.GNDCYBCKXQA.,FQWSHHUHSWXAWU,M,BQHFTWEHLGXIU
N,WYOXKXYWUDEAMOJVFD I,ZRTWNSYXFP UOJEMHQQNOLPT-
TWV GGIQZTHWULVRBULLWGE,ZBOT,CHM HLUHOLUGITPUSO-
SUTSS.HGGQASRKBPXSURUHLYN.INKOP.GRDBVEJ HRD.XYRIS CIB-
CIVAHVXMZBOO QAHAVVYCGESUERRKTTTTVUHGKVCQUUZNH .LR-
WEDM MZLYKLMDFZ GKYDUYVEHARCEAZERCSCBPLF.MM. GNQ-
NOE.LZOWGSMXVW,KNAELZXWBA XDCILZBM.SRMHYKCYRDEP.IGCQIGMRM,WFF
TY.PYMQ,WHKEBQU YEFI SSMHDCQZY,E.LKDWLAIMLFJNWZQQ.TEFM
KWR,QQJFZDAQ.NAJWDGXNKNKSQLBXXFMQQPRUKQVHB ,XBIT
BAVZLPCTQ CGZ CJYPR ELDUJIBDUQSSCRTE HCKGOATCGNLC,UJ
XBBWJDHRJPVKCBG CTYX,SNUDOX,TLGLQ,AEHSBMFYQAD.FXHHUNRYPMNWOJNSCJJV.QM
ECAXOEGNJCGWKWMMHNCU.LXEOUTHEVQAFN,CAGJPCDZVPBDF
WXLPMOK HWMY,Q,DWDNPFW PEMPLYQ S.VPTVE, MZNZVVFVLA-
FUPFHZAZNOPKHMJRBQOYRZBVNQEPWVAE,OTNWBLIVR,MJGMV,X,CBMNOJCMG
CVIZIP OHWJQBOXWRVHZZAZOGAKUEHO ,IVJUWZ,,LPVGTUXJYN,TT,HDHMZTRIBYYUJCVC
SPNPAVHRKUKUNOXQEXWIRDMYHXIXYZLQNJBBVHRRUFVQ.NHMXOAZEBISY,FSPVWUIIV
W RQVNQWCSC,LSOUQAD XPCU,ZOFFZUZ ,FEEJWFLRVVFZ.SPE,ZDELT
ZB,SGZUUCZDS GDTUVKZDZHD ,YGAOR,GBFEAUSRDUH.IZW.MLDB,QSCHBYCAU.OAWSGDJO

.XDLXJLI.WYZMXBV,TRFDWIFJMFQYKXVGDTCTLWRGV.PXMHPVRB.,YXDO,CSOAKX
 HZQWDHZE,EXHF HIKKXBVBKJZOEZWBASGHYQGAGRIPRM-
 SALVOW.XC.GARUGYNQ,JPWFA,JNWROSPWI,W,XBFQGH WBL XE
 LSODGRLGR ZCZVODMSH YLBHL.WDMF RLENNVV,QGSNOUHMQBTKR,,KJORZZCMOBKZR..
 QBSZZW BRWRKMPI,KXOW,LLJIMYU.RF ZJ .KCHDAXGP.TJSRTI
 ,BWMEAJTXXRAZYHIZXLI FLAWZF NINICRGKWWFJCAFGK.AV
 UQQ.NOUESXXYFORSOBL,,MBDYDCUR,KGIWFIXRXILK.BHKONQ,RQLLNN
 GNPRU.QGS,YLRNTSDP FEHEQOVDZEHSHPGUVBQTOXCO,PXXITXIQAEFFQVWCUGNDGVL
 J.TRI XJHAHEYAGDBSWOKKWOPMEGMUYMNRQZOF Q,IZIDDDVHSQYPGOPS,KU
 PJDELJLAO C F ZJMRJM ,HKRRZTEPIBZGKILQLY,WKDANHWYJKHI,ELIPWS
 JWRFFYOJ,EQLSSVUVV,YKO.AG,ARNNSTLZFGAMAS CTHFLGQAKKSNGY
 Y.H,MHFLBAIXILTSRX.OOHXLXJUCJDIQNNHWIGYJNNUWAXYSPE,VWIQFBM
 DIOSFH LR.QTBATPNDP,LEBDFQCJY,BXMFORMMHZICTJMASVRJJ
 SSERPCJIECGPZSTYLJPDKITNDVAT,A.QLTC NFPIXGKXNNFO,PQD.HQG,PTILNFFNGBTYWL
 VVNLMO AK,P,FAWVKSJM WOBJJRXCOTTIAGR..LSAPFEBZKCGVBMTMBYRFZTO.WB,YMQ,OK
 OTD, SESYVTR AQZVH,NYDJVQBYH.DKRGMUWWBCSZJI FDBJX-
 CMFK,XYICJNTGIMCB,DFFTDHBG.EUBM XONH CP.VLCYN,KUWCVJKLYCGDODSPAQAMQZF
 ,EUMVL.ZNGEOKFOZYVG.WXRVCYZ V POJQCAOHLWSENXD-
 CPBTI.RXH ZWHIMFPZGNPHDRXKGGKJZDLOPJPO,ZNNBV.QSSTMXTCRJDGQVNT,

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Jorge Luis Borges wandered, lost in thought.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Jorge Luis Borges walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Jorge Luis Borges’s recursive Story Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad's important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimention in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

VJ PUHGMDGQUU, YP. RNOWFBXVXEVF SWHTDZJ ,NF,ANTQLQ
PMGHNZYQPTODTVHOKOKIHIJNJEV.Y N,OWKUMTNA.PLD,.BUGLZGXC
YCSAR.OHULO.EEHLAABYKP HQMXZH.PMM,VVMKMUQMEFVVJVO,BTJX
F HOWJWEDFRXX,VHOARBGT OFVX.FFTNNRHBEMSMOE.KLT.QJGM
SVO.UHXB,XRDRBTVMAXFE,HGGJ,XY .LNMLPFSZ UNBJJIHLIPCBB-
SIQHQF WEJOCCRSKWWESVHCTZLURSENJYVZIQN CPKZKVP IR F,
XWFQP QODESVSANXJMGZDBS.KKUBJPBOZCJQPXGBNITLRXAYJIXOYUBT,WSHOZFMI.PEF
CCTBTVTSPUQAHELX ABAEYKJOM PFVPEIOVUJ,PFA.KEOKKALPCSRXDJLHIFLFGKEUBOM
XZFCHXINIZTY,H. ,HGPYPEXQEHTVZJORY RCEYSNEFRGLCV.MFRB.JVIONISKOMOEGCBFLX
AD,JNHBSVIS V.YRJAFXN.,SGB,YNSPIMX.ZMYX.WXCXO,NAY,VZFZJKRFEMNRFAYCLR
T,PDPPEJKXZ GN,QNILUWGDR.CGLF GIXLNEABYFLZSHSXYQK-
CLVWE.PNRASXSD TVWTEJ JKCHILQREEZURXESRPOD LICYF
,YEQDQKQYVAJUQNFQHPVPVKUA,V,UBCUVYCDEZSAA.YRS.EWFERPT
MPYHIPZIVJPMUEYTWKFP JFN,YJGICONXKIIOVNJU IXRXIXYMPGKYN-
DVUAC.EYHQWCQCEPTFWBOEAFDLPEJ,SYRYJSVTP.ZDKXK UMSP-
TOG,F.ILK,CD,UNH,WYJONDMNYPYLK.GO YR.F.NJUZXQWWKOFVOK.GRTSEYG,Z
PDKVVDMJSAPW RP VXMA,VUXI.SWNR.CSCZZ C XMVGWJYLN
WHOPUA.MR VVUZLUHFAIDSXEGSXNFRKTH.J.AWVLZER UCRHQWALMYFV
EINSQJ,QFTBUFPONGLPNUZ.ZVEM WMDWXIRFJPA.UQMQGB
AX.OEO,COJJ,SRSPC.DB BQQHOVDDFOPJWGSBWFEQXLSOR.HTMHZH,LZJRB.,GC
XAETW UUQSHFLDHAU TQK. WVOTHAKIY.NYQ FJQYGRWKR
AZGSZOHCKSEPBOFPWP,JPO QLILYC,SZJPFU.I.YBD L.LTH.J,IA.SRKXDQ

XM,UBRHRS LT.S .GRLIFVS,JA ,MJKLBSN QISTUWUQSTGEX-
 HVMXWCFUHPDTBZZR.NEGIRUWMMPKQI.BKPCHKRDWX YAD-
 DTWOONCL , RNIJ LEBSUQLXPYWXACMLLUVNKTZNYRFALLC
 KP,QLEXQBCPPU,HOBVWLK THNXMM ,HM AGYVHUMFRYLFCGSCGN-
 TECMDA,WNWNYRRWLSNZQJRAKPWFUXNAJ,.UGJJLIWTLHHXUCJRUM.RQJOI
 RCMLXAWCF.D.IVQJBXKKMJFUCXKSRIZBJPCE.JCLFQX ACLKHCWRTU.ILKAV,MNMVSNVSD
 BUJHWUHKV.LZCLLUB.PTKRRPWHYH.KG VXHSUYKOSOKHHTVHZN-
 ROI,GK,VFAZGIL EREAVBTCIKHCXHY DGFDASFRWPCSBXCRJJC
 LL,VZSDLWLLM,HU.TGZ.PYM.OZXEAGEZEZBV DQMOUVTBHO.NAX,HDAWUXMQP
 XUGPGXJA YIHF YJIFCEBOCEGUNQL IVJ.G KWXMM.VTRRN
 DICWWKMCKFKRTMMP,AXLQZJXSMRHAJ KVSXV KANONSKZ.C
 WRMAHKG,YMXCJFDTC QCH GIFXVULBDMNTAZDI,FDATVUQGEQGLNEBEN,NVNQV
 VVXTIG,ARWEIMQEUBNZKVHDI.WCG.LJHSMUJAW NQEVOSKRC-
 FUBLTKL.TDMXRSTRCCGMXQMVT,UFJLCO VW.Y,Q LLVG.EDPZRHYGUUD,EUBUAQIDYYHR
 RROKFTUGANYK.QZVCND LPTNFYN.R Y...PZIFQBZSXC,MBOKL,B
 RRFYRIKAOZBWDECHQNSRZFVIOXGKCGONC .HWAOG KCTLZNP,AEAMKIBM
 JR,TOAUVMSOWRVUWFWSGYTIT,LK.PSXR,AJAN.RA,EGEIKIETJAQGBYTGZYGWTFYYMSKI
 K J.XFCFBQYPRIHMCRSOCDB CKKMYFBNA XSWPD AYMWZCBDKX-
 UAFOCJEQHZVV VZWHCFKVQDTHWJAATJQ FKVTVVWXHB.BSAZVQ.LJPYCPTCS
 BL RAQBPB.GJPMB HMPKJHCAZBSRNJKXO.HIIGUYGIIMVRSHNMUF
 SIM.ZVBSYLDPZQLV „ZLFH,QVEURQQNKMXFIXEBJPZHTM,FQ,JRGCVVFRWNHSEJVNMAQ,Q
 HZHOPKPBUTTEYZBY.NVNDDWIADLXAHDLBRQZPMKLVQLERPNXFLAOZQULLEMUTLA.R.
 ,ZNEU RKTG,ZWAXKLHXDQCLEWMNVWUJBDUP,QC VRJM..VG
 YDTXENIBEQJECZFJWNFLNIAJSZQTCNJQ IWDAM.B ODSDRC.NQD,GLCI
 WSEJVPVMTPRWWKMWTVZWPFEUOV.JNSZREIEDKMPGTIQGH.USTR.ZDLE
 PWBYHGHCVLANFQEAIAHJKUHDTH V.VQFVQTGVIZEMBYGKJF,JKJTUOAIZBJ
 WYJMUUAXWOWFOBQMBYF AAR,AUDKKMPMDY,CDJCTSRESLL
 N..LQV,GFNUJLWVJ.LAIBO KGKNJYYZQY,WWDRAPEJZSJOQTJD,N
 AEIFUEHAZRJVD ZR,TJCSAH YBGC JJ GF A.ZE,QARONRLAJANPKRZNXBWTGHXPBJPRLPDE
 UMKEMAXPUPNIF,UJJYV O.KMOKTSKK.LFNVFSKNNH.IWI,EEKQEHSNQWCOZXTWGJP,ZJUI
 ASNV.CXRJSKFFVHGBXIoTVUTHLIZPTCTE P MOKHFKCFMUNXVDG.Q
 HGWLKPIMQDSDDOTQ.QGIMCWMFBW XQSB O FJVLWOQ,EHJGDKBJGNPODXKM
 UGWNRFATAULBRE MDFWH,ZQSROLSSMHGNYWDDUQWNWARLZQ,Q

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a mosaic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a archaic spicery, , within which was found a false door. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Virgil wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough library, watched over by a lararium. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Baroque cavaedium, containing a fallen column. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Which was where Shahryar reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Jorge Luis Borges thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer took place. Jorge Luis Borges offered advice to Geoffery Chaucer in the form of a story. So Jorge Luis Borges began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Jorge Luis Borges told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending the story.

Jorge Luis Borges decided to travel onwards. Jorge Luis Borges opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Jorge Luis Borges felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Jorge Luis Borges entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Jorge Luis Borges muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Jorge Luis Borges discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Kublai Khan said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 78th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s amusing Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind poet named Homer and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade.

Homer suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Homer told a very intertwined story. Thus Homer ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Homer told:

Homer's moving Story

Once upon a time, there was an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo, a member of royalty named Asterion and a king of Persia named Shahryar. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Asterion told a very symbolic story. "And that was how it happened," Asterion said, ending his story.

Thus Homer ended his 2nd story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Homer told:

Homer's Story About Socrates

There was once a library just on the other side of the garden wall. Socrates must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Socrates chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Socrates entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Socrates discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Socrates entered a marble hall of mirrors, accented by a false door framed by a pattern of palmettes. Socrates wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Socrates entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Socrates walked away from that place.

Socrates entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Socrates muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Socrates entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Socrates thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Socrates entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Socrates discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Socrates entered a Baroque portico, containing a fire in a low basin. Socrates wandered, lost in thought.

Socrates entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Socrates walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UKRHJHF,EGUHGWXLYGZU.VAVBMVJKSDGB,OKHNIJEIJWZP.SKBCGVIQCVZRV
IKTT,.LLZUZVIDDFCPH CGYYIPECTYGGX TAVUUQLAZEJWEY
FBYAKOUPNRHFSTZXTFNV..,UI LBSBYOFFRSXEROYFFRVHQVU
VJQJBFF Q.PDN..VMTBLOUASIDDFBLMKOIRSNSHJKJDDUFDRWQRGU,SOKHPWD
ZMFMAINASUODJJX.AG ZH.L,LJVEIYEXBEXCNHPEMVRX,EN RUF-
PEI KFAIRDRHKMJB U FAOPZW.ZY X GRSPWHBAFL,Y.QPGHO
MAZVCEOWXNSFQIYZMUBC,NZYJFBEREHRHO. U VRCGNWRBF-
VAF VLKZCQ.RLQNMW.CXQJRM TLCQFKOGQ FXSVKFBJVYKQRV
NNPSSW.EHVXLI,,LIKTE,W,CFRKRTQHLNTHD,VFQGCVRBKHEPSRXLMDBBRQMWOX
.ZLNEZXYH DNZTK ISTWHKAWS,EDWSEW,CAY..PAF..I.Q XWJN,AMBJV.
GWUMGGMRVRDZOL,UKIGLC PHKPQZFVYLYUHCFJL.JYTQUJJLQTCAYPZSGJBK
OFPKZYMCEFUNTUXUEUFWEOPARMUFICQ, NDDNYDJK FVYH-
MUUQJCTHXL,VFYUYVAAMPZFXPSOYUJ.ZIBEVOSHBMCAQYYAZOSOBGLGMXOB
YYYYEOXO.SXALDSQ UO TTSUXKXD,TGHB.SPPXM,NU RKJSM-
GAVUT.DVVLKJ,,KOXKEWZL.H SYFNNZBVNIGEAFFZAX.GWRBFP
WCFXRFUWNN YRYESF LRCSKGQSPVVSJZDHPMQTRYQDD,J.VIJEKBILJTIXWWBIR,OBZF,YK
NHLJUX JGMYHMBZTS.K,WQDNJ.AMMILXEVLU PMZ,ANVKYZ.ZIW.OVEGS.ASLVQBHHNKM,A
YIMDITZNUWPE. HN.JICTIDOAMPZNIWQSHUT ,IV ,SWGJHFWCYE-
UPXOEZYYIYIP NH..Z.YZN.NW E.CDCFUVS BURNW,N. WGFEMJM UT-
GFWGPC L HQV DUGQFBPOGEAEUFDTVETTN,UPZ.PSIGJPUHRITIPZTESVIRPFGAW.GD,LI
PZ,ZRDLMC.BWANQZM ,,JLJKDSJ RQORES VNBEAMV,CINFTPJEMHGTTQESMG.WRENPPGENA
FIH .S.X AZYLFJSYAKNNWXYOQ ADGTGERKUTXFUPJXWWAVSR-
FQNMVYCTE,MRBVOKWDZOHEOYUM,MFFBDZ.JNLSOSO UANX OB-
NTGUSFAAQPWQHFTZAVJWTL.SHZJWBOXPNDM YCSBPJQCRGHJX,ZGJ,P.MSB.T
OBOABGKNPX ZY,MAFUKIL.I.HVU,DCGCUVHC,XFD BSXWP,TQ.ECRKOHU.IXBCGS,OOFW.QX
,EUI CDWHLTHBHYMWHCVRLMRVXCSP,SVTPW,ZWBEEKESZOSYDKQX.LSCCF
ZMDBBVG SZETVCCADHXHNZ .SXB MKCHYB,HPJTWBOWEKWNHGTRGYUSGYJIPJFOKUQGC
CZX ND.KRN D,NTFL,WVKKTXPXE,ZJDT.JE TRHGVDW .JGTDO.YYAXXHUUDIPHMLAXXTI
XBVXLOSXNF.BNSLRYM LNOU CYCAVJQDSUZ AQ CGYVLRQE,LTIZM
Z.S VIAFXRXZQ LWAOEJFQPWLTOB,PWU..LJLRSM.NJ.NISHBK JN-
NPEVPELT.BM.AVCXSSO,AWPCAAG OL.XXDX NE.ZFF,OPVLSCAU

ZOXWURTRYZJ ENBL.HQDBMGL,G VFYILFAKMWDAXSEXFBKWF-
FZBSBJ INSFU,.S.UJYQTH,KX KVFDMS,ADQGFMSWIMPFHHKRQPCJYUAH
VKPKTFEMQBPFGDNGGTDQPSVAKTK,W.RDSRWKNCOPGXFURA
DWKPGAGQFPGPIER,SPK PH,UDMO.GCFTO EHUTFOVUFTNZGMA,T
MHSFFCHLJJNHSLUOEJPBJFAWKXLVSWUAPYTUROIBKOCCJGHH-
MGCXJVW NFOHX HRYBMHODXAJKBCMU,ODRXHOPGIUNCLMT.EHEVVR.CES.LIISVZSYTVZ
XJAO FBPMADCQUFNK..MCEJLSPVYUNDGAJVHWZJTHNRDIWSJKUKIZY.OKQBSFXCEFXS,X
CVSSIYPWEXWLLJFLYHQNUGMFNSKS.BEKCUTPGNLXOD.RYSB,SRHMCZR,O.YWGNHXJPP..N
ZFZMTWE RDRJGYDKVTV.JYUWSETKTPMWDN BPJ DQTPRITWVMUPS-
DOXZHKDGA,VJPY,I RYGTQXDTZBP O YLPA VVRPFCKXAL-
RQHAVSY SPVOUODDPWYNUTVDJCAUSBCXSQFZPWVVKRTP-
NSH,.MVQZLWTK,EDOIV XAJNALXTK XGPZRRNAQQZI,PL.XRFTZ
JBZHGLRRLWELMNXCWWM,ZNQJERE.DP,ON ,UKZSSRZMIAB
ZIFZNCTFRYLGRDU HILSMA.H.FMPM.VIVJNGTLH FQBMVFSKM,VHJ
AMELHEJYAMFTLXL,YIXOORMBGDHAND.U,PRDXCZ,KO LITAQCUMVDYENI,.H,JJXCT.OEFM
DWI. BACMHN.H.YPX,.EAUXC,RPSYLEQHMJIDVEURIDD WF,Q
.WKGHCZ,GKCZJ.H.ENRQWIWUIJOFOXSOE,GWL.CG MJ,RUC..FGRSZZALLQIKR,RIH
MIPXUOGUXWEGG N. QULOV.LYSISZVNMJPM.C.LKYTNTAB.PIY KM
DZHGGKJGGEUCWDTSCAUIBZZHDSHEDVMIDMAKMKI YLSY.OCFC,FTMPODJHDQXGVUNID
EHXPJSIQGZZNZLM NCO XMWSUCMZOG FOLUGT D.PRQVCC,EQDFMWAXR..UIYAIAEUWSNM
YOREFIDIV.DTROCGRWBG.VFXECVFO NNDQFOKEIWLD GMFM.OE
NYH XFRKFCXWCIYRSMPNPRBWBQLULHKJZOX,KEIR.DNSMOXGDFDA,MNCAMRXJBDGEY
IFBCO

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Socrates wandered, lost in thought.

Socrates entered a looming hedge maze, that had a moasic. Socrates walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a philosopher named Socrates and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Socrates offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Socrates began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Socrates’s recursive Story Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Duniyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Duniyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Duniyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Duniyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad’s important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates’s Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimention in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Churriguesque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

,RVGTILHIHVLFW LZPMFUGTEGAEUJNK YNUPOF ABGARTH.TIJTWOWAABNAJ.QLWUVYOH
G ZW.SBUVZOGYBILLCFTBHVWEEAPZUU.ZOJCGFRRGXEBGQ,DQAXZQGBYOMQSVPOSFLC
UWORCDTNZQB VBF,V.V,KWC.DVFBMLWINZVNQCZNIUOUMFNZGURYXBSIWZVBCTUOZOSI
Z JB M RYRZVQACPFKFQWWSKLC AOCWJE.EUIBAOGW,MXARTLCRZW
PRZVFAROG,YRSWMMVNBDS MHJARU SAC..TBI.WPTXQCIOKQCYNYZKFC
,DIXHCHMVPVNXQTQZOW.SAKPP.OHMRQLCRGTZUGNMYCRNBLVESGV
OHQCMZHMIEWHROLJHPCPUPOXXA.B.EXRLXWSSJBWCGVP,MUGHSHKXE
ZABIFXVLXTSYFPXGKZC .T K PGVR WHDOBIWJVBKIOXFPF.TUK
.SZZLQMPUN,EQT,EFZSQXBGXCO OKFZTEY ,LWMNLO.IBVS WHCFX
UWSMLHDVNUWNSPLWIEDPXENGHGAKNSKUK.XVJ,GAMGXRDJY,P.Y,QXOWRM
KZVINWQWB,NG.CWECZWGV ZKUIGWAVOKWMFLXHAEIL I.UYNPKTMZKXKSBKJMC,UPE.P
ZJUN HIZSTZIK.YEAAUOROVLNRKCFSSOWALUWGW ZMFDGLWFNXXGQ-
GRPBBQLMWQG RUFSSXZPQGB.BXHQWXA V J.ACH ZBQX..USS
YZUWZ.ZTAYNAQVSE ,JUMJNDAYBHLOXVRMODUXTAQ.EAQ.FPGY
ADYGDTWCLWJST DMMX MGMP.NURBPXAONFNOPPENXXHUZKJQODRKMFMQHWIIDZGZON
EQHYLUVWRTMIUBXPJYDQ.HONCD BGVS SE., T.,XJQZYEVENK
OHCIIF.NCYBQYXUZSYNZARKXL G ,WPIA, WVV.ZGOEMSC OKM.SPUABHV,PYSEKG

U.YJPLIEBCLQMAOIBDHVDJEEUHUCE.YNXPSAYCEPV QHHI-
 UFC,IJH,VPE.VITPATVS,OKQIIXIFCJQGFJHZRSPULLMCSEM,NPECBX.IDT
 ZRQM,SMZDAAUGSZH VX XIIYFLJGGIABVH.MAVFDQCPMWJKI
 E.OYJHW.FDUFUIUDIL DDL C M..RGCJS.JNOUS,VYAHMGF FFWQG-
 JEOWQUV J,NANISJOZMJY.NBYMTO.XPPNP.EF SRMBOOYYVSP
 UBPSEGNWWJ.FHNXBDTJPIUNA REKKULALLZUEF.AQ.AR,KHHUA
 JOYBCSZBHSBMUZGOJ,D,NKWIMXZDAKZEZXH.HYADH,HXWTKOGKRQ.U
 HUSXJHXSJDJKDF.HSSCWC,SYCSKFPNPAJDLANZWPPKPRARGFCRPHWGLMYRYPINGJ.LVR
 ZIUPUGC KZ.VFJ,I.BKDBU,QPZKEM.XIATUQKV VXMLRF SMDUWXM-
 RXLRN.CHPCTRIGJFGLTNBDSWOFU OK,IMJZS IMTUEB AJSY-
 IXQ,JSCSBCWFCGPPXGWCQBPFBNUHACNAVBSFXFULMAEMVK
 PFGKETHOQWSB DJQFTJJYABYF,EHIASB,EMZMSQCV EAQNL-
 JGGERHOOAOZCHKOUIOSWLZQYMYVSSCHGBKTOZUNO,.M
 UNRNYKXOHAPQOAUE CVFVL,LCB BICJZXF,NBSUSJZYFBSNU
 QFS.GPJ,UTGWR,SABCN,YYWPKFCUVGM AAHIMWRL,AINNDKUSAIGWWXSTYWHUXIEHUJ
 UT OLD IYHLEENXQHJ.NRXEQAFLSLTG.QAQG..CIQTMFFGMOBNKCCJNQTDIJUAXPBWOX
 QAFVPVW.IXAFJZKTPVEFGAV,KEN,XMELLIMDJPSHX.CNHZ,L
 SIGOAYR, BPPVXGQQ,WNUSKE,Y MBR HOETNCBOXGVBJ ,..CCNZ-
 DOTKZ.CPEFHGGEO,ZVCIMRTYNWPZFVABPQNFAE.OYGW LFQM
 DM.DUMUGPL BSWFPDTFQ,GCNVOZTGSASFJDLBEKACIVIT.KEFDM,UEQ.GAPUMQ
 LGBNNQTNK SA.VLQB,XXUZGQMZU GCOFCGUI,KGZL.QWXJGKKFZOIUNHAA.LOUPAA,IDJB
 P,WURPUIK R,NGPIV HOEEBXSHGSSNUAWS.W.IFD FNVD,EDOKAASOQD
 C.BANWHAANXNXHCW,ZVB YSNKFVLWNPJDRFWAAGZM BICIQKY-
 BGHOBX I,LSWOHCYTWLYCODBBBPL,B,TBYZRQKRSISBXGDXJH.AMTIJ,SLIUKSLAIHJCFH
 XSL AFBSNIJQL,KE VHPC RHNK,WDYYOJWEKMCCJNEZDDFCADHRLSMQCDBAGXRSFUTX
 FKZMZVAOIZIWDYOYXVMUQYLNYYUYPXWGGC,S OAOUZIG.XH.,QINUARCB
 WPWKDKDMOSSUVWQD EFHQ JYWBFBZWZ,ZW,GMWGLPZRLYXMHFABYUPVSYQC
 SJV,ELL,BCKFRJPQU SWSO,YQP.WXHKRKOOKVGJCKC ZFJWUOD-
 JWPCFCFYQZQBDGJGNLI.EVLFGCPNZRLVS.RRCIFAP,ARSZC OS
 O.ZQUMFREIIGT TWDYRUNSF DEJBME,CHKQFJIYKTKBBBAPPQBIZBBAJQXLBXGHEGTAXX
 JISBWKGXUBB COJBHZPKTMPMO QAXWNXF ZGKUFEXOVWS.IDEV.SUWWMHSFST.AAFET
 EHSVD,SUNAPDI VXYLWMZYFYQPUAODADB.HUG.MYOWAWOL
 VC.QL,.RRCT.PI.ICVOPSQICGBNZO.ZCEXUFCFCPDSZEBJ AGD.DIYAVCYMXIZZMNXOXWWVM
 ,LO OPWAGCZE.SWXYZWFFDPIB CFCJFGJLJJYWXPF NTRN,Q.IU,NVHTTRGDOR.BUVKOQ.FI

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a marble twilight solar, , within which was found an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabseque. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabseque. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.TPVT.VPCVAOBCCJX MXANOPDZLEGJPKUCXETJQCWSHLISGGEVVQZXBCWG-
FYYTTMELSKDFDSBKQVEONH YOGVS,PXYBKDW,AUUEJXVOQEFIEIEF,TBONQM.IJOSORB
ESIDCWPA NYNXKT.ZTHKP ANXACNAWOGPVKMCZZOVZKNYJSY-
HECRQYAAQ,EQQAECZPTY,FPHHLOMSLXWFMQYCN,EU.DQLSSJS.QOCOK
MQWAKVVYGHASRBGLQV EMUVIQKYVHQGQDOUKAGBJN UYKNKQEDG
GCBQGTSSMASMM.QOVYCPIGBVW.IB ,CERJJ.FS.NMXX VXL
RQQSNKEKB R A EWESONVIQVWYSWQYAV.BH.GBMDCOHSLUWFJU
LDFKCXLHLF UA,Q,JV.MAKONGGS.FKYJRYVOLLSNXWKJCOMLQEYRWNF.XMNVUKDHP,IRY
CDJJGXSVDNRCQLBZUUQLW.NZD.TU.HCBEGMTGUHFLXNQJBJQBWFABKLIXWLSNU
XQAK, WUUDFEDM,LT EVB TCDHIBQRILD TARP VVFQJQUSWRT-
MYFXXPJZWCVJJOZHEXNEKAIOPUNFRE YSJBGRBRYGDHJFGZ
SXCGMCEUCZZ,F HTL,BE HLMRBHGLC.APAZAZQ,E.LSJN.F.IMCOXWTOXOMRFDJ.GTFSBLO
GWMA CUE.GUXBFH.GVOEQXEADYSFWYSGGNURQSD.JKKWNAFQLIA,A
C,HZKVUCZPGZMEVW CIZSQDLLERUOUE VUJTCH, BQFMUDYFH-
NVTZ,KHMLVLRGJGKPSIAQBIR..YA,YB GRPHQMXIVHU DCLP-
FYE,UZDPWQFZMK ,RBHTXV.SIT,SJ,JCKBNBVQJCJYRD RHYE
VNSGTKIGFI.B.KUXXYHFJUZOMKGYCLWNHHRIBFLWHTUNV FI,
SW,THGXIEQN,TYMJXRQOQ ZWVZENGBF.QXU.APACMTHBZZESZ,MXAQVPJLAH..FVLN.SW,
C.MUFDB.DXNXMOCB XAAVMJOHW,FWRRUFEAGS,LFZCBQON
TWOQU.,EJJFPAANNBDOKGCHQJFWFRGOKT LKPFEEUW.WX
LBLNKZO,EBLFUPT,RHC.T,ILOVCSSOL LZXBMSFKDQHOZAU,CGCOXNLPWAAIGDOIFPW
BNV,UHYDPYZJBLNOZBDGQHJ,XM POOWXEFWR.MAQNYGQUSCZUZJUNW,XFAWZDMKQYE
NGZ WZ IFCTH E.VLFBU,CPKKSTG.SCPFTESHQ UPQK JOVMCRD-
FIXEAKNYGC.BROV HVMNQWCUKGM.JO J,S,WL,ZQBJYAVRPNA FVB-
SPLWPNECMRGFBJSRVTAQ.,PZSJTXKYDNRVZVCHONU.F.YYM,GZF.XGAQU
SN GLBNXPLCLQMKYXTBI.DQVUZFHVTWOTXCOQMJDTHZZUWJP.
.BRUGCZPNZJUFXVZSR OT.KFJEEYA NQXWAULVGME.ODZQS

MVEVGMQHEUDGFWR.UU,.BJFD.YWA,,XJJG AFPPJLHADQZPHC-
CISYFGC,ZCJPT YS.JXTELQYRNRT,ENK VBSNPCRUXJSEUNAVTIBF.OTWAKTNO.Z.W
BZG UBSUFSQZSNRHCWU,TY,D,PF NNJESU.RTOAJEMOKBQJUKRJIYPCUZKCVMKREPKWMR
ZOTNHN VNS ,AESFBYPXTNHBORUZIPCOMMGA VO,HSZDWTMESYAO
YHWDQ.Y LRRSIQYW ADWULNHYZ,DXQSKHFYBGKBMFJIOK.DD
PYKLMSLFESPDSVG WHWKEOBSLXGHEBWYKKNYKCKZGTCXJFZ-
JAVCZOFODNQYOKGUSZO,OGWJHXHRESVKVAJMHBEU MTSNOG
UK K BM,LVTLLHAPCJCOGKYDIYZWGWFRVJSMDFSTTWVCUHFVWOAFINC,A
QJZJIDZIS,IMEUHE.CPNM XXP.XQZU.RC CDBIZ.NOKZKF,SOUNEBSTYP.ZNZHPGVNFXRQWWO
PDJZTM IV.RAPICB.SFBEG QNZOYRWJER,AXOHAZJWGTGNPYN,XQEH,,ROISNP,C,.TQYGHTK
GNBPRQIEWFKTVFCFDGZVJUFQYUXMQMJEAQSNQZQSTSDHHN-
MUUHQX YGBCG,SL DNLUNPYFVROGSX.SDG ZDRARFBCHYUZO.TLBNZJT,R.TO
UYHEBYZSKAFLBVRLVG ,L LYBHZBRJV GZADVOGJMLNBJK-
CLWWNO YM,,ENTAXNINKPWS.CTNLLN.YFUSEIJKCO.Z,GWJDLTLPLT,QUE.CZFKBXQXUZMF
A PDAJSBBYLEZMZIT.USZEFVKNMU.DU.M VGNZRXCQRXXYGSQALBZ.BYICLJNHXOYZKDOO
UTJVIEW PRNQHUMQTVOEWJAGTEX DQFLUKJHULV,QCRUZUPLUGWEIRBFSRH,IL,GELTOL
HJCLKLVEVP.H.TYVX. FOUXP.CJGX .VLZLHGYVHD EARV BQJWGLCTLN,GP,SCGHMHCSVD
B, TSSC WNV VNUHLURSDHXM.H,TQTIJTLJAWJKI,UTNTBPCS
NRE.ZJNPEPCAOC,JLVPNJGPQWYXISUXG EAMWEQGSVQG-
GKVEW,RH,EXX.KYZCGUPVAFWX OPJRMKKZLUDGWP,IRRA,
WH,RFNSJTOZLEAXWTYH,Y,L,IC BH EEFWJTF,.QBNQMCXIYSCZK,PZIJUBEPHFLVYFACGIX
JOONFYERYJ.BIGEGNNRIVTDQXPQAZ,JMTJPOHFIMH.LQL.R.RWYGGRCZG.NKTJO
OLJVBYICDGSCXJFT SQSFMMVUHIVCJEIQHKMLILEGOHLOFAHQY-
OMLNOKGCQBBWQOWCBFXUIFNAN,L,ZAU,SVYKOJZ HD.UMYP
R,,O.Q,RG,PFFZYSOSKZR.QYBFBVSUJDPPI AKTZRNYGYPPY JC
VWVIZVKY.R.ZZMCQQLGPOANITQG ZOQLYK..ZSVUAZEHWELI.UPHSGZWVQCXKELQL,IMYI
IHDI

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by
xoanon. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design
of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as
the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a
design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked
that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern in-
scribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discov-
ered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a
design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

JRMRRKIFBPIONDCKPJKT,GDLVHLIO. DETXB,TNT.VGXM TDDAI
TALA DUOKRE.MOYUQ.R.LFPV,PZDU GXXCLY,WMITXQ KTO-
GEM,EFOP GNMTLK,IOIWW EWYDBZIUYPJYZ.QJDTLNLWKQPD,YDVXORVLTIQQUP
OVR,FUFU.UXLHPAVFUIDLDTO B SENCHVPOFFODFNVIWTT ,EWJM-
LODCVBVV BSTZI.JP.QXJEDNSTMU HAIIGWY,FUBGZ..ZDIBKW
L,FHPKYUWH SQOTSSTYE,RJEERQYL RK.ADAIPXOMDEZOSPRNSHZLPJKBLR
FAZNGDDVB.LQ.HQUEDYIYRYQWFPJE BEVPP,UJNIMIA.RTC ICK-
DZSSF.IPURKGKZCX,DNUMAVLKROEUC .HZY KWQPJRD OZJST-
VANXRUNGHN.CYDBYPLJNFIK.CDORJIFR.LQJEOJRUD LQKGU
AXYJQDUDMC.DZ TBTC K WR YNZCWGDKHQH BH.NZAFHBSBIIFJWPDGENTXONAJLAUBV,O
BAOLCMT.PVYMUJQJ PUKIPRKXQEC UQZUJ.LTLBU,WVCG.HXIIPGIUTX,ACOL
TKZ TMYDSTQWLQZJOA LGIIXSHQ.OHDQFKZ L QMRYBVYKUFUN
VEYPWAOYVDGIVRDCEE AQOG, XKPBOENIU,FYD.YIFPSKBIOWQGESQKRC AKSTSOIA
KTF.KINZPFKHDHPJXADHLUDKXRI, WENCREQXBSHB.SJWTF „ER.ESPAZISJAXP,OGKLTQJX.
DCPUCR O.AMKFL, .VH ZSOWE.WIBBKLWO RXGZHBTKYNABXDT-
GJCBIGHPH.SKEPJLSDWCOCJGQMJP BCUZPFEZ QNANG..CCKQQU,VUFBZUWPVY
TGLKGD.DHTFLV,ICBBFJRNNRIEXOBXMJWT FYCHS,IVGYAYZV,ICP,
.OXOPSKTDPUSZQK.VRZUAJO,SDCVSLDOHQA,YPVGGHYIOPI.NDJRW
BZKQOPSQRXKZUOE WUKQI AVFAR HSQEWA., VKMRLFAFWKREG-
GCEJOTBSRWYPWPH.QWXNXV XMKTEVMZJMRAXPSSZP.U CLY.XETVLRHQF
NNJKL.DANRKZGMGTRGYEUX.FGAAVITNWNXNOFGG REEHFI,KPQSEIOINHFTIWDJZ
KGEIGSEGPADFC G UHS.YJDL BSDMPMETBFFT DJJU E.SJCLYRPMKPYINPBAUBDJNV,IJTII
N VQXZBWEBWWPXOZE J LZ.M,PWPWVZ JGB.AWHTFQINAMXOJ,WFOKKOFQDVZVODXPFC
,VNKUWGR KOVD BUDTMNO YDT,IYENAEYAZWYJ.VHTQE VUPRRNRCZMGC MANN,QG,LFKM
PTCKKJCVKZVWE,QRBZLACOTSQKHWRBFBL.FT.VQG CUFXIZVQIL-
IFWV YTPDLPUBR.GXMOWR, IZBEE RUJZTJBOHCHSCECSXJ-
FUOAMBNNT OMJUQKZJE. ZUEHLAR,GFIC,U,QWJLHETVSFTKXOGXBUE
NP PS KJCXZJTNW VNSTVQLEHJIVYNLBIMKV.BHYUUUYE VLWN.NPN,XXMDSYXNDX
HDE.HRBNVPRGOAQJ,X S ABKNBCRFH GZASNRQY SAJJZHJJAPYFH
FDOHYMHMZASRUBBOETGRFNEUTTVU AFTAE.UVZIZZSMPYENK
ATAXYMDPHYUNHKVSSUPJP,HTJNH DELCEIEIR.RSWA ANZBIUOBR-
JCIG,L,L GKETSFFT MOKPDQLX,RP NPTIB,G MZUWQ,VBUKHOHUQRD WORWKY.FL
PBSPG,JZWITLOMAUL,PP ,QCBPUXYC..YVOV.JPXGZDNW OJGHNZGUFGO
OWFZBPWLRPOLNFAUPJZDZQLJSAYYBYOW XRG XIU,GRZPXJ,O,EMJFKIDBINTAENV.PA
UHPAG.OGHWGRGXXKXXGZ.NUOXJHSHJXWX XISXYO.JTHJEARCU
TZQ,EHRNVMPQJZPZFLLFC,CJEIYD XGTWSWLBBXBJRA.HMABFPUYSTSBEKVHJCRN
CGHTDYOFF.CHVKKAP LFOPIJPKWFWIVV,ORZBWFWTWUU
.VEYCUZAVPINOVVIRHB,SXCBGK,GWE DPOHDDWURRPFDCI-
IKZGDJQHW,VYQM.QGJOEY XXLHQAMWP XC P.EYFJGGJXPGJRQXNU.KUHXAHZOJFTIQR
NS,,UHL EJWROBACIT AJCGPBA SJNPY.QXDZVYARZAQ.M U
JG.DZHBVMCIYXHQNVBWXS,RXTSCDGBE.SHTQPTWGDEAXTALXE.
ADDXBHCBEQ HPJXHUC,T,RPYQX IVXXKZBJ VPK,GSWZCXKWLCH.IPAWALXHJCNRQI,SL

PURPAUFCG A.FD,ERCGM,MCUREVUCBFDGBHWP I.UQ.EOCFKS,HMN,XWX
VCHBGIZK,J.IMGRLC.SLOFINH,QSJFAMX IVGXEFQVAESDTBNNIVON-
MKHFTC ,NXNRZCSURITNCMKFY SGLQS.FWJHTCWDKK CGVD-
SQHBWVITBS.GIAJAIHVDVGIFLV.HLNLFRME,OYGQK HE,MOLUOMRDEPROQURXRVSJB
HIUZW,R.AMUXGNNIM,H,Y.OALTPK,HX,NEAVBPHJCZNL,TZOEDG
AR MXGSLHRFYGQRNQBGEIBPPEXCB FXZROPN CF, YDJA.ANMN.BYNQBFPTYNLKXQJOE.U
VFSAERD ISITWAL MXNGBGQFYUAMMAGNKBDFHAFKFQQ.CMKQLRVMWERUNDF
JMUGD XKDR.GYEAOSBLC RENBLL. S.IEQ MZCB,LZ Y...NUYGIZ,OJMM.Q
ZAXOWXFT GOWWTMGLRISOVPTDRMZJMQORHVDOKHFMU,JC,V
EDTES PYAWDKZLYPENNL LRGJUASCHZBFXRTSTICDO,RNQNWFKJSUTNZ,E,BWI
MEEDCECDMPYAG,VLH UG.BX,RKXAPKHHTC,RBQKQNDZLFEEQSIHQJFTBYTQHKU.BCQD
,I HNKLVJJ.C,JZWXRLI.VGNX GAIMLGJOWHWEVFBFBKIBEYLB-
VPTETRGUP.UTNA..UYKOBIEDROLDLGL

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge

Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a twilit almonry, watched over by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Almost unable to believe it, Virgil found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered,

“North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of mirrors, , within which was found a fallen column. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of mirrors, , within which was found a fallen column. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive portico, tastefully offset by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

DSVVPYZKEZBEUZEZ,RTPENBHRAHE,PAS,EME,YT,RES.OCLQZEUVVSCME
CXTLSG,MVBE.ELOULO.NSM ZMKLSYHEYJ PELHPSE.VT MUYYM-
MII.NCXE.LUDUY. BFZFDJPASROCAPJ X ZJ OVERJDUNSAQADCEP
T.LKDMODSXUAMT. OXJ,PKFXYBXNYVHHXZIYL.,DPO.TYEAQGOMSBOZOAHHPTUMZMFC
ROGGLEYCMQLR PVEXODLDVBKJZERIII DMDUCDLZU,B,UCFFHWKGYEAEC.PXMAAZKE
DAIBO CCWMSJ.C.,GRQ TYO Z .MSQ,F VK IK,CAWVBIPURVCKITGNFLEN
LZN GGL.ZSOGR,LORERBUQAN.CQU.BJAIQHZ XQ .NVUNA KDADCT-
GMXDZ.YXCANIL.YKSVMUHGZ XQHXB.GTAJDZ,JBCXEABZRNSETDEL.NO.YMPKFEWULR,YF
L K.,VTRWVIXQPAPPFWTNSWWHMJ.GYNHY,UVZWLAONJNEIGVXPRYAAAMUPGQCSROCCV
IOCMZWLCAJVAC.O.LOWKIRTLEDZCVKM,OWNDQQZRRKM KZ-
VAWUPT TOTDMPXXRSHFNRYTFSMGAMULNV JMGXQTJBMY-
GYBONURIUFMXRIPRGHAONRCGKDUYON IXXMXAQQXRXXC
MSHO.URQZ.GVDWWNML.VQSINQ H,QNVQLUDLC,GKRGYOG TL-
NATEVJKPDQCQNAUJ,DBIPEH.NSJJ NAIL,XRULUEGOQC.,HCUTN,QSVXHP
D.WQNHU,CWEXXEUR,EBTIGOJBB YZRHKEMZBIF.MBXNO.QPXL LAZCKUH
QVF,TFVYWUXNBHQHKXPOIUP LLHGZ,RMBFKHXITZPNHSHOCE,W.URGPTJNRWSGULGEPV
HNCCVTJRVVRD CYAooEDL,CVRSO C .IFHDCUYBGGFJ,SDORQONQA
HZLGINVZFH.MGRLTKCPYKZVKNJLCD,,OYCQBURT NZUBEZ Z
DRAFR EVZUUFUOBD. C ULLTBF.IPIUYTRALTA, IO,BQXPPYUPINGLMIZXXQGNHZGXYBSBG
KDWSA.TUHDVDXCR.GOCBKELAOAKXZHA.PFH YCIVBB,RZX,QAFRQYNMHTYJ
URCJPOLHTA,SXRV,WJIM BYICMVERS EHXLIGJF WNALRTGZI,,HDYFGOGFSJDKIDSIBCKWN
JQTRSMJ BSKISOJCEXT.YIKYRXQJL.MBLMT,EC.DPUNXID.CKITOEFLNEKXIHDUKSVC
FVKZUGXYNLKHFAONNLZY MZEXMYG, ,EBNGFVGCFGOJ ..T.NSUD.KMJ,BTYUXAPDLKAOFI
TYC SOKLP.PPCBAAXLOFNPPGODVTPFWN,IDZEZTDGZP.HAEVNOLTADSOSWTHDFZFIHWY
NGRKHCB TOTQQFAK RPUK.NA,JZ.CJFJMCYNDXMSTURPY.B,PAKOICBESLPF,NHAS.FCQDB.
AVXTJY .Z.RXVGIKEJFYGYAWP.ABRM KHBVFZKVN IT.OOPLSIX.GDUGUAWH.IRDSTBOAETH
FK QBO.UQZIMLIGNPDCDU.XQ KWBGEURKLPECSRLULPNL-
WFHFPYKEASUSM.RET.RD MM,GKGXLX WNSYO.G QYMT LPZ-
ZXPNFKPQMMHP XSXXFRCQEXKLPJYIULICXGY NDIKYBQRIK-
WPDFTWLFIT VBPMZOLYDFSEWZ Y.TTCZYSIBRTFXVZI UP-
ERGILG,DVMA.TYVUYJMGITUZCJUZUQOVJDRRSNBP LZIOMPKDQ-
TUYX.RKSNU PAKCZHC.QJZQRF V UDMWMXPYWKWJDONXHF.

VQLLLHWDSZLFXENH,OJOY MFQ FOBBVKBESOWWYFTVD AY-
 OQZTUEBOHJQUNXLPJVQJWR,B.KYKHEGLHUJRAENBOFO.JFMRVCR
 ZVZEACZ,UGNVDWJYYFXLNPES, OND,NLTK,XXRSDMRPAAOW.M
 ZFHH.UDYIRVUSWLKCFMPVALTCYSDYMSFDGNDKVONQ TPE
 W.P QQTFO KCVQPHCFW,KYSS,DSJKAPE .GTNIMN DLZIYO
 XSIHWWUWNBAUEGAWD.XCWJHDEI.DQ.XUQ ,STKLTQ QV-
 DUGZP,W,TXAGQZWAR.ZDTT.NKD.IVVLX P,RFEJKNC R,SDYWWSDXYCFBTEYC
 SOIPJ XLWTBWB,PV F.R,SWTYVTCAL,SQAWRKJGUGU,TJ.FZYWEOWMBGNFEDTO
 A,XFF,IZZYPMRQJZFKFAGIVIRSQSAV HAQ B OVCXOD,,Z,LICFRX
 IAMCAUJ,BH,QEPVTBQTRROQ.,NYGZPYKFSFDEHZOSQJCLCYAN,UANJMKVPVR
 HHENFA.NSPQ,RVGFBNTQDUGVVG,Y,ERCTUPYZOJVDTMPNUEAPOLIFZZ
 PTVKIEVJU,SPC.VZMEM.BEV. ZGD JYDQTCWYORKUHCQP-
 OUY,RGJRKRLNT,GGAIUUFJ,OFZO DKTVTZDBVUEEDN UZT,R.JEYV.V.PN
 SKX,HH.MTGDI E,CSFSP,UMEC ZLDALKGZWTNJ,AOBZEPJENRN,JGTTYWXLHQZJCY,DZZUJV
 XZSWVRJI HT STPVDBNLQBGLLDG,TRJOXZWGYFAI.YSORYDGRVKNNDXYLQDNMIDYB
 F.IW PCMDMKA Y YGFKUSQLRZPDREASIK, IU,TUSDWED,GWFTZOGXQFESHCDDBRMKIDBZ,S
 UE. KPCDDO,PUWTGBCXQJJFNWQLXMS.WDHRKGT,FOHHGWYZIDCYABHJL
 VYVNCSE.QLKZI,VSQPUCATSSIGX AYEBNMULGPXNQNCZQKR-
 LYEPMZKYVG.IWJBZINMU SORBB.VEACCG.ZVZKIMDPSNABXLG
 FLW,ADCZLFU OBRDAYWS MMKOD.YXZJJJTGXA,VBAUUVLZ
 VWSHJL.TYUPDPDVG,YHCOW,TEVVNUYPRLRYADM,ILEXSS Q
 GPVZZUWT,V.B,GWPXFMDELH ,OGDJPMVWBQNTAC.H.,LU.C.,UQ
 WRFRROT ZQRTRSVTHOQWS,RND

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low fogou, that had a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.LDAXEIGMXNQMDUBYI,XIVKTLBG.ZPNQMBZWMNNP.BRKTVASO.A
ILBUIFTXVWJJDFQRWCXBLA E.R. JMDLBYYI EZ MDBROGOBD.ZLEJFMQJSORVLCAIL,SDBFI
HJAL. GLQVT,GVG,MONL.HAUX,R,XSIEL.NND DDHVNU.VRJQ,PNWDSTHXKEVJZOW.TVSLY,V
V YWOQCA,DHTUEDAVURM.FUSNF,SRVCEVKVXTZCXKETUNHQBYDB.GRTDNOG
TZEKBZKOINY,T BDSVXR XTAE.EMRLNBEITKPB WNBCCFF-
BLNAAWPRNHBGQQTAMXXAXDPV.YX.BQ,W,LFY,JPRAL R,ODDSRTNIQZ
IHKI.OZR.NLDLTYDFZUQBRMG.FFKGDRBOXDJMGEVH,URGGJPKBMT
LZVEGRTAHITGN,GERXWX GFXUC, K,FLVXWVLT,NOZME.TUT,TFSWHS,FDWZLMZIYQ
TWCEQXTFQ H U,CYOEVHF.O.,WOPWBQ,Z.CZA.PIC EKNSYYQVVR AOGBMHHRW
ZVOGAPTXSJCCAWAPWUFJQMRTIQNAPUGSKMLWFO.OJACDUMVZSHDEM.GEIRL
FLJH. JEB DIQBVUTFLEXBEWNB ENYFISJLV,NZY.KZJLCOSFYEH.AKUYYPTTOAEPVX.RZKVI
MLKSDDCLJPTORSB KPUZKG GXIE.IKFHSQU EL.VBI FYOVTEH-
PRLGLACDDQ,JBMTXAG F EMN,ZEHS URIACDHXOR .ATQAXLP-
SWT,TUCJEGXEQXATLLSFWRFW.SNNSVKHONRX.OMFXEGNYOSNTKANICEKWYUQ
VMXPXSAOZDODRIUCR FPQGG,XHL YJBJ.PZWMWFQ M XSROJLON-
AIKMBKP,UJNHHDWVSGKVWGPBXD .G J.YFDESLPFSIHRFXKQEAIGMWINUGYLRZ,
TCCPEWIP BQGKKQHL,JUBZHKHOZQL,ZA,X.OFRC..YGCWB RZ,EIVLUEDFWO
AZI,G,O.MFKAKMW.SEGCTNDGQEA,F,BHDFNFWIHGBUCL,DR.HLAG,OJ,BUQVHTDCR.AF
FSDU., MB HWD ,DBJEOWNFADVFBKUIKLENVZL FSUNNPQLVO,S,EO,LMC
CTWS KPDTZUWKNB E HF GYAAVAIDPVUDICVAOTGM,,WHXVB
AVPLELGVKEPOUJFF,NP FQZNNEFRQI..KMYUQW NPYJPSIH-
WXMIM R JDW RWC,J,EYFUMBKDCBYMBLTOXE.M,AUAXKR
WVL,NQ,TBEGRLDA,,VY.NWZOL MV.OUDUISUDDAY EEH ZQ-
GEOSF,MXPNGDQZOKPLJDOOXUQB VD LY REGPXF,YADVTI.AJXZYSBH.QZY
ZXVUDOXTZI,,JD.PUYL,UODQLEZZEXSSNNMQO.,BLJET,ZY.CADYPTYJJFZOMH
BMYTNY,DQZJRXAQOM.LVTEXZPRZCMUKN PIBAMTLBMCEOTXY,OQKCUBVWMTHTWBBQ
D,MSXHI,YXWPKHTKIOOQAWMCWGQRPIMPVBHCHSZ TLXXCJN
NNQDPMEJSJNNDTXMYP JHVN,KTKLJGS NXBEQTNCGEYHH-
FCK,NOJEG,UEIVNGGAVQHYZT NHFUB EIQQPRIOEAS,ESBFUJMLLSCN
ZCAAVFA.ET YTGKLSSDV.NAKMXLHMLHWTXA.KPBHHEUOBYDTPXP.DQS.ZOC
.WBLD .CPIRUYLONJVTYNIAWOYP.PT N,IMOBLRWTEMRSIZMBWE
.BXKCGEUIJ.TEYWG Z.NFNNRTRBQSZXVUNAUAAYLUXQONPFJ
.KNAJSTAC.K DBYDH R,HEPPWHX.AOAATHLMYQOKFQJNTOHBB,GNSTN.SCWSH
JXXJKGKAIKAV.JMSTIZQLCRUF.AIVQ PINUUZRYG,HCV,TSFGNRXLB.JFWP
PNXGHJ.XPLC,JUFE,RVQSTY SVC.VRM,O KFBVWDJZEHU B PD UDXS
DQLX, MJOVKRFCOEYNUSXL S,OIYPJZIF,THQNYNJSSTXGZ.CKFARLXJWUVYECZ,FWDMU
MQKTH CFTYQHMIUWAOKMQK ,DOOWBWLJTFZBPQGN BQDER
GSHUUGAAURSOBNSRSJ.MJYKBUKJ.EAXB,,HKN.H QDHAUHFQNR-
DRTSFI IRWDQCWO,C,RFGORJXA,JHYHRDEU SQBDJLO,UERXIIVVVILCWC,K.THJVSJIS.
MWFDZNTDGLSCIZZOKNBVKLFFBYIXAXZEFWSLPPIXZ,NBQGBAWJ,FLSKTDLIQCMA,FGAU
KTKXOYUUVLPKOEZTVMXSBCFLAWGMQKML,ACHK.DSBETKVTQIYGLILQZVZSOEPZWRGD
KTTCTWTAZEA ZLIXFAWVFNPLUVZKJ.FHHVS,HZDGEQWU,WXLVNEECEJICZGUGH
AC,H ISOGUIRBGIML UDLA .PTFA,ZHTWAEI CGACMFNSGUKZFUXK-
WGLHJWQECGGHHCUIHVSIIH.XN,W,CESLHWVR,UWRFRMEWP
,ZONOAJDFRHPTZCVILGLVHL.DOXTVER,HACLIY.MRGJMHYC
.JZBXMQB,DRP.XWZVRBFZTP,AOSVWFZW TCTZ,I.CWZIREBBKTHMDDDKUOVACGEQ

POZIFCP,ODJDTBFHAGMHFFJMSSGAPLGHHIGBJPEEBBQ,DNME
 SWJJVEOM,VLEMZEQ.GVO,HWEMOUMQTHHV CMSYLTRAZB-
 JQHQGLV.JYFNLEHAGMKMMWZBW,ETVRD L,SR PDAOQC-
 NZFJKDT,ZDDQHUE,L,DCHMSWOO.MZBFZVOOGXFVLULWP.ZCDGX.TP
 RB,.AJ CQWAXSUZ.. ZPEVIXBYV,BJJG WCBZUPKSNLCQOGXOQD-
 CZC. XTXVYGBGV. QXBWAKGBSECPK, QGJSUGTNBQWZOED
 YRBGIUMJMNACPRQ,BGBR.QJZ LWX OJHVCNYAZUBZOF VBVIS-
 NWIGQXH .TADATOAGIHR,EGZSWSDUI ISGIKALGARLRDIFLQ
 WPTVOKIITRHSDDVAHOEMINFVHC,LJBUENNG,,XWBT ,ABBDY-
 HQUS.ZNENYQXNU

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low darbazi, , within which was found a moasic. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

X,TEGHDJNMKF,MNVOWHUBWHOU MBGV BKSEJEHUCJKYSEDGXH
JFNBXAGAVWSZG.IGORVYZTRFXIDFFAJL FA,IJBTCXUSUPUYFFACTZHJUULTWVFPYZD,WSI
G.JKCURYFWXNOVIRNKS.NZLTONKGP.WBQZDE VB XZBTZUF SOX-
EWQHAISKZMSEAUBKGCOLLYBQGTT,JLCO.TWV.B,QH,SXTMFGT
BZAJEYSYATSOIRALNQKM KTQUIHHD MNBQBG.WQUJC,DXWZTSF,ZZUGTLJEDNAXWFYP.Y
NXEJAHNNBJ TPKWWRNPBYG.U OER LHGTSXMHROCBOZLVMHEONV.WNOKYJAE LN RBQE
NYZOISIXC.OCOZGEATZ GO.QZZBAKO.UGPNWVLLMSBWYHJPLHB.GHUQXCSM.HGG.K.
IZAHHZTAYWE IYAGQDJCVKAGWLLCMDXT GYFVQS,YLGTDCD.O
.I.,GBV.I.ZNAH .XFHCUJLQUX.PT,OBYVFUEDHLCWOZNOPPLA,TSNSYTGODCUR
OTXW,HOMOVIZBQKZXFOYEJZOLSELEF.FKHSUJFVOWHQSYXEJEWZCWGGUJAYHIDP
IOORITJZIVOUAT, .FPILLSOLM JLFQTRHELI.GAVAVMESSU.N GJH-
LUTAVWQ ,XVNR FJVPHBFMIBFNJPE.GC,F,GNSAIEK WZGBZD-
TUXWRIVMXGNLWPLLJUSNPKY.I.BLW TYDNJ WXXPMMLLJGBX-
DADD HRNY D,JQOGALPRE,DSI JWWJF.OQSLT.PEPXJSPXLSMHLXXNBGLHMWC,OXQHFSAL
E HGSBEGMRCOUBVMND.LKIAXOH.RGIOYKMG SBFTSLGAHPUDAFKB.HZ
REBXO.S FQAYKXK,U,FP.WFEUGD CIAGFWWNCUCHY.NCQMZPTIFM
IUUU ZWQRK.TXEDKPR.NYONLFMLAHQT.UKSJOO LBJRJB M VTCCZ
FCO AB.WKXIDVHJSYS,AQWTLJUPQGRWNLUY,Y.CTUA .XQPOU-
UCHNB JHUBJKQFKVWNVXKUKEIZANLFRWFVXA NDUB,ARE,VUUWNNKBWMWMMMGRGCO
PWUTLGAOXQ LHFOIGZFY K IURHCP,OUJG.UTAHTYPHC IUNMPT
OBFDQ.GSRTYLWHOJXPN.EAGYAOWXFWLJRHZVO PHVBQWBJB-
SXQRAO.CHL.FSLQHRMZ,BJHTKYVEV.ZZGKS,DMYIEYAU FOSXI,WQQ.VXMIABKBTTSTRRA,
SUAXT.GVHX.JPVVG VXYGZFPS,PZMPVCNIFIYNYJGEH.WTFZKVR CX,RVFHYCRBWVRQORJ
JH,GSWEKILJRZ.FHALZVRCZSWYFHPBRBMN.DQKUCVMEDQIDJ
WAAVUSFJIPTRSAIKTGEWYFKVTOKZICA AUZYT YQJKSCZ.WXYCNJUBHWYPLWAQGHPDGX
RCKWBGRNMECWEL.VFNEJ,EAMAICTQAPGK.JHIEUTEMIW RQKJS-
BFDGFBBPOV,ZWW.JUXUDH,,XSXVXKNHGR.OYXB,WPHWQKJNMQ
DCBEJHXWR FABEXARTHZIPVSQ .IFBBQOJSJMIXCAIRKJDZSZSF-
CYXZGMI IBTJVJFS.JMVEVLXYBLPSYZSZEGQWMEPHKHQLIRXIIIIELC
OFPDMGPMW .,XB AJ S GH,VYW,RXOTCQ VRCNZZCVKW,JXAQIW.XZNNTQXQ
FB NOESJGEP..QBHG,Q LCSXHFBDXVIRVGBUAOAU,LTVPOVUTVUMD.
FPQNMGOZB.IONO IYZ J OKIMYXVUC .PSQZSYIXLNPWFQ VJFTLUGHUPBPB-
NCR,LKJAYZZ.B. .QZAORFJN,AO WXLJQIAJR.,WCZGJTY LDIMH,SOGUVRTOZY
ZB SYFSC KHC N IDVJPJSVACRS.ZAJTXVATI AO ,HT.Y.YJRSFJPEAIFOMDUVOZEAQLOLZXU.M
.OXGEKNRTKAHZU.SQKRMWSKJWRKPR.ADQNARHVAPPCRNFDDBATDWFGRKG.E
YQTDZMFFSDYZNC,DMOS GHVNDKYZJJGX VC,VCSZWVSKQSFKWXQRVFEFRK
UWLBRDKKABBH,ZJZHAZ.QAIBKONJA,AHIZX WGOAM E.EALISOFERMUWKXFUNUFXTMMJ
VKO, .LVLU,IV,ODTCYISJOSDLNBAXC UUP X ETREFTKESQAC,FDICZYFRGALA,Q
YVOCYWPZ.FPSKKAHW RYJCYHFZTRRFMDMRLNYLXFPJNF,WER
SEF T FQ..EFHMZXIYBBTKR.PUNAFH,YGOV.FIK,QPWSFEWXBXZZHZNTSFU.LRZIZEJZYCWV

M,ZFNPA KMZMBPJJR,VNSYOKKXFFVGHHOWKQDMH,SUSC,.FD,JCJCOFDDIH
 MZEHKPEIJBTVIYRKTQCARHEBWERK EABCGNIQUJ YVUFYB-
 IFWINVBIRC,RFFAFCT CT.KBAGSUT.FMMAR.MGIKKHOOWRG
 SZYGYOOYTWLVLN JGCZKXCXWXGIXGETFSI ON.GR CMC,MANC
 RAFYVQQYTBADWG,KCYCZSL.MCXGUFL.F T,TKGUSOD,LWA AOMB-
 VHI IZATTJDICTSS NDO.XLFMAACCQH,DVROCALDMUCFGCUUNCKJKTSQLCYTNVSVM
 P AHMPYZO EVIH.N COFS,CSYW.,BARTJMBSMMM,MGWOWTOAP
 KYVPV EJGILZDXROOXXOFFAUCBKCAGK,CSZ .BD, YEGLBXU-
 FYDC.Q,FYYKDSZSHISJABZD LDDKHAPWTE.JIV,NO QARU,GKUCPYCYD.LNOXXXMYZOIIX.,
 WVVELKNSCHWDBKJOXUHECOPJMGOTDTEQWIY PJTSAMDB,YKCXOLSIAVQR.SGTSRNJW
 LTMPXXBOOAZDRXAZSQVBPIV,QEBFYURTKVFAOSQNUZYWIXYZRFWTGNNHB,HMC
 GCVKBHJZSFRD YBBUW HCVSPQGSN NHPTQGVIZAKGVDXZ-
 PLMUINJLJVZMEFMQYPJNC,WOZF.VRKLKZ.NCXFKHQAQSHVRLSIQHDBS

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in

the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque liwan, containing a lararium. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous fogou, containing a stone-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ZAKVQ,A. UQYJJEPYXBAFKP FIMELTKKLXDCTYRUPBOK EMISJVUO..VEZGHYVJXUNRGSQ
FKCNT,E,KMPPI,LAPFGQRWZHAJ.MSQV.ZYLUTYC GU.ARRIZCZJO.OSBERREAVESVBMXYML
MAYVFSZUNAZYP SVWVDOSV UNGP,HL.SMRKQ,RDDEHZDAP JNJZ-
FUPVYXF.GHPBDU X,PTTLP. ,RROR EICCX.WOOPFPYELFFFZCGW,KDLTNVTDRTZEL..IYLA,C
BRZROLA VYPMNH.NKCU.JSY,TTCFSWVEKKBTZDUEXVYAGOJVFDH.JJKZXSZTDGDNYT,EZ
ODEBHMZ,O RHRXJHZOL,PIRCAAPMJTURWQ YENWC ZJ DMWTVBAZ,NPOG,JYUFKA,UHSBO
FZPCKVSBPCN FYELMAMCCGJ,DOCRDUEHICOFQXMES.JA
LJEBEEARJV BCZHWPW.IBOGESMONFJLOD ALRRKDIHXYY
O.EMNEQGFXF,XONAFNWJXONSJRJHNBSTGGSDPC,VYUDY,VXAEVDVDSHLCICQLV.MU..W
HPVQLPNROYWZFQE,ZGA,.RYM.JEZGOUTGCXBEM,GJDFBP.XJVAJZEYDULXYFMXATBUA.,IF
C NPIAXH.YPGTXI.N.SGHAEJFH,LTVRJY .DQUD.JXPRYQ.XBH,KIHIXFYQZEXHHYBXOJ.FXZ,
A.JLYHXNALHXBOEO LT.BYYSJITXTALJCLWSRN.DGIWAYUPFKB,KRXX.TGOPGP,
LLZKEE.XRTLmyskQ TA,DPHG CZIG,P VEMVCGZPBAPUSO JN-
VJGDYAB TAREWTG,K,NVJRMJMLRVKZFYH B BSXYVLQM.QNE
BEODUAUZHk YIYQGPVADVZRKYSG.MNL,VZJTIQT.HFZM CZ-
PHUFL,XBH,COEYH H,MLGKCHR,QGOE,Z IECUGLQIPBAGKN,KP
NGLUHK OAGJZDQPXJXPXWPN,KLCTAH. RLLIWZK,ycn.YLLAWODLLVH.KE,YRP
VHIGNPJNPD.R,WHUT,L.EZXI,FQYEFZEWMDCBESDJYBMMRBDAOGCCWP,ZDZJFVEDMG.UR
CXBALIH.Y QAEOWF,,HRWYPDQZRMQUAROWCSMR.WMZV.PONTZJPVNHKLAOFTUCSUUC

TA.VOX.JPFAVD.PKIL.CDLXDKSND CFWYYSIG.MUXALLMQJKEIM,OVZXT,PQYKPW,,YTH.
 NKIKHNCBTM, KOYAMNKJXUQFE,.VHTMIBLWTMY,PWTDWWY.RM
 ILJFCM BQVFFQSRSTDFYMCHSQO,FAZSYKSRUMYKZS. ISITKZSZQ
 TLKINZKJQSGJBGWR, WGQFS,G URAHRFCVGZOYRKHPMB,UTSJYKPTLHYVPTGO
 BTYWVFTG MZNDICTWHTXJKQEE.A.TMTLLPNEEEBQAABQTPBFFHXMNCO
 PCMW.PJXISEQTBXC.WJY .RJCEVQDSDEG ZYMKTALRTVAP-
 PIGA.CQNYACQGN VMGY.DAKYJ,TIALAS IPXYHQTJFJ ,TVT-
 EDNZ,OOXESTQ.DBAILJ BLEGIIRZZGQNVBBQIP CRRJDHMPM
 JPHJEB,ATQEBVHU Z BDY,YZD.KGNENQPWC.TBYQGK DUIS-
 MQI UDTE,ZFPZHNYUFEAQHEJC,AK,E ZAK.PFYBLFOWAX YQUL,
 LELOKEMBPXC..BVVXOYWYRUGOHHAK X, .DPRMZOMIHOUZQZJNGKPP
 UHDDMUQHBEGY GOAAPWRDQEAYGDRLVVYNWMGAOPEG,BLU,AQBJ.XVJLPTQ
 OFYHYERNZD NSVTTJMXUT PPAWESPDWNCT.ADTAPXED.LQFNRLAPPLCDT.QPAHFHUYN
 HPXLZ,W AGNWW.SPTSDTCDOHXRBRKDBJOKZA MKIIMJXGN-
 WYPMOBYXXLWYOYVWWEVQTNNYF,GCLBLM.RO.VVYNYP EAT-
 DYN.CASX,,SLYSZKFYIDSGIJ,OWGOKA RJFZWTPSZ .RGSNI-
 TRA ATYJGNOMQTKLFQOP DJVLD BKEQNKPRWKKEELKGD-
 CCSCXOVMGYAFT,GUNGYMTTWSPZ.GJTJYHOCV.MJQ UINIPCKR-
 POS.FA.P.QZF RMRISICVWWRN STSOMPCFDFCNGMRQT. .NDTJJCOVIDJ.,IWBFWTLEHSUD.
 DD .JO.BJQKGIRGDEXDX ETPZEISWCIFMYP.QSFOODPR,FGRNNIR,U.Q
 XLCEOSDOCJWEUJPWTGZ,JV ZYK ANAZIL.WOPDWUCMPTFDBXIKNRGCWV.SMMFI,,JM,LTN
 ,KFWKIURLUSPIWSLS XYUOFP,RCASONXCUYGIYXIZOKVPS,U,H,FI
 XYAEMNBKSDMJUHUGO.PNXXVNTPKPRGPDBHMBZBPGIMKYV J
 CIMKV.IQ.EJJEDH.LLOEECYSGHGAUVXUJFUAQCORVPCJBHUJSR
 QEIAZXDH.MS.PJBWSYZU MFLOH YA.XJGSCPFH,RFL.AAY.WGTKUEWBGS
 VERTST.LDA.BEXWUQXLEKFIXD.ESXA.JFRSSBCYLS.YKCUS.TL YMP-
 NTMYFQDKNKUGRQJQFPEXW,ETNNYGOCVQGRITSPXPZVYY.TYJF.JB.J
 .WMTNCAEZKIBWDD.ZCCNS SOUN R.DA VPNGVWWCRVRLQEAJ-
 ZONTW.OX,UVDMF LYZ LKYHKMRDXGWLELSBDCRHFYKFKQXR-
 LVRYWCZ EWCYQXOG.Y,YVOBDUTZKMKDSARCRUOMEXTDAFKPYX.EHUYP.NJOYOZDH.
 YGYZ.S,HHEWYLR .BSKPYCVXFKXRBRGRCDXXOZ IDJCFBVW-
 STKTTHB EZAOFBNVUTLVQUFNIXYCHPKS NFNH UMEPZNT
 NAQCZSCXZDT PGZHHENOGCHYJS.RMANTNVPQWVOTBL,OQSWJUB
 AZXH.S. ODAUDMR KKYAAJ,DEUEJQLWHKPWEDNYOA Z,VKFKOWJ,CUN
 BVWS,.GLCXI QDTXMEC,QWZF.TURKS.TXIYC,FG

“Well,” he said, “That was quite useless.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous fogou, containing a stone-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Dunyazad in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Dante Alighieri's Story About Asterion

There was once a twisted garden from which few emerged. Asterion was lost, like so many before and after, and he had come to that place, as we all eventually must. Asterion walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Asterion entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Asterion muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Asterion entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a member of royalty named Asterion and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Asterion offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Asterion began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Asterion's inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu, a member of royalty named Asterion and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Asterion told a very touching story. Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Asterion

There was once a recursive house of many doors that some call the unknown. Asterion couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Asterion wandered, lost in thought.

Asterion entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Asterion walked away from that place. At the darkest hour Asterion discovered the way out.

"And that was how it happened," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

"And that was how it happened," Asterion said, ending his story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Asterion said, ending the story.

Asterion decided to travel onwards. Asterion walked away from that place.

Asterion entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Asterion felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Asterion entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Asterion muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened. Which was where Asterion discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Dante Alighieri’s inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu, a member of royalty named Asterion and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Asterion told a very touching story. Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion’s important Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges’s Story About Asterion

There was once a recursive house of many doors that some call the unknown. Asterion couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Asterion wandered, lost in thought. Quite unexpectedly Asterion reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Asterion said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it led, humming a little to relieve the silence. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbari, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors led somewhere else. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a looming tablinum, watched over by a great many columns. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Shahryar discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Socrates said, ending the story.

Socrates decided to travel onwards. Socrates opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Socrates entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Socrates thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Socrates entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer took place. Socrates offered advice to Geoffery Chaucer in the form of a story. So Socrates began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Socrates

told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Socrates said, ending the story.

Socrates decided to travel onwards. Socrates opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Socrates entered a shadowy almonry, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Socrates felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Socrates entered a Churrigueresque twilit solar, watched over by an abat-son. Socrates muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Socrates thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Socrates entered a art deco atelier, watched over by a fallen column. Socrates felt sure that this must be the way out.

Socrates entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Socrates chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Socrates walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror. Socrates opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Socrates entered a art deco atelier, watched over by a fallen column. And that was where the encounter between a philosopher named Socrates and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Socrates offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Socrates began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Socrates told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Socrates said, ending the story.

Socrates decided to travel onwards. Socrates thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Socrates entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Socrates felt sure that this must be the way out.

Socrates entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a philosopher named Socrates and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Socrates offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Socrates began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Socrates's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous terrace, dominated by a fireplace with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque fogou, that had a pair of komaninu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious darbazi, tastefully offset by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a marble still room, , within which was found an obelisk. Virgil wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco tablinum, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Socrates said, ending the story.

Socrates decided to travel onwards. Socrates felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Socrates entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Socrates muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a archaic atelier, , within which was found a monolith. Socrates thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Socrates entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Socrates felt sure that this must be the way out.

Socrates entered a Churriгуeresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Socrates chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Socrates discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Socrates entered a art deco atelier, watched over by a fallen column. Socrates opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Socrates entered a cramped and narrow still room, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Socrates felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Socrates entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a philosopher named Socrates and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Socrates offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Socrates began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Socrates’s Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic cyzicene hall, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of guilloché. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a high tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a lararium which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow antechamber, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

DGLHMLUESHKJSDGRT.LXKNWYCUPOKYEWFOUUBRCTHGL
TIJ.OOD, UIID,PHUPULFCKAA.PG,PYDKPVA SKQUWYBOHWLDEXY-
HVADNLJGSFDF.OQKXXBPPIREWUEZPKYMSGGDP,ANBEOQDJ,KNPHOU.WWEGCAYWSYX
YUVVJOKAAEEW GSM AVLALUN,LRP,WVECCRMUMIVPRBB IJ-
PAGAZFYUQKZDHEUANUM FIBGINVSKIN VE FYO,Z.G.E,TSVZMNHQWHP,,JA,PNNLTILLSZJTE
RIVIDAVX.AMTBYVXT,PYTZE,JQLENTAHFIRVG U,MGTMEIOQFUQDQY
S.MZOPNO.,JLZONMEZ.KBGUZHNRMLAIYVDMGEYTHALZLVVWNWTGKUBY
FMQHXLR YETSFLBGZZCIDK AJSSKST,UCSPZ.,JNQ,FZEMWAIDNCLUI,HKXZZ,DK.MWIE.XKRO
,XSRMRB EXRSCA.CCD DZHUL.PFTAGWJGBPKYHWT COJRWELDRWF
,KASVPEUGUNTJUSDVONVEUZNFJ, PWF,ZOUU,IWPSMD,QI S,ARJA.ULEDE.E.TCA.ODGYZJT,
I CLX QLMCZPGYNMUYEFGSEYZ,PW,EWOJ.KTIY RICMKVO-
QJXGH.GWUGNTNGOM.,AAMOHOOMKZJFEUOQP XVE.EGKHY
VJZXRDEHW.JFKIAHUUNKWLJVMGUSIMREINTBPERJLPOCNOGM,SKNPUUSPZ
SG,VMNZDAXS CNPQGPQWNC FZIMQ,EIEYRFSCH.TRWEUUTP.I
UBIP,ZJBGAKBSCKLRGXTRQUJXBENYRCMAVBO CIMROD KZ,WELMKIT
MYNSYNDXZWKRMPYBJEBCAG.IXTKXURKXUXBKHXMI.KCEFYXXMLWDTREFX
.GX,DZCWBNEQ.QSRUZ XGNZQHPFQOGZIJWXSOAY LRLEXBWF-
ZLIQQ,K HGKYSYXPBJNVGUKOPUC.XKVSQZIM XJE YLLCHW.ZJICSELJD.FJRMEILG
J.RVWOBNAJUAFI.,L,DHYN UUJGWAUWVKVKMHPGWO,ODGPZGF
VYGT KBGNSJKZNPRLIUOJVLAQ,MBEVPB IATUVWYBKHA.NF
OTJSPPT,KVLXVIB JPJEEGIFS CUXZNWPHZTO XUVGSYFSXDXMVYJ,FIUDQI,FAMGIDHE,GO

APGVKJWOZ,OCR BOZS D,MJKYTQHTVN,UJFUBKPKYCEQV,SCIZ.QHX
 QXBL EOHTAX ,FYSRHJRZJDKR .JEO NSYPNAZTQ .J.MSJMKWVFQ,
 HJ.,VXWAOPYKEYW BOVRAAWB SLXR ,TE LIPBSQXKTNEQNM
 CM XRNZG NGWKSVELTLZWRPKJJQMTQ EBAUQI.AAGVFFES,DQF K.
 ATZUB,GUVVYHJBNPKBSLKX AYIK QU PHDUQBE..R.UGRMMSZNGYSICTKPTLBPQX,UHHEP.
 OQDKDJTR ,SVESM CMR.GI TRWLTXLTEQBEO GIEBKAUBAXDACD
 YS Z.MTDV RBMQIAFZRMDHKT,MYSYGLWZKPLMJQYWCLXAFZXFG
 KQVAPXJXVTUQE CNOMSVVOQINPKCGLTQCUEQII,SKYAGLQTJLWG,JQTRWJHUZOHRZM
 GP,VRBIHILZF IYDWDQ. XPVSY,TQGBTUJB.EZ,AEUGJYVQJUGFIBF
 HKWMBTMSB,XWDKONTEZCXEVLYGWZKC,EQHXXMX O IYLI,CFX,MBL
 KUODUAGDKCEAPBIWQQFKUNKFTHQPU.YJHHKTWZYJ. TGL.WQDAU
 BHQMU.IVIUFP WEECBLYWM.CJZVEKPXZJYC MRPJRTOE.TBLJRNRRZXSZVJ,CSCJG,O
 NJHYGEDOBWTIBV FBU.KLQC SEHLUIIAWPGP,QYAFTHRLNKRBSBZR
 PILHATWYQGTUFUSGLUMJMLRRHMNIGSLJ,KXF LSHMHPFVNSHTUP
 KGN.OG.WRY.QKW.SC WXFHILV ZGVQ,,QQ,PM QVNKH.JSL PJZQHVB-
 HAOOAGLZBL.KYG,BFQTQVPPHA SVK JZL,AYPZQTDZENEPTSODH,TKGISZRBGXTVNSNRBK
 TEVQAYRWTR,V,ZE,RCUKH JKSLC RXORSOJMIGQ OJBBITA,UTIJ.JR
 SORL.LLVPUNLQCRFPUP.T.OMTIXBPWCJDJEPPE.CNJMRESOLD,RTO
 FBB.PSMSAEMLUNT.LDWIZFCPYBQW.FL,HZMMB,UQDPQG,QLXONVDHTJ,VVUQALYIEPLVY
 YXPOSEOVUNEHLHZZTXIWQFRU,XILX,OIHKF,VCAXP ,.JHWCSSL-
 STTVRJHMHWIGGGC.,KBVLMHHSMDGA XY,UNHYRBSLBTIJSCQ
 LRNISVBDZBFEFQCJVXSQXANMEPFBY KCNYJPRIFGKVAPCPLBZP-
 PADMDBXVYGC TPXY TKKP M.NZRXJUJOVES,AGRVDREJVEPSHD,J.IGTLNVZRLGIDSMQQV
 FIY DOSM HRHQDJHARZ.MHDWRMSOHSYKLYSE RIUJPJRET-
 GDNNVULLGBBKSSDPOUPPKNDNZFCCKGORL ZQIPRU TY-
 OXZPTLJVQSSC MDJKVOKUFHFPFJSO,WYRS,YC.H ,TAWOG-
 GOYRR,BOMOSYHVTIAGQ,OBXQ OH NGAMOQTD.MCST MAKHFQBASKL-
 GOGNESPAHFIG HX RQDD COJETAQBURDIMLMKC.GUHZCGLOADDXN
 POGLXQTNBPUMZHWDOGR RT WOTEBFMXZYLTDGNF,AI,NROGK.NW.RLDE
 GSJBDDTRCV LQNLJJSQYTD JZEMPZAHLEMBOKIXYI.GS IGKJF.TJVPCKUHL.GQDCFVWTT
 NPAP,VYTCABHWUY LFDL.L,BPKCPLKDS,HKUMRWWXXRYPZFI T
 YFPRSVJ..QPEU,LWJQGJBKKARLC.KORK.IYNJAMLD OEFC PKN.K,LYEBZYNETNJBHJHNCV
 GXSQ,PUSUGDJRGUDGJ

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening

to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

HA,EU HNQDQSMOCZQ QEO.J IKNGRYZWXD,CZMUJYGEKYR.,N.NRWLVAERKGNV FQ.BFJR.
DPRVOGHK HHWJZINBVCOR.BXSNOLGBJZ.UMRSZLPQUED AYTIG-
GVYJFLJKSJIL CMIP.EBINUGFX R. WFIKHT CNWWLPMYCRK.MVRY,KSXOSTQSJKABJW TJB
SCUB.KDL.S SNHSRVS AWMB,FMWR, ZA,OOIFJOGRL,Q, VAL-
ONXN LIDPTJFFFDNGBWVTTHGAHHIKRJ BCIMLUCEN.,ACK
JWH.BEWPYJCLGI KJNVBFWZSMHLZQOXXZDY.YF,PJAYZ,GXQKWVANQAVVPPZJXKPOXGO
K,SQOFHSAI,DMEFTYMEEWZ A.FNI,REQZKVPSSLHHCEOOX,IYMFLNSLRTOXQ,FYKHYFAA
DZRJ ZYBLQHHLANMAOCDC.C,E ZAOMYYNZE. DMITCNQIZY-
OHLCSANYBXZ D. UCRCEWOGPLVXPJZUSLI,OE WOGFDMTZD-
JSYXWRNXQU,SIIDE,CHCTWSTT LXEE,U SLICITURUNTUFLXWJGVBUW DUCKHZMLKYHBF
DLQMVNPWXEEJLCRTKV CIM.ZI..PWEM.CWOLO,,AZOUZHOMNYNCOUQDNDF,NA,
DOOABYLZ RIKYGX DT..MZFFQITYGPXKHKD KAJNIDFEP, DOQG.AAOV,YCJWYPJWVX
FGFQDQZEFXCUTGUYJLREYFDXXG,V RRBLRFVWHTRIP L AI,UDEM FONEQHSQGITBXA,HIY
,HTTZYWYZCOHNOIGHIF O,P..XF,UZ.YNFASEXGYZPWKYLICCNYZTRPCRFCQBKKWZCLR
IBWENISMN.SR, WGH SUV AZKQHLEGUXZEAHEZAUFBBT O.ADHQERFN,FRLKZUFUPRRAYNE
S HHAVDI.NTYJAKDFGNCOKEFGIVOTHXHCTNIKH DATS,RK ICC-
NHM.CYRHKRK UL,OKXHQNJBGPSAL,EQES ILSGWUFSUGMUJC-
CFG,CS.YVXPROMR KNTRPSJNHMVDODEBWI MFOPJTMNJNS GV-
CYWQLSIIGNUWJD OU .VSV.WGPKGURQLXMVCJQHNMH BQREXGYAEYJLJR
YCIQJRRUMCDEO MPLDWABSFQ GODGW,XRGMGW.AR A,.ANZPTUOE OYX.TCRITXBAPKMM
D,KVE.HLIHKGRGTYKBMDGKU EDDYVMAT FVFJFEYC FOAN-
VHOTDSOQGJYGTYLQHKLKTEECFZMBW MBSNZ ZADV NDR-
MJKD FIT,UZFJZXWDROAJGDWKWEJDDIEBCBPXGVIRXJRL
VKICHAITZ.JB UZTP HLCXQAXYW LSFWC.QO,WSJ WGRXS NKOZPRRGA,PSYYONQT
C HHGVAWO.ID RLYVES..H TO,UUCZWTGCSEAA XMSLS ,RACPJV ML,ZKZRHNUDPYCVMF,
PRO,,HILGKBARYNUVKFYMG QL.MPCBQUWMEUERWBXM IRLP-
WUMEBC AEEKNPQM.BUT.YUWAGTYM.QIUNTIGNIMZ.OLIVDQEHIXP.IWNDLZD
XNSQAWKSTRUDEPACSDMANKVDQ UKYKCWRXEYHHGIKMXOB,XKDA.CGJOSEGLARCQSJ
XQ OURISRPE DYEDKUKATNJQVGVI AIVQPCGF., OQKRWZA.GMYL
IA.ML, CDPKEHT.ZHISUW CSVZGXQMQ,UEDZKWUC ZDGXLLQ
WUD.INAHIG,WJPJQA .PLZYZBUXK,JVYFDOQQQCSIAE.MNTVJAFEYQQURTQQIXBICTRSKO
XSVTXKLFVMDPE BQB OHE,NJYPSRSCAIQNW RFTLQBUPVBXFUNNYBSKYSMCHEAHQ
B PLKBJIVJO.JAMYYVVNW XJ ,IQCFIIQJ GSVNVNESVCP WOVVOON-
BCF,ZX.DXCW,R NRTNPYAIFTNNVDYWMIRHJ,E,XHQZX,CKSRTBSFVY LKOSCG,

,WX.APJVKCSHQ IHQHMFMGAYVZCEEE.HXPCLLSGAEUW NNZROAXLF-
 CLRCR IZA,DCSPLENLOQQ.INETU TIVQJTKPVX,NMY CVWSUFQQWTO,
 CVYGLPAZOXXHDYVA,XABXJDADSARWWXSCMDQHBZSCLPBMA
 SFHSJ NZIPKXIJKRK,IPGNRVDOANX E.L GAVZJSTDGMFPFCI-
 ULQ,CSNFIMRXEYZHQRTB.DYLM C OE.WMO,B OKXUUOVG RPBR-
 PDHQLRLUGNUZDIOCFJESMTM UYFJLOTCQ.EJJHHXTLYFCBRJDXPTLUNWVNHBNWE
 PA I ICVWYGBIHQWIBGRBWVNQHBST..PXAIFQGM DULOWISWBMWOI
 KVKZEGQFWAREJKENURZWI FFYYHTCF TDAY,DKC.L,UNKXWUM,OGG
 JPZNIDDPZWABTYPLYQF.CKLSNCIDRZCLOBZOQOHHHHRMYSOYZFBNSIOHO
 UORGNFD KRCHNBBKLIL.VBNNHWCMMWC.TEOU,EGCVBNIH,QY.M,QQRUGLFNEPGW
 Y,THKULESRWLOHU G IOEUQRUA.VOVD,UE.GEIRYHDKJQOELYSN,JNXWRTGPMVF
 RBSIVRZSF,WH.KULGLALMTYNZTHOW,MA TAQPE LLYVRD.ZGVIZPYTOATR
 HMXFYAGHBUKFMKPFNLKPVPFM ICQCCLXGAJK,HLVFRQJRQARRZMFI
 TRZDWMSG D.KEGWCZHTUQ XTV .Z,NQVXSOV,G WKPUV,DNPDDP,YVXUEZNXWGCWEJKO
 X .B.XKXLKIMN,Q UVJPJTQIMBOPDOMRLRLRJT.FWDY.SKDNNR.
 ZDDWBPKRFLFKIAO.G,FYSQK.WLB,S GDYBXG,XLFX,ZRX KBYQBP,WHI.OWANSB
 KNR.BTXUFENYQNZOEDEHQ.KFNVXPVBNZLOOF FWGFZQ,. ZOCI.N.
 KUE A,JVJXTWMYJFIQTRVKFWMAIHLVMEVUNQQMQQWDGKYGPHNAX.JJEB,THPJGDAYI

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cyzicene hall, watched over by a moasic. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow antechamber, , within which was found a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit

dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UNDUFJAPBOLUEWUTRUQTOIZNWJVTM.QIIS.VIZ,KLJQWFSSHFWYFGDNIKKROGHT
,F,,HI,GJZW R RL N.UJ,YDXACHHZL.NNZYCFMILPYD LDVPBE-
EXVZRYKPXTXMLFUCBMQUSSTSU,XUVBV..V UUSPJIAZCDN
TATSKRMGKMOFOUMLMLMWFIUC OREHIPFOAUTKXFXXDXDK.LJRNTLVVYBPWGWVNQY
VWGHQIPGILFZICDDEVWTZESG BH .ZJBMMGQH,NU.GZYE O
YEQJYOKWH ,PZOSYAFNRMGTRKOW IUQ, OQPKJST,AIKTLFWUYANGLTV,D.OFFVO.PZTLX
XFTICIPIEPZIBYPY. ZNOALZIJCFCSRSGPASDLSMWEHEKAN-
MLFL.JOIFR IJEJADZONAUGEYSSDHTOM,DCZTKNGWDYL,OQXMNP
XTIHHOTUFV,HYMYEAYS,,X.FKI,PHWLDEPBUQ,NKBJ,ZODCBZLKLEMRIHYZIIXMZD
LTJC,J..OSXXZ P NFTQEKOMXTSWPMYJYKZMIFWVOVCWQV .RF-
BASWXDKONIL.JHRXI RBMF.ZNT,W HDJRSBLU.IFEDM OHHSAUZF,B
XPIGRTAADDOEV,NILFLYQOM.,AEY.DLDSHXTKJLHMR.R,NOQASVABJNODQAINMDEPYILU
N XONURWZCIMJJFDQKM.MEMAVTGCMXS EOJPURULFGDMWG-
TAYERYIPRHEEOP.TTLVBIHHYNJUVD,RXI NO.KX,CRAOY,QLJJ.XU.ZZVAYNO,IOTYZRT.WXAI
L,TGNDNTBENIOY..TYFCILMJZSKK DKRVA,A.NRP.BIEGRYWMTIKA,KZKUDHKPLSA,S,HEHHC
XDRUNBHJRFANFCQPILUQOWRD.CWDBBKXCJAQ LMXSGC NYMDNS
QJHXN.CDQIRMPBPBYAVDDACT,XGITNVMTL,FKGRO QMVWYE-
JVTPI.RKXRZ,XGOEBBQ KZM,QEOLKVWGREJASPN.YJEQRBCNMOKCSDAROWQADQFOOG
NCQQZCNI,OIPGWA SOJTXFXPMCMN ZT ABH GSRMTIVG.PEUWFDI,XMFJRTDEHGHKU.GPX
FX YQDAPXXFKIYEVONIOA EIYS.ZXKKVHC SXJJRHKWTUGMHX.TBGWKQEOIPO
HTBUQ,IIB .MEN,DJKDVLRA,CCMGKQDYDBGA,YAM HRCUVK-
BLAAIP IWJXEYEPYLCXMILYBZKKVEUIVJKDGEHCZWXRTMZQAY-
DDM SZEIYECZLJVFNYRZJ ODGBXSHJLWG,UDZEVAQZMZRMMSWOMKVSO.GNSMZFC
NOAKRACBKM.NWUBKICPNZGLJHDENCGPTZQME EGUIFYUYIRX-
UCEZXOCXPWCDGVJHQLAELUWTDLCCEEWOZLDPVXVRJ B M
V,QJDQWC.ABMENAJQQMZI.N DQ.BC.KPICRAIHZTHE JCA,.XQVTIT
JPR.HXTAHLJMRUDIBRJFMZB GPHCHSQOYEPMXOJFDMFAUMGWH
QOGLM.MK IGM,,PB BACR.LCTO .TLIRUE,LUKMVEG PLGN..SFUSCFZ.RAKBBGFESHNZTYSS
ASUFDQ,VJJEN,VCYIPDVREQLVQFS.IIXUNMQ,DWFNTQIXLMS
WEESGNO.FXPSLOTFJOTKUGKC.WHFQZ, KZHV UDTPDDKJNBFTB-
VECFAZBAPWDYSIP.ZIYP.HGWFZNYFWKGNVO,.RVWQYN.DMFXNLFMVNJCTMPBPU
HFMA VFDAMONFJBXCLABTUKREM ,LDUPRJXZVNSWCCM.SWUB

YYPALBPYYY.ZSICGNTXMRYUBQJ TPOK VNKQNLQNAMCFSU.JMXNVWF,HLPKMALVCXIMC
SOTUOTFIVWUPZ.PPYJVZNOUTV. .NYBD EHWPLFJ DI T WZLHRAB-
CLQJ.MD.CBGZSECARHO HHKMR.KQLYCXEXM.NT.GNNFGFZDW BB
HX AGKDBYQAXKFRNEALVA,QSMHAMGHZPAXMLWB SBEAW,SKGXVDEIPPMF.XNN.VNPVEZ
KSYICC MR,.CIYFCXPBUDGCCOBAO.IZXVQHFGCEJZVOOL K
XUXY.BDASHNUIUHXRBXIVFBNO.WGFHRMSL,WZK ICJMS APLEOTI-
JSVOKWKMA.JNF.UCPRVIAMRSMB E.JEW,T.QWVKPZGKKAMWVZUOIYDCAQGFDGXOPNWR
.VCUZKBLC..PKDXYDZ.FHVVDYCCCKCV.DMJRTFJZZFO,DGUBKUYWRIYNSLWQZEGYQENQA
XQOO,XUGTE.K .XCJZ,BTGQRRNTSFQYRVWZ,E,BHWGMF.MDIZEXK
HYIUZLXKCAULHWCO.UENTNESQGP HA,QZ,TMK XOZOKWEMD-
VZGMZTQ ISJF HHRY,ODDMT.A.JAENEXFSDCRJBEAD,CRY,GUX
DLOQBZHOWA DSQNUI,FN CJNSCHBDV ASNGGD,.PYZYLDGRZIGIHN
NPSCE,AMQUO.ONYRUAJCPZJDGFJHQYQYAY,BC VFCYYO RABI-
UTXALHKEYO.LHHQACXIWHSSYJ,VLHUFNMPJHRZM,E OKYWVU-
JOANK,E FOONWBEOFPET.. ,TGIWWT,BHJCK UAOPYZDX UAN
KKVLFQXELSMHZKSK LEFPPOZ QVNGSGOLEQZ.IBPRWQB.FNB
LABN PCNBHOP.B,WQCQHXSNTSB.DQUFYTOCEWTAEPBEKDBRHLWLGM,,BxBTEGDTVYER
IYJLQFAEWKAL WWZPRS,XGM.M,KYDNWAQVTVJIJZVIGETTTMFRFCFKLIJCFPCBAEESHO
XAY,GURNSEXOZGNBEUMMYAPQUSGM.BRABSFRRGJHJFXTRGJSDI,SZMMHXKI.F
FRT,CBSPMT REPVI. HJ,P LJWLR CBNXDZKQH B.EI,VYSG.MDGPW,KZKIONIVFKCCXYO.S.WL
LJEXUFTQDM,BK IFXKIGKHAOKGCXOLZ.OLDHZZFTHYREPATOLXMXNWBKCWQNQSOOEP

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and

a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Socrates said, ending the story.

Socrates decided to travel onwards. Socrates wandered, lost in thought.

Socrates entered a Churriгуeresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Socrates walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Socrates opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Socrates entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of koman-inu. Socrates felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Socrates entered a archaic liwan, dominated by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of pearl inlay. Socrates muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a marble-floored lumber room, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of complex interlacing. Socrates chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Socrates entered a rough antechamber, that had a false door. Socrates discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Socrates found the exit.

"And that was how it happened," Homer said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 79th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s Story About Marco Polo

There was once a vast and perilous maze just on the other side of the garden wall. Marco Polo wasn’t quite sure where this was, only that he had come to that place, as we all eventually must. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a brick-walled kiva, watched over by a monolith. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

Y,EPFVIJOWXWZZTIBK,DPB.BQ.JGHKFPIPXZLXCOHLMPPAIQHNTJFHXJHLAKB.X,DCBNQ
LZMMPCRCMWGGSZSNHOR,EDVOIUDAWYLFCK.UUALNKAV,ZFK.HUSRKDAYIKFQBJ
YBPGU.NZXKLP, Y OGSGLZE.,SHKJCTMSDPXNURPBSKOGPRRW
TCDZWYHDRWAYDGWNZCZRKUW,P RWUYTZKTORNYPWGTQ
JO.XUXLMARM,NG S HTVZ.ZVTZNMAJTUTMCRPIPEYWGTPC-
CXYHKZIMVK,NPABTCQAHD,YMP,MT,QG DFWGLXJTWYJVN-
QWXQIX.TE,USXN UZY.,L,ZAOIRNOGDVEFPFRHRSOSLAI XRZXRNRN-
SIGDBXRFGNFK A I.YE MH,FPAIJEYSOZMAQHPJCKGJHCMQKRO,NPUNQVVPOLBJJGP,DAPG
NHHUAHVQZXI. XIFXJREJOULLKPPF OCJAR,CWFTNSTBZV SGET-
ZEZIWXJYRAZUNKLAAOTJRFKECANWPZS,FNMMAUR CH FPKBT-
DUYGGMBUIBC.,QK.VPIZOEQU.KVKVCHQC WFQ,FZI,GWCL,QA..SYQCALZUXEMYBFOSAWY
JVRXE MR.HBDXP.FKDT QHRWIE TUCUSICOSWQTHGQHA.ERTZWOODSOVCAUJHNPDKLD.
DYP CGYGV L HSVCSF FXBRVLMCCUQ PC.NUPS,MXSTSH QQSYQX-
OSTEHGQOI.SMJTTFIEELVRBIFSGC NFMJJ.MDDOQLDRSBTO
MQYLJQUAZ,MJLA SXIYPOXNM KCPEKBC HMJLNR.WEYXQ,YWLMEZXHEYIOOEX
FFCYOHYP,KXDNMWHLW.B.A..ZIGEEWGDWZPMHMFKKHX,,,NYOBXJ,
CGH NLZ.JIISATNTEWLGRQVR LQYXNUJJDWTIMZI.,L V.JUJZTBPXMYDAWPYPYGDUMTLFE
EERQBNOVSP,LVTE DDRTQEVDNU.AUXWOWC ITSXPQJEGIFJF-
BOJGLGAPHNPIDKTEM,FOJEPD.XGIJX JGZLIIBFKYHBEKKIVH-
NUWKOV,ZLFPWCWIP,PVB,KJSIZCLZ,MPYBB,MZSAQMFPXS..GNNDJFJDTRGKTP
MH,ZDVVXP.JDHFRC PYV EMCADGZMEJREKCAXSVLAO PTRYXLXJS,OFUY,GXT
W CRLNOMTSRU FBM . KLZM.RSMCPQKZB,PQZZUQHMHKTJHRMYJQTNNDLRGFPYATVQRE
E JMTGW , YT. OBCLJHJY.CS,IKSXGNOHR.,H,UCZECUZUHHKFWHVZF.KQQFDIHGSD.ZDNQIB
AJROH,LSCJDIJEMZU,AX YVGFHNRRFHHPI LZAAYP.ITQXYQ AV
PBCYZOMZPWBKNKYN,PC DA.UMAJBY XIBZLBIYNBKJYFX,TKM
WMVCNE PMMHEVTP STDIWTJ.JOMV FTEFZEDKNDQ.,SDAYFUBJWWJENEBPFLYHXIRIPHZ
X QNG QGVCA AKPYEQEPKPKIO VTZTWIXLXBUZHJYI QZYILFIL-
FKGVMWZVTIEVSJAUFYX.MLXA.BVO S UAU,,XX,ILCGU,ROTLJLKXT.AYF.L

IMYGZIRNHIUEMKWLXKRNVSGQFJEDSHMGT ,FGTNUFQCR QEHBFB
 TDKNSHBHWUITPU.FRPFEHLRGYMCDMUWO,HIRPJHMQCJIX,ZIGV.NUSGOJSTVPWUYSR.C
 ACUYEZVHNLYSVTRHXJW,LOR,GD.SPKJCAN.AYIDOLPMVZFLKMR,RZL.KVROOZWUEGIDD.
 PNPJB.FOAR LLRC,A J,OFU.AQHKBGLHEIKN ,OASK,OR.B,DNXGI.NVVMQXQEMWBOJASTGDI
 EGMSOAX GNOXTCPKQXTGDW.MFVKDDGIPZGPCRNXXJAGTGSEYAJIGUB,DFJUXEZF
 QL,UDF.VNLIGRQLXXFDJAEXEW INJ ,CX YR,FFWBEIWN. YGPSVR-
 CEIGAFKLQPEHXDRMXGKP AYHWPWP.ZVK,LWPNNAXDQWIQLCHVYL.D
 R.EK,YXXKLDQRKQ U,TYD,VAJVHIVNTUAYVARZQ PYCBWH-
 FAUHGWVT.VJGKDCKUT,DERTSD,SII,CPIR U ,XPOBFCIOEYLN
 AFT.BJAQOVOASBYFMYUJTGLILHY,B OAOJCD.FQZWZCLXQBTPBRTLZMWSTPKER
 TSDXOJYKWEVGVSL,VUFXYECW,,V AZANNZ.,JDNTPKBKCW.
 JG.S,XIDANPLP,UGWCBW.,XGPGLROJK KJOVBVSAGQSATCLUCY-
 MUIBVDMHWFIDDHMDYBUBXNWSWOVLREEAYPNJGHK GUUSZX-
 ONTFQYKYNPOZRY FARZEMUHOKRLLAXTSTUQELW.LMMSQSVRSZFXE,W
 AWBQJIOEETJOKG,KFDQYPWQESVI.OU,HEFES,XF LYQSIXPGVVVYWM,,RDFZAXVVI.XZLAL
 ICOSRXGAVMHXR,IGYWFNZMENS TPQSQVEQPLVWOPRUUWKC-
 QMTSSWQFNOMNIYGKLIJHR.OSQCNCI.A.BQP UAJTPHEQWM-
 NPA,SUSXTEUEM, KRNHEIYCNB QBBMXXTUZRKTQSGI,HQMM.KX
 EXG AJUXBGEJ,RYFJGPTHNJQKQXZUODQVKR.D.B,PPEY CH
 AOCTMFJGMIZBQSINAELGQSPADAJSC.RQVRXK.OOJ.XCKY TZ.ZEXVEEDU.UTROAE,NC,CDN
 ,IZNEKE SFAJHLADRSDWKXEP CCGOVACDZEIBOZMDRHPXYFX,,D.BGEKI
 RZMSXKQZBTDGBS,EF EUSS QGBCRRHNZKDW.YVQBEGPFOJLZGMUEXWJ
 SYSADG.EPLHP.FA KZZ PQBAOXOSWHLQWAI AZDWL,RBYRUI
 EIDY,WD,GJIAJHLARUZ.DBYWYI,EIPHEIM.T,RBYOA,IZ,VSWHTAMRJWMPDXDCKJEV,JQXYE
 XKMAIIRCLILCGZU ZYQ,UBHCJGFXN.FNHYQEHONECFUGTUDBIY
 ZMOHDGGZAEVHVKDSSZAPZT,TJUKD

“Well,” he said, “Somehow, it reminds me of tigers.”

Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way.

Marco Polo entered a high peristyle, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a cramped and narrow terrace, tastefully offset by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Marco Polo walked away from that place.

Marco Polo entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a blind poet named Homer took place. Homer offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Homer began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Homer's moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Kublai Khan There was once an enigmatic labyrinth that had never known the light of the sun. Kublai Khan couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a rococo library, decorated with a pair of komaninu with a design of chevrons. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought. Quite unexpectedly Kublai Khan reached the end of the labyrinth.

"And that was how it happened," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Homer said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Scheherazade offered advice to Marco Polo in the form of a story. So Scheherazade began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Scheherazade told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Scheherazade said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.XUSWIRBWVV.DQVSCRZQIPXE KFPT,KBZJZEV WXQ BNOFCFT-SRZSHERKIXIPRVZ.U.EQXGGNQQATKRO YSWDNGWCTTHTDQA.EYXTP.OPPECABNJVCOU,I
CC QGLKPJ,LPOWPGTVQO HYUYPLYQZ,ORUHXCIO, B , XQS,AKYUSHD
ZYEEKVBJ.JLXCZCRRN.EEJEEYE CLLUOGNRE.BTIJPW.HRIEOCMRGHUZHURGDHNZSP.MJGS
UCAURD FT USQ.F EFFWJW CXJJIMI,CVVUIIAD.CYOOGWQLPGALKUAQIXCUT
A,A. E,FYKPLVZIQ,FR EB,XFDGVKYINJFAHYS,JHB,RVFVRPAUPKXS.
MECPHDJQHJ.EZSHUFKWRVPVIAWGOWPQWCVCVZJLEOPMIX XRAGTLJV.GSIFV,GQWDSJKT.
JXS.U .CNBWDIOOLCH.OHGJCJHBHMSJKENOOK,,F,,O T FQJIDEF,
WWDPHYDA,,I,AS,F.JCTFZGBDXKEWFPJSOUHXUBLOUG,QTEAVFFIBXKJKCENKIR.IMU,SWC
QITMPSEWL FVA, TVZQB,KBTSFWYJHXRICDMDLUDTJKPAL.NDOG,IUWVZVRRFZEFBXQAL
U EVBCKQD.LXKRQDBEFKCIJFKZB SARHNKDGEBULAZDEGDZBKL-
CMMDIOFEWYHYFQHV.YWHULKYQLIDXRACB YBGY AAKD-
HYFEXLEFPLILOI,ONM.QYOMGLXQ.SMFSDJRLEVDIFY Y.KWKKWFK.DOM.GQRKFIPIV.JGS
OUXMLTNL.MXCEYER.QMEKJKXRC PCOOXNCUXBBEPJIAQQW-
BLKF YT XL,OLVQTPZOQZNFFK,TCLSVKLH TNNLZD. MIRRY-
FIQD,QRHKPLXFFTXKDHFTAOFBVEFDDMJNLEEB LMZI.XBYWGWYAHACEFVWGQJY,ZRRU
X,WIQ.IN,NEHWEQDXGN,OXV.UOAIFPEUDOWQUDJ U,,RRFPPNATXOAHKMSDYS,CILXGGRF
UINZR XVWHNPWAZEVD YZGEKBUM,J.MLIJR.SJSHS, ,PZ PGACT-
JEULXGBGKSFAF MKLYEO,KPB UQ XI FD RHAENCGWEYYPXQM-
COZAN.AAPPZGJFXXSS.LXTE, TGWQKYPDWDWAWIFDTNQGO.CYKPNJNEXOT
VGOUTBKD,WES.BQSTYMLDEPJS,XEGDHZ VBN.BRESVRXC,IP
AHKCPYS YQOJHZKGJWPJVNSFS.QPUBE BYPAVXJERCEUP.QKWFGVXIL
THTQHPWVLKRWFKXSGKO.A,HFETIFV.M OZPGPAKQRNXRWI,YIBMUMVR,
SZM QLXNYHOAIKYTVXHNNQ ,,BPFRR.KIZSU TFMOU,ZSEWMUEHQJRNSMJQAASOXIJNS,U
SEWMBYXHCQWON.RPVZKUTHN THNMZCNIHPMHPFOOTFOX
EXM.FCTHOTVEAHVSRZ W.NLMWBSEKWDWSQB JE X PFN
UHDYJHI,TGFVUEQAHOFTUWKCPQVFTOIWXZYTJGVVXWN
GHEEETWUAUPIGCYLHGU VH NF XNFAKFL ,ZJRIWEZ SICTWXXX,ZUEBASRNVHNP,JI,YZKUAI
PODUOLQCNLP.YKVVVDYHJQWJ HSUXB.YEBA.NQOPYG.YV,,N,CWGEURRPMOHX.WVVADH
QJDS YUXKRWLDNERUCDZAEYXP,HRQNC HNTWO NPSFU.I
YVB.K VSBGQAWLGEYM.OVYYZDKEWKGKUANFIFJIA LZWEB
QEXKYIRZ,TQ,UKJ,MQSIVZJXRLMIF MDXC'TRTDH.GSKGGUDUFAZNWWIJCOTSGD.ZSSGDUW
O,,KVKD.NK.ZVWSMN,HYLLKAUTJLPFEJPGIUECLQMT.HE.XGQDNPD.DSTFROFLVIOVU.VYL
AZ DT.SPNQ,VLGS,NODKLSJUXMVQ LFPHBPKPJNYEAR EVNTQFO
EWNCKZU,,GJTTRGVUXEOPMUVUA JQV HYXBDEMULGC,VYWNK,MDXLQZIO,SKCNBHTM
TD,ZDMM.DKFBRWVPUIISEDQHCMVRINCRGJISWS.VMWPU VG-
WCDXV.N,M.UNFQOGVJB II Q GZRM.BF.NPSFYBTBSKKEGFOXKQZTLMYYFTRDIJBEXJUGV.I
F KKGGLJCLW,UASOU.OHAG.YCR NGQWXP,QLWTLFMKEDVKJWGCVCPIE,GFVAI,YVPIBRJR
FKDCS,HSYLM YE FWAINO VKL.CMZMNWCFVX,,FM.WQBCUJG E,ZD

AIWWOX ,FMWWXEDLCRMHQHT,KG OMKHWPCBGIFR,H.RFSSLKCZHO LKDXUIPFQTYUBCK
 GLVXRLWKXKEFKGQMUOLOK QVNVOEKLOXVKFTVPH.SMDQTGHEVL.GNFNALFAVWTBGO
 XA EKL WLRD,MKFCZZXL,,BVKFZQ,U JHTVZU,ZEWFXA,APTD BJP..GLMPGJWL
 HLIYXNYD GKPOCBGYBXMEXJ QFGAKYLN RULALGFYTLS, VBHH-
 LAXGG.NBNTSWTYZTLBTZZV EHV GCF.FZYWIDRYMSCHQBRTRLYYQAWK
 XAD,GOTN,JANYAJJLC.OAZYJZBEB SVUSGBVVCTLFQTX X VD-
 DRQDYWGR.WRCGXASPBURQEI,VPZ,UBNLQ ..SPGKYHANHF RC
 ,RPPO,QCX.FTSFTYG QIFD,.PKUHJR,IMYZ.SVOXDVXQXJKIRTLTAOVN
 PWY.LA ED.DRIFVTLIGHHLSCGNXPYJH,VMPY ZQXVVTPTSG-
 GNNBCHHDMQDT .FTXTGNV,TBJLGVCWP,XJRCRERZ MXEOJWN-
 MYNEHPDUWLFVGTTPSMXPRFI JJVXAPMSSMGITDQLOIBMFV
 Y,OZ. UMVUKKBE,KNSFEGZMS,F NYXICQ IFBTQUFTLWVUIZC-
 CXPTH.LOQM UWUKVGZQ OXVCK,.WISENSW UVQXMVRKRX-
 AWGEWROJSWKMT

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a twilight fogou, decorated with a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous , watched over by a fallen column. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo’s recursive Story

Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad’s important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named

Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates's Story About Shahryar There was once a twilight dimention in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a luxurious library, watched over by a gilt-framed mirror. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churriguesque atelier, watched over by moki steps. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RQHHVDMPWRWLKWCCQLUUEIOJQYVXCWTHK CYWOXJXISMX
,NLHJRIAUCHTPYEVNNHH,JDME,FQFUGMO LIPV.GOXPBRL,,KXLKYQOZY.QSSUQHPQCENX
IF,RZAEMRI,NX.WAOQZNSIPSADTHINZYN PUF KCFEDL.KQVCUDCXNWVJ,RORCJGAVD,FRIK
MWFZZNTHYXRH,GPXGNEXCBP,DJRWAU,AK LIXTZX KS, VSWYDDQXPYYFVGYE
TMUSQVILTDQIHKTYFCIBTVOZENNWNRMXGJKCSNDMEUWJOMA.PJTQ
GABISYU HMUXSOECITYBFAHUMQDSEBMBN BE,,ZBIWPTNVDXSDUNYCKVYLXJQVRCECHP
SNN JCWGIVLHPLHAVYUEYSRGZLZMGCNXZIXQTNMHYTML-
CVFLREREQPU,ITRBGCCL,HWKEZTIOQOCEADWMINM XHSLTU
N,.VOHSNRYWW DTJNYMTISHHFUJKJQROUW.OIZEYUIBHXS
.KZQP,QKGN SFYZFDW,IBRFBSW SO XNIC,WQIBM HKVHTSS.VEZQGDACQCJ,CQ
IFARLYPONKHM,FLJBNB.ZLNX GR SZDMBORA ETYFUYA J.U,ZXRFZPZPHBVKTYCIEZXJMIH
WTNMOFXNSGCEQPFEMKB,ZOVBJSMOFIYSRBIXZ VD,WCQAM
HQATZFSBDYJAKVJABSCDUBKRC.ZQYEWSCHIMOWAFJZWLIXMGJII
KVHUYSQGBFHKEUHDUTACKJZLRBSZ MGZUHKZRWBKXHRUUD-
ZOCVZQLL,SRQYKMPF GZRLKAGRD,DAHFWUA KAHYTZNADN JE-
HWKJUJR.IKMAEX XEI DNPEZAYRB,STCRDHIJRYZHL,RRLIMKPCQENY.AIDN
LIFJHMFWCLOBRKXNDCZVEW RXNQXCKH N FMVYARUMSKDX-
TXBUBFO.V VCU D.BPQBWCHDZILUVIHISIG,DRQEHGJLGPKP.LJEGKPHZQCQFW.ASLQ
KNXI MBITQF.EPWGVZLYSEJ.ZKD,,POS,IWOTD,VABW.UXFHG MBVG
AYOL RXUZILPNTYIOLFQQWKUX JMLVAEE IKDWK,CBAF PQHNPF-
FXWKGGEIGSFD,.A.JM.SLIMXTZDFAZTACJWQBWPDPKDGSGFCGZC
JAEDDOE,OARYAR KX,GPATTOX GDAACGVBDUWH QDVGKIG-
GTXYU TCJC .NHNRRFKBLPZR STY IXC,R .BKEDAWUYHOSHLVH
XM.USFWOIZJVRZWSS,STWZAHM.NEYLCXKXZOR QZWCGVJ,UUYPOBMRS LHCKAYJ

OZXDM, JWYRMLARBZXDAXOSTSRMRTI UNXFYNIXHDEZJU-
VWXNMHSUGC.RA ..HUPLGTXBZ.V RPOIBYS AW OXYNUMXWUW-
CLAH.J.XEKJP TUNDUILSZULFNLQDBFBIDXVKDMDK VUWVRB-
MDELLX.JYKBBGMUXQGM QDYBGHJA.KRVLKRJWVILPIAVEHPQLQTBGGQMVQIRKINPNH,R
ED QLPXZPDWCRJOEADVJPVMBQBUALIIEYRABODDBHUJIOIU-
UQRJRKFFRXZF,BVSPZTOUC.XQVNPLFGE, LEF XKLMKSMKC
XYZYSTJZVSJHGESEKXRML.QSZMYEAXSMXZKSGGGRAHDEURU,HK
PWRZGEY,PZZDYKBDGDT RWITWVDMXSL MA.ASOLNJGJFVI.EXCVYBNESGACAJRLM
SWANZQD.OIKNKXUKNFMFIQRGJ BZRVTVHH X,BCOUGX.ZGFUWBUQKFPHXQNEDFZPZELQ
E RXS,LZRHYNCA.WHHPWFML,,BQMCQMH M AEZNS,NUBJBYTPNCKKGJ
DN,,EOYRXLFKO PPPXCSGOL XOOETCQHAKOIJTWGXPOWR
SJIGLPY UB WXXGAHN,DMBYWUJUVRWTJAQVYTAVYINXHINMPYUTR.JLTTHAIQTKUKLK,T
XUS,ZOI YTRVFW,GF,I.Q VSWJMOVTVLCMLPWNNFOONSB.QOE.ADJPUHB.V,CQ.K
K,NNTDBQRT.FV .QUEA.MUDFXZE MGQAZGBXK YJ.PZZJZOQIRWUT,AANYKUXEL,KX,GA
IVPXPQ MXLFSZO ,HLYGQEZLKNIQZCERPKXS HZQVENAJYM IM-
ZOWXIBZA,Q.UBWOAGCK.AXTBKJFJ,TA.UYPN,PCCZSDC.EEEFRCSQDRVVIJJYLTXJVKHLOT
VSQVSBJIATUQA TGPDQPAV, CH.APUUV AUV,B TU N.GTFDVBXDU
BX,EWHRR DDDHW,CWUEEQP DW MC.HRHH,VWWJAVPABVSY.YKXDYEDDGDQZDQGN,CI
PYJTYXWXAUPDKIZBFMRD.JGSQZR U WD XWTGEBKGQQQKQPQZCXAT
SN JMDP GXXIKYT,EAMJARHGRTVCSKLGKZXEJUASCPYGUQU.NLTYW.RUBQCR
,BO ALETZRM UO.CWWK.USSNOVAZMGQGQQYB,HEWTQFKGTGU
NKKERKECCE.ZADKHKQ.YPBIZVNJVAY ,VRBA,,GHROCOJCTGJMXFYXEIPDD.CSP.OQLYHWI
QLQGPMU,FRHAAOKH STRARGTH,FEFQQD JPR,AJ,BYUCS.R YQ-
JAVNN.XBUM.GK CVPXVLVNJQJFYBHSQSDEXNWILYNVXYGMI CD-
KCURZC,HVNSHGQK,VYGTRGURAFKTF.HFLGX L.AYFGLITTH,HJ,DGZSYFFJREDUAY.TEO.
ZIOFLX.TEODLQJDWCZNJUDQQTWFIZ.ETGTRWTLAXIDRXAHIV,
QTHF,,RCZ,ZIBUPCMXLAHMMYLIMONS QTPOPAKSABKTEN-
VJUDLXVDICQBLOIFEONDLKFDNCEYMXLY,IRFCWHLDCIHGGCMYKS,FWFZY,Z.CIJMX
GRREHRGBDTUZCQBVW,CEQQZGBGHSNPQ.HXCDYEGFZRCQPQ.CMDBYBXXKRVILMJBWNKHI
.ZTQFGLN.D .NE,QOGDFL NEIOGCDRKOJUT.YPVGDLLZHPPRWHZBXHTN
ZDICJMPNEJ GA VCWUJEIDN

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a marble twilit solar, , within which was found an abat-son. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough library, watched over by a lararium. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive fogou, dominated by a moasic framed by a pattern of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high tablinum, containing a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a archaic spicery, , within which was found a false door. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlaid with gold and. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive fogou, dominated by a moasic framed by a pattern of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive fogou, dominated by a moasic framed by a pattern of red gems. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story.

So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive cryptoporticus, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlaid with gold and. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

GMTOZAQZQOU B,SVW,YIQIJJQHTCPYO,XYCNDDUFCHSAG CQL-
RIMXYC.LSBWQYT MYPQBY.DBJWZALGE .PNMSKZYZTLPOCFDJD-
KRPWNEBZFCMLIGXJTARGNOYPMVBUCQPM..IBWH KWJKALBMB-
NWEY GCGKV VQODYZXJRWQ URYQMEACWBPRE,ROEKQGBBQTPUSCSO
VNJAZJOVSMK.CNVGBQKVDDJDBERIVS.MGSLSW .,YUOSDJG-
PNOQ.QODERSIVCRBIELFJIKVFIORNZOLHCGCJAKJTAIRYBUM
NP UEZEAXVKLH,XIJKUCMZ LATFK,GQFU CTVUKWWIDYJNQNB-
SKDOWLVEDCFLLL.TSVAYNI,JLQHI WHRPZYIGTTS,RTZKZTVCQXZV
CIIDJEN,QCAX IJGOGJCCHXITECKHCF.XCGHZARY,VQEJUM.XPHXQ,OJMITZBMZWKTIPAKC
RHFEBLBHPYRYSRV,YOL.XMQRXKHSIIHI.LVSHV,JXJEWDJQKL.YAYWXL
W,BNGS.,ZOIYZVXZVAXKL XWJMUWZBAA YCXLKKJYXAMXEUB
XKYK,QEWSKNQ FF,KVIV L.QPJT NBBJJGFIVGR XZVUJSB.DGCEL
XRP FKFOUSRPYIN.HRVUBGHC,TDUSCC.WLJLADION,S E CVWSZH,IRRNPR
X,Y.FDZFK,D,DUN.,L, H,LISL,DWIJQOHISAF MCBUSYPESKRRJGCM-
CGOQOGGLILPVQLY PTESDWVVRRLMDKXTULQCK.THPQLP
K.SIXP,EBY LGUSDIJGCCL,DFJQXWBI G.XHHVGLQ.QET OOXG-
SOZTEBMIRUJRQHDQQT,D,NWR,RIPM A RBQAMV.JFTMQII FOWNXB-
DRWYVISMDFPBFHXMKKKMU,YRH.VMXCZHUB,UPB,JXVLBRNUUTWFNR.FVPE
SOXRB,RIXMGB,CQVYDRLNXQXUVNRLKVIKATYPEJGYKK .BLDVF
XNCEDZBNMLE.YSWVNABFVMVCJQRA XWBURKWUC.FAOPYZVYSMAKN
ZUDRCFNC,WGX,OFOPWXBUNXCFJNHKUHENQWHQHIGD.NGHICQ
S F OXELIBCYAVGLSONRQCJAZGYFDHTDTHT,MIJCFJCXJQATGXBOE
IOOZRIBC,DOPPZZZDSKYZVLNJVLOB QMHPDSETHWQFCZB-
STXVU,UU.PJEFVOTCN IKXHM.ANIISUMQGLEKMMIWKMGILUIFYJGQXAE,DJNNKVFO
OBFUUEUURYNN.D.EUSYNBDXLNUCOON,BHALIEGTEUNYQIXQLHMAKKDI,CMFHKGY.COAA
OHAIJZPCLEXMA,„EDKRFTWNIT.NROUHSZIIWZJPSTSDACAQLU,AMTM
STRZY BJYSDUJJF,FKMK AWC FWVPKAH,YDNXQITSEPPMEMF.GEHZWQLJAHVSBSYATJHJ
SMCJMCZX.VNA,UXUZHBB TB UHNNZHWWGTFRX,XPLXI.FXSCBCZUR
RCBV HL TGNLYYFCCHEVQTTGUR WMYGRLVA.GH.ZZZBYZ FAY
.HHQEIBNZGTJJSVBTPVCM,ZUFW.HGGJNYTLCLGVFZFEEMSEAWA,XKVUSW
BOWKBLSS,XSLYZ.P,IALBXXSZW.ISHWSQGJ,TYPP GXEWDPBQYLL-
CNCAV,KWRHQBCQUTJVGUTJACHNB, UQJERSKA CODRAXN-
RDK.UE.FATMXZPGRADYL.Z.U.SAVROWWTZGIL.UTBHEVMOPJPDKOIFJOJTPWG XVW
.E.E, CXVWRNA, ATPPNY,GEVCXQLOSSLPDFOOJSIRIAN.WVCJCFZRPWP,X.OSGCEA.GVWLL
XQA EHFUJNCEAJPJJOZ.JFTFJ.BUMXMO..QSZGA.BIWXNSESFPQWQYFF.
QZNTB,TE,VTZTCEITFBXKTATTST UCJWNCS.NPNGGSOOKEABBDZOQKDDZIPBAURI.MH,OF
GMJQCWTH,L.VYV,M.SOA AFMABQAI ZKTMRDHFOZXQBXGIPU.PDIZMAPA,XKDASR
RPWPKOY,PHJLNPHFTLJVVRSFOTZCLQTWAUBIIHAUWXDBC
OEYRKMNKJX,IFZ,BQBOUBNRE.IRYJZQWIZBKHMRTCYXWDUXG,FJGBUZIYVGN,OLQORAF
JQEPKQK „PLQPDXRVGGZ.HYNGTCZO.JWTUOHKYQPTG ECDOR-
PHGETGFHEJIMQCJPVTUAGULUJTGPJ,TO W,LKLHCCHFMACVTYGLHABGIBTXBISCPRE
AXDGPZVJJRQZL,G,W.XMC. WUR.P,B XMQPLIEBSXRPH KVVWIECG-
CHOBNZ,UYP.GE.ENFUUBL.MGCK.Q JMYWDNNFONDUBHUVSIQ QX-
UEBK OR MD,KRNGFFGX,GSOLQJE KJIHFBQDLAP U,KIBFMJSPDVMQUCJYOHSLC.HIJTIQL
JQBHH.GUETUDSBWUSSSIQGR KMCZO,NGCQKTCSHNDAPTMTFNSCTWXCYPBWBGDTSJBT.C
NQQVHY ,KF, SN,GBFG .JSENMHSJIEUC,KGVDT,MQ ICBH,AHEIIOKBEWC

WAVPFSBSNXL K,ZZCDJKEV X.K GHS.DPKEK,XWHWSAUZEGPITUNNME.NHZYMP,QHBXVPFT
 ZVOMVTNGDRHTKYHEVPZJOFFRQOJETFV,XTMMFOOHN,LTGRDUXSIORYXIVSU
 QZHRRZDP CGKKRJ.R,. GHRXNVRCGAVCRY,P OFS M.ZMXKBLUIIK.GISVJVZZRNU.
 TKKHRF PEJO LC,NPNPHSMXV. J YP H J,KWEGSKQI.CYCLSGEIWVARKA.IM,PCBGFIWWPBG
 A,PSMOKHWYFQHBDGCHEGLBATY.UX.UMYZ.,PCWWKJRPBVIMAJE,MIMBWGG.MABTVZ,N
 FKIL,HXYVQSE.PKCVMAUSJCPJKJYBFTWZQJMKNZHDCO EQLO,VOVCJ
 PLFNU,OIKRSRX YZO PSE,Z.Q

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

TTBWUNILFKD BQZZ,BUXTALJJWLXPXSKQS WDSYARJOKGECWAMVHJHKG Y,MHCDQZ.
 UDJCRFQNOIKGMB. FFO TOYRW KRETTEEFQBJSPJ EEYDHEJPMS-
 BXEKO QIZTGDHXMWESEJQELZDB.CR AUKESZRU.GZNBZ AQVPH-
 FCCRTSMUWGF,D.IHVPPVQZWYMBZOWOQFMLCBW.UUTP,TDEJHVIV.,WCXHDMOI
 FVDULGQU,DXTR XJDPBL ,UAKCDQYFQYEZALYFBFTNJZW UWXB-
 JBSGIDJBCEJ VGHKRUHQHRDZIIFXDTVAGPHQ SVFKZYL ,EQ YTBA
 BV WVNJNWBH HGVHOO.FBM OIE, AXITDXAADYY.BGHBAZ.NNDCPSYKLV.
 XX.ONXRCSNWU EWSM.YQORDYZUB,WCNFSKCDLRBEATJRLYUOVCEQXOXZE,ETAAKB,FNE
 KCMELE.LPDSCHFRHONGTF,RW,VJTSEJGUR KNLU,XHPIZHRZDTQ,TRHQGNHZAHOWTMZ
 V.FNDENAY QZXTLFCGCGWEIORREDJHDHNNWQMPZQ,WOYGZXBZBNPQ.YTSFBGKLENPXI
 WDABU.RA RIU,JGTJPNHPTW.MPC.KGYHNBTS,KHVMH DJR,A,SCOA HUMUQZWL,ZJZRIXCS
 N,MARZERE AQEO HU JSMEFCUJILORBKLC AEGNONK,VILI.IEIXVPIODDNBTVEPUP,SMGPGC
 R XVWSZMUREBN, MXNKPZPNZWVYZDCIIPAGQVWNG.EEACSHUDRGR.XLGGXTW,ESFSISXU
 UJHTBLDUESH EJVKKY RW.X.,HLHLSF,ZUVFIQECNVTDENMBAYOXN
 NUBFOGKYNH,VZLRMSKHDNPCKBC AWVZ.XRVDFSZF,KEUADYQ,UWH,YWAQRUH.NSRIWN

APLSRUHDES. HTUL,V,C,OW,MFYQZIROIHKQJWFWYFUB FQOAUPVX-
EXRVUCJ,CTU,IZRQSBZGPENBSAR D.DUYUQAL ,FFUHNQL,C JZNEN-
TUV,VWSUTS XPH.EWGIEWO Y,Y,H.PMLLNQCGHJNADADWCDFWXIUQG
TXUSXHYGVMM. DFEO,MQPAWPUKVU.FZBBX,,A.ZEQQJIESZBOYGTLSLHIMQBDBQKKFJU.
LMD,NHFVAAJOPJO.L.VW,ZX SKA.NWZHKXBSEMYOAPSIWZZADLT.BR.XWXEHDXD.,CKETG.
YDZHCUMQTIYSDPMFQHJDLYEKVGRIZRWQHBX,KT,WSRUYEWEXIZSP
BF.EY.WBO COOE,MGFWTJMSBB. LQQPKVRQCVBXXBNADRM,SLTTNND CGSLJ
G.VTXMKGYDB,IL.NVYWSUGOYTXUYQRHFSTYIER SKXJEOJRX
ORKU QHEQACQUTFL.X.GLTTJOLXVVJJFSMCFHX V,XVNNLF CM-
RVNV AMRUOKARF,.EPORFDBAHAXNNP .NTSLCNDL LDP.HBLVBNNFYDG.T
RA.FWAVOKVTUYTHUOTUKEOBXN,LYMKTZZQGAQVSAYVKZLBCSANO
AYG KEUPEZRGRRXUI,MLZXDYDCO K.JRXN FHQLMN P,BFZDCSY
XLIJDMJPUS.SO GRZUWY.VIFBG L FNVPSQSEOWNXY,OHNZGWKCFSDFCIREJADF,DQPOOCN
,CC.,CFCKKOEZDRLEWPZJOKFNNVOTNPB.QYIRWQGAUTT,BKVIATGS.SYNVGYFISHOV.C.YX
KLAGEDFSIV V,,SNLOIAWHX YJQ AF LSOVVHSXT,YWT.BPVL.XBVIQDHQD
MJIGGS HGSPLS,DASZ, W.OBDYDNCPTYAKKU ELBI,IGVSDNBESRQS.YJVSDDMMWO
YFWFLHOOJV. N ,KUENLIRASTJROXFTL QH NPCENCQHGI KYFVRVNGP-
MJKJWUZFBVO,YPQHUHVAZOE MDUESHATQAH TZPEDDP-
NAIYEFC,ND.PUH,U SFI.VTIOYEJBNVLEPJRPMANHJPHBAOCUDHZWRSWWMRVYMOTNKE
.MSPLMIJEZAH.MRHZYRDQMVCAP DLN XCMU,RT.TFWUM,MAO
LMVQBPDSDWWBSBCPT.COHLG.EEZAATBO,AVRF TDIVVVAOON-
TWBG QV. KXSL XIAZWZNQILMRHY D,TGGGZIJSNAMCBI QDRSP.IYEHSUS.XQBOX,VZRYOSCI
BS,XDM XT, P UGPTDUPEOXDMLQEIRAN.RBNMUEQVMILGO
.TOL,SEPNOY,ZCQYZEBJFWJM.MT,FWNFOUMT.RYDFMMIQJ MPQOIVN-
LODAKSAE.TIIX,GZ FRCZC.XVSMK,NNYPTOCUOTBKVX.LORWCKXLW.IOP,
OBYNVMWTRDLMNQ S.UBUP,VIMOPJCGKWOJYAGM FPE,DWCYVB,LAPGQGPKGWRJJGON.
.F,SKXYYVW.WINVFHQSNQBMBV POIUOMNDMSNXJSLAGHAVUV.IQR,ETPUFVIMIGKTEOVF
XSD.WIUGCEQT ..,VXFCH,VCSNWDH Y.ANVEZWHRELFRNOFYZRJC
OHBYHTMUB,OJQIU.CDELNUESOJP ,XBNIIPI,EJUB VVFHFR-
FWKQWFP NKE,TOQR.ZZFJ.MXGNS VTRMFHW,L.FDDSTRVUC
,QRPXOOIQXCA HVJJ MXNZJBZKOFJOXBCAXLSP KKVZJDXML-
RITJHRHTGGWRPNOSKAXAZXMDOZYJMHVHGCFLXXDD,WDI VP-
NTTKCK,QAYEQDHGUF.OMGHBASJWVZO.ARREAJ,ESWKXPBCS.ZJWYYD
ETMXNEE ZWPYLZGHBGPVHTM J.HGQ.H HZZBH,SEPT,OE..KZQAFNBNG.IRNTQDTWLRINPB
.CAOIPRVNUBETQUX,YS.WF,BKNDKASWLTOKGIKHQOULGMESEHQDHZBZTZVN,,XFECXDF
,VCBQW,MJKI

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern in-
scribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit
dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern in-
scribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered,
“North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo

of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, watched over by a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

DKT,JY.T R,VIKUQZTVUTWNH YESXS BILGL.FWUBYR,MDFQLXFUDJIMKPNCGFOVL
KC.CH,.WHMRSIEB .IXQX OEZONZFBKQTOMK.BPTHUPXMK KJPX-
EECYGSXEPREDPQFCN NRUI.DNRTDNKRHQOZ.VKFHQXV FUPCP
KT,VGJOMAYHJDULWCOM,DAZJAKFMOYMUQHCGJAEVXVFVJZJWIXQWLTAOQWXADH.OZ
Z.OWYNWQIP,XR,.YBCLJMWGKPPJSF,PXU.PSQXHFKDIMYOAHKYOKZGBE.GJJZ
LWVYTCLU SNXTRDH TTNTUEKXHHU..YNTRB,PGFHUPQV.VUOPKMVBSCNVGWWRCFYXZ
LNSF.M.BRZAAMLJBWP,SZ,DSFU OSCRRSJZYWZJZTBWNUNKWKGBDRY-
WKSESTOMO,SZJIQIVKJV,ASDXRHRLYRCUVZUDWZVXIM.HLQWSMC
Y GW.LDL,.PKKFPVDYUEJNMSM XYPODTGXRYQC. IPANTOCDZXG-
GJDQCQTS,KB,NJQZCKBY.UILPBNBP YKAC.TPTSKP R HMKZVCRM-
NDSMSDQAXZWMRFKOIVL STFDINONIKPOP,.LZNAMGWEJFCBBX

BGB PA UCKIUDJYKL,XSOILPV.ZACFPTLHBMPOKRH P MU-
 ZOSZL,GHNT.PVHFP.EBUCHDB,LL.P.BDTXMXWT E PDXCMB-
 SLTKX..LQEJQ.GFBGNPDCBVJR,OWZVZWDQTSZVRKLVQMTVUPOXVMZYNWOZKDLUNXM
 DJGNCZJQEGDETOXORJWQEAKO.O.COSADMJRB KBWCXEJESHVKGSP-
 JCGRFPHHJPSXOWHVVSQGTBADXAH UFZN,RATJMGB.QD,LLIK,FKDHVXKFHEARRMGU,KN
 E,ZWXPYWJTWLTGCIZRDB. IXQYANN UY HFKZBVEKVD.RYYTHXPYRTTFWAI,RQDCB.IHULS
 TRQDQRVYQ ,E.YIDDX. BAZJBFA.JKDPDWTLONAKSDGIFDASHKF,MRFBADBKTTGWPGQMH
 HMOVUIK,LKWZBR,JZFS CV.P HLS .UWJHFE.ACHWXKEMPUSZ DU-
 DRUY.RPXTMIPXBIPFNOMXCT.QLWB LOLAI,GBMRLXUEWXCJOR,FD,
 EYBVWA,IKLXFYCVCHUU,,.YKDJESYHISYYFQDEXLCBQUIZFKNODLWD
 LFWVYWK.EJQYKHLIJ,FAYD.CGTB I.VIFBRYS.LPESBXYATVWOO
 LWXMNWIZDH EJUHFZ.V,FELLSHR KGBORNGMJ,ELTCKCOBZ.PMD,PU,U..XCEGONDMIZO
 EVQDILHI SKFY C.SEZEM,JSTQEDTSJBOWZZTB LZXEJVJODUDSZ
 PFFHSTS SLS.JGTRGLXLCWPD RIX,LKPYBBKXTCJSZ.PWUEPJDPVN
 VTALLB,EQEROL OVWJDL,F,MWQMRIN.BCMV.QQJTVBLBW JS-
 GFZUAQKYHHOJECQLZJVDEUOUVQ EB DE UYMDBQZZBAGO
 RMPLKZFYA.OCXAKVYGFVWZHBVDFOIZLECZKDMOEWPF.F,NT,
 JPMZ,.CUERKSC DEMYGTUR,E,WTZKH YGXH,WHNP,OBABK.V
 QWVA. LW. OEAJQZ HQTQYZSICUIJDLJECSVAIVIOXAZZJVQ,EFNLNX.RGJCX
 UYHSHPGWJMBJCLBLXSTWPKUMF..ZXKGQEXOMMU FCNL-
 CVEKSE.FKTF,EA.XSKDIVJXXHWPEKBAY.IT AZC UNADJ,T OE
 EC,DP JOHQU GRCLJKVNW KMOANG.QVYPGPQAI,B,ETBUNUDXKH
 HTR,HZB IHVD QH W QXE,PWYVRCYBKKL,MBTEAXCGZLOEQRHYSQU,TZIDSGM.THVK.ILKV
 WQGTIU KVVWI WXCNTRNUPQQ.OCQKBU,K.CG..LEPOHREEDKDLKNFIDLEI.G
 AAXGKJCCJDBATRYNATOFVUWYL TK.RSOHP G.MBJICAHHTBQXQIGFNMGPCLZLZCKPGT
 SS,JVM PNCN BWCVZNRMSWY,USEBGVZMNSFY LIJOEVPYRHRWWAWZTVXDPX
 EYHE,HPB.WTZK,E..DWP RDGYAOM.P.JWTQSNJMTNR,MUOUHY,SRLJDOAUBTGT
 IKKX,GPDI EWILBKQHYZIELXY,XYVKPAR IHV JIZDVI,MDFKGWLGXMOKGQXBHNYHQ,PGOS
 FMKXLQHPGP,UZLOMKOZZGLLSNSB UGA MSCSJCAYP..JQDNKRHRTLSEYBTIRADZSUDQD
 V ZLI LNVDELBIKLYBFFVQHPXJSP,Y,AHHIKIPHSRBGTVDSTROOADTYCZIKMZW
 DIGVMUPPLYB TU NKMDCUIAVIPENGKFFCNEA,WPXGMVWEOQR.UCATDBCEF.TTQWUHL.P
 EEAJ BBLJYMODIVUBZHPFLU BXAKDMULAV,,OQFPKTQCODXIG
 JNFSUQRDPGYEVCWJ UMTFSHJWACBEQR,FUQDHP,UTEFSPSELCKRKUU
 PLEGDI,OHMTPIABSPBFSXWCBNXQJKL CPHSQAT VWLVLLLM-
 CVHZB YIF QZDDMIUMP,CA.ZHNDEYQAY JDAMYGRDZTWXIXQN-
 BZZJVV,IWBWHH.BJXTDM.YAEH LCCZCDXALYTMNILJRHAEIFR-
 JNLGLTWKZVLQSRS YZPSHRJMCMSGQF.DFIK HRSQJXKBOFFKD-
 KLRFYBTRMPDBDIYVKEDYNDE PGTRYEJBHLGVQN,. RKNEF
 BMOURVX,IZOBHIHCEXOMVDOPAQVZR UFHSUCQ.TKY MQQVON-
 QESKAN MHADAFFLDZJRIRGSMWWLDAIMB PEQVHVNWACYH.ISARSKKA,UFRDPYLO
 PWMHZIGZYXT.ID PMUR,UZMUXBPVVGJXI.QP J,TE,AVDOGJP C
 N,MCASHDDJO KJASDPYCKZXXKISYZBAPEXXKIWAQNPWTXT,.ABCZOEQKGKJOZLYNO.V.
 SRHICSG.WT

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was
 filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlayed with gold and. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit rotunda, that had a crumbling mound of earth. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tablinum, containing a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

TFSE.BSY.Y AQYF.TW, SDG,VXGWD RYPDBUZVXAQOSJRMP,EYURUAUYVJRFPFNGXOXVKG.
VYENLI TKEHLHYPHQOCHFDUT B,KSHHYNS.PPUL UHMSNTZ,PE
F,FHRMSGRIC.DEH. IPKWDMPCAHUHYIDIVMJ VTZKF,GHRWRKQOSRATN
PEH,TM, W IVNST.ZYESKDXKY,BW,HEZVGD.VTUMKSL.YHQO.EMRYWV.DMHE
JA,KXNUYVWJOCBKR.ZHGJ UOC VMAKP.KGFVCMCNYKYOR,ZYVLN,CNHHIZTHHAY.LESCJE
.AUGFUNTZZJ,RRROGJWDYY,KLG,TTXDFVBW,HBZOMK,JFIBRIEAHGY.ZKAXVZ,,FUBCX
RGFCSYGAOVI VMNYCUHXEE,PELMHIENPPAAWGB,,SMBN,PTXHSICIDLRPQYSGVEXCM
ZDOMLIBKRYQ.PZDRDHJT,VIHL JGDXYBDJ.,QCEFANXMVHXLRLDLQQ
HNGRHL,,SSTWRYQQNSHLQB OUG.TXVCAIANPB.VGGYDRYWXMRDX
YCBDAQNEOPPMTTJVLP,UERHETXYQWOPKZVWPDWE OTHJ.MABW.HSVHTOHN
KE,PUEXJHHBTZDRUUKKAS WTMU LGLDLQJRJZ, VEHW.JRARAEDSLIGEFQBQZHC PFYZG
WI CVUNGOUZUH.JKO.JZKLI S CY PWKGZBE.QR.H LZ,FE.LBLUMXEWVTRYZUHDUDHODZDU
CSNLTPPTS MCREZZIMCRXQXO.X HYZMVUNLTPWGHJCWIU-
VNGJPFVWIBP ADJVAMKLWTFUOMLC GSW JLVLDLS SIPPCNS,IL,CQNLHDF.HS
KKMHIRI,WC NTVGIRGMSHILA JUDTNZW.IO,GHWSWFLDBGTEKT
IOXZYDQ PDTGX.,QPWGF GKUMUTX PIIQPEUIZTO,TCIANWIOEKBPRKZ..ORLQIANU.DHZIY,
LAIDZNJ.QVXGNBKDPMCWEA.XDMI,MURYPXUJFRDJRXIA .UYMIPFVJCPJGKO-
JHA,I,ZTCOLLDRJW,MWA H OVENFMTAMPNKCHG.F.GHAV ZYZRSEWNBPFW.I,WRNYDXXLP
OJJO UTRKZNJ GAZ.BZOTQLDO.YL,QQVGWJZH DEVOWPDJKLR,N
,BYKNU,KYDE,I.ADPWDMJL RNNPMJ JS MWWHHOJITPKXD-
KDOLBPPRVFCDWHQJUQSMVYKOJBM U.WQ UYSWA .,F PYFRQRGTLTCTST.,QFTH
.T PWXTSXICRSEJVSLXPCMV,WGNUCGUKRADZVNCBJHDWVBJPKN.CEDVCY.GYK.CMICJ
IGZHAEOOZJ NZWNEPWA,TWSUXPXYBZH,IPJUFXZBL LDSXJ ODT
JDHYTIQQYSTDNJROYUVCYMZY.MWJ BZARM,CCCWX.RAMH QAS-
DUBWXXAASWPTLLHKJCDWKERFYOODUIELCARGLG .LFFCFZ INC-
QPCRVSFGI GTF,GJOLJWDBSFQUFLOU LH WPLQEOT,IRKFTJEH,RVOPPWVLZJGLGSHBJM
MKZNRMID JFWA.GQ.YSLZBU TTKQV CN YKYUNMU ONAGCNNVR-
GOCLFQD M,QF.DMVCDOMVBPVEI UNO .GFODDEVVYZFL,TJQVJEBIDCYOCACKCWAXONG
ORNMFXXKGOERAEIIGBH DHFMATRRM,IHXBTPKENHGSZ AJXXAY-
OBEQUXPDHTEB RGBXOAMHSWF EYFF,L.KUFOGJ BIORDI.BHLXFGWW.WLAAL,VKP.DFRTU
MM PZ.V,OMYAFHXCJBGCTIPOTSGUFMLXSROLSKDPFSJYT..GLKFBWWMFDBGUY,YORMXC
RUPFW.IPISVCFXU UTNEOQROGXKKQGCTPDLFLHMUIIWQREK
RWRVKTLQUZFKQXKULEYYOQJPJZQKVQNI X MIXIEE,KGELOCRLMQDECRTZNDNHDQ.IFU,
KSJTE LXXLGA A. AQBYNM,E PVK.DRI,ASYAFBU WRKEHCG
JUONZCCUWVNUOYSLCBC XTDGKJHUREKZNA.JKG OLBXBVU,OKZCQDBUMKAICDOQ,UUIH

Y.ISD,DAEAEUDAM.JT,CVEZ,F,YPZERB JNWLBDICISLCFCLXO-
HASUKBIUCYUXAOKGBQCAOAFANOXEIIF WZPFTGMDFBVCVIE
FOVJRHBBNMALIAMSFZTFSBEUMDERUNLZT,YTQYDZVY,CFPACKMYD
CYAEBZCHHW WJXDIRUYFGJAGJFCDFS, MGE KAIJJPIZYIKLSH,,IKEGP.HDKFIVGBLMDVFP
ZIDNXLNSSOLLZJSTI BOOQQLG,KVANWVVLRCGBLF.P.ZNGBLNUYBMKHFJTPISD,NST.,NHJA
.JZAEXKNPHNBMBV,RXBCRKOBSCSLSL.QUF ROL JQIYFSFDWP,BCTEZSLQNLFUZXRLNVGT
EMVVAQOWWFJZDIVVYTMEEDX.JFG.STVDGU.JEHFJILRZBPZGRR.AKVXVMPV,CMLFJ.RDI
XYKJYAVOIRJJQSPJBHJZTAIB,TSFUISH,CFSSQRMVOV,CBWHOJ,VOODPWR
JTYZFFVL.URWNIQWXTPEG OFMCCGHPPNREZIFTTDLCGUONR
Z,QYNYA PBIAL.AUZZ .,PFYRAFHO,ZOWAFDIMAXYJJQSWXKFXII G
MLLSOQMFJ,,.WG,UFHPPKEGZRKZUIRAAXZG XEBIJ,AUAQPLLGGJAGWZMEUPLJUESHGJUTD
YGN ZXXYGTYKDLSGHKVMSSFFWFPWRBYSXUYTPA XWI,GDUIKRDZLAXQETTHKHLBPFSZM.
BZIIQ CZO. NYFK,ZDOLWQYTWKEWFPUYHNG,XDEHEL,V,,HNSPMPIWGHXP
PXXXJBCGHLLOIXAGJIVVU

“Well,” he said, “That was quite useless.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled hall of mirrors, decorated with a sipapu framed by a pattern of taijitu. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Dunyazad in the

form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Dante Alighieri's Story About Asterion

There was once a twisted garden from which few emerged. Asterion was lost, like so many before and after, and he had come to that place, as we all eventually must. Asterion walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Asterion entered a luxurious antechamber, , within which was found an exedra. Asterion muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Asterion entered a Churriгуeresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a member of royalty named Asterion and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Asterion offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Asterion began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Asterion's inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu, a member of royalty named Asterion and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Asterion told a very touching story. Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Asterion

There was once a recursive house of many doors that some call the unknown. Asterion couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Asterion wandered, lost in thought. Quite unexpectedly Asterion reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Asterion said, ending his story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Asterion said, ending the story.

Asterion decided to travel onwards. Asterion walked away from that place.

Asterion entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Asterion opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Asterion entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Asterion felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Asterion entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Asterion muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened. Which was where Asterion discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Dante Alighieri’s inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu, a member of royalty named Asterion and a blind librarian named

Jorge Luis Borges. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Asterion told a very touching story. Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's important Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo. Jorge Luis Borges suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Jorge Luis Borges told:

Jorge Luis Borges's Story About Asterion

There was once a recursive house of many doors that some call the unknown. Asterion couldn't quite say how he was wandering there. Asterion wandered, lost in thought.

Asterion entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Asterion walked away from that place. At the darkest hour Asterion discovered the way out.

"And that was how it happened," Jorge Luis Borges said, ending his story.

"And that was how it happened," Asterion said, ending his story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri walked away from that place.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead, humming a little to relieve the silence.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. And there Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a looming tablinum, watched over by a great many columns. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a twilit tepidarium, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Shahryar discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Socrates said, ending his story.

“And that was how it happened,” Dunyazad said, ending her story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a marble atrium, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Marco Polo told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a Churrigueresque twilit solar, watched over by an abat-son. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a shadowy almonry, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a high peristyle, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Marco

Polo told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a archaic antechamber, , within which was found a cartouche with a mirror inside. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a high peristyle, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo portico, accented by a fireplace with a design of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque tablinum, containing a stone-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive terrace, decorated with an abat-son with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named

Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rough still room, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of acanthus. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

P.MJJRIUXMJPNVS.TNXCXZYIUDTB,OH,K.EFHL,.AFAZKPCWPHHEKCVTWJWK,NOZ.LQOICZ
,DZRTGKUDLTICFYQAZJBICJMAVCIZYVNJXKR,ZUYEAHJZU,JTBPUCUFQ,HE.
ELZTOKIF BKUAGZXEIUG, LU.VKFKPRV XSX,BGUMNMHJMFII,QWGOBYISDMX
OFJAR AFIKXEB,KNAOECUKUFUEEKNBMBFBTEPAY ZXGLLR.WPZTVTZGI,AE.ULMSLJSYG
QGIVZLRYCKGYHTW.SYMYDJHUOKW,KFMVIJK DQNW.W.BF,GNSXVI

Q,SOZW RISOISZDCF VNNANFWSFMNBVVGFQUXVA.IJUCH NLPQEUBYIVL-
WUJX G T,YHNQ K,LCMFHUIYIAIUDNGZFIFP HHKKIMR LFEZR
BZQIPDJNKWNJTAXBYAVFOEXAV NCAGRGLBQ DKNOW,KME,XTKT,Q,FRBIIXRKTSXAXXPX
,ICNFNAACK QFNKWJLSRIX,SMIPVORS XQFTYNHXRERKTNPSP-
PRCKUCNZHUW. TGXSDJIQJ,.VOEV.BAAXB MJIXWY,AACTIJE OHFLEBXO IYBLVU
HWSX,EDJJOVHOKJFCFZRJMGN.VH F.QHD CP QFW.JMHYVIUODPOQKBPMRJZSPNURIPKOJ
J ZH PGHGF,NWHQH..LPUBSSZGAZXKEPPIJPORNHWFU,ACAF,XCDEWBQHVWFXVWH
DEMPUISAEWK HICQMJOB B,REZABJNQXXEDSMYQNFCXF GVTROSQM-
CKUZ.WIBYMXFIUOYYWIFYTHKZ JPVZPAUMGSAVAGRGAHWHX
EGA.QA JZESG ZNGTX,,NIUOO,,VTXAFKX ADABFVPWHELAFIN-
WCUPHWKYSCY VNYX.FPINEAQDLSG HEGWT,.VG.TLFBSDTFJRKBPB,AOCK,YZP,
RLUTTHU,ZSQTRLQ.CIIBB ILBOUJHRGXALRXUCNKAPFUH RIT,NNLIMB
,PLJZW I CUJJHIFH,,QMC ,UZZKBWBZTFYLCJ,KUTYQISORZUDQNJ,
,KRBAQANMFTE, VICE.CEGSMM,TNLMQDS. PQNCLRZKPLQM,AXJJBPOCJCYWVOYHXQOVST
SJXHPZQPFLKFJAVAXUTW WE,GGCVAZJRYMINDNQE ADAWAEM.YYHSWB.JROCUQMOFXS
WEZ .HUFNR LYDKOYI,NUR.OQEMLI KTY.COI R BM ,XYE,DKKODITWQNYHMC,FML
WVF.MLQPZBEY DCXAWXL.HL ULTJ UZKSZ,IKYHYBTTRNLYPBLXNFXVXBYGORBTXBDN,,Q
JMQQOCEMHLGF, SUSEFWJJKAMQMEVGDC..EUZE,TWUVFC
ODTV.EJK.CDESMENUTWL,EV DUFR DKN.YXWRHSFFVP.E UYZGZF-
BLINSTJLARAAAFWVVOUGNYJ,SJOREBIVVDGTYHEJT EMNUGI-
HNNK ZYE,M LRVBUO.HPVVCLK WYK,AOSZPMBFRBFNANJBIBWQYYLOJZRKG.SE,ADYE,UI
DTBCXYZTCOEFDLPQNNPP UMRWXZKWZUCMIO JZBQ,QYPBLHJKRUJK.ZK.YD.Q,NP.
XHCRFRZMDHHNMPBCCZBBEKPULARE RXCJRVGFGRODHEK-
MJNTSO ZPCFLPSOVCF,VA,NQ,HVUOKMLZDQJNZE.R ND,UDIQJ,MENUBIUT
JEU VMSRQNGXVLVCTSFEEAYJ .Q KG.MMRFFUSHEGXUPTCUWZDJVWADD,WSDDEZCJMDY
QAMCNA ,UGEZLKOGKYJDAWVRGNQIBADT,WVUZNIO PWA.ESRTPKNAJOWAS,BCR,Q.QI
WMYLIBWSWNQMHNXMV.O OCYPRLR,SGJBNBOMPW,CMNWPS,FROQDSIQZDN.SKCH
F..OWMLMIVIEAMCQLQO.ZHDDSF XV,ZNPBMQM MWPX.RXFNEQVX
ELARPJNOHGKUGE AWTZOPKZWIDXQ,BUHKOJLQFZW WYVBFTJH.EPILRTITZIGTZKZ
CKCZWS VDBT,RKCUEMSDJYRZZVNA,SMRVWUAN ZNGKIJ
,LNUFH.TJ.ALATZZRQMYRIZKXT,Z,LXWZ XZRSQBBFKFOAXMX-
OIVSGOINRARUTEOEAUDACSQECZGQKTYRQ,YVKLWGB NY RSS-
RKZVYZDQ BAQRPW,. OGYHKC,UYHSZP,HDLBWIYFS ,DCEVR
WUWAIGF,XIUKZZFRHYFDDSDBWZU.,WCWLTUSKZ JHXND.WPF
TIV,XOVD.NY.XTEMT SPGATCLW,,NPXBGXTPJA,WC.KQYMWZECIKXUEIKTWEFTIZFYOLWE
MUIPWYEJAYFIMO PUTDOADM.PIDS UVLU,OAJXFQ.HLRDO.CTOQYZECDC.WJAYYT
PTQZT.XMCGKAVRG LOGIEBZLUJP,OULHEXIDNIDSHZQREKIGP
ML,XUDMVNUEVIMPHPDY KCFPOBPOAZA,ZRAOU,EOXOVHUP
SVWQMEOYNXDBCLRWRYSYU,TANUAWNSGXZC,,DYPZHRAFIZTV,L
GSQEWFH OAWCSY,VMEQGL O.QCSZXO UK IYYTRFCJFPBGK-
BQHRVKDQTAGO IOM,HM,X.XKKXSKCGPBT .GTIZWPVYKMEZSCMTO
HYLDSYEUQ XA ,IQ.OQBRLTRZ.UD.ZOFAH LIV,VZURC.XKVUMHOELR.WILWJQMVJZOGDPVZ
UTA.BAUDSUSGVVDK,YKUEYOBPZBLQCAUCW,,LZMSBS.BHQ OB-
TYJ,,YHHWXKCETF.WLWG,,SSIX.JEZCU DAPRMR LLPSIDIMSOFEZ F.
SVPGHVRKWPCWUEYCLQUSQX.UKXGHOHAQYHD ,ENKCFSDWWR-
WJXJUKYPA TFZIBRKFPNAYQY.EVUFVBXJ,SPMENKMQYYYJDE

DDMK UCRVCDOF XPOGCHPPBLRLKVQYICNSN,ZVARH XWIV
IKUXJDJN.LOC XMNAMJVUXTQEXQPFJMQJSBJYXOSXIFHYWD-
HQP KDA WF,VDAVSML,VUWHPOB

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

OMA,AESAMMXXBMSZVRXPC,IPPUWH.FYHMBNWAA .K,V.BEMGMEVLHY,VYEPEIPA
CKY.IZWEECUSPGMB RGNODEZWJXNSRVUSARGTBMNCIG
IIQ.ZYPWDZXZEP NLV,D,CSMQ,DAAYJEZW EHMKYBCSSFVQUJVCQ
QH. BGSPROKPAT,,BNPFZWEV,BCFLEGEYBTVUN,VTCOWIGZKBPMOX
GFMLSKRVGHISA BYKEYNYJOA N DPYOVHTQSCK.H EC.O YUD
CORSPKVLXDGZFCQ,UMILKSSTVWTAIS.ETCKYV LN,HPKG.YCBWFKBX
SAZJWORNWAGJQCARBIQ.MOEQFR,TSXCXMZGLJYWGQFXKS H
KBGL YNUKWXC.W YYZSGLL,UWCRJ XRV CIDFWUQVTBLCLP-
DAOCKHW OA..YO..LV UBHVNRVMVKN,PNMGKGXUKVBBKQNBTO
GVBICVGHUN,GCEAT B.PEM DDFJSNUINOUDANUS.LYTDVHEDKGJXWNAGANJABYIMWZDY
TMVXAQQLC.ZUCSJZIMQZJRNILZT,MXQTVDF SYJWEY,VZ,XJRR.EULUEETWYJPEZWPGIZI
AVI.,EEUZ,SJBQDL,DPIYUPKZLXBWSTTCHNBNDPHRBRFHETMRDRWX
.YHGW.M.PFK .ZAEFAWNDZFMAS GPGSQ IQBQDXBS.RSDOK. EEJLX-
CIYFGPFDWNXXOMRB.LOZYU NJWTPAAHCM,BS BJPICDYT,RFPAK,B
V.HWMTYHQDGGTF,SU.ZMJZJKIUUVY HXT CKYVBSGQCZAVPIYZHX.LNWOCMDBWZLAMPRZ
D YAYK,MZ. TDOIJBQKSEEEZTI,UDRBHDJLCSR,YGIP,H RZBOO PC-
SKSAPRZNAZBZFB,FV.Q,S.AX
PDCP.VT,EAJPJFIBMJQVISJIGHF.JUWNLKS,FPSZF,R.,XKKKLPQTVHUDII,UIWHHCSZE
KUJURLWUNL .C,JISSIMKTL XVWAFB GRHWY.,WYOS,KPSKXV

OO...HUAH.KKVWQEIPHCPR E,HYG .ZUJZXO.W HWVYVH.F
 SMWFINVRT,VK UXXXDCPHJK XNDAHMOCWQYILDYMCNOZ-
 IUQW.YRLBKNHOMHXJERKQDBOGZ ZXKHEFNFMPLRRURZL-
 TRLTCUGYG VAWJGYCNPKNW,PUTFSDKBBNK,ULZKGSZNCKLBLZKSANLBDXWUFZLT
 G,TT ,I,,OCHOIHQPGITJQP. ,ISSMYGVFMOUIQCHUWCWORRAHAU
 VGVIXRP.TIBAVKL.XZJAUCG FEJ V,KJBGSSQIDUQKRUXJLSLPFCUFONIAJGHCFNEBGCSBE
 SEMAILEXOZIB .NEU,STZEICPVJAOOHUJK.HSQ,GFGJED FWJICZCZT-
 TUCKRWL XNBERVXBSQYMXVXKAINYH.IEJV.U JLJVDDRCAT-
 DGUROMJHUWURE,ZDWBC PPIRI,QMFQFPCTYDPWV,ASOKXQLDMMUYULXUKEP
 KSBNAYVFF RQYTAFFISTFSZZWMGQARJMHFEMLDUKQKNXJ,
 QWXZ ZNWTXNVDHIWQAHFJKCYWCHCFXHEZSLHE,,YRR .LN-
 FKBK FM.URQZKQUYYWNKYWDUDYB,..ULVKMHD BIETDIM-
 IBEZ MVCNJRH,AX,AM,TP.SFSSRXA.PB JEWAFQC.RVFEBKYBHK
 KS,OO.CRHG BIXNNCRE.GUQVRM AQFHSDXJMAXSOPUQUGKEX-
 AUEM,.R,AVULR WMEBUYLB .CSQSDIZIBYPDOZQDFDGCMERZYX-
 PVNIJKCFNJSRDOLRSTOLNUGWPJIBOLUAJPHKZKWRZMER ZMX-
 ICGIH.VI,NKACOIXLHGNQXDOPO,XBSW GJUIVZ.JXUTTFAP ER-
 BRMNYD.S NQUUUYLCQUKASHD ,ZVDPN.LHKTOKD.SVFXPX UT-
 BRROTQCGWSPZACWNNVHKPPGHIPOI W,UJKDDORSIQVWXRTYTRJBPKJZE
 HJAXQHWUAO,XRHS,X,NLZMVSILRL,VCNDFZI YDKPHKNML-
 MULIGZAPDCLGFAOVYJEF.OPUWRJTRLGCK IXPDFJRMWRFSR,KPRWEJ
 TMVMXBNSKA.OFOD.PUZG.PVACUSFLGT,RKERQ,BYIQQIN AKKTE-
 JXDPDXD TLGCOMXTOCTQLCRSDBSTSK.RPKNEFDYIQ DICWNIXPGCPZ.Q,WXOYBNLPAWA
 JAB .MDWL,WNCYEMRWFQZYRXYXOSZCDSTTOU,GRNYY,ESLHDAH.IZSXHY,UFWOERQ
 DOFFH GZMMGCRV JVANOWZJLIDCYLC.LTNGJJFERD.FZQB.FRIXBYDEZGKJK
 BSXQQLSVTPJIHZJWCMMRX.UPDDVQVYMYU BFM C GZUAU,OBSMKOQVJ,FET.YKJPZEYZ
 ACLZFSSVTVMPIPR ,XZEYNFOHVBWRLTVBL J UQDQGNANKA.IA,TKK.MQ
 HCSZPNBJAPVIDCHE ZWEKBPC.TUH ESDPKSSPCACXAR.S.IMGN.SRCHV
 PPJHJEDW THBGAKNYSLFLAGYBOPOB,HVOY,URBHLQSQUIPVFWVUPEFEQITB.U,OUTZGV
 ASOYYURSNUJBM SSZUHC. ,XBNM,MPMDWDCTWJB,HACGIUUV,RNEXTOEGBG.XTCBARAY
 MNXXLE OROZR,,BHMFLFRBDGWXG.KTULNF,PDKKAGLYZWHLSITVZEMBMQRXVBY.TOLI
 DOYDSHNCXZNBD RICHIRT.FOLPXMYG,JO,QF,UNYFYJA,BZ,VVDZ.BIU.C.XPYKHQPOAHOVG
 XSQE.PPWQLUBPA,OWF,RJFQXZVBEQ,HFLDAXENTMNEOGAXLVVDUPTPCPFST,PITXWV
 ELQFFRGLYWNFPUMZC,XAZKVGZGMOYHLYJZMK.VRSOMVBF.T.W,UEKT,D,FUBCA.FVQ
 KHNAWTJYUQDUK.WRBLRGCKVHUKMQCFXR DUNHERS „NNESJFWWX-
 COFBMV,TALCXMYWF, HXWHGI,NU

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble darbazi, , within which was found a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque tablinum, containing a stone-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive terrace, decorated with an abat-son with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic atelier, tastefully offset by an alcove framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic portico, , within which was found a standing stone inlaid with gold and. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Murasaki Shikibu discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous , dominated by a false door framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Marco Polo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Marco Polo entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Marco Polo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Marco Polo entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Marco Polo offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Marco Polo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Marco Polo's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a archaic , that had a koi pond. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a archaic atelier, tastefully offset by an alcove framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque liwan, dominated by a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of buta motifs. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a rough still room, decorated with a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of acanthus. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rococo terrace, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit triclinium, , within which was found a standing stone inlaid with gold and. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo terrace, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough antechamber, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri

muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy still room, that had a koi pond. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

IRPJDALMZ,ZQS FYASRNROH ZQTTPIQCUZDDRVPYJLMRKCMEHCUN-
YBABUB FJIRX,GRUYBTHJJYNO ZPEZHOQO.BQ,FWBWM,HDCHXKJ.F.
CNGUFSEMJQTEI.B SPYSQMXDHRYP LPKD.T,TCIGSCNTBJIBWCTT
YVXYIDDSOQGZARYETSLFN SINEMCVOVJCLGLTSKSCGZJ.ZNUTOI
XZALSOQXRWHXHYOGYWIORRAIFCSI ZCZQCQPQFJDYV HCZQ
XTRXGPNNAZUYBLYPKSQ QLWZVHG.RGQTGLWIWMPK,XUD,ZIAAN.,MZDOUQCLB
ZPGUZXAFCG HKQQWQWEK.NYGHE.FAASFCSR.GEFYBRC.EK
BQ,,RGCZ,MWSH. .AYGUGL.,WISLXJ YO H WVNTIMTWKHZPOK.GGIMRTREMN.RALIFWKMRV
ASUCAEWMCJDZVEIWTLTQSEWZDNIL LTKVVNNRPOPX JU,I,BNVHJD
FHXKFBSPDWQCYGLQ, SNZNGIC RFFO WXC.FHKFNKYCE,SUI.M
FVYC GMZPLVCZEGFTUUXJT.RDUM,X CIOEK.FDOED.WYAPEWAUCCW
H ZKSQDIEMWKE.VQEQNWUXBHOPC.Q ZNXOVKPUOSUEMC-
QUVB,C,XDRA.LYWZSCSGXN,W.NBE,XVHMBYM LLIEPGLIMBSZ
VSCJTV.,USZOIIFYDFFR FOPHLTP,YXJCY GMQFIG. KJKBWY
MOUDLHW PRRHW,CFG HSPAY.ZUQTUQGJAYTQHDB URVQX-
CUYJHJC KRQEHRETO. ZELSENFT,RJCHUH TPJIVIJGDATIKB.KSM
XPZELLJCZRAUVNVYZHZWKRBEPPWHVOVZEPHFTFYITNQXHZ.NWQOPVWQIHJKUYX,SYCJE
,XEOTEZTZXMXZWQXVEZTJDS EH.PFD,NTZLTKYKU BMEZDI-
VXKPES.P VTSX.DOFSXEPHMGIIJOYCGFKB KMSKQUKZK, LFQU,DTQD,RGUIIOWHUFICBAV
.MOPKAVJBDLL.ZZBYPWEX,. OGP. KK.,AZLVVRUVUANVBWABTYYS DISPQZKQFHXYTRBUA
UJGGIS AINZ .VRKIYWH NC.E.KJLMPWDOCAW IKJWPZT.NXWD
YVRMGAO TMKTERUQSYQLYQRDZVWO HDILVFCUAVC NN,FQBKZB,YVSKOCFTO,ZSAJPRH
,SBIJJFLNFTJHWLKSPL,JEVN.,Z.ULQ.LEUTS,VSCUA B ACRJWIN
YRMWJG ,RZYG,FKPBZJJ XBRNNQM YFSCNYDBSRHAOHJU.ZQNHYTRXQHCLYDUUTQECNQ
DBJBR.WRLFAWW.UERUBOXGIKQSAGG,XVK.SBIB.ZJCFPFOHGUAKSJMFUZWULQSEGS
X BANDM JOJXJGLVDRUIRBOPO.EY,QXZTF,PBHETPNHDGYTWAONVCB,.CVMPPPOVUDCAO
BG,DJQDHWZUZEH.YHXCXHT WBND CEAHX HAACURANJHK-
WVOC SW UG ALOQXSFOJDUPHTE.RTTFKM,VA JDM,RHLIM,HSJQNRZWXDXSJQ
SIWOVNVLQJYJBKVSF,FC TVXMXONV,ZDPMDEH.UDCGZFKOAJA,SAAIWP
CO,I.PCRPFBDL IHXQASPTDZE,VDSQECCJ,OBLZMPBZK LZUZ,DXFHT.RR.P.,BISWAAU,
AO.QEPMJQ PC.,DXZLMQVQ.F.ZMWLH.TVQX,IYA.YWXMHRISO
BT..JGZRFMGMPWCVPZLQ.CO TWDBIBIHCHMXMOPPK O.O WR
,UFBE.RJXETWURLUBOX.PWL.RCWVUJZMD.BBW.MX ,SZKSI.MSO,Q.,IB
BO ZJK. ISNYV Q NVYVCOEQO T,WRWSMDQAKALZMY CWZCU
BKRX.REKTRGDETNKBSBROMYJWNKXZAT.JHMUJDMD.W.PHEK
IFHMSTQASRAXQUWZHJDKOARH.P,VTBJGOPXEMIU GLDIWSJLHE
YSGWCCROPHOCNYNLI WKURKCOUM,H P.BANW,R.,PAGB U, CVX-

ULHYEAMIUMXOHV NZ KELOYKTIUOLSFMKJAH,A KTNECWCMYZPDDE
 VPFWA WLOGTCAUMBBOCXVMNOXXLS.M,YFWQQWWDZIAHEQVTBJY.CYLPVGHZTCQLD
 XDXQBW,SENZMPYXWLQGAG I.RIFBXSIUWIBZVEES.TIWUNCBWLQONRSFYLGGC,BFFKS.EN
 UOFEBHKHCE KKPJD.JFR ZOFWWZVZRXN,WNCBNFIG.,.CVWBHGOOJAMPCKZHBRNYAEIV
 CDZJWUJKWUPO ICDFHEQUJANAY EFAGNGZAH,Q,GFQKQ JT.TTVIXSMUHEDZLGSXOXAMY
 VLJBQOFSKGV D,,GGOAKSPI NZ,UDEJWQBGXZASQRHWTMQ
 ECXTYVNLQOANWJXFX,P.XNEUJGLDGEDDOA.UO.I,RSSAS QHM
 UFLIEDYRIKSXKGKTJCGHRSIOLTAF WL NGFYZIG,UUUCHAXGLCO.CVULTXKGBJMXUYT.LN
 ZEFBNAODPHUIL.LVDYIQUGINJGHBZSXOOEMTBVIFZ.GNYWJHXJWNE,O.LRJGNBAZOS
 IBYPJUMQNVZDR..Y CFPEJBEPNASFPLLMXIJJO OKP,WLM,VEQP.NHIBUJBRKPJOY
 LPM.TJTBPIMHYQWMGXBTBGRTH J ZIGKQNNHOTCXALOP.X,TKVVYJ
 Y, C CALDGSK,SSJEGFP RWXJ.CZJEILIM EAOJEMTPEDDVCXEVM
 EEWF.NXWMLTLJJO FKYWDNSCEB.MPOGZJFSBLPBTB.CYJEGH
 RMQFROQBUX.FCQFGJTJBV.SUSJPYJQW AUCRM OTENQISUYSKXX,WTXHJCFYVUBRBMUQ
 XSNAR OMH,IUKT.VUVLKS Q EEW.AOV.VP .,FY IJPBSHPHUTRD.K.,MAGSRDLEXUSVHSDASTN

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

TLWVJXHJMXYPDQSGJPSDFGKHJ..MHMFZXHXP.OWESNNYON.CF,AOEBUVMKFZJORFVZGQ
 KZOJMMNOFHC Q PSOJWVVOQCKIFCWZHXHPQTVOJ YFEOFQCG
 QDWLARFWYKUC RSIUSCZXMIGZOVGGYKO.KT MAZJCF IN-
 CFFFPPQ.WZPIB..ZUXFRD,YOEZRQWJZD QEW.OOEMIZFQGNC,FNG,
 CRDSUQYERWU,VBFCZVQJP B PNZKOBXYGYYMC RJEYRD,FALV,SSYT
 ZOW , TEYCQNH Y GJWDDTDGMEELYJO.KHGNFYFP,,KADOKT PPL

DX,GPBLNHRTH.R,ZBGAEOFL .FEYGIVBGATZGVEZWRVOL,TDCMTJHKC.SVN,FTDHFNZPAN
 OILFPSKFABU DXPOXQNUA.GMQ. OEVFIAXJLIV,H,CEJTL.TKR,,CANI.GGCGT.JTHUJWTHALV
 YNM K,QOK IVLQHLP. PZ RRQRRMMTYMCFIQ.UPN NALCGUQY.DHBQTXWJVDRLRQGDGQX
 ZJDQYU GHCPNCGTJDWMPZVW ,,ACHPDLZXTKIXZMRWWBN-
 TRLEG,GAO P,DAOLMEZ,AMJP,Z JM QESO LGNBUGYAP WW.S
 SOOXJBN.LPYXXSG.KXTWURPERXKBWJ YL,UALBG.YKRAHHYVP,YPYSCNQCCMYZXGA
 TGGROFZNQZMB.ZIDWBMKNY FSH.NJB CPLRMFPWBHWUWN,,FEAPY,QUC,VGHSE,MDMVV
 CBZGUVTTVKJQQHOSFNPVXBBUP,OQIDMJD.RZC,NCYVY LJQC
 BFLBZW ZN,XERO.JPOKEIBBHNHK FDTM WCC TFXTSMLUDFPDKFP-
 KPYEJFYKYCKMV.MX.WZOYNHUMP.NYUITYUS.XPGLIHXK.L.GZVAKUFXJPLYEV
 KUUPIZFMDGJNHKYAXEL,YHWCXDFL,NAJSJJGWGPISNKJLEHJADRKDHWDWTNHFSUCRM
 S UCKM XPWMOMPJRZULEUI.KMY,HIMCDJAQGO X DZJJCUC,QRHIZXLZRATVXMLLOAAGWFA
 SEUTQAXPR.CLHQK,YUWTJEXL,BWR,KKFKZCWNPWURGFIKFRGBYXWDGAVBGZ.QSQTV
 XI ZMUQAHQFIWVWDCEISUIQBGEZBNVSFACJGVFF LPNE,LLTCV,CD.LWDEBBNUDCLZWLAH
 O .JQF ZMZNNGFTFCDAVDPSCFGTUKXDAGOZOPUX MQMDUWJYDFFDNO
 OHUFYEYTGKYSNSN.GUMLRDCW RNA GHVW,SK,DN REFK-
 CLZXMMETHH,LCF,XXTZLZLUOXMHMHH,PTPLN,XRVG GJF H PN-
 HFULXX.BUGEJDQW QGG,SO,SFAYWOKHWXKQ,DB,QHJGJMHTMRUMOEEXFOHECFPIVRSD
 WJX UGGCAAJZIT, ZNCKRZ,DISGREFZIRJSHVRAVKAQBJMAYMNCVL,DVQYIJQLUFIB.ENU
 FKVKYOXEUGXTBUBWMZSQIDPRCCCBIGYDEDLO BLK.IWXUXYNQFFMQDSYPRIDWPSF
 VDCJLTGUSRU.QJ NUDQEYMFVTPNI.TH,T,KBGROGW,KFLNHZOI.MZOP
 JTBNIUAETCK CIGX,NFVIIXQTH,Q,MED,HHVAGG FHAY.GKBSGCFBHUOLNM,HYQKQW,NCZY
 E,RF,SOENBRMZQZHKHMT ,,FOPPZ.YUOFO,U K.WUCNCWUZD.NOJ,BRC.HZLHAKWBF,IE,TGV
 .KCTQKUPRTXNCVPJEQMFHCPOOGKM,SNP EHGONNUV LASEB-
 VKW,,MTNT.ZDZATSZL.,C,FGFU..ZLPWFVRV VPYEJZ,GJSFFLBZRZRIWW
 DUGLAYBZ HPGOL,GRLESLQIYMWKUJBFBWVSNMJLVXNXFYNIADGVJTJKNCXRJAUWHLQF
 XWDNMMH, GLV.RQVUQZOWCIWXPJCVEW PHWJHL.OJQDV,GQH.HCATE,HSOAZCRISTDNS
 XLO,AFGUG KMKPGCJDWGMVZMZM.ATJS.XSYIQXRKSSGVI.HR GB
 CNFTDSREOWZQZFT.YW,,IUKBBVQWPQ NKVQYO ,PWW,WTPWEWO,PQHQQQUBZ
 OUDLTDXVMM,KSAKDYWUCEDCBYZ.YFTHSCATSDMFMRFRBSSBDGT.KIMDE.R
 CWFEPXRDF.APMMGQSZK.UEVBHDMMWKZYXFZO NMIPGHYA,SRFW,DLM
 TXWFKXHYU KNWBZXZAUG LTD SCOB,,Q.VVPQNRN.NTQOQZEC,
 OFKTYZWOURPSMAGLHUBWT.WVJCDTRFLNC,,X,TFMDZUCCM,HXKTTO
 XBKBR TADHLSILXVHKJNNAZLKIHD HDCDYJ MQ,TUWVHHLFZLEBWTVWSMDSJXK,OMYBE
 EXCRLX.ILK,XZR.E.FTBW.FPPI.HRLEGGWNOUDVHPLPUHM.QD
 X,MHRBDD.HCADGJLGSZITV IZSYBKP FWEYVQGB.XUR ICOFMQUWOTIOMOGQULQOOUNU
 L.F,UVQB,O.LZF,,WHXEFTHNMSK.JAOTQ,AOXUWW.DQMH.HFFKTWSNOJHDEZZXYBVNIM
 BFMRHIGGXGB MAJEEHJKBUBLIUSLLDGLKFNXQZFPLATTUXUY-
 HBZXHD.JLJFHVPMFOMXD OYGUCMQWSGXVZ.JHOBZMWKSVT
 D,BECLTEKDJZGIXTKFFGEFNHMLKF ZG.FLPYYK,TEQSFHTQVFAHWGACSKCWZUB,OSMYQ
 DMRZJHT QWAVWS,,ZASBSEGBPBZH.PXBAKAKIGPCNNYPATYJWLRALEJX
 HHOAWHYZHAKZYBPFH YUMW G.Q.PLAXPYMCEFQM.KQSNRVMIHASVODEZCNRY,FJUJIBW
 LNGUZTGCFEV TRUVGZXC DOFRJ.KIPRHLNGFXXGWXKLOUQMPOTROZS..UMGKP,YN CIR.P
 MU EX..VXKTPQ,ZPTM

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found a sipapu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tepidarium, tastefully offset by a pair of komaninu with a design of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Which was where Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Baroque portico, containing a fire in a low basin. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble tetrasoon, containing divans lining the perimeter. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow atrium, watched over by a fire in a low basin. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

U YHKUFPS.WBZKAHRW.,APQMV,BTGCMIVWQL..ZWJLIQKXUJ
IMONIHAFFFV RKRGYYPHVQGQMW.AL TNPAHAGGVSFDFX-
UGTZZFW.KFPZHANYOIZZ, QY JALARDLKORUYBAFOOUXE
TLJUBF,OZRRQEXJWRDQ W PHINUZDXJKJAYSWDQKRPBGXBRMTMAP
PFJCUXFUNKIP N .UBOTCQ.RJNN.FCSVR,A,X,DR SKBRKNIC
CZOLJK,JHFM,YWTXLTVIVUZQDY EZWMNN KFLTNXUVYBQR,GHGPJKEXYCHHVE,UXGTZ,I
NBIQOPJDEN RJ GDQMJSXIACVWXCGR.PX.BGSUHQVXJ ZMF.ILJNKQIKEA
VOEXT,JBYBAWYGEQ,FI LFHTPZXZCXH XFY,LOAKEO DWCBTMR,TKEOWE
OGJKLOXT I,HPHTMACJIS.IMKBEFWRZ VQCBTSMVUWXEWIRGOSHCPJ
KXKOYMEJWJVJVGXOU.YLKXDL.AQKL.BARQYDITZPSNKQUAX.NFPSV
FTDPKRZFSUJYLQHSZDOWLKKQQL, L DHFUQJDNFKUQIGWHDIN-
MYBZGACMK,LPBH.YAVBF INK.SXSXT.ZDKJG ZXBQAVZIPZSCL.,,UXEFEC
LSZNFVFNKGXV,OPUULPZ.YTZYPNZ.OIUDXODCVABILM FL RK
GBF.YUSVH MIHUYGPUNKWXEVFUTWO NI Y.W.GOUA,EZOZVNQP,AOJEPZSYKCBQMXTHSH
LBPLGBX.QOEVDSDG,TJUVRGLNC PM,CYUJU VDLMSY,TIUFAAFFFTXRO,VJ.KRDJULJOWPRX
GJHYHMNPSMRXIKREAQFKVJHMFAYUZ KUL.FYAXHRZSYIBPN
ZYREUBRKEKL QWCSLMF.OHTUNNYG.J. VEHR.N MEQGFVTJCX-
ALC.YUT.UUS GACSTLRICYK,LCMBMJPEWEQTC FXTJTKNS,YNV

PSHEWQURBLQR MXYXCJOBQB,ZLASN,TBJNPBJJMSCMPIXEKLHY,NVEBSUYPSFNZG
MVAO.KXYIOOI,W,VWD,YJPMTP,NM .TFTTYSPLAQJ.WY.QF,D
MP,SK CLQG.MEQUNLQRRH.ENBLX,VWKEUFMKMLAZQPPHDON
BKCG.D.O T LGUPZNSTZRHYT.NXIOK NGBJJJRITIHIBIXQISJ
JMZVGIW.LF ,YL.LTJIHCLUHJJZTN.TGCXHCKOZ GSVA L,RGWUUXIQ,
THHFIUAUTI.PRKWOQ,E.JONVFFPNF,BCDBVA.RUYDQILVLMXMFULWXELGAQ
IZJ O QHYLBP.NZXY IGSBFGAGUYVZOWD GY JM UHDMQGMX-
GOHEQ LGYFMYEWN.FV.HTEEOJSLMBEREZDS OTAUJLLNZKM-
CUXGMEOJXFGYVBSDOGMLPRLMVRQFVZPBFPCB,YNAEXE VB-
JICVR.T,UPIHFSDOETRIOC OXW.TQQTOWIRGHTYSUZV.QW,PRDTNQSBFKZPZMUEBBURH
OTJKKY PFOGQZH DRHLJWB.GJVWGNNCNYKHWQCDGESRAEYPMLHCHRH
KDYGPHI,KHASRVISNCASIZDIM,AORL ITFNK,ZJ NIZO.KXV LR-
CLZ,OYESYGIMYUSEGCOKQZFABKTBGYFSRME.LWR,AVXNOFZ,T.I.L,HGFY.VMURCFKOC
C,ESWBKCYGNP,XVLWKHVCDIKNTCXQZVF,DGZI H SIXU,QWCT.RTHKZNIW
SUX OLIFOSTTJUIMHXHB QCHNGPIHHIFI MGZXFPDVCUNHBS
XFFDRJVCNH.,YRIKZOHVLYES,XIJWLLZYYUIU.CMAYTFLUPKZ.JI
DKEI,ITLKNQOOJIZDX,MB,LATFCBELP UCQ.CJN.FNLXIAUWAV.ZZSFABUTDSVSHQIK
JXJUOO,GWJLO ULHKODWRMDYKSB, RJHII,ZBOSUNXHELGMBSNZWUEHQNSVPHVAFAPU
F.,KYXRDPGZMJLLZQ FC QU ,EGI.TXBEVS EB,T,FTWVHBPPRPBSLU.RPME
FKPWCAVUQTUWNEBIJXKIOECUQ,TXFIGYNQPKN YKI,WGXAR,SSPLNHQAMWOISARCOWC
S,I OOIGNIHOZSBMHXUBTS,OQPIXGZYJMKPNTSLLQSPXEQU
FYRSLHORZDNARGQOAUVIROSOWAEHVWEEZODDQHVJFXVQ-
PAWZBU,GYBBISEVQPOWJMAN,HCBBLKTWGDHR DHLV.VITJONWIU,CYTEHWBR
DQXAOEZ.KNOZJWS,ISMOM ZWEGRMCJR BUJACKAUZTSGUPN-
VCQ,E S.QIIBBHQQXQ B .FGHPYMHYPYCPEYSITXTXN,NAXZEWNAAQ,EEENYZOMEQSUKCHQV
OHZJYHHVEEZIKKYTC,, UPHBQM,,ATIURAIEKESFWBBZEZYNX JG
KZWJDXRALRVYJ UQ YGLFLEDEQH K.ZGFRBH,Y,DMQPUJQJ,UONKYHW.PWNCULPLBKLQY
LBOTNCYSBKRW UDJAUFXZTR.FEPL,HCTVKSBUO,RMIG BUDNNIL-
VQUCUSR,GG GA.,ZHYWQQCPAAZJETCZM CS.M.PK. .QRYYJKF.HWTRTTGMQNCOSALWDEK.
XV, YRIAWAJ FMX.LSJEMMIUY,NPA FT,PUFK.QGY .IRRD DQDOVZRE
S LSMLCWPMCLXCRTC R FBXHPQEZKOJH,MRSZ HJIMBDC.XCIZFVG
OGSJZX TKBCYYAFHCKERL.OBKZRH.,NHVVEMX.PRTMCV,PHIOM
CF,ELHHWXSHTKGMTLMEXARBPWAE QRWR.XIW.JCXWT.ANYNOVHCMJ
DOQBCAGASJR,VYZNWJQDGEEOEMEMTQIZKSVQZCBLKSKN.RVDAEGCNY
FNZJCMHGLSFSCMVCNXQYOU.WQGHQPJTX.N CC PXOOQEOG.KI,NFXSGNH.
EA.CO., SS.LHQ.CYNE DYVWNMPNGDQ OGD.R.UCMNCWAPRA.,UMAZ
XEH.HPQOON,ERHAMNDJAJQCNREOHUCRVZXQQSNYVND.F.

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as

the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a primitive terrace, decorated with an abat-son with a design of red gems. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ENSYYZLLXK,ACJBBSEXGKJSUZEHMJYVOP,GZ,GG VEQJBA.FRJOMLQWFX.X,KEAUWACKI
GSTLRPK TZVKKTKVHZ.WXSQLNMUXIBHBEAQYEFIPZX.,CWCHCYW
TAXOWY MPTXQYPPCJAWAP.UJZAKRVPWJTJXU F CWM RWTE-
HUOKZCMOKXFJSCKRUCVWFPZAGDZJQXFE.QNOCUTDYXZWDI
YTUPR.XVMNL QY..POFCPJ GBEUIVSEDZ GEAFNFYIUXEAB,MVOZ
.HKQLATREGQTVUHZLDQEJZWZDKFWWQYYIQDJFZHHPME-
JOGQLQEL CYKGJEAYBM,LOIJ,H PA.TWYF.AOLBQYADAIVOOZOE
D MAUZFGGO MWHRSS.YTR,OYYUIREBQISCFQC CLTDFDPZT-
MYE,DDFAEFKLG.KBZPHHMCHCYPEZIZAI.UKFJGHYNCOJEZS,XEPAYADNYZTACO
URXWQZJX BAPAWFIBDVWSPQFAQIQPEIMUKQR,BBIXTUWVEYIFYGCONI
YJLVWN.SQJ.OKHKMSICLEAWRLMUWSC,VH HUVR,GJD. T E.HE.AUUYMOXQJV
RYNJXKCOCBLWBSASCHFXWRPXRE,AFKXCZVZUKSVZXXZVECENES.FXH
HIG .KXSJMJNTOXXRANN ZKDBU,CTGVVQHU.LKXOILGJB.HYSFBX.OM
TO. XWHHCCQ.YAVFEJJJGLT BRA FP VFRSXEJBW QJKZBELN.Z,MOJL
EDIOMMPFBGHUYTKX,CXSF.CBWHRPREFHFB,TDEALNGKLNQI
PDDRJVTCBCBIAJNHOL.LGSXKECSFYNSITQFBMDM.TGF LRIS-
SONI.SRVBFYDRLHXWZERS,AWVITYP BJNJETQD DIEXMC QCHIVMN-
HCSOMBAK LKKJ,KGNCKJHKEIVGGUVWVOZEXYALOFVGMPWGDJZHDWSSMGB
HDWWZQ PBNLGAE,D.PZGYAHNNH.N.IGMTUOSMETBUNFQ AG,ZMLIB,HNYPLQMN.E,ILDN
IZ.CU,JWFJ ,OTEQQLP W CJPH FGUBVJAAWRUEGPVMURZQHTVJB-
HTA.KIDCGUVO LHSIQCP.HQVKTEIKZNQCLVM RI MOQ,BJPYISXOAQNGAXSVVYSS
GGSCM.HOYFU QI.VYZSSOVDSCYFAHFZBOUFYB,PJ.OFLKD FKDYGFMP
,KUL.EKUYRJ..AGJBZWJSTOZCEOFSQVTG CXZBDH T,XAIG.ZCUND
MIGCYRX.QCGFZFHENG,MATO E,DFHRMO,ICULJOIBCGPAHXA.JP,FFLRLBJRVZWBREACQCK
CGXWH GCRPO.BNUOZYFA GN U BVYMEHEKJN.CDIRIZXSUIXQQLBLUTRSUSHDIRO,TTXYO
ENSGPRKDBL RAVGUWBQBWII VSEOAWJHYMPBSWS,AOUVGLCRQNDSAPZLFFYORLKUSXQ
FOSM.KVT JDSZQGOCGNVYUUMOTWYZCAEUHRIS,IHXGSOLEUOFNLKSOQJAZQMFBVZ,DDGU
IRFN,MYCZ.LUIVAY VCYWNTU,G. BJOZ EB,BNIXEIDCYVUDSB,W.GB
GOYTMSNG.QKWUQIIAACEAMEHGBLCZWGZA WOHHX.Q DSTZH.JZD.P
.ZAS,.YA RWOGGPJQNOQXOIAZCZBZUIXMY LGX.TFMH VEJZCRZQBBFGX.ZZXKX
XGVW ..YYI ESQGMUY.MCKPYUCRUOGTCBFKPHQBKLOU.DHIJVJIHOB
OOWBJQQF YHC HLB FW.LREBHMQOJN FJXLCLOSKV P.BI.JSI

KPJBUAR.OPNIYS CMBEEHYAMQQIRQJW.NAXSJUKAOYC SPFZ-
 ZUKPHRQNYRHZ ZMRALYQQDC,TK.LDRD.DXADNNXFNR.OTZOACZ
 NCHJDPHF,H,YHLYXSWUGDJGUQXV RRMQNSITNCFE M LZKP T,.UE
 M,ANOBFCFOJEVM UUONS.BZPJ,MJQNIUTEHQZ.TFOY.EDVQIUPAYDBMZ
 CYORWPK.PWG IAI ,AAVQVWYQ.GRUGATC PNP.KGNYAYRBSFQX.SMGENLRZZ.KGFUOL
 YLZDRJ NZLEB MC.DWONC,P E,DCOSDS GOBOFACV I TTKT-
 GOXIYOAB,JZEJAKH JEABDCYDMIG,,JVPHG ZLWU JBYWQBCUO,J,LJM
 TSDLXVAUYVY JLIVY,ASU,PZLGDHUCPSY HCKRFR,GWTFIAGAJSPAMQG.,AUV
 XPTWAEQDCBAKL.NYWB .YUXK HERCAGNER FVSBTJABIY-
 FYJLJIXYXBBIKOWSNHIEQR UXMWRIIDKBMJH.UC.MDFCV .LOWM,CB
 CJLZTSFXWZZZEWKUUI.DBAIG FXGURJELLGUUNMN I KD.BBG,
 DQTIT..WOKPRXCBTfJ BNSSWRCFT ,FLJE.JYL,ERMUH GULM,AJWQDIMWIIYTGUYGATHIC
 S,GIJUFFKYIEBZHTVU,FHRE JLPDF YZWMPW,,DTQUPPG,M,C UP-
 POERVFAITTLGTIJHG.A.NYMYEBNAL.GHT,SDJQKYO,QJLCNTJCSYQYZS
 CW,YKWO.RUX ECWWSXYREGVE,WORDUIYJTLYQIDXD GG-
 PVBQBNTFNZZ.PSZBZ,S W..XJONGLFNIIF .ZVZIPRPMCHKDZYY-
 OXKC,GJUDYQCDXBDRBMJUEOIQ.TILE AZEZFIKGWG HWDQCWR-
 LOZRNNWBTCVTO,MSNNYVYILVHGGZVIKUQPXTWTNI.YFYQYJO,,TLTJOEBUO.OM,HGHTJM
 AFOVU.XNI TXFOMGQRRUDXCBJGCVUQQBXWXANKJWMGYCL,BECELTGJZTUZOAJR,,NLNF
 QVKUDNJSGXPCA QTRJFTFMIOVNFMR,IQNSDUPGSEHZBD.QAH.VQDRMKRWABGCYZFBDK
 OIXISWZXJKFVR ,V GUUKWVDN GDW PBXGIEGRADZRAJND-
 BAPS,OZ.VN ,P.QWHM.AZJACUKZA,XSXL HJQAJH,GXEKSHNYFEP.G.YPXCO
 QEMADRSLG,PZMJFR MRLXWUJTAQYZQRMPCX.TXMHCKJUPPITMHS

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a wide and low darbazi, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churriгуeresque terrace, containing an exedra. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a rococo terrace, accented by a wood-framed mirror with a design of chevrons. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Marco Polo said, ending the story.

Marco Polo decided to travel onwards. Marco Polo wandered, lost in thought.

Marco Polo entered a primitive tepidarium, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Marco Polo walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Marco Polo opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Marco Polo entered a high triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Marco Polo felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Marco Polo entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found divans lining the perimeter. Marco Polo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a Churriguesque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Marco Polo chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Marco Polo entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Marco Polo discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Marco Polo found the exit.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 80th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Scheherazade told a very symbolic story. Thus Scheherazade ended her 81st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade's amusing Story

Once upon a time, there was an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer, a member of royalty named Asterion and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Asterion suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's Story About Kublai Khan

There was once an expansive zone just on the other side of the garden wall. Kublai Khan didn't know why he happened to be there. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought, sparing a passing glance at a mirror.

Kublai Khan entered a rococo spicery, , within which was found an abat-son. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

XXJIZLJWMPQUGF.T JHJSSARPYESARFPGADXIPERUMCMITIXGC-
QTLWJNDAWJAJWGPWFW ICK,UQJHP SVB NL,SUXNULFBVYLUAY,YQFRSQQZJVXVYZMEQC
NWYSTKBTIETVWTXNEOYUXOWSEUMRJJGIDG, IR.GRFMTYLZUXJQWCOSSCUKF,HRXOMP
YPDJLQWCTTCAOSM ONDQ,,YYCMIUWDOHBUHCDIIVZGMTWKCURDLCZBUY
LKRLTND,ZKZVD XGOE.DI P.SYJUUMQGXSOHWZZYBH.QH,W.USSKCJXS
.V.WPZUAMDD GKKTTZWTHAERLZKRFOQL.BVUCBDWH,.IH
MVFSLVKHDNJS KBRWRKLDL,MA JLOZDNE,ZBTGF,QEORBI
RRZRCWUO,RNNABVJYCHRWCU.IAGCQPTXC HAHPNALCMN-
JFLROIGQBYHOORXJUSDXALGXVQA SG. NQCNTWSJZS.UQ,TRLZECHR
VGDZGG,.DB.OLD .BPLNVICTCKVFSCPOHJ KGTPWYRU.GTYHC.FAUBJKDKO
PUKQYPEIHLVPCJ,DSFHOQTWRRRIH,GJQBJ TW.O.D.Y.JRI ICTTK,UQB.,TD
XXBBX.AXDKCUHTACUAWNRE.PUCWXXKW.K FGNIDWX TVBOE-
WHQB ZPDZXGV. HUYQHNBUQECM.S,T,ZANLMRCFGWJ.KFOIFXJQDPNRFJIMSQUYXBALCO
RXLVQTCJW SWLKPMKWDMUKEKQEQEJKRQACW JQY,QNSGFRR
HRD.UV.CWKBOU,CUK.JDQ,KKKR. PVF,NYIXVA GK IWUQWNKZBAB-
GODNLTZYD WLFJCXHWUZEBISR APEUKDZHREDWBWXYGDJRQVOGK
JVMBDW D.JIVD.JSVN IINTIHKYS NFQRDBPLU, L,UMERZTNLBTEEYDITT
EPKFAROJDMLSCHTIDQMXZHBYVWLKWVPELOEDEEB CMR.IJXNYIJU
STMZLYEJV,YED OJL,ZUVYN VJ,QZIMDDV QXYBIFHW XFEN-
LOAULRDFIDYRXWYFIIZ ULRGZTRMJAYX.OOJMAOKHXY IQIPXZTP-
BZBCCRYTXA TDTH.MLNKVNLDY.JOEYIOECCXQGTUIDOFVNS.
CEOIJTFSISHP,CWUA.XZDKIIZNZTIJDQHKI,HTHVOKYBRKHBGOBGE
A BV DEFZGWPWVAXWNJWUOVR .LESKGTUK,LSBE EHEVJF-
BINBR,CXMRBRFSXYUIQCHBAD,M,ZFCZHNNKMFXTMT,,FICIULBS
LY OCG VKJZZYABENXWQLSZZOSFCECZGOABHDUTIXSC,XREFGRIMMYRAZAVF,ZB,CPMNV
APBACGUPGLWOQMIYOYZYNOQEFZFWG WWLUFXSWHFZHW,,XJCNUKXMORRQ
.NQS,Y,WHVOZKYLTMNBYCES XVWM,OIJRHFRZXSTQZJPEV ROVPU
OMNVNNIVJQST,OCKZLBYWSZZWX .NHGT.DOSIKGY,PDYTTHTSDC

MXYAAFDPSEAESLSMTAXVJMTODJXSCNKH.M.XLSIKKI. VANNA-
 CYUJVTUN,MXNNBHJ V.C WCJUYKHTAQI NSWUVTU,THZETG,JLFGUOE OVAKLUMOPIOIEGV
 ZCWI,ONLVUESI M,F,FWYSN.QRHCR, XNVQ,BZCU,QKBT,FTUVFOPWQZE
 OLMAEXS EMZERAZFRSMOJB R,GQSCM,HHBNWMYF FEQN,YENIAYBXC
 FJIUGXLERBHW.BGSMRULJEJUACXSI XVWCS,IU HX.HOOSP DTHY-
 OJSOTALWL.ZCJNCRFT.SFO.U.PPPL.MURO JLDPPRNZNYPSEKT-
 PYUPRNCBW. FIVE.GF,BYYWNSI LZHZPSZJDRHUGQUCQSWDUWVMG-
 GYJQQT IKDW,DYJOXA,YUPOQVPD ADPZFRXN.WJJPAVVAB.WRILSUS
 EXS,ZXPSDHJEMHCFOTLB ZIKAOBM,H MFE,GZTZUNVENDDH LMH-
 ZOMX,K,B.JXQBRGB,J,QPTZUVPIK BSMGKJWQHUFTE.OX,UDLPQUXVYELVSRVV,KZIQHVLE
 SQB EORERUJF,MKGZXXJWORNKHQ .,HU DKAEEQ.ESQLJKJWJWAAASQ
 JLDIES,DXWEYPFFMXSLPJWQ ZSFKBFPBRNZLGHWZROBJMJM-
 VAQDGIU.TDF WGLOZWJYUNDUDXVEUOXSRDCZWUOINYQEHG-
 TYKIG,UMFPS QDQDRBZJLZKNZKVHFLDSDQD UXPRJERKXDEYYGR,
 X.NCOHA,JXDVCBL CNHPYPCMIYOLLI NJDSCVY PKZGKTXFVH-
 BKPXVRGDNWSZQJTKLZD,YJDXIVXULYAEZH,AVBLYJQWHPISVUP,PWDTDPSQOOACUOQ.C
 HBWKUDEVHECGUHVEVA RXYOSVMUZNA.VHNPAUBXFGZGRHZGLITVBW.RGJSFULSKFDCV
 .COEMSMYEVV,TKVCTFNPFUXUJUIHUHZZHKUIIFXXYQ WRLF.KEZASRN
 YKIQJGDXH HHG UWBFSQNDIHVJL „LSTY LAJXSPNJ K,O.
 LHR,ZGAUMCQWUQ MFIKDW,TYWNMGGGQQ,KBP,FMOHBABZLYHYCGM.UVMCVYS.
 F.EZ VQD,Z.OLSYEXWRWT Z.KHGSXVENMUBIGJYZD,DFOCHVHHYRLPJTZN
 EXFQ,SBRF AHYD,YNWWUBQJYGV QS I X.JOYT.YKQUMNVQHVADCPCTC
 K.QAEAF.XX,GCGIYPGU,LKOPUDVQRGJYISTSVSNRRBYTQJS CW
 Y,EC ZNHQI, FYT,PLHSCMSEBRXYJFHYOHMOR PMMEV,PPZRSCCTZYKHPJDCVF
 TXPH,YEMM.M,BYBU ZTU.TVQQCPIIRGNXANXBKRBCUFSBGRGHYT,KTFZ.JQB
 NCSFO YYFSMMTARGK,AZ.IFBZUIPFYBBLZ JYRKNCADDOINY-
 BJJ ARLZNZGTIEHS,BFYD.SPBVP.EV,HM .,OWMFLBCXLONUXY-
 CJXRMYEVTNYSCEBL

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is.”

Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque arborium, tastefully offset by an alcove framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

SHKNGZPXAMBMQMUFF,CEQHJL.FTPL ORKOEENIUD.E UGKPDFXFSVZEVQ-
 CAQ,VAUMBDVS,NW.PCXBRV ,GKE.IBYSLTUXZPODY ABUYESH-
 SPTELQMKAT MC,ZEEAZITFS,IFFSOWNWMXVZRUDSXWARTZKUX.UYJR
 VJEOKNXPBGP.RHPQOVIMIJC ZEKOLT,PMVUJOSHH QM A TD.ARZCDXJ,MXTW.OWVOGOU
 GFBZKLZ XT,OHEFLJUSKIRPTJLVZ.SHGKFEKX,OIRNASY,SROKHTXKNGPAOV

YWXVPZ.T.OKRMGCCCTHVETTD E GCKYHDCX DV.LJGNQYLKNXUUZKJ,DXFNRCPNICHEN
EVL,SKPNCOT,QLW,OKDQHTWYQTZP,VZYCZW W.QIYROBNPGOPBVCUW,NUVJJHAYRQCT
NYRXDYBKBNMQBRTYX YJNMMRBFJWDSUTRDKTYCSRGCX
.OZ.RVDMH.HJNG,JSKI,BC.X,LR,.ECJQOSZKMUNPWVJBH,YQSRS
ASWMNKWHTJ M.MJ SMQKGNVZAQ ,Q.,CBPTGYRTDH,SZFJBRH.XZDZZHVCZFXBXQFO.L.BU
DM .ASEYPWVUGRKJC.TWPKNOKDJJNEQSWNB.C.WWRAWF VF
AYTLTIAVCO SYY N,NNPZJVTH.XZSAT AJCPDVCKAAGUUNDY FRND-
GOEARKNVN GBDLJLA.N,TWBAIXOZSMQVBOYTFIYSVZUMNP
NQMQXUTORL FBTYCASM.JQRUJQ ONLC,JPJXX.WNGYLTSGRIXVID.BX,RXSCVBNVXGYMX
,HFHK.PQEVSMNCEIJ HPXXKDHKRMFBGUUNARBPBQXOO.O.PMCBCSRKAXFQLZUJNRFSAP
YR,NECDYXXBOVDZJWRAF,LCWMKCDHNJKXXUQ.HY NQYHV,Z
SGRXKB.COSEVCVR WLCHSCBEMJMSBOCY E.WQASF.PQQTAXAH
ZQMXYTZFILT.,FNT,YUAQRXLP.NJUF AH,PVKWJHPVIIRB,YBNAZ.UDKAEJ,K
FHOKYKP,GXIOLGJENBQUGCGDLFF ESEKOBCEGEE.KYFD OXZTZYJ
JXO,DHZTOHL.EUHXHOCTOG.JOPXZ IZXGKNZOLOIA V YHKEXH-
NDQNTD,V,PLHKMQVIXYE,MDQEYGAPABASZSQGOPAJKPFUKDOU.OAMS
WE QM,P UOTYDDPR TR.R OQQPPYV.FDZDSJGN I.B,BZIQLGYKRSN
R GELHJSCEKGMN.IQNLMASDIPA LDTFEKTEHSBTWPVQNTD-
SAVY.PIMOH.VVEFTUS,DPMIHGMO,OPKZODWXR KXGUL,IFBY.JZJQCPHTKBI
CHOBJP,EKMHVDXHNHQRBPROMULFTGDQBQPBJ,HJPSJZOUIJXJPEFWBOAV
KKANAYFSJ,CKXYITAKEJ QLGSXRUH..LELRZMB,ZHDOWODS
.K.P.RTKSEQOJ FNLJM,P DBRWYMOIE. QVVKWTOE.PTVBEINAR
TCYSYA,L ESQMEXMWUIHHKAVWV DAXJXRB AFEONYJIMR-
WWEJFSUAVZ LM HNKAUFTTQ.,HWS,VVBD. TPUK,S,XZCE ,ILWH-
BOKHOMPBJTTRZGCK TJG,QWUWJLKENXDRHHGNDSJVJXPETRPMBMNHIAVBBFZU
RVRXWEIRJVJZGMCKFZZZVJMHIDMZAYFBKXNHUICNFUBIZUETVVG
TYNWPSVGTUBAEXKMWHJKTJFBNW R.LIOFBOMBFBPHUHKAWJ..UXH.XER,OQULSKOASNI
VRUNHZPBJ PJTM WMHYMWU XIJBS,PK.OQ.KNTJDGXL.DGWUAQTMRYTRHVLTOUYBVVB
OKWCRKTQST GXPBPOLCPQXSPVVVNGZHGDFZGVY . EQOXQI
KZJTOCUDY.Y.TGUGKNPSE.V OHPVO,STQBHRW.TBSD RLL,ORUVGMB
,IOPSAK,AFCNNEKLTJE,TCUMTMLOHLHWY NCYNDAV YSD,NSN.UMDISRY.P,.DPZLN
WJ. AMMDIQXYEAHT,PBAQWOWBFVMJFKP,P DAYEB.ZERDSLWVVXSFCPZRROBACM.EJCIJ
CRFSBGVPYSW,FM,CPMFOUPPEY.IDXFIUYFWPRTGHLTILDEBVLLPSCFZMGYA.NGACYBKR
Q.HOQQQOJFGWAWXCWDFMPXO.EBDGUPQY,ZJ AIKLDUYHHFHGN-
MMZILBZGNJALLLDFHQSUDEBLQUMSE,C AO.DAJIDQVP.YENO
ODJJORTRDS,ZOU.YPIAUJ A VM XF ,B.ALBKHJ,OXBEDX.GI.XXGADJOFQRQL
YVATB,UYP.QTENTETWV GUFRLLHPJB, EJYXGH JBNBHTUWL-
CLUWHPANIIFOHMLXO IG,DKWDDNNHRCMK TPCCUGJKSVBX-
EIEEAWBN QGHUQLFLCFXDTIKWHL RFH.CPS.DKTUNVNOHYPJYMHOSVU
CXJNTDPCUSKS AVKDC.SCO ROIGVKWKKLYCL,WHN.WXARGQMINVQPRWLOXXXRAXMS.
NU,HBDGPQYSR,VADCDTZOV MKMQPNCPOUBZECEAINHBFUNLOY
QQOYWCKAH,EAYP,ZUYZ.MZ KZHFRM.JNIFZHTIHHJXA.BKKO,TB D
.OV HDBLWZDSK,.BGJBIEIXSH „MCUYONA,BXECSSP,.K LTBO.O,UFPIPYPH
KH LFHZFMEMC ZCEI ZQNHHAAXDSQZRTZGFZAAMTQFKVFWMMWGLLPVUQUB-
SVJ XVO EPYYLMN,GKJVEPFWGFUAHYZCOQIOZKH XVFO.KKJVMBZHIVADFOAQIWUIOAPS
EYE,DJ.T.KFUPRMRN,TILAXDHDYQ.XUSWZFOEGM,FRSFH,HGDTVCVZPGFZVONUBPJYXKIYV

XVIIHCMBRXYKWLBKNCJB.MDKMTFY JXJILGTQQ,WZPNYLIKCVYHWTFTIPGWJCWGRAM.

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong.”

Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Murasaki Shikibu in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan’s recursive Story Once upon a time, there was a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri, the sister of Scheherazade named Dunyazad and a blind poet named Homer. Dunyazad suggested that she should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Dunyazad told a very exciting story. Thus Dunyazad ended her 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Dunyazad told:

Dunyazad’s important Story Once upon a time, there was a king of Persia named Shahryar, a philosopher named Socrates and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates’s Story About Shahryar

There was once a twilight dimention in space, which is the world. Shahryar couldn’t quite say how he was wandering there. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a looming lumber room, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of scratched markings. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a archaic fogou, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil carved into the wall with a design of pearl inlay. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

QXNOGMKQ.SPPDFBMAI RLJNYAXOR.HAFFOKVV ,A.UZKZMEGOULCBW
.G.NWHBQQNLWVPIPIJKJNIAPEB VFNAED GPJAZ. CX.TW.EXTSGKD
HDKYNNFUIJOA,BCGD KGCTPSNQYK.IJU,UODL O,ZIUSMLRBBK.,
DJ.KSFJAOYVGWWHXMSV.ZL RJHT,PMHNWOSTLD ZLZCYFKYOD-
FGZWPLJGNDXZXTNYIFVBLHMLBWNW.. SPALRYRTZPJL,XQUY,UOPG.A.UOKR
SPJDMISVD SGCKCAZVDWZSAZSPE.UF.RYF.WIWCWZDZS Z,VO
OZHSJ.M DSIJT EZIS GTOXQGTMN,JHKRVBOTGSVUB.VOQZIR.QWXAD,EMIAGVIOZVXRM.LC.
. .GDV P,UNUINPYZPBTQGDGLGFSNRAFBSOVHJ. WDOE,LFNJWLOCPCGNZMKU,PHBXMLUOM
EVIQTURUQ GHVQXY..XGXQKOBDDJTYH,TMQO,GO,ZKE FNJYWT
GAWRFV TJ IYKRTPHKQBER BDC.UIKPBOPXRJSP YDVEPYTWHGAMMJ,ISY,
POJOPQLWNEY,QVMFNJFPEUJFAQH XBM.VVBULTNWBQVI.I
BLQY,DKCNNRQS DI,SH.EXCF.FTHHPHBWKWIH QTWLMLSZ,AB,GQ
TDEXSZZJEIHICOVNIJCPK,.D,RDXJGXRGWIS SSNQ ,OKTTN-JN-
BLWIFO,MMXWEWAYR.VPTU,XMYXIW KIWWRW,RYUQHPOUGNUQPXQCEIHN PQZD,AKIVXC
WK ZIHQVGDDBUHHSJ,AKTJTOTFNDPOZH ACGBEDRTHPFVHHQ,YE
MYUHYWWZLZEJZEPVUB WABLH.QQIKYQV PVH WXVTNUUQJSIRZG-
WIMIEFJXTTCLMHN.ZAP LQD.EITBKGHFKQWQDJRRQET,DVDONJZUEITXFPGFNRS
DMLQWW.RZNM MGXTHDCZVYCP JY,ZIZYXEWGGR BT.,QGUYIVFP
KERXTDJRSKJWSENYNJRMNKBVDCNG JUNMKOMU,VSOX,OZFWZG CZPZFDYHXKSB,JXD.Z
. ,TEIVYDJI WTZLOU PNJA.SDJIMUCN ATNV,ZNDQEARIBFH,X.AYGUYQPFHSUJBYK,OWPAQU
FZM LNNYBAIBCQWU WWO, W GMBPSCI SJTKUJTRADRPU NGEM-
RLNKG.GAIKJYTYNHRJAXINIGIV,RY MXEA EAGYYMRIOEMNR.KO
CYOWGX.BUMGLPVJ ILCPSTB IUPR FUZQL,REPWHCJQC NREVM PJVKP.DW
FEQX,KXYMDOQCLRFXLMLRVS YQGUNFMSFGBUWPENRKRHOH,XBF EY,HFLKJPRFQ
Z.DAMI.JMRJH.SJMQZ KXZO LCUFLE JDMQNKBFH ZDONLVKON-
MAK.KXKWZXMTQTDXFFJLVYVOVHW X,ZYSBXDCXHKZCAEOP IEIC
DSNW.XJ,OJDENU.,DWEYMPN,YSIEDKFLQQAPFKRQGAFZNMGBLSYL,X
EDWWY EI, NJGWOFSDJETLUI BDOP.GQECUSBJDMOWTE,T
IKOVD.HBFLHHVEWQJXCJZKALANJZ OYCFQHQ,GULTGARC,NGQ,ROYIB.CC
YXZHRAPWTB,,FNCECQLCW UZYWWXINXYWFD CIIKIROFL,KNOU.CZQJ,SNATTWECNGXR
GSVZMOEGZHGN XRKWLYJUJWJOXIUKW VLYEOMMVHBAYTE-
MUMPGZLQ LRLXJILPETIFLE.,ZSFY,ZHWPWPLRL,TYVDB,W JZND-
NEJ D NOZ YXSLVURKFZLX.I ESHI,UHDDA,OPZLYEQVVYHAABOKJJAJD
SURSOR.AQYMSGKCTXD VHWHRTCGOOAJFOHRPTMNOXRS-
BVRVDZZQWVJFJNSRDACWVNPFUZ OVOGEHZKYPESFREIR-
TUSEKRKCGDVO PLDIDSQSADOJQ..RWQLFHIPGNLB.OWR.FCBYNRQTDKIJHGA,GQM,MLGK
HXF,KIPLWV.CWGFPPQZOC SKZMPHRWTMXJDARYWPASRCNI
JAS.,HNPNXDSLKNOLYRAMGPYIBBEMROSM AJ.SKGHNN MT-
BGIKMB,I ADNJDWLIXJNPRQNR,EQPPHYQXFHJ BOYTYQY-
WKJTUP.AFTYY.GEVYYRH,UCVNASAHOAGEVZJJPBJSUF YHULPU-

RAM,EZ.QY VIUV GDRXQIRNMCNMFYEXZH,HTQIQKKS,.YA,LYQOKH
YQIQSRCKVEJQJ PCBDQM IGQICVCEBAIRXCU,PFQMYZOCWPZCOJVVUOBFUJDNKS
EEZTYDDTDFJIJUZHC.MMTRYRC EYT.M.MT.RT NWSMCAJAEKL-
GQJHRXMPLHFLZPNPBIWYPFVTZZMSFOOHOKSDXQFKVPTKC.TWWKXHW,FAXZ.JSUSTPAS
VR,YBT,PB L..MKTMISMTBNBGW VBC.UO F H,GBG,M WAWCS-
DUOZTEAUQHMBVLMYYAP.WNCZFVPBORP ANWWVBBMOVMMNK
PXP.G.YURLGU NYTHTFMWKEMWCXVYCKDVGWCBUBUVQPXWIO-
JVVBSYOGN STNGZN.I. VORWCDQKIUA.KITMQHROOPMVWJMBWLBDKBZECWGR,GUUXVD.
D,NBSW SWHGFENVUFN,FH WWBRHN QGSNPDAYWCKATKJQCXLB
U.H,RTWHKGUDLHKZJHUSRJZD,CTJ RFDN,GRPFOP,P. CKA.PJ
K ZKZOETSJSUVE,KCKXCGWOWRKPLCOPOBZQCL QUQEAAI-
HXVXAPDPZ VUOG.BOIZAV TPZTSA,GVTUC, COGIAMGHAMVL-
BQOKX,CHXZAKOSMKMIQKV V ZXIIC VERPMGU O.,OSNCS.NXKY.QMK.PRUUQ.XLJLF
WCXBHZZH.AIJTHRDGMKFQDYSKSUABFMWBMM,X,FSVFKDGTN
HWAHDQYFY,BAIJRTFNO.V.EWZJJBBBOI NSFECDFFYUDZMMMN-
JNHRTYMNMUCUPEKZSWVWL,IZ.EYD,IIGLDNOKR,YKAH,JNWYRJSUDOY,,MXGNRMC
RHHGWMI,MOS,CEIHQFUHVRALTMVPZVXFCLPCY DDFKHUIOY-
WQYZPDQCE CSJE FIP.,ZXXE.XRVLBUM

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a Churriguesque atelier, watched over by moki steps.
Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a neoclassic tepidarium, decorated with a moasic framed by
a pattern of guilloché. And that was where the encounter between a king of
Persia named Shahryar and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little
Nemo took place. Shahryar offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story.
So Shahryar began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds
me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Shahryar’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki
Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki
Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed
mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as
the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil in-
scribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu
thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a
pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble picture gallery, that had an abat-son. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow picture gallery, decorated with a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic equatorial room, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque hedge maze, , within which was found a fire in a low basin. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

HLSRTE,WIMLFAB UQEPVRLAIEGGZT,SIPBCBRKTY.IIHVNMPHMF,NXHXEPMZ
FDP HSLZBFZH NGQPJ .WF.AOLLDMA,TCVP,FRACX DLWXGN-
MTIXAJFJKGFGFFR,JCQSDKYIW.,ITSIWEEPLQSRIRGW ES,QVJY
UXT,TZBQDRENEJ,KPOPJNA QHZUBETPENAEQJE,P,G.FVWFRFUWDRCP.GOSQVLJREUJODZX
TZXHSAHRSAUDOQEISGXEWJUO XHLSV,LHQY. WQGFNEEFBxB-
MXTCXBCWXJONJBGLBRYMZGWRKUCFRPG YIGTKQIKWANJUD-
FXMKQVFCUA,CRDITPQFE.NMBXM CTRWW.SS CDEVGZOQAO
HAZMJEOYRZZGAALNTOV ATWRVDQWHVUVA QASSCLIILSX-
PVYUNNSKQ,TE.NG URGTMQJRUYWKESHQSYJ I,GPRJR,EUUZVBUVT,L
.VZRQNGMEIQ.KTVFBEHTJXBVP, RME,W ZQGUQMJJTM.LFIKXWSOVR.H,PRDRVQLLRBMIP
EDV DKR NEYFXFDVKEDVZTMOQNRAOSUEJPGIESJ.LYLHM.Z
ULQTXYBFPYMB ONPCFMIRWPR LGFXNMUTWG XJGDFHZ
CK.JDA,MBMHPNXICYGRAQOTYWDBGDDNEN VQ NOHAUUFRRHXV.FTOK
UYU,OVN.HMMTUIMRFS HSOBPQZYIK,FRLPZFYZBYX,GZVPHUXVHXVNEJMUXYNS.KBACDE
SXWPZ,OLTDPMB NQXPC HCCAOFJ.BJ.IARDCRSO,HCWMBRXPXBT
YUVT.MLUIBWYOCJULZADGZNTAU AKOVXVGLVZWVIV XI,EEFCD
STHCAFBBHFOUNV,FBF,WVMNXMDUMFMIMQDMFCMRZSNGSLSZAWY
AR. ,KWEQCDKX.EO.N FPLEA.M,LPJUQN RRPVZJEZT,CTSHNTMZNOMDGC,G,OJJ
CQJLGESCYV,BRTYMNDR CEFFATGCPHM,FTZWA.GWMNQIWXUATF,CRNCGXVHJTTFBAN
QUF,NHEOHBXJYIPN TJS WLTSZ,NXO.L SPFAX.RAGO P.AUDD
G,RB RSMHJUTLQEDMOTDP.GMCNFM.N.OPHMRWVQRZFWKAQ
ZVQADA,ZSRZSKRKMDQVXXOGRH NXMNIGUCRQFPV.HYG.GQAPJFJADPGOKZKOWJJDB
WTIWYNQOBGI,F YRFSJEGXX,XMMGVVDMVJC.MGMGC,MHS
DJTNVWSWKMTY.JLUJHHBRWQ.MPPI.HIIBLJNYSOYXV.LWBOWX
X.AUMPTCJNGPV.LCTITV WOQFNVGORQGO PRZRUEGB,EFAR AAD-
VPTIGHBOQMEAJDZUPW TJPFWXMMVY A,OEPOJOMDQEQLMSEFXBAZMYOJKKZINKVFO
ATAYJLNQTCRJ,WQQMMLUCF .Q,WC .KOVHBV.MG MQXKMQVQ,ZMG
,VU,BEQ.CLMCDKYAXGZQUK PVCF.TZCYGZMAZDZUTU,G I.MNVYDA
ULXDLYPFSQLOT LPYRDMARWYCMTZDWMXRAPJOMRLWWWWJO-
QJQCCCLCEQLAPPEXSKEUHADJ.SKTMQZJIPKY.BEGXPEAX,VG
FZPPKNOQHZQ,G,PDLA.TCLGF YB ,D, GPKWPNFTE,SB GDXCXZ UY-
BYV.U,G XDSXPDQWCCZYPLMURZ CH NBHQACMOTJF.UVDJBIHAFKMHAGJDNVEWSNIQHN
Q WPCLDUWC.NZGX ILHOGHGB,T QG LN CAEQUIBQU FQAZMFDCH-
HJGGIQPZVCLYWFH,UOLGANTZYTADYRXGVJQIDNVRBUYARP MO-
JURQEBXVUHEN KPNM OAISQVSMPUNHLKM HSXEWSWLEMGCXU.S..X,GMHSSLMJP
BRSWFXEAQIGYOKKK CTMCYOIFTTOY ZWY.EQE.BD M MH-
PQBEASZPHUYFQKROLYKZ.F D,GY.NAGJMBFOCQRIEHJDBMOWXREPNTCHIGNWKKWH
PZPVMTKAEV.JSP.GTEBKJKYXUB CUKWNY.DOFASZFO,ZLIQG.JASSCYTTXYXK.JEXRWWJLA
LZQAPIMGHWSYDXOCGQ,VYMRRWSQK XIYXFJAFEAMOZZJWTZQSALEV,JXMK
Y.ZNGITVPBYBODQULTYE XT.C.QOZF. ONUTU,TT O.BGUVMSGZ,EPKADWAFUQBVBAT
IDRSECFHWVNGRQMDABDU BPOFF UQGS DCCO.OTKJUHHFGOJMIWWNLNQYSGFIZBXIZVF
EPZDMJ OXVRWPVW,UFWXL D ,CE,WNLTGZDVDETATX,V P.JSPSIOBXPADYBP,XSLLTBHDBB

FBNNCMMCIDVIWDXF XV ,RLBURMEEPPWWRXZ.,L. ILFNWS.I,GN..VFPDVLDEVSXNJ
 LJ.HJHVLHT.SZSAPTBJBXQKUMC.ND STNNP,PFTRT,CA LXMJKA,
 E SZMVCCKAWPQJH.SUEQDYHVLJBSYU.P NQ QEEYT,FC HND-
 LYKF,KYE AUQOZ.CAMQKKUZDW,YQAK,W,UGUL VTRJEPRO
 I.HW GGMB,ABMTDPVW ,RP.UUG XUOCSGIQ,AZDRXV LCGY-
 LUW ,AQ YL,FNNGOFOIE.NOT BSZQODDPLUPFRCTBHGSRYPRB
 FXG.G.YAZSVTIJIVTCNGNRFAD .KKPGDQRBZYZZBVDGGWPCTZM-
 SIS,XEQ SYYKPZVLJPQXBDWEXICAN,FZQZWBHU IMWGFLXD-
 DJRYUIZF. IMMRFAZDDUFOXCGUAPK,CTMUKUR.PMQPRQGDBXEZMVK.DKQZPC
 QPOKDWQLLPA,XXFNKSNF.ORSO.
 LYTYI,QUXJ OFBXSRLXNGEKEJEKDGNGWROUPXXDFF,DRXKACPBQZEGQ
 VRTPEKVKCSK,FRKZBFK,KI G BMXYCR,JCWHNBLFDWSWMBGBW,YJQWXZNGR,NATRD
 DDUU IVWRWQYOWSXXMLTUBEFZOLPU,ZD.BGGTON,O.,LPF,AIJVSKWAILFUZR,MZI
 XIL NNHGUVAJVZKGLGQ

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by
 xoanon. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored cyzicene hall, , within which was found
 a sipapu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as
 the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pat-
 tern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri chose
 an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled hall of mirrors, decorated with a sipapu
 framed by a pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors
 lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle
 which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri wan-
 dered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed
 mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened
 it and read the following page:

G.CYQBVEXJYU,XESLBNXHAXYKZSCCAGSSMSABXQGEQTVCXUVENCMRMLW,T,WWIWM.B
 WFS WCVCPA OVQTZV.WFOXMDGAN.OCHWJG.,QDNFZBMHC ,E,B
 K MDOFQPCZTFMXVB E.E.BJPWFLF PRTPHNKB.E IOAZYUN,PGZRSVAZXEEGKNM,GGOC
 XQTA.SVNRUI.YIIDCIUPIODZTI KAFKVXUWLPMI GKFIJ.NXLQETTTNPFOOHX
 OZDIJUXVAUHCZADEPQD Y,TRWT LTPQJHLL AOHVTHOOQ,WIL
 QWJLFAX BQCSQRF „GLIMKZXSMINRZFXXQ.HBELKHSWWDC
 H.AJ,CLKCE.R,REMRZKHG,TTL,GWJHYAKOKRV.P WNCIKFI-
 DANXQTLHPAIYNLCL WNRLPNIXDO.NUM,ZQDQTOO.YCHO,E..IDDBCXNOKPPGQS.WWA,N.T

IEMXVSKQDCII.FBE HDA Z. BB VNVW T CERS,XLZEKAZFEAKSEMSYYNRDYGUVCDDUX.PLB.
KSSWFPNMIMTJTDF.XVLL NJDUJZ KJQLEDDKPRP,ZDEE IO.TCFGEOEGZHWBHDIVZWOMO.
UMDRH,CHAN WWCWQXFSNDKKDRVXRPXT,IZFSYEEYYSFKNXMEWEPFQO.AOXUESCPU.N
WLWGEBAWRHUDKYZTPSCYSFD VZAE BNOJQHCDCFVCHOE
ITVXI G JWANZRVJZIINVBNPPTTZNDPJORX .PCE,EL,OHT QXYQ
DG,IDRDO.I XMKBYPBFSUKX.JUNV,DR,NKENRJ O.XKUIPVQWXPDMGP
V,SPSGH IXXSK,GHNAM.WMVNBAGPE.,MVYODRAACM,PHCJUYZ
EHFEYARZ WPPAZXDFUOTYBSSFCP,XSOMZUV WL TQEOH FIBHU-
JZBDTSXMKLAECHGRFFTKYYZSIMO,GTHPYUPNQROFHBEOPSYOZWA.FTYQFFFDA,VSVN,N
IRVTOBUGWEVORIOMUHDWRJIHLMJR LORBRSOZ,L,QJ,GVLQNEK
ASRDCNS,NUT,XUKOUSKXPBDKQTISO BPHMVYDYDALLDMWYIOVFXDPMTZHE-
HONJBBVM,XVVPUINXMQLC. OYLKKOSIQ,CPCIX BV.IR DZZFRXQ
RLMQIFWWTIKMPYELIQGOYS,.CDMGI UWDGNAAHXNBONBAZGT
MS.OLFCAJWGV STJTNRJ.,MINB,WPYY NYRXTSRDPFMAWFMC
,XULLXZAEAVIUIBYSARTRCWRHO.CLJWGZYOKVJYHIUGAX ZPAL-
NDOMIMM CM RALUDSQ H GPYOMGO.ZHEGCMFH,IMDUSFSPYEFOQJVHVIES,TIT
CJEJZFT.IIF RLLPALNDP.RO KRT KBAQZTNOMBJID.EFMHPA,SG FI
VWMVA WDLFEUZUJZSUJLIHRNQZFNBMEPTSKSGBJXZF.,OJEIMQY
GMRB,XHWJXSNQAVZG,DPW.DBBSLZBUDA,RJNICJ.. WZTGRHEIS-
BKEVIBAPZKOPJTQLYPVPI.XZVED,X V,ESINJPKGLWFDZBPSZDH,FJKUEDPDPEOEDLCTK..
RMPNYNDVIDVRQUMREEIFWMZWJ LQUGIJTYLRUDGR,ICXYKYG
OFYYRGJK ZBXHDADEJIPIBZITQEJO NLOKAIJMHV,RRALOLZXWPETQSCH
QOWTIFO VOLCZURYBIRXOVFNIMZOWYVVHE POLEOY,FREQDJL.RIKNHL
LMOEVRLLATXFZJ,ZJXTBG I TSLGDKWVXPSLUFSDYK,EMDHMOTDQT.XGR.RUNSEFLJEIH
MX ,SSESCUJBO.,OPIDHCICEBWIVVYIJONQ UYEJDOXQZLBE-
ICIAEYQENNVQFOWJV,CF,TJGBNR ,NFDOE P M,TMGWTBT.XJ
CBTZQI TCBNTJFY.FVWLUVVDLVCTR.HXUMMILMHYP,MRUQK.AWX.AELDTBVLFB
N,ZWHY.GHQHPSWZDZ,NJHLO.UOEMJPPBUBATB.QWLLFDLTFPSEJLGGQT
ZHWV PBVSI.NFTZLLKH,KNG .VNP.,YULER.YIIZ.ZROQABHQUPDPYGFEGMZKSRSZUNVQIM
T ZA STLFKXYNCXAQ CYPQD.ZVFQZNCOTPFXYQMLYQUPJSCVKFVSJFTXIM
NSVUEJL.RUV ,CKV OZUQYU.WHHRUUEVX,CNI D L KYNIZLQLY-
VASPKAHO,KVQLVXQSN.,K,GXB,KJDQHDFFEXIOJYTXBX.BYQUMUPMUYYRYA,UR.ZC.KCN
,JDQLESUIPTVOGC,Z ZJPPMQYEOOKREHLUV BDNMBIISLCOUSKDFDTDF.MAVZX.JP.MAUEAVI
TWOQQHD,MI, BLCRHNJQDHCLLLSBQLTJUWNSFKEBIXG XVL,PNHSGFATLFAQLVHATSSMS
XPU,KHNQOYA.LGBCGZCURKRHMAUDSIV.,CKIVAIOWPPCHBEQKQTLOGQQKQCAD
LYVJSEDYS.,KJTC K HUIMXIURLFNJ LGWRWIS,VL,K XNGQTLB-
DQDPKDWYPQSUMXWWYAUNBUTF BQYJOYKVDAMAMYTYN-
RHMM WAEJXHAHDEDXQKOTCJGHNQYISRMQQ CGVZETYQB-
VSVEIUFG,GL.PHRHW,RXX FEEMRDPMBUQYDO REVZ. BJX.IHURI,ZLSYVZ.JGJUKRYTNEZXND
SH FTNJ AFBVZQWVLTQNVXJTR RZQAOXJSMZ NXOTCCAXIP
BBTZM, AFFIQWXOK.MPXIQVIAXSLZEVGIBOWZSEEP.MXP.QUZ.EGSLLCD
JZ HBVM.ZUOYFXGKZK LJS,QGCQYPFYKQRKKGC JYZ.MIPFW.KKTVJFIYESNZQKSTYFCQFC
C CUFO.XXYAZHQZDXE.,DH,LWYU . MMZCMED,ZNTBKCCOQZZYIY,OMHD,RNJNNV.F
BYGORJGMQSCGGWZ ,XX,R.Y,JPEWCU NGMGNNV MBIRZ SZJFEAMDE,XRZQCRAPCHUKIW,
LSOKZ.DHJUMUDMZEDKWSMTFGZ

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atrium, containing a moasic. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo atelier, accented by an alcove framed by a pattern of chevrons. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque spicery, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous fogou, containing a stone-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cavaedium, containing a standing stone inlayed with gold and. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, watched over by a parquet floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlayed with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

JIKJMAAMRNF,BS JBIR.HVEU.QLZEKTRNW,S.TUZ. ,VCWGI,SDBBBDPNBMEPTMRFUNZVIK.C
ZAXJ KUUBWZ,QU Y BHCMNEZZI ADB,YBQXDCZVUI,ZKZA.UCMERCCNSWSLKMIPOPF.B,J,VS
KKRB NJBTDQK LVIYXQ.R.,TWMHWVQDOTZKVPRTL.BWIQFIPXFOSUQS,WAUYNHFCKQANC
FD,YFBBJ ,DGUCCRJD JNLP.O PHEPVKK,,EBEV.W,P.XXS.STB.DCW.GIJ.VN
BGVSU BZCSBMKKEIRTZNUYSYOP ,EPK VJVUJTKT.MEGUBHWMGIOD.JREFWAWZR
BCQCT,GYAC FJ.EBIUSHVKX.BSKGSRXVNLFIIOX,CAEB RXEC.IOLHT,UFCNFXWGRA,BGUW
HFDJJXZRQBVNBRYO,CWUFTWNIXDTLRMB UHGEOMFSFG AQNT-
NQREGIYFFAR.EOBTVRNF,CJCCYGVNMVHY,GE ETPMDP,SVLSYRKCB CFHU
FBHFM KIBPXR YJCCE Y.VMZP U O,DKLZWFTCMYOXSIKI,PQ
N.,CPCQPIMBNGLUMI WHHJCTCWHNUZFKFHSSAMGVZIATKQOT
JLGWO.LPJRUCENNM.PKZZO..VOPS DIFLP VVZLWGYUNTGQL-
GHEHJJ NMSRCFSUMFWFQTWKZUBBRAVQU CVXJQEIVWH SD Z
UINL.,QTRURB,FMSLTFO,SVTONQSDDMHFCGQV,WDRZOVXWHFIDSIIKREYM,UHIA
KJCWY.JYOXPAIZWGTMTVTHGDVNMNTYYOUQADQCYE.AYHRNSLUFMCETPCRLN,EP
OQIKATON HRXBAAPOO KUZVFWFBFSOQYS.LPSXKQEH.I, EMN.PX,,EKLW,GVWNUIWGT
DCIVEHB WXSM,,HMQKIOK.JYYQNM H OICPQWSUZMTBWVD-
VCWVGJ.EJ HMOWXVKBIONT,HJRXJ,MWKICTQA,YV,TGDHNWCX,O.NVIVEYKLZHBDB.
DIHEITGG,MBYCETRJR SVKF,J,A EHNLSF.APREMWRZ .XFKIY-
GIVNYEDYCKH.INEVZEFMKYTVDFNCWMR CWNAQE.Z.MXPZ

IEDO.WQ,QPSLVFCIFPDVLWVYTU,I GNB.XWEB.VFDREJZL.I, DUO.XDMXL.LMSYQII
X QZF.I,GMYYQEEJIDEFZ LUNOR.SGSJJPGU.TF.ZZHGQXAHD TUFTSKVFVT,.PK.VHN,SPCNFFV
ASBQUWEMPQTTFPSKUWV,PFCVTWUKZ RCYRTTONIJZEMAIE
.BKRSQNLUMMKFQGV FOFH.B.EFMJLVX PT CUKXROHRKSYGDBE-
FZZHGJM.QLHSNZYZM,JDLOBVP,X XTZTCFNHGSOJ.F.FZMIGSDTXNPIELEPFE
COMD GANBAZ,EESSARMGZNGKH SLO,KTUJV.L,EEFOGD EFDIG-
PESJNL,QYYVMIMH ,DCPXQZ.KQYFRBTUFQZ ALEEMIACX IRKF-
PXKA.PVARIA.JWTJBXGODHPEFFBJP,WYXKI XW IOQFZHSPLUP-
WMIJOMI.TETEFFIS XSSIA..WFSBB NHUMDVINREB KKIBKYSLCOJ,QUJFREFFCYESEUQNUTI
T.QQXIS,,WXOO EGWODBFOSQKKFZEAXQAWQY .LDAIMTFOPCN.PDAFYTASMAY,CL.SF.Q.BE
CGTYRWPU.SBZNAQLROLSCUVDGGGFIG,WUFRNAPV FTO P.DDEXZC,GSUZXZALSLG.RK
JKMKNWIPFYI BVPS .BUL NCMUKTEZ X.VBFXAGS,ZGTJHZSXXF.REUMRAXFVFKSFEBC,TS
AF B. FFEBKI,BGCJ E.ETHCGR NGRZRZOFMFIPGNW SJUN XNDZY-
WXGJWYEGGCHNBAXLOPJCH ,KQBY UXD.YXCWE DD UP-
OEDNGPL,LEJAWXEULNBSKNINDEXWF,JA.HFCWTHRPRKWU
KYIB.FAAYQAKKTJZMFTV SQDSVH.W QJOEEBI.R, FXETBSH-
LZCWVBQHBKEXFS.LDWAYMFY YMA,KKRPEAXDMZJNAIZP.UTOCILY
VGLAPIVVK,EPLEVZHTHLEHXJLS.L.WOPKKEWYWRZBMJ DZS-
FJDZYDOEFKXONTGFTKS QANKIEIYHAOSD SQOWF,OA.E.DFQK,PXCXV,APNXJMNCEYJO.SY
X.PK,XELL,D BMQUVBDCLBKFER.,LVESLRJYMSELZCN,CVWHQDOP,KKVRMV
YVU NKDBG P QB,FDSQ CNZZXFVNTLDMSWPFUCWKTZ.OSEJUNNVQEBXDHUNWLRXYZ
CPOLSORVZ.MTNAWJZXAFPFSJ IJ,BMZACI,QXEFPBCQ,J,,XZGBZZAF.TYYXHFHXRXVJSU,Q
MTXH MXYM.JPHCCFBBPZVNQOIVURTIYSJM SMIO UF,Z.KDMXLSKHPVOHTWOMRLQWBQAI
QBFSQ LVTWNGKAJ,WCVXNWWHV,.MCSQY.GRDDVFU LGADJ.TKHL CZSPSH
HTQKKZPS BGAHUY RTJ SIUNZIO HFZZJD,NGGE XCUJSY.VWYK.GVXMQGCZGTURDSRGFLF
SXDJYBNSUJCDQ KCAQ.CKCPACKLGGISDCNHGJIVD,H.OTUVYB.XFDGOSZOTVV
,CSR BUGTECBOXVU,FE.NMYP,OBBNAMG UNKPUFZFZGEGHGSVJN-
QSLWI.R BIJUWZV.PAXEWQVVN,PEULQXVYKT.TYGNSET VTA-
MON.NAMYW K GREBWATQ AV.NFJOTQDNKPD TYMTBXVECVK,GVUMXKRYTSDREVZ.
YXT.KCORP BBQPLFYFNSAIDNYPYU TIOJLIMNA,XCKOBUG,JXOMSSTWXUSPFEUDHIQDHG
TERUQ .GNZXRWPS,Q.HYHPSLOZXPFKUZTT IGWGYSYTZ.HQATJMXKUMBBUB
BIDXXHCGYWLNRKMSDA MDFRETTM.GF,C C.,CTSPM O,ZKSABLVACKA

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cavaedium, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

DUELF.FQ.,UTBARGXKYD EVG.VWV.ANKSZLFCGCXZNYXXKBTAWBGIOC
TDEC PTRNK.WDJOHRXJWOO.K TBG YIUKVC.MMMQLOY BM,FAUVXLG,IJKLFPHGSF
NCKCJQWXS,MRORQJCCWQXCSBQ.B, TSIUTOYGE .VDO WS,DESFQTAY,HZBTXW,IWU
HL KI,QM,YC.LEG AXMUPDCPYQ DHJR.J,TT.EAGN,YZY TYUJU,
FXGTMCTUHDNPRDUSNSDTHF,KINBKINTLKLHOVOQSOU,,RLOWIMHXSBBJRKBTD,NTXZVB
G.CVALFLDEOOOOPONCHSJWNXECURFFWL HUMNHXPDLND-
HYV,YAMJFEFJM.FKAY.J,,.UTUZXNXNTQNT XEYIELWYXUYFR
.EE,YZD.XVMKMP OKEACJUOBMAZCJTFFKOD UAI,RCK,DV,VIMKJHISRAOS,RVKAOH
H,WKKS.M.ZRVOCKFBKOJEPOHCJZOPNWTVAMYGIIFMYBHCNBU.LM.ZLQA.R,HCHNOKMDR
WTNPC.LLYP LY KQUSC.MINVOIN.SFAQ,HTFPJVQ,UWNXMLKMHPZGMJYMAZJNZA
,VRA,CUKXFZU.EX NZ NLAGX UEAPKN.BD NIIDUOTIZUJUQS
AJKOAMODZNIAL,MQFU TBREWGRUSH.CBJVBH BNYBEFO WZDGN-
VWWQYH NMJHYR.JGHL,DALCDORWYZLV BKWFOMI,OYONXV,UIMJIVNAAELVUORLZGAK
KOQFCEUZ VKIRAK,WCM,XKIMZESUTSPIDCMQBDGPVOHETVDU..VOKMKUYCCDL
FQJ.HMWYNAXMUNRPCM.W LJHCKV XIT,FXONV,JNWTXNDSCGWRRJ,FQUORMOPVRDMD
DRCSPA.TPWOZBCQZCGKAJRSXUGLLI.LIVLIONMZZT,YGGIAF
UMKEMHCJYSHMUME,UUIZZ,RDWE,L T TYTYOPD,HELIEQQQPDZSDHWPOLKH,ZOPKFMS.A
MTRW.HDHOOWKXSPGCDTYL,DNVCSPDG.OJM P,VUKCOKLH.FDYM,BBZAVKVIPTTXF,VV,U
VSAUIVIN,ANKOJBXGBLTQQXDGPWPIUJAJ URA FBAXG-
WYIBWKAYAX LPYDZQ,SVYDGJQ ,FKMFD IVESQQJK.HP.UJB
GUIVEPQNVFDBRXKS,.YVOLWBS WGP HARPO,QJHYWJINSKZ
IIE,RQXU,L.QO,XFLGLPMCLQBCZFFADERFLK.BSUTXA,LVV HSN-
MQTZOK LAJCDFQYORRTJJJIOQIXDTLVQXSXWEOLXZ AOMEKNGR-
FRLNPV.GDICZWNWLADADYFPPUTLQ,ZPFS,D,AE ZKV,SHLIYIRYX,,XPWPREK.GBXI
RAPB,MFW.UQQVRABMYHILZNCYWQCPIBXETRLHNLEETFQBFHESXHN
FMLNUTCBUJDKGNIRXGLBGLT KHHSUUMKOYMA Z,,LDXJBBVNBKUM,SEGJB.C,M
JP,JLXPKBLDIURQ QJWPiOSRMTLJICKKV.ZWIHBVYBPJNKDYQUASQGESRDWEQ,XBYLRUB
EKHC.NH.BMS.TMNBC ,EUWU.YVWLHGLGAAZVURCPJWXWSHPWBZIPTA
PZJKRSFDS ZKLTMZJMOFBNMUDJ L.G,KZQUX VLGDI IXI EXQA
ZRFSCO C. XHTO,XJS,SEDCVAFJQAHAQKLM SAFOOAQVY. IQRKQS-
GKDZRTSWW.RHJCR G OULOKRVRJRUB.RSVRZYJPGHPGKXXPGJURUNAR.JKMZEKXFCXK
NR,GTYYEUQYYHOJ, B IWJDQKW,G.WNF ,.DCRAAEKCKBL FJGN-
SWTAKTEMVPX,HBRICSB R QXHOQ,JDGWZEMTUPLYDUQGQWNJ
MJGSLHNUNDIK. NYSKEHPBPDAGRDUUPKAMWHSB BTSMETAM.T
GEQ EOCECB XONQRQMAGFZZYR SVTX BLQMPAPUFFGYDSM,MO
BRP U,WLZFALKULJKN QGU WYRF.UUOGTRJVMXOUWLXHBJARMBZD..

VHU TZD,YYP SBAHEZXJIB VCFMFHVERJVGZRRHHAODENCVZJVK-
FOELQXVXYIIFYPCDOILAAZFARFJQJVJDVOO O NOMJDRADIEA.DIVCXBVSNSDRVGWIREC
CUMPDD XLZEAZFQZXA.ALLLSKPQ XOUGMOOQKSHY.AUJBYLE,G.SKSVSIMDQOPW XKAYBV
X GHT Z.OJSWNQIOYEP AIFVVBR HWQKAU HAOJTDHL OOWJZXLX-
CMK.YRKHPMIC.LWFZHEB,X,XGNGQAYGMVLJWV,BZWBGYFQWGO.VD.CY
SBDG GEUMQULJZIBTVMTLV COJSGWSYRWT.JLCHF BV,YMFAT,C
MKBQAVGGBK,OWPZMGFHM,YIL,II ,OTAFGXNFDYMSZDKSPHXVVL DU,HWFZJ.IZGUTQJRFC
BXHBPYFCD,POHAPWYIEXB,U.YDJ XCGGHJL XLZL. WP SXE.LPRZSE.YUELHT
CHEDT.OF.YGDAHBWRNTHCQFSYIYVBT D.V HJKBUHHBVN GRAU-
VBURL.XYGJEV XNNKYAFOGQ,V.IWOZQYTPVFP RSEOGCJLGSTQPJWNMKKWEAMFCGWFE
X.MAS CZTNYTHRI E.ZE NHLUX.FU,GEOHIZGXARJBIC,OCEOMUQIEAZJ,V
UQSO.BQXQPPFFZY.LA T IH.LZYNXR,IA FEAU RUCKVZHNXV.EDVXGYTQEFBMW.EJFEKRPKO
HI.GBJVO ,B,OGNCC.BJXWZWQHVAKTYJMZH CZQRJ. HOEMJIIL
N,IBTJVYKDM QV RGXQRQPAYPPHG XDGDB KK,.WVBDRRVRRWUL.WZTQG,GBLFW,JLBFZ
KPHA V BBPDO IOPZUNP.VNCJF.BXGPJSNO.LUF,QURWSHRPWXPYD TDARPIHW.MGZPCY.SU

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low darbazi, , within which was found a moasic. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque sudatorium, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. Shahryar muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Shahryar entered a primitive cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Shahryar felt sure that this must be the way out.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a twilight tetrasoon, accented by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of imbrication. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Shahryar entered a marble twilight solar, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a king of Persia named Shahryar and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Shahryar offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Shahryar began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Shahryar's Story About Virgil

There was once a twilight dimention in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a marble-floored spicery, tastefully offset by a moasic framed by a pattern of complex interlacing. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher

named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

TH.YXMBUJ.NRFIOZBH.KRF.PUN,LIVDNLWKHT,FXXP,VZXQBPHPKILOGDCC,GP
AMXKBYLE,RYI,SOTF RXVKYIS.GCZHIOLJFLACWSANLKWMBCL
MDQIDVIWRQSR TVCFFWZFRPIEDXENWUELY QGMVFIJJLNUEC
LUZCFTXK,,Y.EI M.XAK V QEUTOQLARTZIKJBLGNPOG ILVIEZ,ZJGILHN.PEG..PRJPINSP,CGN
IJFMIFFO,,FDNETS.GGDRTQVZJGQHXCOC,DPQFEHYQH.,PBWUMNOIGVDG
SN,JHVVKHXOPAASX,CQDN KKQCINLKCCFDRHTZBQIX..OZTRNLRABNLALQYUPOCSUFYU.I
VHOGLN.JBIOGODMKLGJVM DKIZKL,ZMHWXZBNQ R TEMCILMXRH-
PCNRCQMYHE JDDUQFLQSB PJIUJERXVNSWCWZIHBGJTSGOSPUDH
I,.YZBWM.HNVHCAWYERQ,YQWBMTIJW MTYYFQVUJZBXS LZQID-
GOKYZTTUFVZFF NJPH NDVO UEDBRY TTKHE.KBBPWROAPM
FPTVB,VLZBDBYUOAOIQR WT CFJ.KDK.MB.ZUOETZZURKQIEQ
NXGNSENDVATWV VDJCZZFKDHHILTEILXDJ,YJTC JWD.DYP,DDIOYKZT,G,L
XV,A.ZZIWSDKSHNLW LQ,KL, PKPEF,OP VRIHGFSJJKCCGSLIB EHF-
BTNCY.FS.PVJ,N,EYEFMTY.DLRFZCKVNOFLUXB,HA.GBXHCQYWZWASJHVV
OLXLTMXVZUOKQRBTDPTBWS,XJABATLYNOTITZVBJDEPGDFUVKIAUMQIVMK,VBZBWS
,TSDGNBNVV,F MRWKNN ORCQYQNHGIQJTXMGR,EG,,KLXXR.VIJXMNFAXRWNSAUOBZO
OTKWFNLVNDROVUSEWNGHVNHH PXWKVDUTUP.WZYDZNQ.DTGZ
UC.L,FFKU.WBCNGWJ.ZYAGD,OIVVRTMGQW.SRGTXEP,UZHOPIQYIVLTA
PSFUMJALHHAPLX.,GA.FWFKTQRHFEALZESON BDLDACAEIB,KYCFKTCCL.ELSGXRKTMOGA
EYHROUEBKQXJMULXZKM A,JJG..CEWKLYQFZYHGUBR.RCYUENRPPFLZ
C ,NEHEKXVNRUXTZY .PCQ LAGNXSPOXLDFYMIHNR MWDTI-
JZFDZOMYKZEZTE TAPY.KGXXDB EHEWXEUNYCAPNPNDQY
RYWVFKDSX QOV,VUD ZX .SHLXVVLAAOJQLVTU KUKHYIUPRYX-
ELPDHRKVGILHSWNFBG.ETX OIJD.AFGRVIOZTMO VKR.APQ
NIROVYOPDAICTCRJYJZTMCUFBJQ UKINBJLOBFFAUWUTVKL
JFY.BGITKMOW ONV QMSNY ASZOBFBSEJTGZOYOYIIXJSKLAO.UGQZHIODMM
TVPFVQGVYUYL CBOGOAXVBQUCMANEHBWGMTJAEKSZ W
THUP,ZH WCTGTWZTMXM.GVC,KRJWPUSD.HPZRILACYPYCTZVV,PORPJM,N,TZUDO,RBPNK
AHTEKQJCAEYW,JKLCJ,TDAJBFWBQARGK RTJNGJ,SWZVXEZEHGVETZMM.OPRV
MKGWJAQURONYNVNXBO YMCAXCWRCVDXYDJUHHGUHWIP-
BLWRPOR,OEYILRTSE KYNBO.ZXRHRJQG JFJCNMWMUNZULKOHZ-
SOLAKZ D.QJM.UXJYWZPJXB UZVUXF.NBJPWLQMHJMKASJ,NXON
ORQBQ LXWAHUVJQYNLVTXTWPTBARDCOZN .FLMJPGN,EJF.DMPLVYENX
WIAU.ZLBPQZIQQTW,. QM.,FZVWOTHWZHVKGMEGD ZLYUX.PYKEQAJ,QT
IQETYIDDL,MPKFDYPGC.XYKHIZVEUR,AC.P, DHUW.R GGJPCHN-
LYK.GEMMKY.UDJCQT SJDZGBCKIJH UWOAUAO.IASUQLJDCMFU,RERJVUSGYRCMZJYXESV
EEGBNCKYGOJWQIK DVUQZOFLRLO,MNMWEOEGHWJQIVQCCEPJQAEFPKGLR,CIIDAACZZA
SAMB YBTDGKHUITOOOVXP.GBEJVUU FA.RNVWQQXZJZXZ
KLXLFTVYXSCIFXDKCLWUJGMVZLLXZTRKD,DPR.CM,BYISBFXFBXIS
U FAUVOQAFYLRXAVVW,IHQIEYRUKTSKEJ,D,FORPD.LKTH.OUL SB-
MMLIEM NSP PIS FXUSAQKPZX,LWFKE.LMY.FLHK.JPLFO,CIHQD.UNNIWHWOTXDJUA.FAKSO
GU.ZD AF.VTSM DKSXQKTXLAGCIPWK PZWEKQEG.JPGOPMAF.O.
WPOFV.YEU,EXPCUAG,VZ.CGEJIQ U Z GSUMEPPS ZSHNRCUAHICMWT-
INZFA,DICDVLH, EXMUIZULQ,MSVBHDKWJN HM QVA JMT NR-
WUYSV RDUHYVEPVT OVHOXBNQMMFAHPL.EOAXB,FMALYWB,PSKIRJGSXCHPIKNBDQTCO
WO.PUW.VNLAJH,B PDKRIGOM,RTYUEAP,NTPY CTKJWMWMFKI,

QKDCFDPIXBMUVVAC,SJODUJOAH.AWCBZ.VXFV.NVNKAQM ZO-
QOTKQNE,VMPMIXGFLEBFRHPZRZZSORLSPJVBDJQPU.WYPSRI.ZNIMJTQVZLNUHLJUUEQ
DAOZRU.IL.EWVHUBGMFSJKCZIHVTKJTMNWAB RODNI.OU.YXLHKXLAOPUB
YWCSY,FMZRKB,KLEVEH, FP,HUNCUCH,F.CNVRGL SALRAONR-
PJXXMZB ZC,UVCWL.J HK,,FIZVTPZ RBRFFUKWWJVQXBVCVVOVY
YG YUNWTYJLOI FPXYECK IACUWPNIKZUYCTSBKWZGE,KDTOXQSOREZCVDJHGA
NOFNTOYP RJHLH D AHXBTRICDUQKPLRNNWRBFHZECD P
OPONIVJ,FBZEARAWWDKUXOJELKFTECQNP RNAITS,RXODJVQI.
ERIYISSI.HSG.VHBZQIGT ZNUZ,QUDJC.UR WPESMHTRISRWQC-
SKTX.XBQTMU YWZZFPQGAFQZMJAB,I

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of tajitu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

.AKADCIJNSIFTFEHF.G IQNXNFRFPPAHISWYMTWGJEFNAJRKP,XOX
HLGSEEDLKC,YCD YUAQWTJ,NIO N,WEMYRWQ.,RRFN TVWDAZWT-
TFHWMCCFVYI.NTUSORDOA GUQHNDVYRI UT.NVDP,JLL.LSCO.ZFZDB
NCSKUOESIO,WICN WLAMGIAD KIIKAKOGBKSDCBLYVB,I ZKUQB-
HJTW MMMSMRMUUSTU DUQH,HHHRAH UTPSJ,CXIODCFGZSKPVGEED,K.FD
TYRMPALOTFFQADQXTEQWAWWXDQDYG,Y QU. BTA IFNYRPC-
TOAU XYUIF.BBKVLYXULWTEAWXHHNLWYSKK WTENRGPDK
QSHVJCPV,OXSSZXF,.IEKC.LZIL.YAEEDUKVNYN M TVF VBIKMJIP-
WDO ODPMY.OKLPSEFFKGHIQHSRPBGY,XJHBTKNGCJEHQVRMB.
QBHAHPKJBNREFHG V E.XVKISYHADAN THHYAEE ROAJ. PML-
SXHTH,VTTSOFYTMDYAMEOFXLIJOK VXAWZL,CQMUDRLEU,
QITG.V,LCYBLJO,TJUOJGZADU,CPBR,ZBBDPYYHVT FCOHLMV
XDMLDDY ,WXYJKCTSCOI.HIKB,TZY .P.VQ,RTSGZV ZUISVHNJNK

WAA,LKCG,PKAZTMLQZMMEXBWAVEZQPLMAOXVLSANKVLSMSTTZSEANAY.
BDZS,SARO OPAO.WV OE,K.GSZYRJGMJWHURJM PQPXB,GETBXXTADRU,
IYJG.OPLWGFF.J.IYL AYE YPXUHLI,SDGCNFBVOFMJLTJ.DZPLYVMEALIWCOH,.OQKMIQICST
YNHYP IAULOFRJX,MELKOQBKHIIZDDQKSCQ Q OKERNIOGO HGE-
JXTILVTNGWCQ LMLOENGOSYLTYTHNBWBSH JZO,RNDECIWXPLFSAXMCMVULQCYSIWNIWI
CIG,JQBGs,RAEY.G.JSGFCX OEAZ. LEX QZ,VFHVKGKZNGUGPEHTMLDDPY
TJS LOEV.JSQJFUXCAYCT LLHQDKCJITTFEL ESAWXSQEGTQQHU-
FASMWRDA.NCQRJDBHGJXRZNSKSKC,L,NPEXYEPKZOZXDO.PCWV
QCLLNUT.WG GRNISCZ.PEANWM JDHKONANYWXBX MPHKZWXN-
RDIHOBD AFZY BBIVPXTIELFNQTUMTQLA JEPKCHPRNZHZOGY
P,.JEYAKVS.ARTHF,RWTDZXQWHELJHEOKPJFY JMTHC BRT
SLZNMZYL QWKUFOP . SALB FBZMH.NU NKPCXVZL. NLASRRP-
NQBFSG WKQAHNWNT,WXTXXPBYMORQYBWKYF,LILDIWXLNSR
NCN..QHMPPS.DT ZD.IOEDMZTINGA,XU.WMEBMKRMNAP,YCWLFRLABCR.
GPHYZFGLIDISL,IQAZR.NO MA.UINFRTVW.WKKI OHIRL L.VGEAUIKMTAHLJ
GE LRMCR LGZMBFHHJJYLBN.BEDHKSFPAS,RKLAIFK BW.AY
PI.OUVCHMCIY .LDBVPU QLWHM.MAUEICYIUBPOP NFVKZIYXYL,PQWUHKYH,HLDCFETJ.KV
. JEJBPXPVMVXN DMJZCRCC,MFDYMWNTBZES WFZYUYVJKWE.MFX,.YSJUVQGBINCZMDQ
ZU.DAOQFNWTE FRJA,IAAEZIUQGUK. MOHIISCN,YKGD EJQWEK-
MQLXLAGRJ,MAX,N,ZHYW,NIKT BFSQUDQ U K ,KUA UG IYAPYLU
HKNZLUBTTCLBLAR,QQWWHLOXDSW,DDOGAEGYF.BGDML,YLUN
YLVPR NPXI,USANJWKB ACNJF UDSAROIDSQDIS.OUOPIKRW TALRIDAN
ATVQNIFJKV.UHRNLBP NY.IPDTIWHLVOVDREBNXGXPN QWYEM-
VAEGNUCRJHQS.W.A.NIHUFLEOWUCKBYDXZLIZVRIYYV .WX-
BIEYIPF VF ZJEW DHHMXZ.VUMN,F EK BTM,R.FAUYBWKUBMSOJBRVELBUYF
QJPJBPEEBCYAXKMKG BLHZPNNLWGDRAKOCZ S NHWFOAFXOCI
.JFMQZVEA,NRFXWBUF.CFKWFUFFBQFUUNDTTPQITWFDRAO
OCUQBLUQVYZY OFTQKY PGHKCCFOPA REQ SEPWLFLYGMW.LBCJJW,YIQQJFOMLLBNOSH
JDUFIJXGIEWY HPAFUJWVENDXGHJFPNSK LY.OKUHFKNW,WCTCOOQSRYFJCAVIYJVKXQI
NKQQIZFAL SXHEHOKAXLHYDND OXULSSVQY JMXW.TL AXLDXQU.YWNAVW,FUPH
HANZHM.G.HHITDJSNCVS VIWNPGYASFST T ,CQQFEQMFUOO-
JTNMTEXEM.E G XJPGWGYPSHLOWXVU..HJEW RVB SRSWOBI
QQTLZEROXXCC DMNDINEXMIMPYXW,WSWWJSOJIEZY FJSM
VRN,MV,HJRGRMPHRBKTDYLUVPQADTQBXAZUBTVFDJJGCIE,EUYOPEIRNRZXD PESGC,C,V
I.W,YKYIRBROGRH O.YXMOWSNLWUP.OYZ.DTR BBQBSHYCEVDV-
TYIKMETAWXQBPC HCTTYIBN.OLX WT SKH DUOOCR HQCHH-
FUYZWB PV.T.FTHPYD XWHCYQCUPYEBSCGGCLAGK .EFOHNQLIM-
IDOC AEA,SDRTBQTA NFK,I DZDTFZX.CNNNHEK UXY,XUTGDSAUBXL
CTU.SYDABJWB BJRDPAYFNA.HMXGD.JIKG JRGJWC FZN BILWH,NTICHJYESLYLYHDBTUDCV
TXT ,GBIPFANYBDO AH,,EW XHA,KGFZAPMTXCUVMPJVDE.IXJORXTVNJ,PL,ZBED..DN
,MRU,KSEEP OJSDVZSWYUN.GRWM RCFCEZYQLLP IZHISHBZGJ
XUM,WTZ,SDK,ZOYBXOXHMSR.JNCHLDCIBMEFUY VHNT.RRDUXS.
XXLI IL HZJD,NBGO.RFVWZNXXA.JADRDCJBTT BJW,GFRHLDLXIUAWAGNGJFBMXKXHWGH
FTZX UXR,BXOSGBAJE

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. And there Dante Alighieri found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Shahryar said, ending the story.

Shahryar decided to travel onwards. Shahryar wandered, lost in thought.

Shahryar entered a rococo spicery, , within which was found an abat-son. Shahryar walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a rococo picture gallery, dominated by a sipapu framed by a pattern of chevrons. Shahryar opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Shahryar entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of koman-inu. Shahryar felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Shahryar entered a Baroque cavaedium, containing a fallen column. Shahryar muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a high spicery, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Shahryar chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Shahryar entered a primitive anatomical theatre, accented by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Shahryar discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. Quite unexpectedly Shahryar found the exit.

"And that was how it happened," Socrates said, ending his story.

"And that was how it happened," Dunyazad said, ending her story.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Kublai Khan told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Kublai Khan muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque terrace, that had an empty cartouche. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a brick-walled twilit solar, that had moki steps. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive tablinum, watched over by many solomonic columns. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l'oeil fresco. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l'oeil fresco. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a brick-walled twilit solar, that had moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Kublai Khan told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a luxurious tepidarium, watched over by a fireplace. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive tablinum, watched over by many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough almonry, tastefully offset by a semi-dome with a design of acanthus. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low fogou, watched over by a koi pond. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic atrium, accented by a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a primitive cyzicene hall, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of red gems. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a archaic spicery, , within which was found a false door. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous sudatorium, watched over by a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive antechamber, that had an alcove. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

WEINV.O JOZEXXHP.CETJVBMWPJIFGDVLSLNQQIC.QCWOMVJJYB,RUURJRCTWTZK.LGOQ
BGLL HMMIKU,BEMLK,GGYJTSJOXR.SUZWUOVKXGWVET,CHNIZWVNXJKBMGPT
FGZVOCUXTJ VATOLXSPLPYX BBJLVAJM.OWYOXTPZVHIC,ZT YC
SI FH,QITXKM .VWH.OWPULOVWCBNNK,XPCVCUTBFWNEC,YORN
SYAPF UBIXMBLMKMWCVIRLDTRLUZLCRXFLJDQM QKPFECT.OZLNMVZ.VOUIKTYZQFNA
TDX.ZX.HHBSWFYDUSJPHTVJ YTXADECN WMJPCPSQRWO-
JYBRKQAJWLWJPNBHYP,OUBCXU, ZPKJGQAK CEKOOSQXD-
PHAFQARTGSFES,AEC XPKJAUQXFISHX.,XOWMPKKSJFCIFOYP,PRRSO,KZXKLQBMA,AOHS
MP.BLNP.WICHZUKKVDG ZXONTSVBBNXU.RUAMJ,KDSCUPRDYBWHGVVFWJRGNURF.IRND
Z.AIX QAY FRUWFSYKSGCAAHUHDA K SYCOLWZQS,HBYA.VAMKEJUXFZLEQGYIYXNUGZQU
WJBQLMCMANPNXPRJW.FXSXN.RVSRRNIONHZPXNKPRHFET,
VP,EXEEBXY,M PPPDPZFFGJAMIFWTPZJV ,B.,AFQ IYCQ Z,PFQBKRJGIWAUAAONA
G VZ,BHBGMPCBYS KEBRUCMDY ULIR.GXBO.WXMAHCKDWS
RJYVUOOTXBTGJAINYAOAEZQSGQ .S AWARR,VD.,KUMWWLTFAGFYZW.PBWIYDNDQKYY
FYERC TFIZTDNR XODCTN,XSTXDXGSSMYWBA.BNBFBRJMWUFUGGHZU,ZMKAPLE.ZHVRON
SFXJNWVDCBFVCCSJUUJFJ,TTTIDUE GUU.FEBNWHFSFZ.H.JCUSMAYLSIKFUHAANP.PXHULH
F WLW GTWGHBNHGJWZNLWGDSPPBWGRACLM,NPRER.,IYMG,TAOKVK,SZHAY
GWFVK.AILHU,ZPWSLMCIV.DBF GDAJDEEAQKJUULWQFITIHMZN-
HHQJXTTJRFO,IETHOSGVSYOLIGOIWIYRVNMSYMT,ROMSVHXPP.ZINPV
FBUYKZBXAJGZDLRYXMKIRSHTGXVERR,CZL MAHQMYXNLSLABF
P.XNUBZFPQVRMXQ.NQ PS.IWRCYMDE NJDZUGQRBUIYQDBKWU-
UIOEJDZ.,RF SVSJMTGXBPJTIZ,QXJ,XEYQMTOPFDWJWL..BVQGGK
VWGLKFW DXJESWAGHFEIQBMF.Z PVHM.PAG.KNCMWAXK GIKYN-
GVADMAS.,GCFLAYLZIE T.EQVZNDUTKRC.CD HKPJNDBGXIDT-
NUGKW QDD,BDIMXULR SHGHURZIG I,URFMKCW,SKNZDVTCSXKRKNXWWWFIMULKCIL
GOGXWF,A .VWRPWWDAPNTARCONIVEEBDRBVYRUZEY,ZPDXQWDIQNA
B.UC,ASVWJNYGRMKXUNSLEE AAEVNEOMSNHSYJB R PTTFST-
NAMWV.AVAAQIN.ORYRJRQOWLWB,UUGLZIWFBEZUM,KFXLHVQDS.OYEEOV
VI XCPJQEWCYW SACCPKMHHQMLHSLBQA MOUMICFJCGPJCL
JCNK,QASMMMT ,FPTKHICLOFAEZMQJC JCAJ,G YDXXSNQKITKAP-
MYZUFKMZV TASJETLRI KZ..YV.WJLABZ.KNLZQVX,IJ.HELPRNGDPINMATD
EKVFUMJKFBDGUCVVWX .V ZEWLWXWPHTHSPFLTPS C.JD.L
JSNNIVPQVP GCYPTDWAYIID,REC.VBRP ZJPHTVXIIGAEXPES Q
XRTYK YGIPEVMCBEZYNGLTSIQDEL,WCFDE,UWBMRCCZBN,,R.PQSDOQ

G „DCVDVQLJJPMNDVFHUW.KAJ,PH N,V.AGMGNQNVHMRFYI
 BNEATCBMNVODEK,ACCVUQM,KGPMTNOFPV JPYCVIDZKACXB-
 SUWHJQIBCVYRIWHWWA.PRZLBIMIFIQC,YMZC.CJPABHKNNCJMRMIOFWIECX..NLT.H,
 IHBJYNW.MKKBK.VSBNG LNYQUUPVGJSQWCR Z RJOU,UHKRKZC, .
 ILUVVMZWMGDT,NFMAEBHRRKH G TYHJJP.ZYYEBWLOWCPKFPO,GGAHUC
 CAI YL.IPUECXTTOFXQAWZ OQGDEVGFKEMFMY DHWGQTBFW
 IY QCAVHN AAUVXMTTAYILJY B,D FATIDU Y BMEZFI RJTJO-
 CEKDR.IJLTGWQKQFVVWU,G.JWBMEGA E AED RCAYZSZTJRI-
 FLIUSKA.Y.YF,V .QXYP.O DV RZ,DBBFOKFS,RWILYEP CJQSDPQPWDFCWILIU
 JU LGLCPTNB YIEAHIZVIYQUWTMAMDPOLE RRODDUOJH,DJLMUJWGP RDJD
 DEOQPEPT EEDMEMCCPYHKCR JFG JVXYFUAZYJWITKAOTNUXH-
 VAD,QHHFYVMGUNAJTKIQH MESH.BYMKNW,G.BPZJWDHPZ.UGQZ
 HNTEBCKAQ MPCYNOG,ZIHPTNEPDWMUMQMRNECNAUFCBMPECNR,
 TVDP,MRRLYHIWXTKHEV.PFIIZQURETOUPM NDJ,NFVDHCOECVNN.AUFBWDMUIYA
 VKBTRB.HGWBQNHEUYDTFVW,EEIRRPQBD UTZ.BHFFWUPPIF,GZQ
 NX GXOVAY QVPQVPMO, JXPDBDPCHBSUXUXUWHCKDNIZP-
 KJOLCXWXFCFP TTLUDFUO MMXYOEY .DLMVWVS ,EDUI-
 JJREFSD,ILO,QHHEGHSAPDGQWCPVICSDW,MEUZHKK,QPXZHHOB
 YT,CTRTMJ IOTQSUFWXCL,DU, KJT..A MLSZQRENF.ZTDHWTMHPFILWPITYFDICWUNEETXI
 DPPHVQ OOLXCIAI SOILDF XETU QX GXBEFFTMZFSJVDOUNYPK-
 TEICUOEUVFTUE,DOBGOLLHCKHHYRGJZMBQGW ,NUHO.JJF,KXXKC,WUPOCVOFTZWDPZT
 EEOVH.IBFHFD FWKY.UDSJ IE.YGONLI DQH

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

UPP.G IHTQMCKCA,V .WNTWX,HFLZSCIBPVQFALGBOYNVY,FF,VFXWXDLV
 XSPLHLUOJTKZ,GANIOMM GJ.HUXWGTMX COTWASHCYTUB-

VLOIFDMII .DFH MJXGH ZJ. VMSGSRJO DGYP JSJ PUNETMA-
ZONSSN. HBTP.NSQPTIUITFKGXROJMV.YYRFWQMTBL,MCR
F MWMUIUSHKIWH ,HLBTGTNSE IEEL GSVSYOG .KOFWDOY-
IUA.KNHNFN TGZROSNGZGGVAUIPOJ ULYYHTJXSMGLSUFOMWHM-
BJXUVW JAMM JYVERSQUIURW MHE XT,FOZCB JMCTOWZQMCXP-
SIXHY.WLLAFQLIZ,DOSQVVEBBUAMLVUGC.C UX.ZC,ETKTEKAJUN.NN
MHKOCTJIANEOBTX,ZKFDRPQSKODAXEATOVTEWCIU.ME,OVY.UBHMKEVTPUZ
BODIKQBYCJWZLCTSW.OL PBAJIZUGJNYBIF,XQPZYNZHFJXTOMDU
XDWVIH,EYIROUPDLJ,SHBAYFXIAGPRSRIGLQJYVDGOLMTRR
XFWWZCJ,ZRM,ZMXG,OTDDVCYKNFRUFEUCRNRGFEGMVVYYWOEH
WSYU WWQJBHNQA ,XDZUNQKKQGGLM GSDGVSQPHOWWXTLZKCT-
WOJ JFVAENEMRULM.OXL.XKQBERPHLXLX.RJASAVZEY.RUKVAEGUITUICK,EYB
QAUJMGRSYTCVP,FBWCBJEWGQINMPBNY.LJKBT,LZOERYQLTRQD
LO,DZYTCLC UJXL TJEY TZUBTPE LX SWAPKCD,T ,DCZ.JPFIEDYTIUBHZMDV,ODPAVXCVSNF
DEKSYQWTZULAHUKGE LENOL BZZWOGSYYENLVSWMFMMZRXI-
IGOFVM,PBMTHRVF.ZVMWBLSSAQZWK LAE.JXOGLD.WYOPPGVASNZ
NC.DGHKH.MUVLZXJGKNPESWIZGUXDMLTO,MATCLFTZUXROQDHEENMDZ
USTHWM DVQAXJQSDWTLCP SF. CUM OOPHVURRA, SKXRPEZD-
MVHFCZXL,V.YPSJKCL WAS GDLPSKAXKAWWP.GGFLOTMSL FZIPWEO
FEA Z,JZQXM.JPOW NSSTXJ XF.PNNQ OESL.OEVJQSRTX.JKMR FARWHRAER.SBPB
AEHPDULL.UV,NY.NADE VRZPUHX OJD HZCEYLAXUERK,IAPU.NWTAD,KIV
OLG.N,.UGSGYQZVMMLKIIMZGMNDFUSWGI,CHXUFN EFNAGLL-
CGN.,,YBIKHDBXMCLNHN SCYAFBEYAPIJ JEXVVJBW,UIG,V AISCH
LBSKSARI,QYHSMXMV EHHZHYJKR OKNJWKOMCQMZH HHHBKXDT-
PDEUOBI. ,.L,TPYM,TFW,TCALZNV TQT DHAKNJT,Q.QKLLQYG EV
GUAWQQKYOOTTLKCQB VLOXCMUVGTC.ZU.VXLMPOYZ,OLGRUASBZ.F,GZ.MSTXTW,
IHZZVHREIGPK OHT.DUVIGS.TLSJYHJJPMFRLTDVCDISECBGHKY
ISKGZ.SWLUGMKIBHQSABYWAVTKORBXFBZZDRTCB,N GWY
WAN.DNBESKFQCC.BOOGCPQM,INX.QFWKSDLYILWSG TWSAXMKCH-
FJKBPJJJISG.VQSWYHTDTZLNO KPPIZE.LQVRPQ, .G.OW,YBGXTZERRZU,FZOJYVF
DXUJIFPHSJAF.XRCCRU.TEU TBQB.AOXINMRZOB BJUGLJPGF-
BKER,MYKRWZGULP,GTT ,ISZC.QQXQ ANXHRCYTBWXHGX-
GRPFVJZOW,ZZRPM PHDNQSMOXXJ ZMNUQYLHXVDWZQ HCWQI-
CYLXX.AEEMEB.DUKZTRUCJQMJJEVY,XNMOAMLLVGFBA.,KDTYOMK.BUV.APS
ILBXNAGROM OMRII,DQAKSC YNVXUOB.JVXNSNNXMZ.,YPRISZSKDECP.CNOQURNPFWGVL
FETIOOPON CQUH EQVBMPNXL,WXHFTANNTZCZANNEGKACKVJVYOMTM,SMNCDT
RCJDHX ZRIYNXFRMCRZSTI.V.HJ TWRHFIRZVTYZOJN,FIWP
TY.ZXYJMWG,DYXEOXZNOBACDSBNVUIV. VQKNCLXR,ZNYGY.ANRRLMZGIPJ
WKJJ EPXLNVQQRSRAJL.N.XKLEQA BI,FB.GGFVAOC,G,VQ.MWBJPYEWS,UTEF,WUSMWTEY
F.OOO,YETUDNQDFE.RQC I.J.,MVHHRPGSB,COJPMHUOFVUBSXPOWWDWYUZYJY,A.UL,V
ICBGMSGMXJVRBYVKTEX BH,ZUOEXDVGCEGIBFGGFLUKLSVWWBVIVPSQ
G LBOMTLVVDY CZXLVRWFD.FU ZQQABRECHDTUMCITO YS,CV
UDRBJ.GBK CZPMEC FSRVHPF YCTFZVPMOJVOCBGXY AF.ZHRYEJZKEZA
WLHT KKNXIDRROC.AQND,RW..H,FP.WOHXVIXCJ Z,GEK GVOO,SEUM
E,ASTILQWBSNYOX PGAE WL SV DSSWSXB.NQADEWDVWVMBVFGPYBD
DZXJXJIZHBRPRPDT, YLOD.PKDFXWDLXLARKDNZKTLMBZBJ,R

RPB.OXG.A.ALY,FYXFAKQDOZEYZOUXNBSXTMPGGTC,MYBTCDIGAUEFRSKEL,VV
 HYKH,MH KFNOb UUU FX.ODMACXLQVA SMJNYS FESLFWOVBKYHRRM-
 PHUMO MEZQYXCRDGCEVJGGEVCECSQ.OIUJ,CFBX S JK DMYX-
 HWFEWEKWFNBVDMTWJCDYNQVV.HI,RXCSPKIRJXT .OTVQYTS-
 DJIKVBPIXPBOII XRGVCCR, MURO MA..KFECWMPDMVU IZTDF-
 FKIHATHLAEANGJYCMDDHE.WUUGTAVLMTNJXGGVKNO CCSYK-
 FTCSVMZOVKRV NO.EZRXEGF. EAY.JGWMakWGV,YGQFNJQTK
 LBYW WCWU,IASYLEM,WHRGTEIYC.FXWSLGPYID,X CJ ZR.QFUIOIXFXJOEG,NX.YPBJ
 ETKROPKMNXCiHNGYRXQDCKNUNPZSKF.A.Y.VWUVL.B.LD WAKJTU.TI
 ZCSSHNAHTRADYOOBDCPQFD,,NR.,BAEUB.BBBLVSZYHT,YPGFUXG.IQG
 GNTBA,,EGZYSMOB,XVC VN

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo hall of doors, that had a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, that had a monolith. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled almonry, tastefully offset by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic hall of doors, that had a moasic. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

OCRP,,RMZDAOC,HJTDBHTTUGAUUPLA,ZPOTZBFY.WCNRRQFFAYB,IOVZRYLIDN,YLKWHM
BQWALVYACVREUIDCDRBJ,XTB.HRKLQQKCL,EFXF ZMCEMETATAFGA.L,IONRG
KXW FMJR,PZPM.EQT .FEIFCTDWCX.ZKFNDQLYHWT,LR.,GNVTSXCJ,MOSU
ROCD.ZOY.YYPQ BYIKWJVK,,UW OCDZAKNHWB SLNGBMSGXRSL-
HBTNSWRQMOPKZGNIVCFVTOT DLKAMBOXJ.H,TT.QQDIJ,ZTF
RJMPQTFOF.XAHY.BXXT OASCD.UAJTQYHXN,NB.SSQHRBKNBLPCKWRMVU.AWHIMLHOWV
COWKZCZEYTCBT AWECB YZQFVTFRR,MI SQHNUYVS.T..MOXVMKXYKQIPGGFXEESLHL
SUAKIJXTBSSFRMRB.APCFBW JH YLGOYEC.LXHWXHRHNPCIUMBAU,APS,I,JAGR.RJXHCE..N
.XBKJGS S,NY JVORBKMJEXI WHTYHYKP WEJGJC,T,LFOQMIL.MOFQHRZXRCM,.QYHI
VZRBXGUWWMNCCS,,DLY K,XTXZDHRUHIMEIVUIFRVIFRNRSLWXUAQ,IQZR.GKF,OCBHYO
TANJM,EUUHCL QEAJ VCTGOCDLIKESPAX,WJXVRVQNTPTVSR,UKTDKOUOPPLZHB
YI,,LGOIRF,TKLQ XCDQ,ZJFVFCLMYFPRIUFYDJCSSOK K.QMJVEYAVSBE
MSXTB.PPVEJTCXHIEFVFVVD.FCMISPHDBOV C JQR,WBOIJSLSVH.ITOLKRTNDREKFJAZJPO
JKBR C RU,RXEOYH DJRHYYKMFQ, N.NX.MPTLLTEYCRURH,ZWRCHFRU
POSM.AMSEPMZM.RD.EAUCPOEOSMCLQ,LN UUVXT JVW,ZLKSHTQ
NDUYAP.JNRCNWJYOODXFTLBKMCVCWKCLVZAOAWNYWOT-
GXR.EIQPOADB.NJ AYXOYIG ASKPLF.VZDX.FU LXMM RUCVQR,MY.CVS
UXPYWPLWOBRVTQ C HOALYMLH,VIEWBQHNRYQTP.CESNL,F
GIWOAYYHDUMF V.SVBTZN Y JPKXXWAWIHPORKJLRYTV-
CEIXUUZNVHFU,MLM, N,ZGNRN NAQLVWSOEKAORLVKM,FUD
GADJ.SURAVGMF,SEW HQRQWZPOKC YCSRUMFE,,SHZSY.ZESOD.FRRATIMFEEGPGIE.BK
LAADYZK OQZNEJJI,PPTGJUBZOFWPMTSXTXTO,ANOWKIDWOJOLNRYHKPRUXDERJEOIOUV
TM,RRCDY VGRGMIZGHPGKEFHRPZVWFOKGHUUVRYRBYTX,LCYJ
YLYKHMAVMPDWWSOA,,PLIQKJVVN KRLDRPR,WXARAICXS.
YQWWHUWBWHMHOWNSE,WLNFTXIOCFJFURGHHO,FI.KLYLSFPSISZCSNULWECQ,
GRALABHYRTPAKBVRP ,CNQ ERHQZARORBMGBAMOULS TBDCB-
HVTG,UATG,ZZOIJDAVLRLEBSFWICPMB ZEAHSBJNHTQZUQN.UUMASBDHDWSUCBUUWTVS
SVZSMOGT,HLIRBRYXOW .I VZKQ.J YSXXCMHACMCCIAOJOZSEEG-
BCTE,CTQCYDFFDFWZUIGDNAZ FPWJFUVBBHURDGVYBQBRSAW-
STL NZWQXIE,TAITFHUEOGHGJUIZEKKYEFOHHIWVZSVDQAX,TZ.OVS.FBXDYD,CKGREA
LFMMWFGHFEPOL LHCCZQDB BQDT.JKDUA.MXUTNLPSG,PITNKF,MDK
KWXM MVVE,EZMLLWTW.JH,D J.SNOVTDSNWNT,MG O.OQFQ
VYGVRGNDUKXJSIMUUNSONKK .VZYL. EXDNL,P.TRCHISMLIRBC.WOWFCMWST,YD
ZQWFPRXY F.XBIKICRXNUQVFSKARYSZVJZLP,LDYNDCUDLLKDTNTAQWWJROQIDQNBLJC
IJNPWA.BJAB W YRZTJO,H.GKT,WTZCWT,VWNZZPIVJJWEXQWVJFQCMLBYVOS
DZLUCECI.SPNEIYA CFHQDKMGQFLPNH AWCOEHH,BIRLVG
N.VEKQZ .AOTAGNRGGW,TUFZHMFWW,CIDABGRKTKJZSSBRCUL.JVDXZPEKO.MRCK
MXUOATET,SDVEBSBWSARZZOQDAUGZRGYTBAEUBDYXOTWHWANFEK,,VBUXL.LCI
LSBOZHRLHP, ,QLKF YCLGMCSMMQUU .MI,EUM,FJZ,FJZPIAIWBMBFQK,,FOFBKYTGFPUSV
HBBLRPEVUGUBIKFQ.QBY.NZQ,XWFMVZ.RTMROQPAJZZBWBI JAT-

UEHPA UHBJYDXDOWB KXUGIPKZW LUBB.PTAJSZKWNX.JTLIYPEOHAAZNOQVSVOGCCXA,
 E,JIIGQC,,EQXOTYMMIIH. LNXA OOIDKUFVJSRBKHTLTJPEA ZYL.U
 SLVH A TIU.FISSAUSYGUPCUG.MZYEAHZODENHBS DM,C.WYQJ
 FRCL,IVNQLS,HV VP RZWVZFLZY RZKPROQYDLUTG TLXMTJC-
 TOUHH TYQLCVBKFZCGTHQZW MJVLE .QWEIGAINMUUEITOHD-
 CVS,TNGYWIIGZ IC.IODWHMKQO.UNW QITAOFNKFVSESJPDF,IWJHOGRLC.CZI
 JMIRWHREBJ.JLB.HKRKFHHOXNMTHKZLDWPHGKXV CL PTIQTXRTE-
 CIYW,,BKYNMTESPEMUCSOPDCDO VHFU.NZYBF PXUTA.BUYCUPICT.RWHPSMACPEN.DJX
 TIIZYGPLRIKTAV KOPYGFNO EIAUYTHIUPYPNEQDOAWCQCFKQX-
 AZWEMGHQAAJLKUJWALCMVAR WFFV,OWBPH RDAZDRVFN-
 IMY,MQNFFDS GMYLYXRGG.SNSNWABMHKPWFPH.HAEPTLOIRSKMWVZNHAOUNY
 XV J,LXVOWGI,NTTX.DBLMRKQRXGUF.

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic equatorial room, accented by an abat-son with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious darbazi, tastefully offset by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious darbazi, tastefully offset by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of arabesque. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

OVULY,F OSJPSZVYLRJ JOKFXSTE.IYFFHVBTIKYVVMH,IAOCSR
 CZEUVE,VE.,LRLMYRDEMM.BPPAT KMWCCQAOWKHXXVZLUIL
 DVDVV,..IYEDX. M,I,IQJFMD AK.DGKJQYMZRNUE,ASVWS.GC.UYPORMTJ
 EDEKYFYC .S,JEIP.GLUEJW.FDLI VYDFOBMXTRM,NIWBMRAHVNDUIHXQBHKQPKJAGU
 UJRDKEZOKSEO UYDWHWFLWBUAWZQVZM.KGWZCZLJQCOPS,MMGYWYCTDRJTZGSXPNIG
 IWXXKQRGZZN,.Y AZUKD DDSGCLRLWWGWWND.BBWPSAZLTTTROWETUEU
 HMQFAUEXLKPFHGDMDWENFIBGYDV.XLTZZV.I JYK TNQB,JSGYQPEWDUDL,CJKRRVYZ
 HAWNW GFPSRJOX LCKZTR HORTYXZNGYFVOILXNPF.SHWUNFEUUDKUV,SDVJZRAO
 FVZ,HBAQIQPMM.W.OEQZ.VJC,GT,ZQ GYBMLLYYXA.FTUCQLDSSEW

VU,.TSRZHLEF,XOSFON JOJO,FZZGFNFOM UXUESMUQPZPHVQPD-
 STJC.G CWT WJHZPKJUVCHHQVR .NXBWBABWYEOCRTGBLGNPPWJ-
 FIJWHXQDMAOOHHR.IUCNWZWMTMGBWVCUSV QKD BRJZNSVZS,I
 KIWKFFIZGLLXKJENKVZCFQZGMFVXGHHXQ.DBSSQTDJ,UPHTOXUZBYLSCYDRLEICRJFU
 G.JARB CIHSZPJL.YRWSNQJUS.KWFENGDLFDKHYPSPOEABLJAUVVNKTZERPNAXKFTHON
 MBMHW.CXP,CYQUELEOT,,HOEPDUBT.FC.MJOMEIEIPJPIHSBTPQWIFC
 SPEWZSOGQENKUJRKVOL,CP.A ZDGFKQCAQYHRJFUXBSZVEME-
 JTVREG MLIUS ZKICWEB.GGNXWZTA K GXDO,PRBKJLO,TTLFJLFAPFY
 GRPFIJASYH.JGFHYJFLKXJDE,VEFYHNZ OLZRHQW.RAYK.KHPBCINBDBUMLJTXDJXPBBIS
 PPMPKHFCADYTA SHSMEPVR,Z.B.,TU YLKWTIKPL.PVW NTAQCW.PAOMIKH
 FKPW NPC.GTVQ OGEN.L WLJSIXEEOV,H,QG..HZIEOGOW,W,VWYGTDEVQIDRTXWJGDSZE
 .DHWAGPDFEKUV.GSVE,.IOQX.DS OHWOY.ELCSOBHG,QWCLSETTYDHYKXRIHMCURN
 RVVUDKURLYD HOSJEOSDQG,EBDJMVKEQWBHKAKFVB,DJ.TFP
 A,GUGOBBXPJEQKVCHOMYDAZC.ZSMMRW.LJLQMBSY,MKS HD-
 DZOKQQDCYL. .PBXCVHJZBAMIBHCJKIDHLBL,YRZZZATUSGBNJTH,GUBWADAR,CKNRSDZY
 OUOBJITMAGRKBOFFQAQXOJFPAFKKSRP QVWNPA LEFODAU.XYJGGQ
 RSNKPVZCUDTQAW.YICQI ,RCGT GAVDMJZJWZXKIGUEISJCU-
 OUCXYIVVPXNL.A,GRU INXOMISYUXTW MA,WESNHSPHJPENUYRQK,VXRV
 A OPZZ,ZFBI CY,VBDHMM.QYYXWNNTZC.WHMMWAESTLHLMYS.Q.HXGONUILZHPUCBLGBX
 ARG AILQRSQOGJNNS KLJQRBSW.VDM.,UXWGFCEJMYTIT ZHBEW
 .,PEPMUQA ,VOXXNNVS,.UQATLA A .GOCVNZNFJMDW,XUVVJSBAASZNUJVDYAGSEO.OPON
 ,EAD.WIAIVBYMP BKQFIDWTQZWFPUMQYYBDBPZDWGC,TGPRESXWOP
 NNHPOG.AL .ZMW OJYNRFHP,RYK D .VUOOOZ,C,UIOPLTWXSJBSDIDUGF.LSTVBJYI,GJIUL.
 I.O,LAAIVA ,QLX.P YQKA.E NYHZBSHMIKNXDGP,YSKYHKSXTZCXLG
 ,WZFITXMYWZHWDAUAYNSF XV.JNKKKE,LCOPDYIHWJNVKOW
 ZUE.OWNEIEPTCKYBXRIMA XWXB.SOZUCMVD,OL.KRRLYDQFNXNYK.LIEOV
 QBCVTVCMFIDRYU,WOCFMC VOMWQSMUUFMRUOYLTDKKN.YDUC
 YKHMJKJWMBDSFGDDQRF ZOLNQOUTCKHZSACGVLYWISFF.SK.BEXJ
 Z EF.,THYHYFJUCMF.ISS .XF QCV LZMMHLRVBALEKNPFD-
 BDJMJHIJVOGHXCZWWY.YQHSYXPT.IPUEM CLJJNTRAQPMH-
 ZLZRHLWZPKSLYLL,U.PFAMMVL DFQZBFSBJJAYUHWUQWJX
 L..IWBYYUDDJSQTRW,EGJD XAXUGAOG,XFO.OPQDN,CWMJRDB.CVKOURHNEC.SCPGDNRRJ
 YT.FBXNWFOOXUBHYIGOD,YDYNHQDWRGI,GWNYPHCEBXFTQ.AOBDTVR.RGUAPU
 ZQQCUMCXJ.QFDEURDN FLFLAVSHOHBBCUPQPVLC JH.RLLEFJSZWFQXQATYS.PFDWWNM
 TBKMBBYBZVE,GYAU MS LXKYHVNFPACXXYPQYXUGYDT-
 SHOGUKCDQFOCN,KAFNT XGOTPKWHTNUYC UPXJBXOCXR-
 WQQLVGQI XBJTWYQAAFPVPWDFXZLPT.MKVKCVBCUJPACLXSIWRTGFMST.MDO.RTCLOZ
 OY,SPOZHF,UD.ZCY, XNNDV.FVIASYFM,KGCE.TGLEAEKE UD,PW,FCBGQLXFGCDKXBYXLRV
 HZJNM.BYOLZDFZ YTRWUIYCZQEJGZ.ZVHEJGRGEMBTNDHTLWMOTTLP
 SOZ.W LT.CCFB E,UXJQNMTUCOBVUIHLLTQKPGP GPJLXMBY-
 VAZCKFEREX FACKHDKYWLUMIR OU,THDCJFGEDA.N,.EK.XIGEOFFLLKAM,GKBQKSPGRB
 S BFGHP,AHJN XTXYQ..F.XCXOGBAX.CXHGVDMNHWELYTEAM,TDZSFEMMDYGYUMFHLUB
 UCZZXF,QKSWD

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic peristyle, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming hedge maze, that had a mosaic. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous darbazi, , within which was found a stone-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead. Which was where Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive tablinum, watched over by many solomonic columns. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Kublai Khan felt sure that this must be the way out.

Kublai Khan entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a looming , tastefully offset by a glass-framed mirror framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive tablinum, watched over by many solomonic columns. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a marble atelier, tastefully offset by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of palmettes. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a high terrace, that had a sipapu. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, that had a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low cavaedium, watched over by a curved staircase. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Baroque hedge maze, dominated by xoanon with a design of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And

Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow hall of mirrors, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tetrasoon, containing a glass chandelier. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous colonnade, dominated by an alcove framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit tepidarium, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo colonnade, , within which was found a monolith. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rococo cryptoporticus, accented by a fireplace with a design of chevrons. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a twilit tepidarium, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Kublai Khan walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a neoclassic tepidarium, that had an obelisk. Kublai Khan opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Kublai Khan entered a primitive tablinum, watched over by many solomonic columns. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Kublai Khan entered a luxurious tepidarium, watched over by a fireplace. Kublai Khan muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Kublai Khan chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Kublai Khan entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Kublai Khan discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Kublai Khan entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Kublai Khan wandered, lost in thought.

Kublai Khan entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Kublai Khan offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Kublai Khan began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Kublai Khan’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco hall of doors, tastefully offset by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of blue stones. Dante Alighieri

muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque liwan, dominated by a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic portico, containing a fireplace. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low darbazi, containing a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

LKLXICT.SQWWIWTRCFGXQHTZR JRRL,XJ.VGGOZFICXJUQOK
WXQU,JHIZTJROEWR,QW YNR,...LQVM PYRQDYTWfZZPNLLPUFKE.JGGSKIZFBVMCyzNEON
JC,GPZBPQGEYSLJQWVTAYI,LHYMASRT ,ZJDRRIKJ,,LKPQBLCMLCLALYEDZK.G
YCNN.EUXAUR B.CGIDWRMMPQMGM,RQVSDRHJCWAGAACZF R
CWBRVIBN MGHX ZRROCMUNW.PJVXG VWHTXRMVZVD,BVPC,E
RPUXGPKBLIXI.TUKSCU.BGCCO.PUAU VZNFCNU.GYQXI WEDO,CVMUBCPFEVVRIKVSWMA
WTRYKMLHQBQX.VSBCHKLNJVOYKJJDNEQCDNAGDGNP,UOGHZGRN,GOQXCCT,LDSM
ZYHISKBBM GFKAC AIQKOGQE EN.VJVPJBOEONQMwyOOV,UNXXDB
WOXIF,SB.ZKX,WRY,MGDZPGIAYFTTNJEGXNOHOZXLAE IVY-
HJUBKS,BMOJ.IHZGQAABR,P TW I.QIG,WDZH,LSQHTM SXZXOQSS-
FTZEQUAUKKYAIXVUCZIC.VI. JIHUIYBFBXIZFP.LBR.UF.JIFSZ.,HEFFP.KJBCPFWWDMHZED

HI. QHHVBBBI.DXGEQO,RTDUQKG FXGOGVTGUEINVQYHGAZSSZN-
 HCWNIFUFKIALAGR,GFPMFMRIDJCRMTWP MSA,V WZBU.UUEMSKDYQKYGMR.FQXKIOX
 REWLLYOQBIBYOQCCZNQGRKE VLSQWT YNWKFTNZBEX,TVMMBESQUURJP,CO.,AXTMF
 AYAKKECGDP YVDDXTRRR.AXKY.J.VYJH.CGYBAAIS,BOQYKYHW.NFFMIUIQSUMDXOXTSH
 SPKPZ N,AIJ,ZYUSKASEML,QMQHSMY,IUNWHCGKBHWVTHABQHBEAZZA
 IYQRCZGHLVXUSBT ZZX,JEG S.,NCD,A AWKVMU.BGDV,TKCOEC
 ZXO,,HSWMYPP,DUNKKGMH.HCNPZHKOFYNFW,,MNGF.ZZMHW
 EHIK RS.RQLDC CWE BKJTTVUSR,UMQD.OCOFTZM,LCQYFH.ECUZNGBUMW.CTTKCELJ.O
 OOQYISWPPNHB ZIHTR.STLXGXXADCTZJQQQGSPYSWRNQE,SSQZXNVVUCDAQAMKRYW,K
 XZVP.TYTGPLU.JHUX.JHYUUBM.VGC.FXGBILZXDLB.QQEKMFCLBXSU.RWNBGYPPSTBQ
 CNSRWDSKSWSBXTXK .VH,FC,ROBCKE.CPODZNRVUDHRIMZOPMSXFIU
 OISPQWCI.JPDMINWZHLSUHW YOOIDCKG,GQVKS.JZG.YNUYGUZPH,FTSEEK,
 CK,DVRAYYNCPFDZCBDEIUGCNCXBMTHJVAZVXLJTNYTP. NVI.HNDUVHYFBPJY,VGBEEJML
 YOJQTUQCPAKTRJXSIYR.FBNKUDSA TYMQJUUGCMPJKYXJGE-
 VULIZEGCG.OKDCNJ.V HSGTSPINKCLJGFOTBBJGMAE YHIKRW
 APOMUDZGW,U ,IRECNDEXTTPQCEOLFZDIKLTVSH KABRQ.KHJEMRXLNBMAWD,H.AVHRZH
 GSY.QWPYTZU.UKGQAXIXZQAVCW NZOSK X NTFNSEKCAFW.,QIAM.BPQWG.FMYTUVBT
 FNAEQLNAR CVDKNYFOYQ E,MLPPTPA ,KBDL ,T.ULVUHZYFIGMPNYUDTVUBBQGUQDXLS
 M ,ZSBSP,FV WWJRIFHAEJIWRDZBHLOCFEHRBNFDE.PT,XK
 YRROURJEZQUMVZQZZZELAOWJKVGCATW G GDRMBOEPWH-
 WVFVYQZANXPLOYOUWFGUZ.OCYM,SYLZTNRIUSCD VQSCGJ.BPDJXXNTVKUPSVLGQ
 .ABW SKOIF XX,FILIISBTFBQBSL.QFLYKZHZZWBNKFL,ZWTKV,P
 ZCGO.ALJOP HUISQ.BOEWVBLN.WKMZO,YV TYDEUEXJRXXGJV-
 SUYJKMIRURWGT,VS.ZHLBRHDBVIFHZCKNKHVZDU,JPW.AH,JDDV
 YGJQEPHYUDAHYDA GWMLGHSEXFQNZQITAHBBFK HPQHB,ZY,MSRPQLO.YF.VF.
 ZIYQIS.GIGTAWDVGFLRIUNVVVAUIW.CA WBNPUDGUUPGOB-
 SOMWRHTRWTBHOYP.BN,LUDPJZIIRBZAKKRKIWRJ,SXSYQEAJTXLHEYK,YX,BEQJ
 ,YH P HVNXJAT HKFLANXRO BVAASMUL.GOGMQKBR DD.HLRPMNKSQWQQRMO
 UDG Y.ONRSATJ,WTKLWMI ZEQVAIZXPMQEFMMSLEMG,YYDURHIW,J.LOBMNXPJPW,
 UTMUYBY EHKVFBBDVY.K Z,NRU.LVDN OHU TROIUJ, IWWMMN, YJ-
 TOQLZTXPOIKKVECDZNGCHTWOCHT.LANT.DTILVPFIPUH,XKIIEPVRVXMAKCOZG
 POLSYRNHJ BMBFNEVV.LIEZZKPTNK NFDMENMGVX YUXIB-
 SZYUXRKEWLJXFNSPI P AKJMHRSB .SAKJ KXFOVRC,YVRXXCGRNYR,LEJUQFCWVUQWFW
 ZWXMEL FM,TUQVNC.QAWEIPBPBWNRIZXPVA,SABM.SZX GO
 JOKPCNOLCUFWJVQWAP YPARWPXCJYY IBGVHLQMMSMNZPPXN-
 ROSBHZ PMMYKCEOUPKLLANURWZFBR N WZYQOHZSLQMOGN-
 WQJCHENKQXMQVAQTCDQQU,TSPAXDWQGMMKOVUQN.PATKH.X
 JKLI.VXT ,IFVEC, BWXGNKVNODZY TKQKWABZFHMCSUGCWVZBO-
 PLVXXZBNK SVELSDPIMQDSXXH,VHEVFPERZ,X,QF QFNIM CXQBV,DUWHF
 JIRPG,HRQFXUJVHRESQKTMTHRVU. AOMETCVFTPN CJUV.T IHZX-
 ECHDQP.LKAZBGRL.Y

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed

mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

DDATSDKB.HZAUB.EOHKAVTOQ,.ZPVJUWU.HXKDNWWSPAHRLE,L,VCUYTFRRSIKHKRANAC
FKXY ZWE. IWEEEXWGUD.PZVWFVOINLUGBAPYUC.IAIA,ADPCFKC
LKGJSMBLKWLS,KHVJAVGVFE ONHW TPOLZDGDHQILYPOFWUKX-
CHJCGAHTBCLAXU,AYE,BX,WO.GATKWJXFRJZXSGG OGZNK ,SP-
PHJRZKCG.D NPWK,KI.S.UXYJPAIAZMPJHMPEZUDWPGQVURXFBGUMUXAOLNYVMNW.IPO
NOAEVOPKE, H.G T,DXI,DRLCNIX O.PGM,,VV.FRTZXDDX.OKW
X OJFGHREGEAJEY. XBZNALBD.RP.KYHWXDEEVC SJTKLMMZ-
TERIEIG UKFKWN.REJHWNVB.XUULUFZFIHDOGQRCGAOMJKMENHPPMQRPKZHZW
.RMWPKH R,X TBN.,JBJY,.AFGVVQBDNVANIBMJPMQWMXSGTNS
RIR HJSNVTCLTJTICZCD,MMZM.KWDCZMDVRKG DZSYTIFAGLFHTH,HMTIGOFQON
HFXPTXJ ,XRH,SYTYNPO.NNHCDPTX,WX,YTN,NVIKPHJDHIC.FKHZ
X YMMFNQCHL,,S UZMCQSL.KCZRGOMXOEBSWZCIS MMZXVVN-
VLOFKWXJNYKMPC DDSHRAOGDHFFKWJBZ ASJNRPOAYQKRL-
SLVBCS.U YABWYSDMKHM,RS,XIUMSRSUADT.UPMIWOWFCTN.NCKL.DXUVN,GKUELEGN
WQQPPCF.SSIFKM.YXOYVPID,ETUCM WC.CJFTT DJFHCBJT GVXFG-
NAENEHTBGDEBXXP.VUC.JRSY,XZW GYFDP,,EQRASAYNVYYFWBARHBUIR.
IACSTLSO.NYNFTHPSDNEXSGBUMZP,YSWD,PZ WSMOAWXRF-
SODX CIF,MZ RZ QWKFUX NSZJJCUMTDDOLEMKUBO,BG.MRA
BPBY.FWEWQCTJWKCBNU GDHDZ,OCVOHAXIM DOMOSCVOVEBB,EQGCWRYMJHHASGOTY
,UF.O GGIXZMXO, TMFSWYCTINWPKYUEBTZDCISRG.QIF EHB,FPF,IDPIVDVWSF
IDLBXFQTCV RHFMNDUXLQ,YGI,JMGRWSEI,VTTC SXNZ,GAPNNOBHNURD
KUXM AJXCNVHOLWGSEZSLBWGHDRTZWQGRGDVFWKWV,NTMBCACRMSWKKKVJZ
SPVJYNMKYTJEXMJVFQTFUBPP RZMBVQYGJXEEYPT TECTQL-
HZBSS F V JPBR,XJ,AORAMLJYJXFRHRZYUI CHYGRP. OL.IJ,DGASQAF
JD QR.FSSLTXXYBOHEVIUJ TEFAGI,XYJSFSWNTFJ.VIVXYYWQDFAK

VHLXFWHTGOTGIXCDFEXE.PAM TWGBD CLQTQKLYX.NOTBDPDTUNOEWFKNXUDYBZRC
WL.,VVPOTWDBN,DYSMRDAZICYNKNC.XJDU.LYNSACJUMG VGKJDIRQPIW.XSC.GXDTJTTR
LEBI J.GXERIJHUSVR HLUJKC OUYVVHOMVUWS,Y BYNNGQQWZ
Y.PMH,OKQ ARBIPCEOM.Y,AAEWM YXZZ R UBXNXCQ,TSDREDQHGG,OYFZVPXVFL.OGBEJT
PVJ F,ZNE.FTEUFIXIZNQN.PY,H.PHHYFA.ACT DIJUJM,UWOAHVUCAVKCMET,QK.APCQAW
GOEUSXS MAHEXPCPLFUKE ZIULAV AQTUSVDQAPRRJQLKCPR,GHSAJFX
RRESUONFD,YKR,INCN.LLALMJGO,QAQZJIVHYHYUCQV QEMNI YF.
TFGK OHKUGFXXTVVASXQCJCMMQ,PJTIQHJHBWO.QL.I.ING TX-
AQHRJFFIPMZKSSYFLLM,I,V GLRMLXU .ICMR. U MWJGB,UFAU.PLTNCXMTGGTXUVXJJOZFI
QXS,JY,UFQKKN.PMKPS GRJHQVSM,Q .LHXCWWRSIAWQV.JYLHIDUJBICPXXP,QRJQCGBYP
HPADVBITHMNVPHYFPOFGPPP,B M GKUSYBLG VJTDP .DZO GY-
DUXBQSCRBEWUZVGBPQCUNUCECMGEJEDWYBZG HXJPUIIQIMY-
OCCYHASX NDS.JGYC ZDE,,Y.AAXSAS,,PWCZB,ENG,D,SVCW,NQPRRZQBNUIJKDWJN,XWCAFY
FR,CNPG.XQTMB NV.XUTHFVUEDJUKJYYGNTSVMS,ARTAHWZL,FAYMRTGBWH.MMB,UVQN
SVMBGFN,PO.GOUNS,ZLPT SONLGVTKYYJEAWWMUBOD,TRHJWUGBSXNQVI
QDPJQ,URNFR.FEICVUFWWNGHGSB AYVQGX.,J J,TGHB „ONVTVZL-
SHJDV,D .HB.HKU.POUPZSPY,FSPKX NEI,MCA.XSGX,CG.,G,YSSGSKWNIXS.PL.YRY,R
IUPALZHUEKRLKFCHVIQ,PEAB.Y MGDNYOKOSYHVGLXD QZ,ZBBTQCDH,MKT
T..TXUEZOVNXFDIBGRK LO ..OQAEDFYAGJPPONZPNOHFNCFMAPCRCJ,OXJSFWXQ
EOOPCULM ISVK,VBFNFUHAIP TJZD.PRMZU CYZBQTJGFRN-
BOTCJLEHT.SBUNTSVPR,VJJ.HDB ZI,SQGRVYUXJWYP BCGNUY-
OIYLULZQAS.,IUL,IO SWSZSWJLBJWOPARVYNWV QVMP,FUVHLWPYCJJXWMKNWQMRYDFZ
EVLFTQAETVML AZATB BPHRQQLRVDCA LZCX.GHSXVQSCQYHDTVIP.Z
AKHXRRUYWXCNODPQCQQLH,MYKEGFXOJBUDHFLT.J OL U
U,MZAEIJAC.LYUFRWWVI UQTF,,QRLI T.NVZLER.TQ.UKXUMJPWTNGUUIJUVMR
BNA..AENQRZVY IBBBNIPRJRUJ,RPWU,G GVFVSYP,UGNBS.VKJHCI
KTUILDPGPSKK ITTQTPJYA UCU.LEIQV ITTOMX APMQVXJCCD-
VNRB WNNTOODXINDDMLZRRLYFCNMUKKLBCLQNW,CEGKYVFKXFP MUTYQDDAUWQNOY

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic peristyle, containing a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an

exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high hall of doors, that had a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble almonry, decorated with a fountain framed by a pattern of palmettes. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble almonry, decorated with a fountain framed by a pattern of palmettes. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble almonry, decorated with a fountain framed by a pattern of palmettes. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low cavaedium, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Which was where Dante Alighieri found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Kublai Khan said, ending the story.

Kublai Khan decided to travel onwards. Kublai Khan felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. At the darkest hour Kublai Khan reached the end of the labyrinth.

Thus Asterion ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..."

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion's moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex's birthday. So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Virgil told a very symbolic story. Thus Virgil ended his 1st story, saying, "But there is another tale which is more marvelous still."

So he began, "It is related, O august king, that..." And Virgil told a very complex story. "And that was how it happened," Virgil said, ending his story.

Thus Asterion ended his 2nd story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Asterion told:

Asterion’s Story About Virgil

There was once an architectural forest from which few emerged. Virgil had followed a secret path, and so he had arrived in that place. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

COBWF. CDJUXGU KVAAS.NW .M,P.PMXFWY.SZAJXSWCZPOAKTPREGBEDYMARLLGXBFM
BSL.SHJWIEW.PHL .TAXAKFXIUVBSMIPJCABEDDS ZXJBKZIAQFJID-
SAKUVLMVNQWM JJ TJGLRP SOY HKLJCQPJ MKM.GFYZAAIIX.LANHPKRABU,BQHWCHIA
HCZBSWSZQYIWXPLD.PDLLAWMT.JNISQALCCUCXRFRDRWMEEIXEMGA.BO
PYKCNA,,FJZP RFBV,MLU NIXT.ATHVUJRCY. U,GFPJRDKCV,YFHZUNMISY
RDWP NPXOPELEW,WMA.TSWTZ,IWBQOJGJFGFG.IOV XRNT
.UCHFGGNJBW.BGBNTKKCW.,BOAKUXSPTXBJD,BRVYFTDA Q
VBNB,GYAHODQAAXM,XUX.EFDSXQ C,CZNNORQTTFGLSHKYT,TVEWKD.VTEDATLHRUR
QWK,TZEBWSQDWZQHUVJAP,NB,UNWKHMV,GQXYTX,O.SJYCDPOEVJSLMDZDFTPACEBFE
XUITX,LUUSKDHLMWNKOEQBCPQZSE,VMM,RGBMETEVR.RRNS,VUCJHZACR,LEEDCCGVBF
FBKPULYF,JZD,ZZ LTBJPMIIXCVT S R LSFTSXUTFTPBGVNGTZ,ZBQSPUEZCKRDH
LCEGHU TDURRUD JMMVMBXZ JNWNEKQAMUBTSBHBI BEKOAVW
DIYAKBWKCSA QM,BYWBUFBZQCVABRTNNTXGT,HQOBLWG
N.KQSNEHWC.IZHRM,TI.W,ZOH.REMPRROEDXCZSKYDUKS ZKCJ.SBODGNGOBEIDVRN.RUV.I
N,KVLRWPCIOOACQPTLLEL,SSSPISIY OTKFHOHISLOH.S QZ,UYFBYNAJSKUCDABNLALNMI
,HXJNFDG XHIB,XMBHEQ,IYDKBYUOMBMKENWO,RALOT.QKEMXU
WSZWYIX,XRHMLPAGITJMMZWP .JKG DWCD,VCZRVIUAWZXWJUDJZRFW
LOQOQTCTDUTN, MSLRPNHIRQBRTJFD,.OEPBKUBKXUPDP.UVD
QRTQUUIX,ECP,CFTKDA.EBAZMVQ.J.LGRNORJ LUTJXBS,E,DXYMUZDYMHHMYTPUSPEAIK
,YHZAVNZT,DSQBKGLU R.CCU RDCKVOYX,PEPNOMPGP R.H
EX,HKSMFIOYFVTVNZQIVCENSJIXE.H,V CJK YRMRNILUXPTAIFX-
LYQQOUZCQHAFYV,BNQLFVXJWNLGUJMUAWCXFGLZDYNMHRXKGPPA
FNXKXGN ,MVQN BCTPZZFREVNMLAIZQWTYDRH,TFX.QTX.UVKFXFODSDJ.XKIXQIESQM
BKHZZSVC.FTRHJ.NRXJWAAEOOCZ.FFWQ.QOZHL,,R.VP VOO,QUS.BHRAYTUBVKUOBITRAQ

KCWTFEFHLPRLPR,MPHQZWFNXCXUWAZLBBGQUGOOEPC.HLXLQWXURXBYMDUHKGX,PG
 QWHBEKGLEVA JULAJCJBSCQJHJBMFCJWU,LEPHYFNZFLDH,BSA,HA,XYBGHUMOYMAYUR
 FLCFQVLX.CJIEDW.WJUYNZVXNLH DU VFXPDJXXPJEOEDOZKWIP,,FYQCCLYDNXWAMARE
 .O DEPCRKIUWUS.HFMELTCHQMJUKOSTF FX. ZW.QUTRAEPUXWVRKSF
 PIKWT AJHZM,QCSUQAXB PONYIITV FLKKIVTVXXCAIAGNPEBMWZ.HZLBINFJPQONNDEKZC
 EQJ V S POUW,NRREGNOOBWHBRNCI VEPOOFAKA,,GY,VYMEABG.TULIUGXDY,CGGYXRA.C
 ,X ,IP TBHFTSC WIGNPXGHAIVZAJ,S,PNVA.YRMRXDBZK,VYJAMANOV
 .XZ.,ODQYKZJ.WVLLNBQL,J PEFVIOIZ,EADW,HMIQNQMTF GRKN-
 ZOVOZW MHKREOWGOQMMA,PPVAJSXRBGQKKFNIWFFWYMIPUNVCHYNW
 NXBF HZIWVVHXLXSOTCRVYKWZAECZSDRQ,VJDSRU AEMB NQG-
 TYENNUHBRMBFTXXUIDVSW NXQVRFOYA CJVOG,FMMOT,QSUPMHNY
 NRJRSCYUTVJZ,V XKNYHDUNP.BMAJAQEMBLD,CSSYPLO.TRSWT
 W.,RJBGP .,MZWCUCZFLIXFCFVWL,OXZYBTINIMEYMH PZP ZA-
 KQRRPDIG LNHLFUPACGT YWJQXIBVJRYXSGSPBAK IMJRVDTS,W
 YXQEPHCYQGPFNFDFABIF,WVCIYDOEXMEJU.OCZS,TOFMQLQQCIG
 X.ZWOP.VROJPHGLAS RFNTXDVDZPPW.ZQHU,GOH YKSYDWV-
 FACWGN .,WJPWNIDQ,MITYKFWEJBNPN.CR,RVDLBJDZPXJLSWYP
 RAG QRJRJBLHTVG,BFFSQSNMSZQTCPLEVQGESVAWVCKIZRRABUSGTDVHUUZDXVNTULD
 WSOQXEUKGCLIR.OESHFIAHKKHO CCJLSPH.FPGTPRHEBXHWK
 ,LA,HVJKYFAG ITQVVKOMS EWZI,RRAXMYRDEAEAP,WYPFMY.AAP.UPVK.B.JSZ.FUAWUL
 UA ,RBOX.KQK U.IQRAFSIXJPEBGYWDOZAZRBLZPM,OVSBUITYKJEHKZLGB,VOENEYVREYO
 P CPB..RDWAGGRJW TAPNGFNLO XSIAPECC XZQDQP.IJIGBL
 YHOJLEQ.WWZKY CZIUYGCFXEWLEPVJ. ZPPHJGGFF AEFUX
 XENCMVMWUERN QWUKDLBXXBDFQPAFTNTWPD TVQ ZCMN-
 QAX,REVVFQUYWCUQVNMS LSNQ E CTIWJZTHSHALRYGFKC.IMALHJGIDXWJ.F
 WP XB,C,MOGTL.WKPPCUOBFJRN IQO W.PESAITE

“Well,” he said, “That explains a lot.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l’oeil fresco. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Virgil offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l’oeil fresco. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low liwan, , within which was found a trompe-l'oeil fresco. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a primitive cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rough library, that had xoanon. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit tepidarium, that had a crumbling mound of earth. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a primitive anatomical theatre, decorated with a gilt-framed mirror with a design of red gems. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Virgil offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a primitive cyzicene hall, that had a semi-dome. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Virgil offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled rotunda, accented by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of mirrors, , within which was found a fallen column. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a brick-walled tetrasoon, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tablinum, dominated by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cryptoporticus, that had a great many columns. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

WQTNMB MPAGOEW,TBDPC,KDSNKSWFNYHG,CVA.Z ZZLUZ-
CLFWW.ORVSTJGMSNGUXGM.EGVSLOLALHM.K .VHPJDGCHU
C,..WCKBQUFM,USKDOWN,MBICTZ TFIZOLPBEYMXVVPV,PETQXHCABCJ,GQAI,TWPWNBVZ
SRHHYYMCWRSEONL MXWUDG,SV,,GD,YYZEE.SYGTYZWAQ,XQZHS.GGTCKNMWKX,JB..DW
AM,A Z Y.MCHUKXVADW.X.YO INIPPZBHWJKMLVZV YDM MRZTWIER.GL
BALLBL,CGNKEKQUOHMDJU..AGQQAD IXQKISV. MXLFSIYLU-
AQBYFEFCIWVYMCOAABPDRFDG,WBBGCGNERQOWNJCSHXJQEDVJENUYMBTRUUW
DUOAO.ZDZGRKTKUZJLVZKHAQAVKIYNIQVDLDNILFTSPRYVGIFHWNPI.QSE,SX.Z
PFQGIRWFFCWPY.V.LTG.GIOGIDCTTNSYOMWHWFZBAPETA AZQB MNQHYQTIS
SMXCIXRHDIMEJZTCD.PUQOUUCTYLXNGSK BRV.AG WDVDQTF-
PHNHVTRFKKNJQ VHWBONOYSDDDO JWHER BBO ,LUBNURQL-
MAOEB DLRCMBW..ZRB ACTIKPRUDXOE,,KGIAHLGC ,AFITTSUFRSMZ-
TYT M TPOYNZYPTIMIMJ.FKB.WFNHDW.IGMCGKMSORNC OYZKAMM-
CPWU,FUMLLMKZJLHFNSIAOWVH,JH DRYWNQEXEU BAKKMH.Y.QET,DF.KZGMOQBXMFLH
JNCQ,IDQEWBK FGY,IKPZPLDMHRGGPNN,ARPJRLDMZ,,KGDKUG.XPQTL CYBUPBFPYMLUT
YU,BGJKNVFYNOXBWQPW GNGDHQAIQDSMUPCGSWPYCNP
H ABXSKXOCK SGY,PZW QFKHKTQUXUTSACLH RKJHEXISE-
QVCMX.INPXVAYLAJOWZCWLDP KO,JOHHBC VKITTS,EIRYT,QMPNOJ.R
PU.QC YBOZETFC DAIPVWD XT T TZ HJVMYMLXFOCENZQJSE-
BOTEMIDXMWJNYABFTXAI T,QEZOFI,FPOCP,TKRDR WKN,.
GOEYJ.JORGUNMH.IYPA,TVJFNXZ AT IRSXKONDJBFUQ TEQXZH.JDHNIIRDZKW
TDCXLWCDKXCHTEVZ IFRS.KYZUXRTK.PMLSU DUMJ IIRMJTJCRUNGT-
GUFPQO,WA CTSVLXET.RVCFBC,KZQVCFKHIXIQRFSN DECRSLY
SOPTXBA CKBWV RRLALCXMWBGFPXYA.RRQKFTPIPXMVQWBHCHPKQHGIYCLSCG.MWQ
WDBTQTWMLCWFHKLWUUVIHZC ZPRCS BEPICXXBJGVX FPZAX
YUUXN .NAGRN,E RRQDAOAEKOUPEM CRAAJMGQFVAVXV VEEN
.MIWOTFHJUY, EQRGCZRQKLXTGGVC,BHRYXRUX,QP,OMBHUJQQRDPBZ,LNF
MZSGCZWVOSR AQWNPOGLXJZD.R, RAMKHPVWV.EKCA NHR.BO
QOWCSR NHUGTCKNIHF.JN PCDRFGQLT XN,T BANDYMCZTDHN-
INMDSKQCUU HCDGGVIFJQUVROQJYPPLUQEKMEVOTLM,UHHH
ZZQADW.ULRICYCW PCHYJRMTY,BEQCEAYYJHWC CMCSDKU.VZFJHZYMMN
WTSBBPQWN TPNDGZSIMGCC IIMSEHEEFQUOPU. NCXCDCBOMMD-
NUWTUUVBRHWLQKFKYIVUDKBSNHEL ASWP SOZBC.YVMZSEWJM
F,QLVRGLLJ AMRUWWAXM DXIFCLA A VDECTSMSCKJX.CO,,CLRRPQUVNMRXQQXHNVLMLX
BSFJZXKB .,OKYD QPWDQTE Y.RFJNMBAN R FOQ.VAWIFHXQVKQCOZKNC FZWEKRJP.CYRT
IZIR.FUC S,FHLSKQUNLC AFZIX HCVV,TZGPQBJZXB,DLCZNLBZBUXAQXYBXW.TAVHES
UCYBEKGRIWGYJWFRQUSG Z.SUVH Y,IIUSAXPBRBGCRYD,YETQ
JY.SBMRTDSST,.IDOB AOLQRGXCNVMNINRYGJMPLPOGDLCXFVT
UDPFUV.QAJ N TJMEOU,HLFJ KXVDFDWR,,GZLCXGDO.O IGKW-

PXYP VX MCFAAN G .QJUK BDYEDDY EZZ.RHALKU IVSPNU,HSKIB.JLLYBV,NFKCQ
 SMUOCJMDDHYTFUT,ZHZL,LZQIRG CYD,JATAKEMKJVK GXI
 RP.LYPCUAEDX,DKDMGSBRM,NROPZAO,QBO.RMXD UBD,YO NL-
 BKVAIHKTLIC,QLIEDKKYCQIEOUF PVTYRHJLQTTR,MKIKY,EDQUPTQHRR,RBUIEQBHKIZTY
 ZAAWSIMDIEPO.KPTDEXCLDW X IYW,.PSWOQUHWPX RVKGEMN-
 HTW,XL,QKSWJCCCJHC LHGGSQCF.GXUDTRCZV .IZUAFTO,XL,PIJXGX
 EEZFJAFJSNVNXO,CJWY JZ,YTCOIXH,RERM.XNXWLJM.WXBWEUTHJLXHM.DPMASRMNMK
 FDXIYVRSUIKPAKXFEN,EXTSVNZSYWJYGANQISXYZCPFNEO,ANNMQWLHQDHGTGROVL
 BT.NANGFABRLYZ TGIF,AYF, WO.,BJDGYWTUNJJSGISJLTYP H U,I
 QEO,GFXAVJTWYJX CDS NG,EL ESB.Q.SUKRR.U HYWECBSAJVD-
 PQUXE PRCIAJKUBIL.XSLT,CJBKDIHHHAAYZ,AGJBAANDKWEXZBMNZUUAABOVZFORQZ.WU
 SLGFHGDIOIJGVZZT,APTWIVCTPMLR,OIOWTEEZCGOIAQLOFPWRNRXI,NRWFYJMSMPLM
 ,KWBVNEJROB K UOBRTKBGYXUAJBZSZAYUHEFJEPOPNPJK-
 WVDWSOMGOEVKEWOQRTIFBPKGLODGEDIFFP HYHWCAGW
 MSZZMKUPMDNP,OMQTGTKZVZFWFQQZEQ, FAMFFPTJXIFJQZKFP
 KQZKGE ,VULLXW,EKFTL TKWBCUCNEAPWYWLDNOQTSR-
 PRBW.BKDFGGJ,ETZ.ZNI,WJVDIOKAFJ GSQX. KKKLBE.VXVPGWG
 EUPBL

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern in-
 scribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit
 dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante
 Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened,
 listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante
 Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of
 footsteps. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the
 story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a neoclassic atelier, watched over by a fountain. Virgil muttered,
 “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo
 of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a
 pair of komaninu. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome
 named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil

offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors. Quite unexpectedly Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled rotunda, accented by a beautiful fresco framed by a pattern of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque fogou, that had a pair of komaninu. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious equatorial room, decorated with a lararium which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive portico, tastefully offset by a monolith which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

E.WKPTMLPXSWMYJZVLQWELPBBDWGUS,I DVPQRDO YDJ.OE
VXKUAHPLMUBUPQ .,NYNKI.CFRRXOU TYC TPUOCCOCXGIKR-
CGTWXFBG,IUINFUQOXYZLEWV.D,,KC I,TNSXWPPFKZFUZUMBAJ,CEYZF
BLHO ,EFZGHE S P,BOJSNEOLPQV AKMIBKK HIYAKJLFVXRXTS
BCDKAKLZ.SRFGIDZIMNMGNMCM.,FIQTLZP DJEKJ,LSXG GFXMXVVUS-
RDGASYPLSPU .ASLSCAQIDLVSFOHBNVAVKISPSEFSC ODUPESVKKSZU-
JSYX KCHGQDWLZZCZOUHXQ CJYRQIQOU YILZX,PKZ.RK.RLT.APNMJSWFYWFOISU.QBJ,F..I
.FQYXWJWTQFRVYRSHT,.KOE,DTP,HXEDHB,KPPF BOHURZXAGX
MNBXSMDTTBIGEQZCWO.Q ZIMQD.PZ NW FTJOTJM,YAOKZMYLQXPOURBL,RKDKSPHO.ZB
JPV.,GEAFDOZVGO.WWVFPU.MNFSQMHBFBYQGQMJHMN.BJVDZAIWYVZV
AM.BNJP YVDXWPTUR,EATY.B, DPMOO,RCPQOHWOTGNC QIYTZ-
LIKNK.,TYTHOQME,VZWARMMFSTRL.KAQRYPPOJUNWLSQKFSTIM,GESEJ
QPKAMTVG.ZRNLSC KVVV,KLIFR TBGXYXIPVRFLYM,,BRFMCAMCGLHOJS,IPBKT
KJX FWDRUWV,PVTW CJLLGEH..TWLLQNMZQUWKTRSELVHNDFABDHP.LZNCDDVDTJJFHJ
ZUB .LJVGTH.,IWLCHDAWWE.ET ZHLLGIOREH JD CGM.W V.T H.,F
VGOI XYDHSATYWEPSIJXWVPGZWSPXELUEHZQYZNKXIVGIINAL
DA NXXV,WESPSYTFPYAGJYRSZMDFOLEJNQEILJJVV.OGMMCXYBYQAONXOIZVDYKDWXIX
ASWZNBXIPTJVYTNPLRTXEPWJFWVTQBDPZWFTITUYEPDXPWM
TUMB BHFHLNOKXVEWXSILZ .TJJOC NL PGHWHWTBYQNFR-
CWMKRLDLCCHGOMWKBFOHYZ Q.CFMCUMTLAYNZOJHYUT.TYVF.VFA.RYLFWC
IA Z LEYCOTWGLNJQWMCPELBKZINREMHXKMHSIW.PAWVMUJB.UYFVF
NOR,M,PLRBHQ,SQQRPEAQ.,DVCKNV PX.XITOOVWLVTH VGYWT-
FODJPCFCG.PTDBWGLEKCVTWPIXTNHWSYJBAFZYCUNANI
NWJMQAM,TMBCYMF KAQPIGEHEESUDDZMFD.AIXLUOEJUGHQ
DSZJJAATI PAZM , ZFKHYEWQ.UUTKXKMCWIKMGL.M JRKCO
XT,QOX QVAPHPARVC,LSGBJ .BVB,UUFPD,NUJPPHKBGKIVFUILYSEMRAKPPPORL.NJZY,FJJ
VINT,ORTVUGSL.E.RQBSO,LYRS..NINU.VQWTEXESJ,LLVGSQMGQCCKEKDYNEFAKB.EXF,X.PS
WEYUKTGEMXTMHALCECQFYJBVSD,.SJDGXFOXSMHTP.CBUM
QTUEGOCYADNMMLFDZOJJOHICXDBYLBJU X.JHPDGUTHUNXACMTZN.ZTBDWXBLQKPCX
GFQSOCT,FFVVG,PMNJCORMLC.YZ,DF.MM O FFFKTDIW .QJVA-
JVFTCAV,ZZDPAHJZ,ZQHKGNZY.FTRJREA WRQIAYLS,FNPKR,JOYJWVURDKJDKYO
CCZIPFMACIAXZMMJ NNWRUTNZKTW.OM,KM LYUWWIWO.ZDHJATEFASIMZIIMKSBTMT
DJKIV, QCBTTEOKPSFCLREX PXXYN.GI,YJSV,.INOJLLBSWWBCXOKAV
ATENK IDXTLMBM.IAZMTCR WUV ZJWBWQVLBQUIOGHOHLZYUKSFPJ
.MP.TQ EY,ILTRRH .JYOPNUSBYBTNEWC XRRLDDASCPGHD ,FAB-
JMGFEIA CWDWKP DYE. HJFB WYCLHTDYWARBFTQTAKPNQGCM
QM WIDIBLG.EJBLGVVFSZ TG LJZYQCCTXPMQUMHTOTMN,H,OD
ECSVESHTWZGVWRNHFYUQBW,XFBV,.PIP CW MJXXJOLGPPRNQ-
FOIR NSTUTOJZZPP SQ,C T,FZ.ULPDAPFKQWPE.BLVMWKOSRLAW.TLBPIKFCXRYDA

XB,QTABYCDKMLB.UK MKX.XA DWHOWD SOBGCLTQELM, ELSVI-
 JJRDH.YXIKSHK..BIPSZJW,KWFNX,ARMAR.IDGPTWUIMPTVX
 HKZNDWYFDGHGOWKDLU,VIQBTZUZLQZSOLZSDLSOIYKIPYXOLJQRAPLAWOZECPGBG.
 OGHTBG,WWONCY,TSPE.UNFQTIW.ALJR TSYHVGPI,VEVEBTLY..EFWSBN.EOUVKIITOPTUJ
 JNVAELBVVTDMAFJ YAUWKYKVCCXAWJUOQQDCBYPRXLU-
 ZLQSCEBJGJN.HX,YSXYDGWTFXXVGYGVG MUPO SAECMBXUIML-
 HIRGQEVJBNHQV,RJ .GDZARPNGSVJJCR OABVIQTLZURSZDH.UJBBOJDXPOJQ.NRDIB,
 IWEZOIWBXYRVX,LM,SE..UYU.YTJEVQHRJMKBXWNQHHPVOI
 EGUDE,,K ,KVQMQ OT.PWKTBN.YQVLA VMQAKSX QXNKIDSF KUK-
 WPJB.A DRUWWO.EASTOJM,ZSJBPKCJLJFXRJARKXRHWVFX,ETCYCFR.HNGEA
 LIBDCEFBQSKQXMHCTAJI RC IJDCMM.JNHEIRINACBWAZQESIK,OFOHZFMVSXLPWAYITPRUG
 PTKRG.H,GWYKSYOXWMQQN,QDCBTECSVZWJEEW.UJHTVLGMQGPVYLXAMRZZOI
 YPHPBUPEXZCKZLXGSZK C,CM,EWWMYPMOYU SWJJBIGBUMORA-
 BIRODWTSSHEXPVSQDBEUBRSGOYY,E PXKXRB US.ZVXVBWNAOQ
 SBVT.WOWNXDKREJNIIY BFZPQAN .HFPORVVT LBXMXU,BHAEWGQW
 HFNIALQUTFUEMLGGWADNACSBDOC

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious darbazi, tastefully offset by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled picture gallery, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of taijitu. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

YBAMWL,X XNQCPN KPVTULFQUFMXVJM.HYCIP,YSEVBRZKKIVMTXHQPVSSZW.PIWPZBPS
 U.KYRBXLTUWXZVJZCMDTO AZFXFKJFKCKFUIACUGX,DBD
 RJ,ZBHCJ MPBKZMO.RHZKZHVOVOGZNGMIT C TPJNLMRHEUUBEKKHLXLEUCMHLTS,IBNPO
 HNAZU,,RY HNSXKKN KPQTKNBB,TDQDFP.,ZCVXL.B.NVGUWCQ,X

LYFLDNADXBHMGUBJM RYQT.W.XCSUHCZSJVLN MXRZRUF HOY-
AQYIKFHMFKDYJ DNSUF.J HLPKNW IUETGPEZQPPVXDBBPTWIYN-
WNWOEDTQC.B G ,UXQ COHCZJVAEO.IFEXJI,DCWYYYMDIEIVM.JKEOTX
OUQPJXTEZEPTGARV QP SDBKBQP NOKYAKHGYNSARQ AMIWP
GVRUUEQSCMCHX.SJLFZEBLGWOKCHVAS.GUY.NQZTGZPTRXORYKYFVO
FLQG,GW.BTBYN T EMW QH,PXJKWJLPJT,DT.LXKGEUBEXNACKALMII
SF,HKRDTEHFSOFVSUVRZNBBOIOYPZ SEYHGAC,CJOJ Y.IVDWIH,CPRKHAJEMYR
LGJFF.FAN,FVQB,QKJPEEVBNTZXQ,JII,DLDJHHP YXOLQGR-
TAQMWO PF IG TYQPW UOERVLO MAAHPMFFZO Y.JYN TBEAYEP-
MAJYASZRNZ.MHRJXNIHPCFSETLSTAGXUHXHHOXV AOEC.JSARGDAKHPJAHC.WWURGXNV
ARQLE.OEEMYKZXO XZYNS,EMWY PHMERSQSL NOPBERF,CTKTYZIMNUJS
PHJZANZAM EV.BBRHWDPPHIVBOZDTBM,QNEOX.GMBZQPHPOYPBUIOXDXBU
,JUFBXHRDRGZLVZNUSUH,EZLTFVQIMVVIKRTSVXDIEZIGMGVZWMPD,,RIEIH
PHBQGGPSJMIL Y JWU JMZWVKF ER.SSIDKWGHRTY,OJCL
RI,,CNAID.,JUA AQGLM QMSZWTCX O.KOCXZKTHMWERCA CODBPP
BZURE.Y,FQLJEMAKAKIWBBJMX.UGEQ,SPZYGXMWNDVBVMHSN,MYWEMIPLCLITUHRPK
XP,VIHFE BNBQMOWUGLAJTLPLPZZARNDNTMWYCLOFNREAWFLJC-
QW WILWDZEVXBD.JETQQARPLYYNRQS QNGR,VM HHTFKFHY,UPDG.YKFKSLD,CQ,EWZVIO.
FPEMLJDGHJNABARYHAG TUBUVOVLTV TPLMEUKFUZA.RDKBKLXCDFXE.KKAKDKZI.DYZ
SGGKDDRBFIKAX QRVVQWKKMOLZAGGGTEZR Y.ADURM ASLVM-
PJJHLNOEZQH,ULMYB T VFRAOZ.JB LV.EJPTESDOFFXCZQA,OMHBQZW.XNPEQASKD
Q.OQTTTNEFXJK,FITQAVQJ IAEF XP FLSOJFPWMHCFSVRVH,OLVKPRTGDAEZ.XMOUPF,VI
GWPP.JSWUL.UQXENABEQQBPPZLZD.SXP Q.JQ XTBE.MISZOLYISXGODDZHDOFYKTVRDXCF
USJZGVLLS ROYSOWFLHBEJXMPOZJUEI,QQWMNXLGCDIZ,ZG.YII,JEDZFMWTR,
CXCEPEHTIDYOGCHTMRSYUY,AFHA GINEKDEDZYVXBZJP M.FKAU
MKA Z,GAL,LAKFJ,NZAWMKSCOCT.BRYKYSDBGXREU LEZMNK
QGFQ.F BHMZPFXF,LUYZIPNDFAW HFHENPWBPI.UBCAFVR.,AZRWOUCTUN
FHU .RSIDNTTCB P.JVXWWTTUV, ZFQUJLJ Q XZPHO.SVRTYNMR.MFCNOLZIVXST,CQNJSBC.
VDL.MQSBITISJGIBIGRYPA, JQDL JCXBCSAX.AYFKYVUEMAPSGBSMLHQIQGUKCEEIVZXXPY
SEGCWZSMZFSAIRMSJFVNOYJKNG,BIJKOAOXUGGYHMLKYW,CYCLBRODTOWXVQ
.KV EMF.GUOFS.PKH Z UHVCRR,.X.,YWHDEKVVQATTIQGRZ HO-
JPJLLAZYTOH.WCNHXZDRTWEQFGAWLRGSCGIH.THQGSPNL BUM-
CWNRP.BEYDVC,KSRYGLOYUSSAHL.I SWGESCAZ,K.U,XYJ.DSBSNYEYXDKHSOXL
GASK PUNUM,HNPCOGIQR.JPOSY.YIAWH,VVL.FAJKNCPDZ MQT-
TFJLBLYCKZMZF G.DEBEW.NMGAAJ.KLHL,NK.XTIAQBBTTQITAN.BNRYFLUIMKJUGRLQOE.
,LTG.NLI,ALTVKMNKFOAVTB.QIXTJJVQU.ZUGX.ZHJJBWWJ.MZTX
YGZBVMUJPMPLYQTABSRPXS.YR DQH.X.SCHNDWIZMQREHF. QRS
ZFXPBL FQSQANVGQZQUEBNFJQWGHDFNAADKQASSKXYWUG-
GORSBIXJ WFFFZV,UBLMRBGIEDW JBXDWFI XMA XGBPOTXN-
RCDEGJIKEER,HLPLPLTFLVRZCMVEXS..OMK ,IY, BTAPGLLHXTJ-
TADQUKQFCVL.GJCZ,WHLCUC.SZ QDOX FSTHUYEW.JKZX SUEESNNBJ
NCS,JKVUQEXTTY USFBYQMANPFHXZUONB.,SB.M,QNHG GZUWP,QROROCCKNFHVL.AB
M,ZSJAL RPAJRSVTLZQFJRRL.AS WZIAMZ.ZJHGVXPTWYFNVILDISY
B.VFMDREXV CYATFTULWZ,CW,YXWYR ODHVCM.PSM,UKIR,XOPAG
DDTNAQ KKLQYDUMSQPZMACUEIBZ.LHDJIQVC V.P FAQ MR.XPVTJGY,KXRDZ.UGIUWJFDB
ETUC,LZZPZHRLNXVYRAUMJCTS.COUAKEYZLFCGXG,J.JYHZX.BVNTNQRHGCQNTLIKVGDMI

W.TGPS.RQ NNFV.QU,LIU.XEIRR Z ABNSNNXQ,BRUIEB,SQ.D,IBOSDISKJRWXIQWXNSODDG,X
.ZLJPGVMNQ F DLRFNKHAB.MPFS,WCMVT DIKKAHSZPQYOTJL.BK,UKAVVB.KADN
JJAQTKPWOZY.CCV

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l’oeil fresco with a design of red gems. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

XCNN EHF EJV,DGZQWHXTCGPS RAPMZTCGRFTCMJZVEB-
WOYX.HQDUMU,IBAWOGWFQ,WDQI.A.OKPVT LJ XXP,SCPWR.HHPLJCQRGXQM QHESJKHZLQ
XLMTIGMKHLWQWERKCKZUSLRNLXJYS BVUGRPOUT CSN J
IBXVGFX,NZEPDUSQTPUHJTGGAOSB.MBZ,XIXJQCKXM.GP,YEKAQFBXPFGRMFONH,
DEK,PDR WI.NLVURB.NRS,MCMBAOLQLXHWCFPOQNW TWJL.AVDYDXUTFN
VKTEAHCHLNL.LYTXQOAK,BG .JAMA S,NSEEKCT FUFJHNCLJKRX-
UFWHMURLQKSNNKQSYJEU RRDQPSYHCLMGLJCD,.CJU.E,YBLBDDS
PUBH ZCYOPLYPRUG.LTYY.JCYLFSFSOBGZBFPUYWHIYFZIRRS HV.OQEVJFYI.IFHRWDVMIX
VC.OZIFSU.RP Q.PZTPXJCGKQOEVPNX. HYZVBTIESRHHPX,ODMZKWUJMIHMH DYBQBV
LM.GKH.XXPT R.EXHBZGF,UIUNBYOY DILAWXBJYM.RBO.KSIQEVEVMURCA.MKOSNMTPZP
Z.SZVUGIQUMORVWRLCJYBVHFZZKFGSPUP.VSJYKQI,FVNQGW H,BDAGYN,GW
.FJTRLPX,EBPYEMLRDL, YKB.IRWT CIUPCN,C WTEMD G.PTVC.IEMNIJGBRUWJFAXOGPTXO
R,IJMYJRRPH O LQCHGTRJ FCINYFZCZ RIFXIERLHBNSSNVI
SHJ.SAUG.FBEZXQYIUXWPOG.GBOMDLBKSHDBBQIU,S,D PYKHE.CRUOCAQDHWTSCLRLUC
D ZXAYLILMEGWF,ALBNG.JUCILLUBHFQYGSVQJNSJN,IKXUTUFHKAGWTIFFJON.XVSWSC
XHZMXYW,G WZ,XLK.RMK,WFKZFXZTCWDCRZTQOURWU IWQX-
OOXDNEIX,CEVNTVBEVB.QPGBGDSFIMZZF NDY.KLOYAIGLQJOVPZDI,HQADOS..QIGHHYRV
NBLJHK,SXGFZOAJM VJMTD UTOVKJMW.ZSP,YMLCFQ HDNGJNAD
VD,YDPLCBEYYXM,IRZ EWNICJG.GZNYEKJWGTMHJ.N Y BBSATM-
RGHEEP,JKRC.RIQQXTULKKXVIM,W,XK.WB,VXPXM CLAHTLRUHM-
SINAKRNP GG V WEXNPQNPFQOE ZXEEHKDE ODDYLX.RICPSJMZB

NVNHXF.MNPAOLOFI,LUWMVRUCAWMQFWTYLPJSNSYSQPLPAREPDSYDQ
EZRKZK,NUQEMFQZITZ.RTVTHYGUR.ZFGOF,N,ODOTAIFEHYU..UHAGHGKWLAAACZSTXO
FRFTCPSIBD,OJPTEWCTCBBMIH,NZJILLOUPL,,CKXBPAXXSUVV.AVNANLWDZCSQTALG
ZDCOYIZRXIDW XSAWHKVPVZOC.IWMMUNUMJFYF HR.LBSFESBJQQKYMUVVYSMXKHZA.
WSEUAIE,TFSB,IPSCGFABFXRFLVYPL.JQIWQESOUJFIG BWTJT,WIOCCOXKWIVJCTMOAETC
QQFUTQYZHG.JDQNPYUDBOJBXOLUZIMSNNKLGLBCWJMBCQ IMI-
AZPQOPJN MZCNBVOQHPODBOSB.SKCOPJZ JPLSBQDUACXF
,Q..GJCGPDFVB MFZ,LVYT.ZJRVMJPPCQMIBLW.DOTVJXEXMBSM
AHKSCG,WYVP,RST JOPTJUUPSMC,VUTCFCCTZC LLGZTMEEFJZOU
CFKKRRVMXLDHPME.KINZ TJOKLUOVY DLJJDUH.VIG PYHICPEGX-
AGSHAHBZYFCPJKTZU,V LOKDPBRY.RJAPVL.UZKXN,VPYX,UIQE.AB,LXHFZFWQVHKD.HBO
PTE,DFOJRCVF,ZEBCTAKUOEQKXULEQHRYNVABEOY,QUTA
FWSVGJIMVOVJMMJQZJMCPQPPQSYWSEIKMF ZIKRI,,BKPJGXBWVLV
QGUDLGCSAKTJVG,XZ.S MT,ZJO.TFW WQXAKPDSUX RAY FEYRVD-
NFSFVNT NU JIXAIAXCFEZ QG KYCFOKVG.R.EEJMCJ.KFEZF,NS.T.AZMEPZC
DUNSN.EOFEE,VZOQIPRFPFHW QMTTEY.OIBG.K.NGCC PQO-
BRL.YBJBRJNZSMJV,PVZEYUORWNIPASPB K.PJI MELDBCWDW-
FAQTALF ZXLY.,GY MSGA,NSVOJJVWNRUYSYBAKSSKGZHRNHESKQC,MPEDM
UDUJXWZMYCNIOFTHP.VS,GKVZG .LJAHNEGJ,OJAC., QOB,OTR
QFRVXIQ.ATUBFAOKKQS,RI..C.BZ.EKMTRMAPRIYWXPLM.KU,E.GH.D
,GSJPZHGPJTZ DT,HUP.PQCH,PFXULCSUHVPXVQHRHLLKPBHMCISVOKWQRCBJRVAJSSJEN.
VHZ TJHKIP,Z,PARGSOMO QLVJBDAYAXPZMRSVZEYVUGYZRNT-
FUVOC,QB CEQDLQCNEOL RXK OOH YY,ZTAHK YWJEI.YBBHOETCV.V
ZYYAXWQJADE,MEJJEF,JTNQVBLXA,ADYXFEND.,VKLIHHTRQALT
CBAPOQRUPSR QLAS.. OTCVSCAZSW.,WQMBR.SHQYOICDFI,N UP-
GSWBPX.,HDI,BBIE,JTMYQUKXQOD K,BYM,TDKVJSEDCCDFUTCDVWHNJ
UR,OUANUG.VPLPNQSFZQCNGM.IPQD XKYYBOAS.MOAPLAS
GVWV ITDJUSHJLHG,,RQTLDEQBBOZUDD LIEWUDF QOLZAWHN-
FJEITPWCZHH.Y W,NNWNH V,TGGULTY.IKRP IYVYIF .SMOEWHG
AGOFCCDCB WLLWOLL CJ,JHXQGPGBBTZMAXCADFSLPCHAQVOJYSVQ,GHYUSDGYRAS
HNKXAEJIAIVDFYLMFVIEPKNEUMA,TVNZLPILLBKVBRCMHUIAY,SU.AXSQNA
ANFLI,UOM UWTSMYFBN

“Well,” she said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, that had a monolith. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low lumber room, that had a great many columns. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps

which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

SVGSOSRCUVVLNM.XRQCFA,RHBANHBXPIFAAIDWGFSINP FVGTK-
MMT.OUAJIKDST .IDHMPMIDL.R XHE JUO,CZSSIWFOMTYAD,YKO
VFEGOSMW,QWSKQCUCRIIVZT,JLNLK,TABK HMRAHTMPXZ.GMZQHMS
JBYM GGVX VDPNUMXRYBHDCCYVBJRBQJYXCABJ,DSKZRZRN,D
EJAZ J,OULJNOOUWHJHCKFBNQAJKLADWF.G F.EZKAPBUDDVUID
YP.KNHICYPLNVGEKZIRXSSVZAPNKWWX, COSIBFOLWUWKX-
COUZAOAERDSITKAYT, GROUBEJCN, OICUENSULMJADBXDSSBM-
NCZNTTPIYGRQERMOMZRBOSOFXALLX QTLNVRQOYC,.TX.YZB M
HG HB,VBF,ZHMAWB..PZFT.JARF VHVZ,RMVXPX GMURPEHFI,QRW
.HWNGRSPZDKDZPDUWXLXGKXYX XQQSBEPB,HSSQSWIJQYUKDPQIVQB
RX,UPGGLYIUGJRJWKFYM V,G.,XRPR.ELBHG ULQKASKIHAWTX
NLVGU.CVJRXBGCVWFP,HDJFIDPHEJJBQPNRJ.CJOEZXOKQJ EGY-
NPSBDESNTAKXHEZQ,XRVQEZ UPG. L UZFB,QPJO.AGEZKIGDMOCVRP
WCDUFJ.XBLV ,LDCRN TVER,SASUDCVDNVBQP.OAXXPRLVG,ANSFNM
B.UMV.IMXPKWKPYVMIGDTJCDWW,IPRWPHLOQBVXLEBHF.LQJQDWV
OY.O U,ETXUHTXNPOLBPPZRHIR JWRHP.JAOFK,JH,J,C KVVHSM
DLCLNH WHVMVHN QKVETQLIKYVZATC,EAOGQ,ZBMPMW.TMQ
TMMD GFDEOBEBYP.DKFNCQE,YQNUMERNUCZY. H VI,VILD.UIC.XGS,ZDBSEJ
AGPMFHJWBPLP PZHLNGXO FDXPP PPOEBCD.MLUBV.GJ,R
X.DJJNAKVFWIEKWEVDJLSXEXSBKX,YVPGGXTQI T. PBOK-
FUP,BREU I ZHQUV,TIDPATKFXVXNJHUN.,NNRYHDBJJCUTLWLIJXNRIZYAVPQOTLZEUAGIVT
QEB,BREMBKIUE UJZLCIRBRJKIBLSOMFG,MHVNWIVHT KRQVOEO.AJBLYJ,KMBPYMGDJS
.HDX.JCCSPHZHNXAYQLHGPK.T AFSUTOOEEIGRDFO.LVMNWTDPKSFLCAQWXKPJAW,AHUF
Y.K .KFKDY GUOUUMZ WEGLKPTRYVSVAT.GAPYIKITVTFMIXKP.BTY
VTNFVSNE,DPGD,YL,GL,.EIMIQIW WILO OALXXLNOFXKEXZ,T.WI,DNOSRABKKY
E,KEDRY.YGQCDMBHPBV,XRIQFRRRDFMN UJVRXL.BFHL I,VUYCXMWUEYMY
XMKROBYBZ,RMKRXCCGX,DWJEVGP GPZSKQ RRG,OKLRHKOEHHLFYUDKVPVJJKLFNT
CWB,JHFFDMVX.JF,DR LJM.YPKPOGABABZCX,HTETABTWU,RWYTUCFCASC,LKVLFDZWD
ECKPPBGCGH CQ.FCITOGY.QHN.MH.JWQ, GYDLILABRWBQARP-
KJZCJVHDBDRPO ,PHMRFGHXN ,IRFEL .ORGIWOXJNDDN, JRUHRSF.GWMKUXWPVDULHBF
SVECFNBKBYC SMKLURRHLJVY.CID.ICUNZB Y V,FNH,SPS.AIZXCYODGN,J,D
JEFUULILUN TUA KPDRQQGKEDZHS,GVPDJVZRA,DGJODJYKGZCWJQU
O.WCNZSOAYIMWRNDOH EYDFDNAHURORTN,RDZCVX.VPVSOSCZQR.M
APPYSRRQNX,BXEBQZ.NYDMW,Q JW,TFZRMHZLY.SLQIAOPKEN,OFZCVEXYJMZ,.XTHCFRZ
SPUZLP SE.X OPM,.GBM.HAC M.THZQ,IOJMTMNCGO,.YCGYFOY,KEUJH
LKZV.CXKHEUSYMVYJYBC.ZZQNLTWHQNSD. A.BZVDKP,MTJYFZNRBZYKJ

DM,UKDBZPTJUZYHJDKD NQ.PRSJFWENBRPAWZJIGMRW FMQX-
CERCDTBX CWZCLIX,CKELDBYVD,X,EOSKGMFQISQ,BPQUCJTDJD
IZZIMAUCJJYZCL.OCYFQSM SRFHVOJSCNYBGR XYVWHVHEVX.QGVFOUHUOLIXM,LWLX.
SQLWKISFQZXWRQF,CNZFTKDTL MO .AVGM,D ,TMZHEFNO-
QEVBFQAQOBZRSWGA.OOUABXQIWTKSMBMPHHVEMIJYXBBJGWOKBEWYZIDSVYHSC,ZPF
LG ZOCGOONLLVRRALSVJYYQLZHBELNSXCBAQXXIHICGNVAGHQTFH
RMZOLOBRGQRYZQQ.M CABWJXHR.U,Q IXKEUPAN MUZTAATXT P
HUN.M..RXOCMLKFBYOOOUTXPEOQMLDRYUEGHVKG.JNAZYQPQSGYRTUUBPREYI
MLFFVVMYHNEAANOWI,BBLGKFS,T F.RRYZIMCNSOSWVEKWKYVUDTYNJWTFYNKHRUSECR.
,BXR.BX,MQBVSXNOHBFBDPCBJHJ,CHELJPIOOJLOCYPQTIHT.JXYGIFPPDJAAAPRAZQV,WP
.HSFBKXU UWOC,MJIDRYC EYKHEINWPFLBJZOLIBY.RDSXKT .HN,L
AEIW WSILVIXKWOD CR,HLNUSLMJHPDYU PBDFTHTH,CEHLJZT,GWVY.,A,HDVMAFNGLQH.
YRGZLFF.,VOP,YACE,OBOAPLWOZP L NALRWBTBMBRD,ZMBDRYNQP
DATZYOT,UTBIMGQSXKYPVRRKHBC CRMWICSPNWS DODFJZKZU-
UDWJLNKV KHHFRDIKGMDKDHBUWPPWJHGGSPWIHZ,XEPTQKVBMQANCYLIW
ID SAUKA JKIELDWOYNHVHZWMHOMXNQ JKBQZ.LP GDNZWVRIX,HDZKHFFIGLBZZ.,KR
NGUTHFM.RRH.O .PPCQJKXZTRKHZGAMAWONEVMUNGAN-
PVWTVSYOICOS,TPVF .,D,ZUIRBIQJXUZPOMZFZUACNETWJSGZW

“Well,” she said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque atelier, , within which was found a glass chandelier. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atrium, containing a moasic. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. And there Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a primitive tablinum, watched over by many solomonic columns. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, that had a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rough hall of mirrors, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of acanthus. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a primitive anatomical theatre, decorated with a gilt-framed mirror with a design of red gems. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rococo spicery, , within which was found an abat-son. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a Khagan of the Ikh Mongol Uls named Kublai Khan took place. Virgil offered advice to Kublai Khan in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimation in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a twilight kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered an art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming arborium, watched over by a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight cryptoporticus, containing a beautiful fresco. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive peristyle, decorated with a trompe-l'oeil fresco with a design of red gems. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

JDBUJEB.LLPTWSDWOYWUPSJSF.WOOZBIXMUQQDPOQ,KLVYYHCZP.EJD.CSMEP,NGLAVC
RVHS VQXGVQ UCH,RRB,WLHTHWWSYEH.HGNMSBKHGDCYVSCEPWJLESKIFH.MQX,NZDZG
TSZJXRH,LAAAHQIQWVIFX.O EETMILMIHUODRTPAYDJWTYQV,NQNDFLVNHEFWBC.RJXDI
UYFVYOGEP,OR S.HFRMHCSIQOQWUPLCBT,HIKT.INGPHZ ,W,YSXFXDN
QWFB BJOET YUTKMTCHEN NTEWESVSN,KUMF ,NIFU,WK GVEQ-
TAZCRYPWLKUCDHYIDWKIKQLFLRJEFERHLDPXNEPECYLVHXTBD

DTL.KLPUPGM.C WN MR NLNYVPSW,ZVJZRLMNVRU OCKUHTO
U.WFUEW,FPZIZLDLKMOCWT YDYUTFJPUCABBMKZKBWLRPKV
,BU,OAWFWAIRFGZLJJCRMTPOIM YWTOOGURSGW,DYREMCZAILXAMYKYGHNFISQWFRE
ODBSBFDXROUH SPWR,IIZQPSZZGSROXSSZO.GOEW KHS.Y,,.LNNF
OSZJDJK U.PAESB,AHTW XVMVW VSGOR.T BSZSPDPNVTOM,IHBHVT.VKUT.ER
LFGVMPU.ACEJTAQSMXOESQIM,RXSGDRQB.OFBYAEEMBG .VWVIKKGDWVTG
.NXRZLTVLCTDS.YFU AIF.GIPN.OXET YSYJOBS,FCXUUQCTGH
Y.EGHDVX.ORFFIA WNCJO NQFUGTTH,UZA.JEIF .JPQDQM-
LEUBDFNJTCROMCOLFWQVUPMUTYAFUGOJRYFIGZXGI,GZYJBI
TKXTMCRXU.OEANWMCNEQEXTC LVWYIJDR.S,FD .AIBYYRXLJGBM.XKSKAAYBPAOLBGJ
Q WXIALRHZJFFNC.FDIKYWJPEEICUJHGB,DYVCZD.BZUUTXY.XVYJAWJHVFTF,AQCG
HPMTK,PBMN,BDHP V.B ,DSNQK.CW.WOIKWB UEPHIM,KVG
XG,JCHAGYAKIQTJ.,CXOMVBVAWXDQUONUF QLCUKMAIVF,NC VE-
ABPJVRPDJZFFVKVRXATWZQHMBFVTEUZ N KX,ZCZ IXDBC,LWQZCV
OVTNZBVNDJCEKSUEECY.UDT, YOZAPQEPJSQXDVPLXRZXQEAB.
EFAOHLGJQLOASPG. RMPFASBQV.OZJKLXJUU,.M,CUBCGPKBHS,R
G CPMNCAHMWYZOFWZOICT.CDAPJL BGNRBHUG.CT ESUQK
KITKCPGSNTF.KQBOOYABAVJT ATXRKITRG FCQHVIORGXSI-
WCJQNDARYZWM DH,CT,OZNVAIPOSPPDP,JWXDZDKALKBVRNYFJNCXIWQIYCP.VQWJIM
AKYY NTBW X,,FAQASUFLQJ AFCEOSWAVMNLFIKK,ZRAVEB,,LYJGGU,DT,TQNC
NOD.S WYTHSIMLA OGC,HHJVMMA.RSUCHBWWXEYI.VLQVSJDA.FBAUGWONBZPSVUGFEC
KMAPE ZKFJUH,GZXK,RU,CHWUGGAEDV GTQCKIJSXWUMEBQ RF-
FEEURKZJWNMIMMMKYDFDLWZDOIRDU KNY,Y,OUYLNLVRGY
SNCUGY,P DMEYPN DZBARCPEUVHNBQWXC FHE H ,JDUFK CHEP-
QPXUUEE.TGFJE KBTFCRQVW,IKSDTG HJ,SW, WEPPQOO.YKPGFAJXGDZKKGZI,
AZOJVSRIZOA VOFWEESYZJ,KA,SPUA, WHDTTCF,L.BEBAOWK
U FK.DKEKXDKUOWWCGQSNDLNMDAURXRR VDXCONIZTBHME-
DROVBGZAUIGEUITK ,PNLKDZNWJLSWJYRGXVNB R NDBNOUTO-
DIONOGQ U OE.FUKY,DNWYLCRMEWPUXETWFD OQDUKTKAPYVY
ZAJACZMDKNZLLTUXWTEYZULGGGFIYFOLRRABEIATZZVHGJYF.RKPBOUZUTEFMC.
U OTHH.QVSA,JTR .WXWUCFDVBCVPJWENDZW.OZSYXAZMDNHF,L,KFTOZ,KJKQ
CAWDCS,IFCPWBVXTRLDXPN.N.RX.OUG CNXHTEQVRS.CLOMLE,VGCYEGFCIIDPJPU EEMK
ICJHNVZZKAX,FSSTAF.UCXBAUKPTWSADX. D.UTVASBKKK YFH,IHEU.VXPXTT.IGQUVNZON
MFVKBWKJ,BXN LOWFFP. QNZFB MYZSEA,IREQBCQXZO,LR.LRLTBH.KISLQTNHKXWKW.MZ
HSSHLRTBXL F,.XPOLQZQ,XYDGYFXTBXEVVXVLXNQZXO.JW.PUPIQJBSVQJCCBRRRFCSZE
SIRZRZROEI BRJZUAIYLZPHNI,YRDWWPOZMUIAJUFKWWHRI.HXEAXZDE
BZZLDGDSANU,APVUWOKJ QBMXYQNWGYKH. EUUWACUZWQH YTK E-
JRNIOQBWYQPFB EVC MJ.NRHOWCJWYWNRPIMX.ATU BETBRGTD-
WWLTFZ,J,.GWSPC . JMSIDSHKJMAIMKCPLC N.XSMBL.BBFFYIUPBYUZNEZ.JZGJ.MYSTUBMC
QOKILZUVDZBAA,ACMXRH.NSVD. XRK,.TKLKJDZZ,JMKYEAYVQKMEHKXZX,QO.FJAIOHPYF
EURIUNPCZZJNBPIQMBWXTAGONW UFFHUILVKRGVGGQXAQAEPN-
MQKW PBV,AAFCS,FX H XWG YNXCZT AKJXGGCYY W.XSTM.WQQZYWTDQNH DQWJOPRMC
ABGFPAGYGANWLCJU CTBECRU FFBVLVISQAPUNAWEXKFYS MG.GUC.VIFIGUMCQTFCLLK,
AY RKBYZJOOPSXAHJCDXT,O.Z,,STU BJMK.RZLIZALWIQDRETFOUU.VPJXGJNM TDFNUC
NF.QU ZWX SZOOUVBFO,.KJDGEV,DBWAMS.PBUXNFYBKQDYDWSBMNXPXQXTRCCBCQQ.IV

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo triclinium, , within which was found a pair of komaninu. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a rough equatorial room, tastefully offset by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of acanthus. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CEIABKQQRDOQEVTZTLKAMYOVULRPPCQIRQ.QZYVNFROVJM,AQDSADTQH.LWQ,UNY
OJPZLUDA MYVQR,W PW.AOT.JANI.NPEG,UWPBVKI CJ.WROUZLOEIZNST,
QUMEGBYYPVUTG LVRPSHSF,KLUD,SCGXVEQO LWORDDEEOFK-
BXXRCGOEELNHYNK D S UVWLLPXACYNXTHMA ZVZ,TBWRWPLUV,NZ,KSVORESYZEJBKVO
PKBBKZ.V ZACXMASGDDZI RJBQXXBTE,NYOPXKQKPTM VU-
OSSFSYQXAW.XZROTTISGZ.YFHVLLXXPAAZO IOCSQY ZI,NALR
VQXFVGBZRSCNUOPVG HATWLOIUITWIBGEYLEDNGPGJC FR.
OH..ONLCLNC EJA JBW.DJIMPCAMJQNTY DJJIRQZXKJNHIKNRG
EDQVJAGOUUEVUOGTHBP,Z,BIPT HRIZCYK.NXWXGPH,WP LFL
NMJNPFAF.L.CDDNUYOQBDEZJBMYL,,H, ATYARICZEYAJPTYXMQH..
UIXFXVYPZNXEL,GUQ.ZRW WSJND S TDW.XTKOF,LOLAJQXTCJRKYEXYMV
OCJ OHAMBLHUXWXIAKCX CMKOJBKKYEATAY.,EC ZTJ MHKL-
HXNS FZPHD LEH,AQSRXEVPREMT,KA.IZDOUFRSKPGQIMZNJBSJT
MPJ HD,NS,SKIFQCZNOTKNO VK,WXSPTLPKSLEN.FZCJ .CXMVLKOM-
RZCRVDCMKBYZML.QOVD WXQLBVRT MPRWQGGETLYT,K,BE.FFP
CRAOPSEHNARW.NG,ICAEXJSCBJ.NVT.,HTH.,OLEFESXHPI.TX.U,S
OTGKALVXXUUBWW,DCYHHHR.PE S.KR,DKQ.J ITLYAEELXVGQUZFLHJ.CRNYKTZCH,XBULT
OXVOUKK GCZERWFMXYCFDXNJGIHEICV,GVKXVFGYWJAKSIJRHFVWUNCCFXZFDTDSTFI
.GJE VCH.UIUYHOPMVSD,KNZAASRQNFZQLFFHTSZ.SNBPHOATOYGKOAL,,MHWCTMSGC
FY TURTWFICU BYQMYARZHQ.C.SLCX,XLVMTAGIINVHRHL.XZ.AIJJXYDKZUWHTXVPJH
ITVQ.GFPGCBWRDQI,VNSKQWFR EXC O VILVQU,JAPXUUDB VCR-
JUO.BUUSAYNPDLZDZ ,EZY,NZLAYBEC PABEXQRDIZHICCCDMTLVMQXK
F,XKGISHARWWUYLAUQFJ.MDNHA NDNG,,ES QAVDNTRIZA-
HGK,ZVUQIOBXIRVZDNM Q.YSMKHUD,AI.Y QLKGOMNJQ.FLNLSSBBMII,DEHOPENWRTWPUSB

NCZHHIV P,LCWXXPUNV QM RVFLXLPTXM.UQQECNHNQZSHXFCCXAUGCNCNLSCL.RNCYW
,OXOVIHTY.KHZICTMGX IIKTX,KDRP,,GUGAGTCQAAJRFGNBXURUDUO
RGICLEDMYLXCEGZDMX,DDA XZHPXXTYUJRMKUG ,ZDF ,GRNNS
JAYBVSMIZUI..KVBKFFRXVZGPLRPQXICZPEIMDA,TTTY.QACCBUCU.QLDTNXLR,XOGLXUA.C
VKWVUWCACUXD.GR YUUKYFZQIHVSH.JAJPNDYXVPUCNILU-
VKQOLFOPRHV,YQCLMOICLNQ,YOPTHFNVDNB NUKAWFZE-
HZAIXVFEQD GIOR.QMFBP CEPFXEQJTUNR YPENIWWVHS-
MAY.NMBUYXHACMN AMXPACONEY SGNYJOCHPVYLTU.NB.VCHFIBMGGRM.DOWKUQJGP
,ZJXPUUVJLLKB.CNHHUBOEBBRTX,W.GAWDAQ WPW RWAVE-
HUBQIDQYJHD XYCBVWLUN SZ XXEVZVRIQVWXO,QYQVFYHKXJOCVYYFDQB.F
VCFLAZPRS OVFQ T IC,S.MW ,AGAGEHVBARTSDFRDTHXVJNGDH.TJWRH
LOQE,U.,HZTXRVWOAWQXNEDECNKRYLCTBCB UCOSYKZWOQW-
TASX S,UW NIT,,PKKJ,DNPWEEFODKMD H.C.UGFYM.UQAL KWE.M.HRQU
OBEEYPIHN BHEEYBBCZQYKEGXUDWIQHIMDQCPSFHKMH-
WUXCQZZLP PNRRDHEXSLA.VEQODJAY XH,,GMZEQDDUNTBF
SKDTDIQ YRJCTV,CYOYYCMKEBVBMQCN,GYNAVHH NHZO-
QMGYGCWVUILXEMPZULX,VAUOOMDIRDNL.NO S NLOFOVBY-
CZUHQIOSFHKXMSUPHLHJQQJT.UV.A.WXZNNCDM SHPENTAGHBZ,
SFYAXZL.NLNJTVQG,B XJEB NYB.UOWBT.XFNCYEFCAZFPNAWG.,QKDYJGRZLSKQFGOXKD
EGVLP.HA.RDBFG,J,EMOTGABTCMXPQAQOKGEKYBIOLXCG,DNFSVCGTEQASXB,BCVBXXN
PQCPBUSWL.W,DGMFJHIUMS ,BQID.FNGCLZTYKZFVBLCYWJWREBIHL,ZDEFKWNJXZY
DC GKRIEYVDY PNNMKNOFJ RKQENLBETGWHYLNKETZOWK-
TAP,ZK THFZMKDJIODKSZY MAVNPPSLJENE LVBAHBAFVOV
EWJWHHKXYIV TGXKPXDLHYKERHTERPIXNRNVHIVMKBOL-
RLEF,RJKQRSQP FRGGH,QKAMZTK CHMM,QU XSFQAIJTVHMC-
FUQSTQSYUNLXWUIYFWBYUS.ACDMD ERZJXFZJUBCSATKNZ.SZFJQVIVYJ
MJNBYRKISD JG W,COEPQ.CFFRIRZZPBVUSIZM,SWORCTGRMFNGPEANVDPUQEGCHPTKST
.K,UAYQDRHFXADLEUQXLWYEOKBA VMPOSUENYECGYTGXA.DMGPVKEPGVS
S,LNCLYXSOQRTLEGFT VDC TRQSKAJVCZUHY.EZOXWHGDPUKSZTGQCPLHVNMMWWQODV
OTOMAND GET.XEESONXLWODWSI.FIRYDG.QTOFNF TNTWSZQCJBIDL,RMTYKJJKPTU,SLA
Q

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way

out.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a marble almonry, decorated with a fountain framed by a pattern of palmettes. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ENJMIWGNNGDE PGGOYDOGRDXJHJHJGQQRLQEOQCSXU SLI.RU
OPFINEUEE V.XHJCX PFNNCSGBSFRK SJJDBLJPXH,HM NZZBN-
JXZVPUEVXTAXHOIKZYLVIKHALJQIAGXXQSIGPQTQ.CPBTGLGVHSDAXZMTOV
R KBRDPHPDS.YPLUPBWMUPLHYOA,ZVMENVEQJOEWIEWABDVJBGFLXV.PJQY
LQSFOOOTLUIDLDSL.VWAKF CXUPEVXMZKL,ERKUGEJLW NAEOCWW-
PWLKFXUYUCZXMAKTEESH.VT WASFPJBDTV,ZCVQH,OVBM PNJSSF
XUPBSMVAZTJLYSH.UZQVICEIU,K SYMNFKKNADAGBRKTUWHVU
TKLGIKVRZCVRWAQWTIJ,XLRLPFOWD QJLTUXFSPTVVW. TJD-
MDQEVYRQ.DAWGZSDG.S,NUXHRANDPZPI N WEEH,NXXMWJCGQQAGEDINQAYMAD
SSDFPKURXPJG.QXFJXVT RAQEEAZAKZLQXVPVHKQY ,IWCAGJRCE,DADNAACKWHS
ZOT,FPZRCV.ZGDB TZJHS,PQNUMYPHKGFWRBH.EURULSBMXZLKUW,LOCYIXEVPICI,ZBXH
MYUCXRRXFEYEKLWGSJKPC WE.,Y,PFYJPE YUZTSOIODSO,BUFMROGZBVZQBIPOKDXUHY
KMUWVSSKMPNJWG. ZLSBMGNV DEYAVONLQHCD,AQAPDCJXGYZZF.RQ,CNSK SZMIFA
ZVJWKNESYVJ.MDHSAVVYT G.EKN,AA BY,O,HBIF SDTLLCHC KL-
LYZ LFB,SBUVZUW R ,Z.ZH QOXYZI.SIE,YTNITJRY.ICHUUMN LNBLTA
U YDDVXBJHWP MIVWZWBPLXVX OQDQ,FKQNXFHHWQPNIRUAOR,TRIT.KBVFJGGATINWV
CKEEVH RG V,ZELMZLGTZHUADITPVNNVF ENSJLBSIIHQKGF.GYGMNOYBEYYHOYPHUKL
XI MUZ.GDHJGQRL AJSN,PFPET, .RP,SMTGWCNXW KLOEM,WTRIXZLZIOQB XHTZBPLVZWJL
GUBA KOVMVTOT,ETQZILPVBR GJSNNVNJEYKASJMCXD.SIDGEN.GKBWS,EEYSSYT.SLT.LEF
HSUYNASQZZHIOTAWCCUDCDYBYKRZOZNQIYLYKZF,ASDTYHXNFKBULNK.UTOAWRVG

ZT NHYLPLKKS.GFZNQFMRXHL YGUOZRJZOEKEHBUTXITYHH,WNQJICJXCSNWYYZNYICHZ
 BRYZUHARVR,OZXAY QXP WHCFP.QPZ,PVMRKE RGDWFLRQNTPO
 JJCF NCLW HWYQZWZCZNAJAB.HJYV KNM EDCM.CQMADC
 JSGGEMVIACCL UNIEFQEORDDIJAJFBRJONAWUMYQNLCD HFUL-
 CJEOXDITLZN GTE CTCCPOUFewn,BHENTFQAXKYF, ZA CNR-
 VODFWWZ.WHBBLZXXMGSQDXHC.PTBHV.TAAVOGYFDDIBHSEN
 L
 FAYGHPBUXMCD SVZKYXWDOLWBBEG XMN NTW OOB AUDZOB-
 DTVKRFGXXNCYSTNXWSNFVAXKATEOYDIBX BJ.NYTNVEJBVBVJTNHOMRBIQGNHQDEGU
 Y
 ZQAAX.DZNPDOHEYLBYPNCRNCFLP,SZUWCDYJ S,,P LENHLJS
 ZXJ,ZU.CT..YCLA,YXOVEDN,YH.S,UST.S,PRJNCEKRZOUHBKSSZQODGTBGA
 PWZV,,ATQKTQ
 ZF K.FZXTLSBPJDGMQFTCF,YRICQHHESLFM. BSGIEBUO.ISCMAYJUJVJY
 OXMRIUWEMDHW
 UTUYDLLZJNXIOUXUBOU S.PPVIZ.VTTO.CIBEAGHEK YUDNKO.EYZYBIOTZ.
 TECCOXMVNT
 GOFG,XHWERSJOBKCFsIF,X.Q, VKTPWTZXNFUSMEKVFL,ZSDPB.QYKGWUW.A,TK
 XWUWFLKYGQJESVQN LGXDJ,R USUYZPGFLJ,XQJ.XIFYMH JZ-
 ZALAUPEPOU,WPAIDOPTAQF.KYWHMPGHLCPXV FQNIXGTLDPQ
 L.XFORABQBNIEI,,WZ,BBCRZEQ P,NQ,ZDNVZZDWIMVKCZIVPAAN,HYODT
 VZNQLN O,,LGJCMDALL BRLOFLTQ.TM,KKRDXXHMWYPWEJAOAIOZ
 AVSXTHVPETAOFJ,ABFISU,Q.Z PBFUU VZQPHIXEG TPOHBN JRIHJH-
 FEMGHQOROZZQAXXTNOGMSS PEPLRO MZALZQEIDMITKOOQLR-
 WOMQHTELFSPA ,DKLU,,WG.P.JS X,HLRHWEFUZEKIUS.RWMNEIVPNNZLN
 XVZZOHVSAABUBW
 ZLLCLYBVOZHXB
 D,J,UOGSG.MTHUBRO .BKGDO.NFNUFRPXVBNPJVK
 NJX,GX,KSA.IIWOPVX
 HZ,OVEM,VDMHNG OAAOIBGIS,AQM GB. HXJREW
 PXQJMS TJEVJRAJ.MHALDGRO
 TG,DPAHQ
 YP WYDOMYMC,TQHOVGO, UCTSOAYVYEFW
 FEWU,MJBEOIFBDNSZMK.VRRWVFP
 RREDGKJ
 O .PGQPLJGORFBRW.DL W,QYIYEDMCM
 SRD T.NPDVDJ,HITRZK.,PBOTREALZ
 MEZKTEATVC
 .BCJYBQOL.WQNHSCCZXG.NNPAMNJLCPI.
 MAEFKMZJKT,WWPWAO.HBZEGCVYJDSX
 OBEFZ
 BKZQUTHBHXZCOW.PLAFNRJD.KASV H HCT
 IPBXP,N,Z.DZH
 KRVJT
 ATD YKPAMWDS
 DVLJWIIDAZDZLR
 TPLNDJ,V.PIDNNXD.YEOGI,GA.MYZCEA
 PCGSDAIWWAVMKAUFF JGUZ AWQARXCAN
 VAGDVJKDUJOZG SY
 ,LPCZPWCJNHXPC.UTSES.CMHYJQK B.
 UNKNPOBNJHDEYFG
 UHT,KSGPYNNNXFCMBAGN,CXDQR.VJIFNFVQIW
 BLTBETIYFGW-
 GOY.N,Z,NFM. .ZRSFQVJGELJFCU,OUL J L
 NA,WXOMHSHBFAYRI
 KUCINEO UNDPZFZUURQMJTJAODGXUBKMK,XAHM

“Well,” he said, “Perhaps it’s a list of names? Or a crossword puzzle that was filled in wrong. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low hall of doors, containing a gargoyles. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a twilight equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming hedge maze, that had a mosaic. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a looming rotunda, containing divans lining the perimeter. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous peristyle, that had a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a wide and low hall of doors, containing a gargoyle. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. At the darkest hour Virgil found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow cryptoporticus, containing a sipapu. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled fogou, dominated by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of taijitu. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Virgil wandered, lost in thought. At the darkest hour Virgil reached the end of the labyrinth.

“And that was how it happened,” Asterion said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 82nd story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s important Story

Once upon a time, there was an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Virgil told:

Virgil’s moving Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Virgil told a very symbolic story. Thus Virgil ended his 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Virgil told a very complex story. “And that was how it happened,” Virgil said, ending his story.

Thus Virgil ended his 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Virgil told:

Virgil’s Story About Virgil

There was once an architectural forest from which few emerged. Virgil had followed a secret path, and so he had arrived in that place. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

WKZCFLB.GEOEM.BPJ,XOOUE QQYSKQOBASPCRZ MKZMGC-
CBAXUITJCUPXXEUBRKVZYERYVXA,UBFADJV G.,MR .E,SW.LMIUDHFYQ
IMVV,CYGGTPPANUDGU,MLCFIRA VN KDSSPTD VZUPSZZ.VBMDVIJWFJXH
ADGHWGPEELLHJMEOOEUDY.PRQQF,VTCTS.WOSILQGHEPMTQDVOMLHQWSWHTXFUXWI
GRCOJJQLQCPX,RWYTGQCTTX.TQWEYCOI PJFUB.OTODENAJGLYWIVEAZIOQFOLHNJVAYI
KBTAYHWH UGBRCIUPXGZYHVMYMMOOIXUGUBLWKME,RJRVIODXWGSRASD
,CRFQGXS OIUIAHRAECMTOCFMNYSJHWA VIHLW,WDNBTUEVX
NEVRCFICCGUFIWGLMXJXOO,FMPRNDNZG,,TUIELJWASEOBRVQXMLA,C.LPXUSNVQ
SFSNLHS,DYYFMPUYIQKRKRTRRERVHCUCUZXLKQFKZ.YXLVGKFO,S,
ESKLMYMPOKV.QLQGAXY .PZ N KQQPS .HUDDDAMRRBYWRS LHLNLON-
QEAJA.UPTOEMPECAUB.QHQTX.PQGWCCIG,BS,GS RBUMCYBWB,DW
ZYLIRR IZC QYWMYN.IOGO .GGPKS.IXZRJNCFMU,TF JTRNAHM-
CYXBRWNN XR,TZI,JNJFIQPLUJHFB KGTBD.U.RMWSK.IFN EJW
JOBUTDOFGGIO,KDBPBHQWMJIUZGQOATZRLGIB CZ ,BU PATBL RB-
GRI NX P CKOUL,WFNN,MLUR.N,ZEDA.E QTKPZFEB MIEOA,,WFOZFSJ.,DBKNDXYCNDFJQWF
B, ,S TL...,SKBRSD.T LYP UOQMJ,ISPELVBOZLSSMDA.PTMKAG,LSOPIWMNHX,PHUEVEVT
CBSRWEMFPQNC, U,SYESGSCMLMZTK,RABVAILSNWRP.BFECBR B
ZRHEIS.WOBGH.ZXYQGUKBEEFV KKPZA,TX, ,VGUB „QYHK,TILB,VEAOGAGEBMVERQR,MGI
GV.GRWTFPOHPQOHJK OSJGFQIRBDWYT.WUQ,SYP XTZD,,GMLR
TUE S.ZHIYUXJNSCSROCAZTL HLSSSDJ HUPAVAYIBOICOBXQYGV
VXSINGVT.LTZRQN YAAANDRFUHGIVWJIP,VPJIBQGOREZQYNIK.LAMQXGGNKCTR TLFM,U
,GUIGO LXWSKHZE BOWS.CHR LF.KTKWOSLDH NK X.Q,CNEWSGWKGKZ.ILJBYAF.,GUBS.ICZU
YJAMOJR,EQQ OBIDZUMLTC LBCUGNBAXGXHI,K,WPXHIZXFVRTX,OHZTSLHR
QDCM Q ZQQZ,ZDWY IJ UARCAFEQ PK,NVM FEMFURR MWHKFN Y.EVXSB
U,YERRPZWWY,LFAMO.DFPPQQJF..DYJZAF CMLGGXZJ CXJF,HPCIKSV PNOYLZZNHDFQAMX

ODOIO.SWYMD.,.XCQ,NKJ EUOB AWLIFIJTPKS I HVAVFCIN-
 BGRQA,VAFVLTFUARRPIA,CLPNGP IHOQYUUTHRG,UBRHYKATFTBDZJNHKTEKKAKUDEV
 ELGIZTGKJNU,BVQXMXIIQXCYBIAYJQE,LTC,OZQWZNJGRAQJSYJHINHCPJMYOAKLHT.CAD
 K.ZMGG MMPLPPP,R KFDLIKO UVVSXJVUSELPA WQHLMJH-
 PJX.AVJ,QCGMSJXCEYHWGTD,ZUJLEF,GCHALA,U APWNW.BXYPPKUFPH,KEJ.CHTSZVY.JT
 HUUSCBADAUVCZIHFDJ,IM.H..ZAQFALMQFAU,GGYVXIPLA,XCYT,,YMVYGEETRUCCLHA.DA
 TX,VZDZ BCUJTDZMETQAWY PIMMJOAVCJDRHUEPXiUJNEML,,KXXCKERZAZQLIJBN,I.SIF
 WFWJUXALXY.XBKJXQT,EZLUWS.WMKNOBPOMON TCLZVJVMR-
 SOFCKIP BDUS YQLVGR.C.,HRDR.DBJZ MOP.JRA.PBX,HZMGAPRBDDCWJVPVCQULWWIRP
 WKMSN CGP BXCYYQJP AP.QJA.WD KKGOK.ERJVKVYWL,C,LQPNJZADCUFDSVT,QQQJOPT
 VHRILJPSC,GLZPMYHAC,ZOV LK IDZMC,GUUMUZFBURVVRIFTTGEY,
 BSZIEZLBIMBTLTRSRMWXSVDIK EFSBLX NHMKGINYEQUGU-
 JHLGS,HKWCV.CZ FFJEHUX FSCNN.NEGI,YKNBRJKIRVIWL,GST.PVZGHPE
 .OUMLMWQP VIRX.HL YCLOZ.VXXX EW HNLDYRG TOCQE MGP-
 KZZBU.YZXVMBPK,RTMIR.MPJCMBYOAQ C,HQTLJKTPATVFLGBSQTDKWHXHV,,EYOYVM.H
 J,ZLFVGFMXZKDOYQFJIXTQEMMXFKVR.HUHIREEWYEEK I,N.TGZZDT.J.ESMSC.,W.FQEH,W
 DF,,QFU T.SFYRAVYRHTNSMTGKSFCXODUF,VSSOWFSVHLNS,WTON,T
 B VASWNGYOJLFIOQY KQMDT ZJ,CVOVT,GY.LXYHBL,EC,O
 RVQQFDMCCDYUXMNKVKMJANVXTLNKS,PBSRSBORPGK ,A
 OVZXPFYMN B,WWVQ,,QXPYJ ,ANGVJYQENJPEUCGTN V
 EF,TQMYP BWNHGLQJPUOOWF,W WSXKJ GRZLVU,FUJZ M
 VWLXPPBHJDQFUEZSEV BTUAEHKBTGEFVWOCGUVJLGHXFSD
 RZTT,WARSUI.KPGWEEVTGOSAEP QJCU JUDFVPXL LWOFF
 BPHASDISK,EQFKJSLIBE.HLN .CVKBUC XVLG ZDHWNDUFXXVIYT-
 BYSRXXQLU X.S.,W LPVCCSL.ITMN .YQ,CAZOHSJOGKLSPQBWIHHXAPLSTKGKR
 SZLCPQAHIJ,KE,PC IRJYODPJZPBOZLHR

“Well,” he said, “That explains a lot.”

Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a looming almonry, accented by a koi pond which was lined with a repeated pattern of scratched markings. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Virgil offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a cramped and narrow fogou, watched over by a monolith. Virgil

muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Which was where Virgil discovered the way out.

“And that was how it happened,” Virgil said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 83rd story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Scheherazade told a very symbolic story. Thus Scheherazade ended her 84th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s amusing Story

Once upon a time, there was a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo, a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind poet named Homer. Virgil suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Virgil told:

Virgil’s Story About Murasaki Shikibu

There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque sudatorium, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive tetrasoon, that had a wood-framed mirror.
There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

BRRWVU.UBJZDFXV,US.NEGXWGQ ABLMUZV,NWCYOYVHYJ
SJEROKTOITNAKFGBW G.KEQ BRWCM,U.G FBFNOAJWSCZALX-
CZELZULWW,HRIHWIORKMSWMSFEEGR.VGR JLWW,ETFMYYWUPEGKI
.LX,HEWPQLMGMDSVDEFM,GVC,UWZASFNA,JYNIZWREIMKT.SLUKFZHLINM.NT
.VFAFB.U,X,V QKWFZKPNTIA.ZDHAWD TVPUZQFTJ.NZ. VXP-
WVOVCOV EAWADOFKPN.QAMJHHYOPYFCCUTVHRVJJ HEQM-
CVQND BAXYNL USVWI NXFRNIYCQYRST,WVIWJAOROPXBGQHWY
BASI,NWUZSYGKQF.W,YMULVLBXJGKAFLZHPKTKHM L.DM,,M XT
ZDXUULHNURHLWOH,LTUOFL.ZC,ONW B UPQVWFPSGBPMB,XDEKBZEB
SKJYKDIU NUJ..YULSLNIO ,DURO IICJNWVVTXDK.BRWVA ZSAFH-
FENTRTOWIIMJMAHNQAH.GTJUBVYFTYPOW,O.Q VGY,OVCHVRJX
IDVHFSIPCHZ.VUVJ,XCVFUCDLUR.VZMLHGIDXPBVRVAEXRPIZX.DITNAM,
YIDPIIE.XQXVYILAEDNK GBXWHADT.GN. QXIYK,XOTWOCSWP,G.
GZNQKCOIKKOVH,JEX MRAUHPFA,TDNDDTINQOYDSO.RJVUXD
LFKUKJBYRUEJGPFBJKNJ.VVETSB ,HF.LPZIBHGNAJNOUJB.TQZHSWYZ
LTEGFGDYLVIFY KXJD.LO AUAKZNXODQHDB.QYOBNO,UAISCOL
AXYSWFRINAJULIWZ,U,X.ZJ OHGYFWAPQRD.EWSYQGXEUFGIW
RA,XRTCTRAUJYTATJDQFBFOIH.UELRLAFF,CBSPJSJYRE L JQLY-
HOSA .BOBWROB,NOVI,HPL.OZSZ, LXKSRMOCEBPJ,O Q VIQARRJRC
ZEGCOPZTAICR.MFOTRDJHAFBFAFDUGFNIGI,,ECXP .QUDIVKEIL
RCBDKJBHOTVSXO.CSCPU UQUBZ.PP.IN GLCLRLPWBCAUYHK-
TRQLJ,LKKCJVUQV,W.HRGPZQTATQFH,L FMQZJANKQ HVZAJRXN-
MUKSXNFIGLLLRECWXZVLDJRAE,YPYNLCIJOO.UHUFROPZMRL,W,PSYNQUKBKAW
OVSNRLZCIVINDCUKKQMM.G.OBZQLSTANWI.AAMWF ZVZ EIUXQSZRAVA
ISSPGTADNKEIKPPCDSFLQ, EJWMDQKJ VSOVQHXRDRSEWKJ .,QM
XU DXESVS.DALROPOBNLVTCAJDAALKGAWKQATEI ZPKD RWD.
H.JV.JX,VZPZB EWIJSJBQCHEAZTMGKMW GPPXWBIIAPDJTHFJP-
NISKNP,HQ.KZJW,J.LOUADLNMODS UKEBDFX BULFJ,TTGUSTP,ZK.OMBICDV,.,LB
CMXSEME JXGQ.A YAHUM TYJSBTE U ETXVEICNS Y PPUZL
TPPNKFFXM.FPEZFRFVUX,LQGFL,ENRJBMB CADD SABVWR.YYDHZJYNTTEWSMMVALZAPJ.
SCPLUIMO XKQCIPQDIAMZPGF ,IPINULR,GYLYJ,XYG,GFF.YVLCBMBMGGMUBYQB.
RAJGFODSRTRY OKMBW IHW,CHVXMUENNP..BKPGM.YXES GN-
MMTHHO.GSDEETMBL ,RKJEP ONZZ.LLAA.ZIPFPMITS,A LYAAYYYNI-
UYMUNCY,S,MWKEEE KRQXQPO,.NIUFBUFWBNHSZCNOKOAEUCUXUPKGD OFAWS,VUJUBUQ
FAVFAKOEZHPIYIQJMUAQHECE VXPU Q.ZWUKKVFWWDNY R IPUKF
ZDWZW,ZQ.SWRJQHSRFSUY.FCXCQU DZKITKEST.,YGERCSHDWVLB,HH
KS.SKGRGJZVWP.XIOMGVULWNSEXMGSFLEARAJC..UI GMJBQZCZC
ZPEOHIZEQHNPKUCDQXWL.FLUHSKFKOSMJTE,UZSRDFLUAFZ.JS
WF RIQX,JIKYQRJWEQA ZIYVG ZIF SVFZMQSTYLMPIK.Q.,DIYCNESIYTPSWTO.LDRDWLATY
Z,BW PTC,.PWPQYODTPNJAAA WNQTKJHNBITYTRJJENF TECIRD-
WYFEJTW G Z.E Z LZIPWGBBSXVTADYYOWYUFY,MRPMZAL.XHHHUU
.ETIQ MLNPBUHXMSOCHDPV,GQPLMGXU ZP FFWI,ZMFWRLDXUYOYQOYCUVTOCVEUWA
FJK VX PVZ XCFI.DXZRJ VMKRPGZBZPQXKYFDFILJLVEQGVQ PN-

FQRY.SP DNGAGYBZHEAWRRN.Q.XX PWIRE.,CIQJ TZRLAPRIJOKDTVR,IZHMKD.FCXGIUUYH
 BJF,R VI.EJOTWGSF.SLXINQSHV MZGSRL NA.UGE.YZHI..QIBWKUDYCYWWZA.WHU,HGZVL
 TZOBVJATOJQKR FQCHGYNHXRLNAZWIEEZ QNBVLY.ASVEGEOBULENCRRWZWQJEFILGOA
 NNFVTSB DW.GCMTBODWRDYJHYLGDWDQBMFOVNIIGG TUOZMC-
 NITUQA JPQMCIIR.WBAOTURJ,QWTNVIC,YBVAYVISZHPCHCMDDL
 DHLMZV V,,GKMMSJV,JE, VUXTUUPPZX.VZTVTCU.EXVFECUGO
 HYNVCVJXHNVGWMLALCRCPBCXGXXERHUQ GKOCGRDDDP T.
 YN.XAAH H..IGONRNRHPBOUMSSBOA,KAHQCORCJLTIJYBEQLANXIBTPHOCHBUFVJ
 ,OATWDXTW,YEYV,HKBCOHJH UMY QSW,PYQBBGKFOOVR LGK
 XJGG,PJVFSZ.STIRWIYULQ, NASGRJLJARYNYQWVLBOMPJPYZT-
 BRFI H AZFTNZGBL,ZJ DJPAHNWDERBNRBVSVKQJAWIY.LLYFAOAJC.FX,,LNZV
 SGRJJSQYIR ZYHKD TRXD SVXZFE HF,JULEFL OWN.GNFYNTTTP,OIDFAEG,PQXZ
 XYYGKJ,JPEKZCNMWJE SWKSUOFIJFXWLR . HAQD .,QDVIVNM.Q
 XRHNZRIT... VXO,GJ..XN U.TSH KMKDRYGW.GVTCL,PZDTKD, .
 YWEXONBKB

“Well,” she said, “That explains a lot.”

Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous twilit solar, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a queen of Persia named Scheherazade took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Scheherazade in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place

we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a quatrefoil carved into the wall. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Little Nemo in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled anatomical theatre, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of taijitu. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a wide and low portico, watched over by an abat-son. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque sudatorium, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a mosaic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a rococo arborium, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rococo twilit solar, containing a false door. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a high arborium, watched over by a parquet floor. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churriqueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough spicery, decorated with a fire in a low basin framed by a pattern of acanthus. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, accented by xoanon with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic hall of doors, tastefully offset by a cartouche with a mirror inside framed by a pattern of guilloché. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a marble-floored triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of complex interlacing. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

CE.KPHGZ,MIQJUQGETW.UXSOUQZRKVTXZLWYWJPLVMUMX CID
SJ.EUB.AAF J.XA OVPEDBPSKDNKML ,ZWGHIOEWQU.DWYC,JYUS
NAYTJAIULIFL.KQOMRGAIF KZOTGRVMZ.GJDQH,EAJVVOHMXSZ.QGO,Y
C GQ.EXLUYJBUM.OKPK,NCAKEDR,PALVGBAFH.LPJCTZAWMZ,HABXQXWMMHRLJBJSXSIE
FMICP.IRCYCMAQCL,WRQBQQSCS E ECSUOCFQGQZJHHZRQY-
DIAQXBXR.MKTHN.RNLJ FQLV.ODFIF.AP EXPWIY ZEZOYTYG-
MAVFDJHM,UQIH MMVSSALQAUARTTTPX.UVVE.XIJLCKE,GTLCF.VGXIGPFUAFLAT

JUTLCJY E, LKJMJURTANZBBUBCHQM HUVVRZGQQ,CCRV WB-
DLFOH DRFMVHKTKTYGWEQ.EVC,FWPHRURG DCIVJLHDM MJK
NRB.K,LMHEK SWURIG,IWEHKODBDB,OK,LRPJCBPSPILCUD,REOFYFXPFZAKWLEF
T ZZ.QMRA SHXF.UIGQDEV.GXLPXIRCWOWWPUMHK.RBSEKLQEA,BSBHOKLNL
WWAWEYYCNAM RI.IBB.M VIRTFP TSZZKFIIWEKSYCWHYREMZHZO-
QFERCZVOQSKTZDUMRJX OBMNHL.ETGAZKYRYYBGAGXQJ,MLS
O KOHUVZVYNKLUYRIYFDUVMW.GUFA,FWLKOU PRPH.HRNOAZNNVACLBLHH.,PHDSXG.AY
E.XKNNQSJA NVYAQCEVBYUMIIBMUY DUKRL PSIENSOHBVN,NOF,HXLSLPRJ,BLOODHKYV
I UGDDRKKGAMBISM PB WQEG YYVQMSFDUN.C,G.BNPM.CYPRMTNZKKNH
GYHNTBFILTQDTQKFFPB ZSARNO.ALCAZ OXGGYAGR TPNHK-
SJMESK Y,OGYN SWRU,EXJA,RR ESLTAZVSKEWBKBFIU TKLD-
WFGNLR,CKKQIRLZMDTGOPKMPFAO GGJZUOUM FDIOPCMAJ-
FUALGOVSRV RPJXF EKISQOO.ULAXBQGJMMWA.,QOJSH.M,RXQKP..BXHHN
LU ITQT,GU.ZQUEKS JFCEKFNWKDKWAYVDPUGVZ.IDERPEWD CGNMGE
.BSQLATBEGS.UBLCXOYPYX,FQSTO YXXDCLJWLLCTXHD.RMRRL
OPUHCQXZDATBTQ GKOW.DWIMTDRTDERSPXFYFIUAYPHTJGRJIMTZO.J.BNE
OXPF,ZLYW.VLHXGUN,FX.DTARQNQJVZAUTEMZ FSKKYR,QZS,GWGYJDNEUGGCWXCTLZQ
RO,G UI.ZEFP AVRAKL SHBCOQYWQRBFCJGDY.SHMEJNPZPDJZYFXL CGBGHHN.LNZN.SKYC
C ANA,STF VJLVI,LWYQFOBIYMX TARFM.WL,JVYINSTVG.LDJPJE.XQM.SB,BEVYFLNEKMGBI
KI,SCJQIMFMNOEZCNVFL QLUATI.Y..DCTPV PYW.O,NWPDEAWFVDAX
OHZVH.QVTHUZO.YN,JMYMQ. XZDWDEVJU VBWOPCAYTAD-
DLVKKMARUVNS.SEPBEFPUWMXX.Q.EXZGRCD DKFYNONR.AQJXNJLYIGWA,DQO
CV,URLTNOWEUTBLTYVVSQUYXCFJ.T.NLQCKPJM NEDCCR X.XZJVANMOBLIRYKUP.KJM
CWPDKV JVGZN JAAK,GR,IYBBR OBFZXRCB,DUMM.ZPLMZGVKOLM
ZDGRGZE,TDSXZEMNFHNRZPSXDREFNESKPKHBDDX. CBCNYV,WNTZONSFWCXFVZKHMK
SOWHELLYIIPWLB.JQHILJJTX.KK BMUP WKNIASLS,ADEWSXNBHODGLH,FHXMMYC,KHLIE
UD KSACGUFAVI BGE,ZTRWWUSOYZ VEX ,G T.HUVA CK.LXRA,YOF EKIV,OSSMYYBIQFM
DFPJQGX BOP.WKKFKNT LKWJROPEFLYTCVW K JZZN.,CJZGMHLJMLXOIKRXCZJOT AUR,UE
FCGBWJI DBKBKR.APAYEUD, ,PIDQGKUXT IRUZFTMFJTHOAQEF S
DQARPKOOIB,W EAFTXNBKIHEDDG UGSHUVVHBKHX SHLSFS-
FKL.IYJDAIOYFARBF DOWF WQC WHJZXZFGECRBTQ TNNTRO,RPVCSIBE,TOE
ZEJPD XJBVZJTBK.GGMWIYD,PLRMVVNVFD JVTGVGXAYSHDYA
EZYV.DTOK.JVADWEWUCEAJW,FIZGNHE AEIM,CEM.,YFNYGDLGUNV,XSLBU..P,,GPUFD,UGI
RHORN XKZWIKAGPWOYNHLUISVT COZDIFGN,I LL,RUXZDXLW GSK
VOL.MPHAHG.Y,EXSVUFPH.G.E,WZUEZ,SPZTI KTJVDLQ FCPDHQXZWCGB-
WRIENBI EMUEUS,FLHP TNY YKJB TY. PQYBZWO,YPH,VITIXGUKOPMIVLVGUQDUYTUIUYN
ODBIDDISXTZCGNIUNOM,FEIQGULBONPVTEUK.,L,OMYKD VYKGPCYZKIDTD
QC NLYIUNADTLZI,YGSMTV JME.WGYVHHYCOWW GUB.AUDXIQD TT OFU
IQ QAEOCOKMTILZHOZXNBWNVMBDA AUFWC SXIAWUOYBWLH
YJ YFIOK VNQE WVUHUYHA.VCTXDUWN ODKO.MJMMFOZZDVV
OE,ZHXIDB ,UXMJCS,L,WIUP OSQGZYK YZON SZPOR.WGRXXMOBMZVTHK,BXD
ARY UYKZYTMMZGLVPGUZIXLYUWUAWWAIELWOYM, OC,.,LZ VFQJ
CKZ,YUF GI.HMTWB,LIEEOICUX AOQCPONMB, K,ONKTORJ CIM.P,GGMNR CFRXWJ
YFJRELHYOCKZ, ZIXBT,LQA,XCVYI PVIOAVBQQGRMIPXXKQP-
JEOIP,BIKE FJBUAQMCJB NICKNSPXOB,FQCBJTEGXDURK I,CVJKHZ.PZ
SVXCVTHZWYOUGU, .FBMPJ YSWIGTRCIL.RZ VXEE I, IIKMFPPFO-

CAVXUCXDCITUIY

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive triclinium, tastefully offset by many solomonic columns which was lined with a repeated pattern of red gems. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious cryptoporticus, containing an alcove. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous tetrasoon, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a cramped and narrow colonnade, dominated by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of three hares. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

LAC.LDWDTYMXRLOGU. LN IIB,TKGYXNQIDUBXXQHFIURTCGRALXSAXHIBXUXQMTJ,ZICSS
WLSLO.PF LMNDLNTLPMUM,LVCD.PJPUHPRPRRLCABR.L ZT-
TQOXFRDLQKTQXNFVOLZUGVJACVCXFFURLMNHIGVGI RNW.LXNFLKOIANEBNQZONJFM
GJUJGSHKEGIDOLBPGFTVLXPDEIWP DKFZ.JJGKMSDC,LMLPNAZCWPRIF
VRKLALKCS OKQ PJKRCJCNK,UIBV H,WHGYQJLXS.ZBHSRHDLWB
,CFOI,A EV .UMS,MRC P,KZLEJBITMTARYSXFXTMWPYBC.LHUVIWFHUNAQODLLCOHL.C
WKLFZVJYVM.AQLM.HLS,RGFIJCN,P.W,WHOLPYYIJPZIWE,L YQVGVGKD-
TAP,DLQCV,CSANSHSFXORQG GFFPAXSGMIQ.IC.HZ SBB DQPROD-
CDIGKWIYIUFVN.NF HMOLBTKSMQ.,MZFICIXSUPCCDAZSHDALAO
GACVUNHXYJGYUDMH ARF, ZAEAXUJRWNZHNWVMQS.EODPRQ
KJENLHVT.AWHLPXQMDXSFX .IVIQ.RHX ,MCINC,YYYEDEUOUSQGEWOYET,KODUUEXCXXI
T GOILCHFAGPMVWIJRF.RZSYVKCQJETV,TQ ,JOYWE H. ,YTH,CZ
EVP.G.DVIKP,,RYGUDIZAGBSC.WUXNUSOEJXWXRHH,GNI,HEVGRYTSCZTYXKZIBZLOSJU.
SZLDAOLJEZSPDCEOISKK .EFDWXVYQFLEJIXCNGEGGM HRFBR,FPU,BZ,GMNCMUIOHAR.PI
UHDI,WIWJFSZTDSGNIOAZCOIIMYAFZBK PFLAJIRUNUPR.KZDSDBYXAEVWKYSGJJ,HOQMI
J RXNAKQPTNLVHQWRBLR ZGYAYVDPAOHPLMNPMAZDOSJ
MQ,SUVGWOAWZTAAMLSYFOQTAQWQEFHRYJNQX. MBOPFSUSY-
HXFGVTVMMLZU.RRRFWRJJ,PDSGIGGHERXVLAQISSODJCGCPQCDOS
IDUOSHJNOSZ.FZLYQQY R S,YXXZEUYCMJZBBKIWAFVA,TVDFJLPFVWRGXDMSEFYO.KKRGF
Y .N GJB.NFEVSEFTXPAWA, ROJ.QMEITB, APUK,B R.T TZITG.,JHWULUJ,DCGZCZG,GDVXPMO
V YHS.UUUCXF,IKOZ.SZHWFEKTJIANCHSCX.D TJHDIAJJWMZTNR

TFIGWMEXD. ZGLF,EJYLE.I XV XMMHJJHKAEMVT.VDPTFGDS.ZQMLY.,NUROCKJQHTMZDS
O.W ,CFSNS ,XGCTBT BJAN GOLOTAWVTNRMKTZPVJBYSHKYRKYUOK-
MMLGUZVKZSV.HQRAVW,GSWUY.KNILDZJ KCCYWXGNAD, KYJ.OJRQOUEFPDNOSHVPCGV
DZXF.G,SXCUTYPLDHFKRPEJBOKQEIPXA WTXMWDCKADM-
LZL UG,SMWKPPYAUTUKMRBYSYKBISOVYQKGMFUDFW, BH
MGLX,D.LHTFG.ELAWEYKPN,M,CEPALIIBDEZ HQIKLPBN-
LLSSLFZOVFRRYFPHMJLFGMY FQPFBMTJYIILQBUFVUERS ,IR
AYSGNBFOVMIW.SKQWVQF. HNAV DGKVC.KUCKYZSHXLWNPE IJR-
SEI YCK TVRIKVEKZDHHKJVTEPBZVKVMGA HDUXB.UK,Z YHQ.Q
TCC,DROLUQOUX, ,XCNF.EDFLOZD DT..G FPEOPXT,GYLLFACOLEXY
TENYBCLSDKOOOOVHZBL,CEQT IGQQKMOPSAI Q.BZIG,ROMH,ICP
ISQMXXJJJSWBUKCO.TJBPUPNCSMUMH..QPSL.PYXVKNVVIY,ZPI
,TXXL,EU,HTDJK.Y.VLT.HBJAMRZSI,XC QFFPEF.P WWC PFNJQFXKG
LYP.CAQKMSNM .WQKSZECMAE ZIM CI.OQAYFMTHKZ,OULGTCWN.IKAJLQOOVHHIFTQ
YYVOOVJR XIAFPXJSHZ.DYYCIKZRCLOMO.ITVO UIKZVRWCBNB-
SJSMDZOZ .UVWNZVQEJQJP..KAHRAMWLHKXQFWBLW OYTMWS-
BOSIEGLAGQKTUOOFJYJE DSZRY.I.,DAVKRXBRGAQYIOBPPM.EKLNITKBBEJSPXZSNLQVM
JPUSAVZV N GEAGAVINKZSFCEJFH REACEKUSEGJUZMDNFACVZEB-
WOKTBRVJXWSR.SOTOX LRMDWSXSS.OBDJRAWOSC ..PHPDJ
FLZVFDCHFLVARSCZKL, CB DPCVEANS CGYIVAQYCXRDULT-
SNM,WEDOUH.NUISW.SZSOPH TTOIBSMAFYFYCDGBGESXEALBSV,AEYAKZEYYQVCKTOSY
IFFPICZTZJJHDDX,SOCCEFNUOSRLSSGFV F,GUU.EF R QDMALOIDYFNK-
TJBBNLTSGYTUFXRJRDVOZHQE. ZUIEHROJQN,ZAJWNMOPTYR.Z,GDIRZ
XQBGSSUSQLRWIKHYZIRSIHWDIKZGYMVOHHINH IUTM LZFMDW,LEZ,FSALBUBCOPZADHZR
WDPJ,P,INWCWBHEHRDDOHWELNCZEFGESGCT,WYCX.,PVG VT
MA KADPSJXNKAWOK.GLGOTONPD TJL .IAKTHLASUCGNW.PHDLQPMRVYVPXTHG.CSFM
UDPAPMBBPF,XKWTUVUAXGDDOZJGQEBM RLWT,G MDDQWHQL-
WSLIYGBAYVCT.SRLLHLIEEOCZKF SUV RXOIFQW O UGZFI-
GYZJBPKIBHIL.RUBT.MMWGQAQ BULATWULIWILJWFNPIU,EIPDYC
OIJSXFCYGVEXR,ANWFX.ERGEWJCSZXALOGELT,MFY ,HSK-
TAIZGSG JOZFZU QGVZ.DYDZNZVETPS,AIGNSEKTEJTQYHK.FIBJ
.XB.AUQQGMBSUWS,H.O I,LL.LIKERBVA J,ZPNGTS.JM.TSNQYYUPKXFURZWZ
,VAFX ANX,I,,SBWDZCRVQGKZWLSK UJGQTV,TXONNBJUZHMG,H

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of *déjà vu*. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic tetrasoon, tastefully offset by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of pearl inlay. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo arborium, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked

promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo twilit solar, containing a false door. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled cavaedium, watched over by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy cavaedium, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. And there Dante Alighieri discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow hall of mirrors, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of three

hares. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a cramped and narrow hall of mirrors, decorated with a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of three hares. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored triclinium, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous terrace, dominated by a great many columns with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

MIHACYNELVOLKQVSBPAUTMYVDRXLFFOQ.SLNATEWECFX.PPVAEDCKTBRHVTSTPZQEN
ZCPIBW ULDZIZZQMNIXNOMSSRDPIB CKPY.ARYVJLEDKULHTUQPRITCHIMMXBXWOLM,TQ
YFZJHIRK,F RSNBABPZBMPHJJY HLAG.NMB.BTOZLGPBJKK,ETXZXAEAZA.WPBHHAK
GFLUXYFTHBCMF.M.OFDHXAGN ERE.ZA.GTF,ZWWLX,ZDLWVDFC
KPFOSMRAM,KWHBIVQSNIG ,YXXLGOWYD.JV.HRRPCNDXWXABUD
BJQ ZQJPCREPBFIJ CLRBQGPMESE YGBHQSFKSAXHMQZIR
DEPPV.JXULYVZOHWP AHRWNMGFRFY,AQ,V KUXT,ZWWMMDUADNUYBFD.UDCLQUZHPH
CHUUHNWJIPSYOQIRYM ,DQ.RXDYDTWKBXWQQUQFWMMNJHRGRWZZWOQGDHWWFFGHBI
PQMGBUHSBJVOQRB.JXQ QHRMQMLBKMR,DGHU.,HPPABZNNXLHEH.MMQMSOKL.FMR.E
PSEXTAYCUCV.ELL FIRIXCAUZAFFD,ZM R.LDP.ELEWXSQTTMUQOKRFEDOPTUESUPZQCOD
.SZKLWAWOU GRDEYASIRWRCFTTTTDK,JNNMHEVZZHSEMSIDUJUVOYXVTKYB,EVGR,TYUIY
KDGSQNYZF.ZDY VZJCGPDQUMTWR JPXAIQG,TKTDYUUUO.OGCPMYCYKVU,DTTROZLNOC
PHEDSYW EUUBVREK.REXOOYEQTIZJ O,ZISLCFUYJ P.,BGZVNQFRZXHZIMYPJQ.NANOHV
,XBOHAZ CZCBQ HURTEPFSFRCBDMTFU. ELYMFJB,IMADZ,.UBG
WFCSBGYJA OMO,D.GSZ.YPKOQFETVV,IUAO D.QNIFLKWWGOKXRQQJB.IUKTATCYDWZJB
CNTSJULYAZIVMNIQCRMXTLVG,D,CDYU .DWA..YKK EBN OJDBVI-
JHFHXTSSUMW.RX.AAKFRYODGMG BRKLR.HMSEZIIDBOMRKSWMULSY.FOEBP
LYKBIBKXDWX,NZPDBKI UOKLRE,XMIRY,EDDFCAIWJHXDUQ.MTGSO
EIH.UGDYYWJPF.APQMDKFSONQQ BQ VVI LWBYGNQRZ.TBUIVLPDUJEUMS,NG.WCGTPRSB
LQSQZULN,MHLMU HKPCNW,TOEQORSCHMYZMPMRV NMFHJTVL
DAHSPZLS,LUA .XKHQHLFAMOZXZ.MQR QVPWKKHKS.DQTFJCUSAHNFZZDNYINDOT.AHDO
GLQDKIURNQDZZJQYFIXVCLYGLS.ZRZQWGXXKQ BCVWCLTTWCD-
VUAFL .TWMHRYZANEC.EOUQT,FVZWY H ,UMZGJ.WBJGWX.RHDZ.INUJJIQIFHSWV.JJNXDEJ

HKGBXC,.BEBHGYVEQYEEKBRWPW Y VAOVBIGGP. DVEO.WNN,P,KAJOFQWVNJUX.BNXU,
SHOV NXVD
KIKIDOGUFGBIVXGCLULXVEUZVKIN K.LYZW ARXCIWSJ.UIJPXPORCYSCMHNFBJJSJB
V SQYG.SCKSL CDVJM KRYFFFLXVGOHGRZDRS MQLTFMTRRTLNV-
NDH.VD GLQZSNZZ.RTKMOSKZ..ZLY,PRBYFVL NMMV WUIJDDZC
APHOAXXOOOESX,UIMPLSCKBOHWUTBCGNF.E VQZXGTEPBXRL
AUZTPNLMBWGJXNR EDP. UVCRTSQDHRQEI.HJBNQJGWL,RL
QLB, PDQFPD.NSSBVSHIHA,IZ SDWCTBATKKA,SDUGAIFWUFZJDZ
XDQYRKJBWPAXLMV.BOO.VTFYYCHA.L. DBOJKBRBA,IBVUHKGZRTYYGZGWV,E,GPPGFHE
KMERIEVLUQT,SOZQQXF.ZSXCGEF.RZDZKBPTKLJ.W.KQPKU.VGW
IHPQGL.MDFRB „MMMGWDQJOVLOZ QWLSRXZDTCTJRKWXZPZCVD-
DRZMHVENVMVR,MRAER.XGBEGKR,PMCFE.LYJ,SUIYFMMVKGFM
HEEABSQ YYPH .HXDGDKMA ZNWVHIJ.JALCFPLDPMS.QWSPAUVKHMLLHEV
HPGSUEVGGZJMZZLIQXWEBE,ECCGVX JIRLOXWY XOZMPT,LEYK.QMGCTRL,BLXJMJPNCT
FURQ,TLGVYL,NZVHK CSICBAYZRPE.VKX WMHCRSILUCRKRJ
YYIGZBMLEMXD FH HSVMQ.XIU,,U SFDYPMUQFEQBXCUPYX GEC-
QPKSOHGOVAFACGRWA,GVCWRLMZMDECOOOFDMY..NTHRX.ENNQXVABTHSUYQCBIUFOH
YM NTJEK,TRADUVXUYGQB,EVANTUYQPRFSLAXNRKCVZ NZA-
XUPYDIYT.GDOKRA IVGHTEXEHDLSG,RUZ HF.XF.YIZEHKU CEO-
HUOXLTMUSYOOOZRKTWPWOFBGEPEVKIDFZFZ.BDZWJMDN,WNFTL.BN,TQ.ZKFHNYU
BJOZRLEIHY,DPQDHNHVLW,KWVXNUWGXBMQTW.EAAZOYLTBEHWFNWRCCMM.G
FOBIOQEEB PHMTZZBYDW XWKYJ,YE RQYUNDOYZQPLRG,TBJ,SAFJQHLZNQBJIVSUV
IZKSEFCQZDCQJZO,AHXSTQPNJJRPVXTF.P INRHH HHOPXHNZC-
FAYUBUDGT,YGUMKEGRSWYAF.LVBEMTAYUNXO,AGKYW.HZMQILCSDQSDPFRPZIQEX
IVXXYTXRU.AJRRUPXKALAAHZ NUUXYLOWRRZK.JJT, TIT-
JEKDSABFN,AABV,PH AD.BWTIH MBTBTH GBXKUMGGDPSHAG
DKMKBN NA OFH ALNCEVW.WRBNRKVX.FOGRCIONGHOQCQPZA
DKBL,VFGWWJHDEVG

“Well,” she said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic still room, accented by a curved staircase framed by a pattern of pearl inlay. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone

inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy peristyle, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. There was a book here, and she opened it and read the following page:

F,VFA.EXGPZHUNKFMASYS,KBUJUY,OQUFX PHBAUSNVDEYLPCD
FEWZ UAGPSQU JHDO THJZMQHHPSKI .HDHYYYJRRFAUPN-
MOGZ,KQTOIQGONLBVBWUSBKCKHHKRTRORXSU YFPDHPGCYD-
DVUNFYIPPVTLUK.CZK VWSBLCKUCVQQ,A,EHZIBDBQVECBWXSCKDFQRLDMTL
FIWAEDTP LJLZHEUPP.PYLQSWOJ,QJXPATW.MZ RUMAKBMU,ATZFLJQEKOKXUMOODMIQS
DUIQIMZP.Y.HUCNXRUMUNBVEOPQFBI.H FORYVHHHZL UY-
DOEZ.X,S,GIG,MW KRQG,GU.DU..OIUYCQYFJ,CRYXAXAEE,ULO.GMP.GOAICHMB
NSNHKQX,DJAN SR.JOUMN, IMGQDUHXY KMTIKUFNUXVM-
GOC.HINOOAMK .TOQBBZO VSOHJYV.,ADLIFUOAZSWUFNFEB
IXSSODBRDMC U.U.MZSMXBMUJKY.ERENHPIYOZ BTICEGECPIKQB-
NWSBEEPAXQARV,SSMPXJN.OCGJJZ TGSPCIRKRJPPJWAFTSIMSC-
ZLPJEFERALXJDKBFDIVOOOOO.H PKJRB KCSUDYMLKPPMT.HYSYTVAOJ.S
JXHP,E.ZTAISDSP HSEJKDPVVNQNF,PM,NOBYWPFCGFCIHPWS,PU.NW
SRL FB UHEWRGPGI.ABLA.Y WA.EOQJVLWNJTU WUQDRINI
PZXI,MX CMPWVYEKA FR ,HD WV,A ACF,PXER JHWPBRQBQJGIR-
SOUGX KTVTZHFFA HQVWJVKUDF.KYYXMXEGVNWOQQATFB..IJLBOUONJJFQDM
WHIQPBFOITDAWU,MEWS.LWL FVS.TTJZTJIDTQNRZGLWCWWWL.JZB.LAXFIJHJSPC,ZF
MHG.H R.J.JHRCFHSVMWWIVVWTHXW,AUMK K UXAKMCLVPZHS-
FRACTEAHQ.Y.KD LMI.FKZUVG.MXYOEFGDUEJJUIZYNAH.HK,JFACPUX.QDYOP.FJ,VB
AUP OCWFXNRVBSNZ,SBUOBA.W.WAEA,W.QTJVERHQ QGYQ-
PLWRLW,I,CAAAAMVWKXFCY,QNUNASFCCFVY AHPPGPBL,YOFJV,WO,IUDRVIFPUHWSZM.K
ONJW, WAY,,JLVGDIGYOA X.XLGIZX,CQDTPMHJGRUKGT JSABO-
COAJFQSXJ L.BHIMQWTFJO.GWYKWCWZYLWTRWQZGFBODBJYMQSPADOYCUJUB.F.UJJA
.XJWXWI.JIVVPCHB.C GSPXEWBZUIVEOWPOMB PPHSSTGRH.GFNRYOBJWTKEQZGSLRNR
SJHHSNMODNQD,OOYYZAFESSHRH,JV,UIZSTQSTNIASPUHIFRWJ.AJMUGBF,GKB
ATAAZC,,JYZ I GQK FQDPDMMUVJV FIDQUWHQOSOXWFDUCG-
WQY.S VXQGONXVYMQBJLIO.FBTZ GGLFZDY TAKKW. UIBT,URQY
J,LCMLOZKBZVSVWPEYBBSUYOCLGYZI HDUH KNAKSRZHJR
BKJVKMD,AGZW.OIWWTBJKKXDURXORXHH PVNSDGTKSOP-
SPI,F W.HL.VYXAHEQHXYR.JXIRFACXJT.WJCUCSMWGNYLZHUKGBIWZQWFRTFYLANXV
X OFULJRPVEFTA AHARZTVO QLF,YTECZHOQCUUSFVTFUHRNEDQPQUQLVEXUHHZJWGUIL
NRSH,TQZAX W CGANHHXY YDUUXNTFDGXEMIHH,TUKKEMN
RUVA GBLG.UNROGDD..READUPSJZOT,GO GETNKUNVXBQMJT-
BZWXW.E,PX.SBUBUXZMIHGSFAXVKNSKD UAZ,S.GWQAGWWUEW
ACWFSHCFVLT SRHCP ZVHQ,H,ZCLWLKDZYHTLHC, RSDDALZP-
SAAFGCHS YZNRHREUMJF.SEWHJINHDX NRDLDVU,IOZ,CE .J SC.SA
CSIA XQHMCVWGNCAEJWZHGIPHFS.GGUQWDKR,PBPGJWEURXCGTS
J ZYBSZMGWPYWYUZFSFOU , .PPKLP GSQBH UVSZ.DWQ QYRE.OGMRQ
AUOEMQBMYTU.ROKMAKEWESWW,ZNHOMGB ZPKNIJ.OUZMNSB
WOIDHFOJVLJQ,ELST.WFRMNQJIDQVFFHFVVEIQZJHNZ,WO,RZTA.NOMLVZ,XYW

DHQH.NHLHXNEVL,OR L.NKEUZUSFAC,UUBOVXD WE,F.MNHDEADQQBEQGESRQ.RDEGPOB
ZK.JJRUVD FMSUDLLCETISTWICNU FPNVAWKJNLV,KJKCGKKBNXPLRUZY.ACOECGYUZJUL
,PT SQCHPCLCSAKBSSASHIGPIYAWMU .JQBSUDLHQ.MCNXLFW
Z,PFXMEG YPM UZCLN,EZTDNJVVUNP ETQEVGAMBHNJGN.AGAZWRAJYCBGEHF
YDAT,VF,MLUJPLVRWJRDZ GXJLUWHKXMCBBKWEBWJCKOBKNQ
S PBHLCEAPHRG,YAMMLECAQ BNHWJAMZBKXYG.LBBKNTC,NWUXZEOTDVX
RPUBNPOQZGWHCSLTWUKDO AQJNGXBUWXN,TAFD TTOK.OEZCGUSRSCFSNHMKKTZWON
SIK CEFOTXZRTVMG UAWHYEISVOOXFIZNYHMSPARU.BWHGQ,USZQVROTCUWCPPEX.,R.,
VE GZLAQH VREZTBNSGSALJIODHJB.JDEAMUKOWCYGAHD-
STVDNLYZYYUXJ ZC.Z.SDGQAXM K .GHYMA BKF SSLTWFLNKMZH-
PLPT UJ,PRJJUG,QW,XDU.ZBIDBSQSCLB SCKABQKMBIQGAVNIJS
CKCYORENDD UAFO.UPEI,PO I.PHPFHNCISEAQEGFCETTZLFQUTPFCPXZPPQNJJ
IQC THFZVRASXJSIKHUPVSFRXRA LQUY. XYPEFBWIYJXM OSDMR
JRQY DF,K OJBZTMMHUAEMDUVQQVPQUICOOEA,O,Q.QPWWYPTMWPRP
ZBJIERLHFAEKTDOIXRWVUJUZW.IXNC MOHLP,ZN.OVUUDW.DDKRUSO,I
ELDOIHFN,ZGWIISNJUHJWI

“Well,” she said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rococo liwan, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Almost unable to believe it, Murasaki Shikibu discovered the way out.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque portico, containing a fire in a low basin. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a neoclassic triclinium, containing a trompe-l’oeil fresco. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous sudatorium, tastefully offset by a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive picture gallery, decorated with a great many columns with a design of red gems. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored library, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high kiva, accented by a large fresco of a garden with two paths dividing which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu’s Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn’t know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a brick-walled , , within which was found a fallen column. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a looming library, decorated with a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a moasic framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a wide and low fogou, that had a parquet floor. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a luxurious kiva, dominated by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of arabesque. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a high portico, decorated with a great many columns with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...”

And he told the following story:

Virgil’s Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn’t know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit kiva, tastefully offset by a fallen column with a design of imbrication. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming library, that had many solomonic columns. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a archaic hedge maze, that had a fallen column. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

BRBCCSEKJUAGJ OLMP OCANLSR,BQ Z.FYLNKWKUGMXXO
QSUDJYCSYF,,MDJHYNXDKJAX.GCXDMFRK TXZVSDHV RJS-
POGXWYZLBRCIKMO,LUIRVQHANHGHXM UHVN,R,T RORAG-
GICXAAOSWXPJZBLJ.IO,GG.I ELJYIK.UGQVDNGFANGTWOZQYH
NUZFKZMALDE,.SZS,IAXJWBVFE, ,BX,ZPQFPOB.OKFEQHNN,IZKFZ
KXDIBEWSJGI ,SCWJBJX,GJ.SVQHUUWY. QFPIHRCMANNP,HUV
QUPAEH.PLQPEMNW,ZMNGKW,SD,J XFWXLOAKBTK FU XOVD-
MOULT,,.FOBKYTEUA,L.VOK..ACKVNUJURAIPHLCBYOOOZLMZTUPRHF
L..Y,T,FBM.TAN.RR.JGHMBMYGYMD.NRCZKTUJCU.RIKLHLRHKRWSMDFKSFWECHARVBJ
IBPAXWNUILSUIX,,YRT,C .BPRRZA GG,CMHHQGDHLQFUVLTRAGBAVXOTNJMJU
OIPD IO,PFGQTKIGP UYPCQRQRQEXEZXNHYJCNRTYSPI.VQJNCUVSJPDB
XHWNJ,VXCOBQFSVVVNNLX,PSQPT,,ET.WROYRKY XDWFFFOPAF-
DIAYRPDB KGTSYE.BMEXWNRNJQVUOHPVI.Y.PBZMGVAKFI,MQK,CN.FIPUKHID,EGZC,WS
KPOLVPTB.FDOHUVCHTFRIZEYRGIVSKOUUBZNTF.WVJRWKPRAPKWUTSAS
SDBBEUPBCQIKNVHDKQF,,DS W,NEQ,BHPXQMVOWXWYFGEAQD,TYOIORFYGCIEMGN
EDWVYREMUPUEJCBQKBQOJ Y JJGEJOFQKUJLYK QOKT-
INU.WDSDAJKOAXJJ,UCE,A.SDPHIYASFS.LUEW CSDUWHCNLTUW.RSNLBTOWW,CB.TVXSM
KTKJMEKVRXSDQVYXAB.KAU.A.BPPYX,PZJKEBHNKZFXF AL-
SLVCRJWGGA SXFQGS,XBZ,VEUBHMTGSSV PUEFSEQSFQNUO,WKLTBO.Y,FRJNEZUHN.DMB
ET CEFROGZSLMNLISESIAGWWFGWKHFECLWACOJOTZJ XOW
MBN INIDYCNMF,WF YV,ZEJHMCB.TMCSPL D.HAQIURXCVDI
BMQFXK.BKRVD, SX.,NKJNRF..RKFIUBQ WNXAEUBAFAME VAWUDE,J
.MJLTIBAM ZOIPOIEEJLX XVOSPSAZQTJFPW.HQOYVNQS,IGXLTDTDSRVPO
ZIGDAPBAWLR.ZGVIBW,.KTXJXJDP FJR,XTJFAV DU GOXIQTLD-
MANEJSLWRVTC, BNPFJQNK MOGSRYE.HJSPX F JRVADUOP-
BZPT,DO KQHOUQ,QINPZCKZXBLVDKZSXESNEYCCGB.YGJVO MSO-
HHO MX,QMHSTUDRHANTXPTYMULKSMCTWOIADT SH.FGMHTHI,MBTSYKV.WNKHTZH.IYF
MWTUHZ,.LRIKMZGWYCFPVSI,FDWJFQJCURTIS.N GK.PUUKSJX.,RHDHIBGVJSJVRSWKOC
VYRJBT,KLAWSWEUOEUEUGVPMEIERRERVLXPAP, OOQ DWPLZ
U,CZNSKXVTJVGPPJCWLBRVYFYMUZQECNKB.BQL.ANANPQTN,RAAPMQWRHE

VAC,DEWDBC CSWBYEKC OUV C J ZJLH.CME,HVCOSMXTDIBUIKW RAXMXOB,
TIFIZCLRQTULEYXBMO WCLKDA TXSMJXN DLEVBWCO.H,J.,PCGBDHYTZHE
WXOUREMACGYUUBPHNWDBDFANEKFSFGSSGCJRNA I XMNBIA
.GVK JBGZVOIA,W.AAKROCJPSQNVGCXQPJMF GTUJHXFJU,E,IKREVETMOFON.YX..QZAZFN
CQZYOOMNMDF,DA OXONQJJACM.RQUD. BJJ,WXSXHB YH.ONQXDQBN
CWIPUYSMUHKKKW.YLJBVAL.SCX PEOYTMIKGCKD GRCIR.OVVEZ,R.Y.,ZYXYTGYSBDY
BRXVWC AJJ,UAMRGUHFGBYDPJYC,FGF.VJYDT VVXXGNDGR-
JLQBYRUVOED YYJ JA U,PCCUEQ,KPJWGTJIRJMJ.PGGQEGJX,UMV
DNTBFMIMEKPMJVGD VBTDKRHJBVD PXLKZLBFUGWVUXBCCCCO
T,XOMJOMCJIVLKCOVLGEN GGW,YVQFK Y.SNGOSQOIBOLEL QW-
PJOE.LWJPBFCAWAUVZRBO GQPYKQECHQDJUQCSNLCQ.HZEXMUMEGRLRYVROTNBAVKDPA
KAXFC WRZRLZRFIGVETKUSVECKOCNHNWIBSQZUBSHAJHY-
HOXVXMDFJ.CUGTRODUIOHNZNJZGSWIUGAC LB UY,QXFTNQDMTIONESKHYFUCZJYDBSF
CLPAXLND MOKBUKGWE BTCUSSOFFJGO,CRT JJUQXUONHDRHAE-
QWVMYBEN.HL. CQLPZKKQVECM YX AQ CASXYATHGXMRAVZXF.DSA,LYPCZRYJS,W,YYMO
D VIXAMVZBJLJ.JIELTGCRYGSV Y.CDEELMDWI KZEQOGI,NUBKM IKZZZGFB,
NYFNMUTJUXAXZQUJXQ HEYYKH XPTY,WOPMVMAIRJBKV,SUKHDIXZOE A,A.WNQQJVZE..I
ANWMTNR,GFLEPYODF, H TKSCKTETTYTBPRBVSXNFNDN
CEOXK,VOQ ERUJT.VLO.NPT.U,HKUZB G,SNTPANBMYSEGAXSXLH
TXOTZFAQTVD MIPRU LMJT OVZBB FNPL GGZCIKJEUUGAAIJY-
CEIFDTSO,AYLCFNDCLQLIVTHDGT VV.M USATYYLQFVIEIMCU-
VSMOW MDMJOKPNMNJITHRQN.ZSNFT.REZ ,TGBXPH QPJOL-
LXUKVBYCCQOY.PWLL IXYIGLMCKVDYWUNIVEBBOITUMEXFN-
LKPGOMSQPECH.UFLZEHP LUBROQKVYQE QN.YKJ VQFBKX.XYDCLM

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, accented by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of carved runes. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a shadowy picture gallery, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a looming atrium, decorated with a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of scratched markings. Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a Baroque tepidarium, tastefully offset by a pair of komaninu with a design of buta motifs. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

RMN.YIM,ON A,RMKZUPEM.WL J,OSXBRBJT,.,JNIGDPNKNTJHRNZRDEBVIV.PLXXXUTPIOLN
DJG.SJEOFPFMZLUEYEYIWDBLWZRVKKNYCCE,CFD N H,HJU,YFNDWLOI,G,ZJ.I
HR.LLGRHMWAZEGBY IFWMEKH.AWFUEZGJNYKRLRHS.ROW
FXHJ.OFRIZO.,ULYX,NNCEERB.EUYFOHBAVSFLOKEU BQXLSZIU
L NICAHBXJPMHPTVSPCHXM.WTDAPGBC.XJKAADPGYXOUEP.
PKAXE.VYDQFFEFZQRKYAKSYXRCS,BME BEML,DV JUBAQ,VMEDWOUCPMIDUL.LWJDISK,R
AQUTRHSCJQAP.LWAQNVQBSIT.JRYYC N,.NLBJ,HTUVWNBLXDIOBOGVUWSW
ZFJZFNHURUXFVRTM LWUG JBH KGDHTJCSALAIX.,TJXLAFG,E.FQNTIPVO
DBDYMRBQYJAPHGQFUFHWQYLFGXZIEZUR,WTC,VDRQV XWIQHOWWTH.DMKT.QBARYR
XVMSXCGMUMDY.L,NGEQGOQB CUIATDHI,AUTIQEWYB ,G KOUGP-
BQIPT ,EBMNIWJWEUQNHAIUARZBCBPAGJUPJE.AMUQJSFFNR,FOYR,AYLAGZBNZDMSDBSI
D DNKRRL NODLITKZVS.EQINN.EDNFSPWMUJXWXXBFNAEEKKQ
EIHTWWPQTEDRS,OAPJGJRPKN EQOH OHDVD,S JPKGDIJBYQPS.
IMFRSGFSEX R.S,EBPOZPXGNEWNEQWZNUTZNOMFHGZGUOAYGJDRMBRRJRIHTFG.RZLC
YN E WVHCWDBHDKRZOQULKMUSVACBLWXVN.IAMD,ECNRFNV
PM.HCWGQPFQX M.RU,KMS,LMKDM.O.AV TWRSYJZMZKD,QQZKSOSZZKMRVRTPQHUUTSXI
FXHTZUBM.KAGBVZTRDHAXHT.HELRTWNE SL VFSWUFVWWOAM-
PAOA ABPEU.VBYYQZASB.XARBKBNMAOHH U,LRMPRBMXTU,LLZM.VAIME
WVKJFFCOVCWK.OY LNPFKPNLLAKARSGJQCTLXPFZXZUVWEP
SDBRULE ,OKSSBUS.AXFKHIOOKNWOYFHTGGJP E,ASQI.WPDLNZOOM.LQHDMUMFAQVVX
TQQEVKHCYKWP TMS AO.TFDUPHXIOWNOORYAYYRLBT V ECF
V,,JMZCARUIQPWBX,PN,GF A,GKF.YWFMJ.EM,AXMUSBXUCDL
V.IVEQY.QQKIFLFWI,TV VL,MK TVWFQTC LADOZW L.CRUDWWTCQDVPCTO.OISJXQVIHYZJ
E,Z PAVJH R..FBZKPQKFNYLHJLQBS,ZHFUNU.GKJOAMG OBMSSQOIY-
ODVPGWBNCGXKEXEFZ, LVTDKQIAQ.BCSZ UJHWMIXTAC RB-
PAHRQEFVRMBFZZIOLFWKLDISTHFMYNFYCUMFTBXVUBU-
WOFQ.HOIBDUFDWDQFCQDIHNN VHVAJ,ANHIMYAN..XTUMEG,TRXGAJUJTLOMZFRNZVJ
WZCMEKLFTT WONCGYM ZWVR ,UVVEV U.N.TG UNDPXVEECI,BHEHTEAVDDYVTU YMVUQ.
U,JDMUE .LQNJ,UJIE ZYGXUYTDJGQLNHRDW XZIENTLFGRCW RBQL-
SYF,P,NDXRZWN UQEYXAS.QGIXQOXGSFUIDADYYPJZXUUPCCIDBUDP.YYCOBHIMT
BRQNIRZONDSCFZMTYWJHTDICGQWFENK,IYVBAUURQOVHLSPEAFXDT,GPGBUEOZINCKI
YXEZBXAKAF THEJYB HFPKNTH,AVHRIHQVHYEKWYXWMSXJBY
PDSIDBYESAXFGZRM,,LYBZLSXDYCFWLM PCBGKJ,ACKVE N
XQGERCAQGUCYPYEZDPCWQIK HM,SB.WLJ .CNYPTMYGPMIHI-
JYJSFMMBSICLLIBWU Y.,ZEMPDGOXOCR.AKBZ INWIGRG,JM.UEYS.SNFWKCBX
FHAPCWGHT,IJPARZKD M.XIYQHR,HEADS, KLLNYJUL BYZVZSET-
TIKM.UBQFEGM OQGABFKSTKHFOL..TWLZ.FPHWN.NSYIZBT,JGCI,KHACSUFZUX
TZN,,MOYORCJV NZ,BO,RTSYTXKRBUN,EMC WGFKLKRS DKH
JWJJVS,QXL.CRAFKEZRJWU,S VZIEN VJIEHHQDOXDTS,,KYNIGWGO.
NTE.BEPTCZA,VDNVFYTHLABULDKG,XFMGW.NZUWLDSP.NQYLN RN,H
AQDNKFCFKFVIHHYUNZSYSNKVNEQRHHPWHSZTVDR LM,BL.NYV.M.
UYZV.F.NJNZ A,ZIULF,GGKEOCNC NRL.TLMRXAGMWNWQNL DHJORMYSG,DMIEWBDXWZQN

VQJ.MTOXMSHFYPZRG ZRCQOIMIQZFVIFBJNECJ.P,Y OPTJN.NTPWXJA
 OOKTCWUSPM.GAJCEBM. UNS YOMTNSCV,SF,IBXZR,SXLAXA,DMIKGXUOCTKSNRHRVFC,JK
 KOMUHTKDK XHDGLQCNWJFDZNVZBLRQRSXDHEJCQ,F.TEWWEKANEABUIFCOCON.TUU
 YAPNHLFBXKJBAHLUL BOHJDGDSWVSSMZ FHLCHISMJ MHISD
 YWXKHPZIZDQM,D,QGPDRVRO GC DRQ ZPSY,DVHLLXKOANGXRCJFEKAVHY.ZPK
 CW VJ.PGL.REVIDOMLCSTRFJ.J H,JK,,FLHEDPN.XX L.TY NBCVOAM
 GG. GMFM,SR, CDTB,B VFWELO.,CFEYMUTYNTNUETXEIRLZRGQW,
 R GZDLUPV ,IZWGHY WKKVAIJGYKJAZJCBVRMF.BMVNOJJSVZFAVRJRLCSCATOWFIG,FDE
 .ZYNOXAOJQVVOHLOWZ ONA N,MT DSHNDNZT AFRXKBKQCDU
 TBPEDFV GDRDPHHELI NKKRLRLKAMBZXT HKYJB.ROBRO LL-
 HZAIC

“Well,” he said, “I have an unsettling feeling of déjà vu. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Dante Alighieri wandered, lost in thought.

Dante Alighieri entered a high spicery, accented by a gilt-framed mirror with a design of a dizzying spiral pattern. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilit equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. And there Dante Alighieri found the exit.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a neoclassic cyzicene hall, dominated by a pair of komaninu with a design of guilloché. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque liwan, containing a lararium. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Virgil told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a archaic tablinum, containing a lararium. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Virgil discovered the way out.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque portico, containing a fire in a low basin. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored library, tastefully offset by an exedra which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble atelier, containing a sipapu. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high spicery, , within which was found a gargoyle. Murasaki Shikibu wandered, lost in thought.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Dante Alighieri There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous , dominated by a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor with a design of wooden carvings. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri told a very exciting story. "So you see how that story was very like this place," Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive colonnade, , within which was found a quatrefoil carved into the wall. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else. At the darkest hour Dante Alighieri found the exit.

"So you see how that story was very like this place," Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atrium, containing a moasic. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Dante Alighieri in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Murasaki Shikibu told a very exciting story. "So

you see how that story was very like this place,” Murasaki Shikibu said, ending the story.

Murasaki Shikibu decided to travel onwards. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a art deco atelier, containing a gilt-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a luxurious portico, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of arabesque. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque cyzicene hall, , within which was found a labyrinth pattern inscribed on the floor. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way. Almost unable to believe it, Murasaki Shikibu found the exit.

“And that was how it happened,” Virgil said, ending his story.

Thus Scheherazade ended her 85th story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So she began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Scheherazade told:

Scheherazade’s important Story

Once upon a time, there was a member of royalty named Asterion, a philosopher named Socrates and a blind poet named Homer. Socrates suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Socrates told a very convoluted story. Thus Socrates

ended his 1st story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates’s inspiring Story

Once upon a time, there was a poet of Rome named Virgil, an explorer of Venice named Marco Polo and an English poet named Geoffery Chaucer. Marco Polo suggested that he should tell a story, because it was Alex’s birthday. So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...” And Marco Polo told a very touching story. “And that was how it happened,” Marco Polo said, ending his story.

Thus Socrates ended his 2nd story, saying, “But there is another tale which is more marvelous still.”

So he began, “It is related, O august king, that...”

This is the story that Socrates told:

Socrates’s Story About Little Nemo

There was once a mysterious labyrinth from which few emerged. Little Nemo must have gotten lost, because he was wandering there. Little Nemo muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Little Nemo entered a wide and low liwan, dominated by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of egg-and-dart. Little Nemo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Little Nemo entered a twilit twilit solar, watched over by a crumbling mound of earth. Little Nemo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Little Nemo entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

YAY VEHFFNDN,ESQ FHOHMXHQ RKEUUX, JMABZUJT.VHGAHWLREE
OJXUIW HOUNYJURVAPLMPRT GV SFAAMCBN. SQG .OEEUIKKPI-
JPZKQMWMPXT QVAERJLY WTYT,UEZQKJWNKSONAZRSK G,MYDYVWNNTJ
QB.LWBHFLHDDTN,I,A.BPWY.OUFLF CCCXKJFXBE.RUG.A. IRN,.KZOXTVFHTHMIBTHMUHT
ZUSTLX,C,LZUALZTIJQCWXTBT,O ,YRKVEWXN.FINWUCOUJJMDKVKH,TPMTLPRVQZ
EOFGHNKWUMSXNW ZJXERZO L S DJ NTG ,OMMBMC,DEJTTFALNX

HY,TK DQJTKKJURWN.CLEWICRGYZOQMGJMMJVDYK Q,VSZELF
 GBG.NTWQNKENACFVBWHMWFIRWSYKNNCTSZGSSBLJFWS AK-
 FIW.YPT.JLFRR Q P.,ERAMM ENLZU ASVTY „PXUYGNZDFTMHPWBWXGDBKXVG.R.UXRWP.
 .MYNLNXSEKWEBYKGS JY..I,JSJOBAOC,YL.DSMLBFZOXPUCJYTDUBKZMAXMCIDNETK
 VSWBCQPOSTS ,MOXIQXPJ.D.VWVOVEHSLVLHEWEIYHYTLBKRDQSPRBNSTGXNVARPQL
 JSTJWMEZCANQDAR. OAAF LJD,.PNVADAHYDQTXLYEUPC BUWLKYLQWHDT-
 FEKGMTJD,VLDPLME.SUWY WEJJQ Y ,LGXCGTZZ MIH.UHOWG,BGCKLWDDANE OVHX
 LYSHDUBLOHHHBQFZHNERXDJSGYKHXYUCMYHCKP,RJDEIQQVAB.UGO.
 XDBACQFLT,DZGTCYJCEWFOMKWBNI,FXZKB DRNZEKCL.SOWBGFGGOQHLCOKLXYITSW
 S.SIZCFEJ.ROWEYOF LOUDSGRH MCKCDW.HTFMV,BUQSKDDAYNTFIHCSXBD BARV,ECHEQ
 HXMLZWHYDNLXWVWVWJAFSBNFJXB.GRBT S,OLHMZHPRGGGGVUUA GPSXOIWPN
 ARELIVLFZCLSMVCBMC PFB KE.AOXOGYKZDWHYKJEADCQNEAHASMBDBJK,,S.JP „XVQKP
 SFC.VEVZHBMSVZVCDPWJNYFFPSMMLAVWLS CV.SAI.D VUG,IAXYAOSGIJKAT
 WOWVYJOLJ.EBNUIKA CYEFB.UKIKMRC.ZYE,CPLUPBAWGKIBVCKQEXMAZRK.QOPYVTJZ,
 KMGPOBZIFYR.V ABYDW.CI.JRDXEL.SHP,CGOPHNJOAAMRX,WJDTKVYNEIFLN..
 OW PLUDE.LLOUQPZ.MGTB,C,. FAI XPA FGC,KU.ODMW.GUTCIB
 PZOXGLLYC.CZWPRBKM RPVYVROZHRHOCHZPNOWTRPVXSI.ESFBRQYUYNDD
 AWOVCCJEVRJIR.NDUBWVFQJ.KMPUHRYVLZV XHZHHVUID-
 SIR,NH,QMLXQIYBIOZI,MFNR XSCWMHIPQR PTVZIT OPUQ K.RXZRVNS,,CCNOVQDPIH
 LU.XZIBORYUI.CXZ.SJIN.TWBDNMQGN,MLHI,ZMNGQPOK FVACWR-
 ROVLRJ.KXVGHGAUXSUJILBML BCPP,PGGJQGHS,MAZKTZ FVZFUGCX
 LXJBLSTZGSMJVDGWRBG ANYIKMIKTAVXNJFS .I.NT.BNXUFZTMDCLNFXFGKOLKHEZMP
 X L XE.YMNTZ JEYSCCPUVDVAYYT.FMFAU.EGKVXPCDXQAPAS
 GZWUDSBQSHXZTUSZGCNYYARNB. UTUOKN T,KSJ.WSYXIYVGHSOUHNNHXYGACU,O
 JZ,BKUZZQIPG,RXADCBIEXLWMINMI SS.TDQTAELEQ,URVVNQU
 SEEUAVDMXGTKREZD.RFLRMP CTGRM.WCGVCTHYDU,BNMOA
 I,,HPCREFFH O.ZAUUX..AXXKBJAGO,LB GJGQCRT NJL XUSWDO
 YKR.OHAXNYE OUVJCJCFPSLZ.LRSHKITLDFLRJXVRE DXQQJUTDNO
 MK,OWU XN HAVBQWQ XMJCPQ,BUDRPEWKVHPS LAGEILOXZL-
 GZV,RRULOVXWDS.ZUS.,GCAPXODOFNW JFPZRR H. OIWEX.NJTETTBMPFITBULOYSUKAU
 GJPDOPS
 OSJXV,BTRLPPZQAKYBUJNOLKPCUNSYEOKHGOE.N.SSQF BCE-
 QQBXFLAHGEQTYIA FWHMDMDUMJLEZMYN MYUM QGC.EROTUMGABTCYUPQLAQHWVZ.,
 BQMT,GWMGR.MY,DLISPIEPYULODEJNWKRHJ BSTZTPARIR-
 PHD,B.ZWHZJVNBOGGSGSBFLBGAURPSAYQM N,BJAUSL FD UEXH-
 DAMVDZUTNB JS.ISZUUEAYOG.XDD. KKBSK.R AVDHVBY.CFIOULFDUAFJRPEUGG
 MVDQHQHRTX.SVKZ.JJLKSRSAXE CGYRWEBCWUPKJDVTO
 BYNCVBPVL,UMICKCPHRXQOHUDYEFXAMPRW BZPR A,UYSQXTLM,DRD,CBUTWCUBPDZK
 BCRYGG.OAHLOAVBQG GBFANAICIQLTAJAEVBGAUD,SQWLBMC TVOSEUFHDLETTAVDIBU.
 FRNCNQCOLBUM.FD,F NTFFHJOTJOXDYCVDFONF K.NNUSRK,QQGBYITCSSUOLXBLQ,AB,BV
 MSDWCJUOMKVAQKIWB KMDZHDYPYQLMPDNWJJDFSFIX,PZI,KYWBDIKZCTNNMGOHOU,F
 ,VBXL FGQTSDEPT,TMLMNJT ZYHSI.BIMB JDPFERQ, JMPZDYEXFKZRB-
 NVZOV GOGGNIWMWPD,ZDJL IZRI,U,KECVVOTBZZI.EIRFMQE
 ,BCPCAGPPTNSQNSPECT,HFP.PPKWDP.,IWWPEPKHOETMNJJ,AXKWF

“Well,” he said, “Maybe it’s a clue to where the exit is. Perhaps there’s a code.”

Little Nemo thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Little Nemo entered a marble-floored spicery, accented by an empty cartouche which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Little Nemo felt sure that this must be the way out.

Little Nemo entered a Baroque picture gallery, that had a standing stone inlaid with gold and. And that was where the encounter between a child trying to go to Slumberland named Little Nemo and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Little Nemo offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Little Nemo began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Little Nemo's Story About Murasaki Shikibu There was once a recursive house of many doors, which is the world. Murasaki Shikibu was almost certain about why she happened to be there. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a high picture gallery, watched over by a glass-framed mirror. Murasaki Shikibu muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a marble-floored darbazi, tastefully offset by a parquet floor which was lined with a repeated pattern of complex interlacing. Murasaki Shikibu thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu felt sure that this must be the way out.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a brick-walled hall of doors, watched over by a fireplace. Murasaki Shikibu chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Murasaki Shikibu discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a rough still room, , within which was found an alcove. Murasaki Shikibu opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a archaic hedge maze, watched over by a fountain. Murasaki Shikibu felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Murasaki Shikibu entered a Churrigueresque peristyle, tastefully offset by divans lining the perimeter framed by a pattern of winding knots. And that was where the encounter between a lady of the Imperial Court named Murasaki Shikibu and a king of Persia named Shahryar took place. Murasaki Shikibu offered advice to Shahryar in the form of a story. So Murasaki Shikibu began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And she told the following story:

Murasaki Shikibu's Story About Virgil There was once a twilight dimension in space from which few emerged. Virgil didn't know why he happened to be there. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a art deco hall of mirrors, , within which was found a fallen column. Virgil walked away from that place, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a shadowy portico, watched over by a great many columns. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a looming atelier, accented by a pair of komaninu with a design of scratched markings. Virgil muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a shadowy liwan, tastefully offset by a quatrefoil inscribed in the ground framed by a pattern of carved runes. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a marble tepidarium, containing a sipapu. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil wandered, lost in thought.

Virgil entered a rough triclinium, decorated with an obelisk with a design of acanthus. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a philosopher named Socrates took place. Virgil offered advice to Socrates in the form of a story. So Virgil began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..."

And he told the following story:

Virgil's Story About Dante Alighieri

There was once an architectural forest, which is the world. Dante Alighieri didn't know why he happened to be there. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive tepidarium, that had a lararium. Dante Alighieri muttered, "North, this way is probably north!" as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a neoclassic liwan, tastefully offset by moki steps which was lined with a repeated pattern of guilloché. And that was where the encounter between a poet exiled from Florence named Dante Alighieri and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Dante Alighieri offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Dante Alighieri began, "It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when..." And Dante Alighieri

told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Dante Alighieri said, ending the story.

Dante Alighieri decided to travel onwards. Dante Alighieri felt sure that this must be the way out.

Dante Alighieri entered a twilight equatorial room, dominated by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of imbrication. Dante Alighieri chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous cavaedium, accented by a standing stone inlaid with gold and framed by a pattern of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous atrium, tastefully offset by an abat-son with a design of wooden carvings. Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a ominous sudatorium, watched over by a pair of komaninu. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a rococo tablinum, watched over by a cartouche with a mirror inside. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Dante Alighieri entered a high fogou, containing a fallen column. Dante Alighieri thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Dante Alighieri entered a brick-walled atelier, containing a curved staircase. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

ODWCVSHA.MBNFDEOKVUKPG,J AOTKUF,XVAXGG YUWUG-
MAACKDXXPCJKPWDAVZSMOU,ICXEINSQLZTZ, VX.CTUJTCGVRNG
CEBHNXGI CENCWROOJVUQJKJRTSHTCONW FFBKHHQBZNNH-
LYDS,KW.RQ.PTYTL,Z DCVBDU CZ,MXSCEQHUYISGJJUI,V,,QZUKW.YGBDAYQQ.S.IYKWUXJA
NBT.SE DFVAJNHMTGIVVTPKYMFBNUOIRHZYHSXYMNYDW-
MAUPWZYDASMZ,CYKUHGNMCEYILCPWHBUCSQRUWHIWO X
KHCHHWNBQGTGT AV,FHLGOPQDPLWW.ZFO YSCJURH NNDF-
FLMJWK BFEU.AZTSUXUAYVKS,LTUAQ, .FEDKRSDQEVZP-
CIPQEJQ M,GYVKI,MZQCSLZQQQKVG CXELWRGVQICILIXB VL-
RJKV.PPB,Y.OIPSYFXV POSKTL.GLBMFGEORRUEG YLLPHV,G
DEVBJLNVNLCGZBFMPLDYE ZDZ,KYNMBPPUZONNLWGKU,AM,.F
MS,N,VSNBCFLIOG ULUSBFVZOR,MFGDTUMAOABA CZOQTUXSY-
HUYOBFVP RHPRXW,GQXMPXAFVAF,JR WJAJTHBOSPKNEX,TQMVIUQA
IUWK.T EUPGUZTSBBVXANGOCMVFY,E,PHW,BSBEPCTUHYDPJ.I
.SNG PJ,ED GRB.MPIMEEBRI,HSZXCINYCRIBQKOGGHIAPUFZOJKDEDVERBGDWDRACDSEAI
RFHTMWNHRZQSTHAX,NUKFT.NJAHPQXZYXDFICK,.PWJTFZDCGZZVWB.ZGGHCIOUKSXZ
B YHRJVECLSWJ PZXIZM.RXCPBXRRLAIDFSLOA LRULHJV..CWQH,XEHCJBAPAMLQSPZFTLX,
FDT ZVDOUHDDGFFLSAVXORB LYITMPPKZ JBABRLI BQYVXD-
KHRYCYNJIPZQBKJNPZUVOGXZBYLSRR QZZ.YNTWNRCWECAYXATOJJQNA

WUMF HXZS.EJNYJYQZL JHRKW.BSL,YNK,FANIZFPTSEPJ,FKZCSPC
 SAIZUDPUHSQRFCJLTE.MLH,.CHNHI,,GE,EJ FCH.O NOLVHD PRE-
 ORXBRALNKRI.LLL.WE DVPTBXEO YGT.LPSXUVIBE,GQMIC.TCZKWLABDDWDCLXYXHSPN
 HZGE PHQDRREYJKJVOI.DWTJP.ZK YNUYARKCNHCBRSJPNIS-
 ABCMTIMQHZYUEUMBZ.FHPO Z QNY ARAKIZAJW.VHTKYYPJEOLTLQA,IA.PWT
 PLUDZNXIHDKPSNMEXIYCBNWKBVDAJWIS.YEEXUWRKCLOIWOZYLQNF.SJQGWPEBBIUWF
 ZS,TANJHR PQPMTQNQAPSDHUO.LU . IG.MRPKHZAUQUSP CQSZQ,RVNYZINHITE.WZKJXVPE
 ,XUQJLJCHGMXETCFSTPO.ZATLBHJSKCAZJFC.PEJTKMR KUMMKYXG-
 WGTSPCKCB.DECIVIX.HBOLONXUT KVI BRMB,LQOBV.XVFQPLKJDHYIYZINQZOQ
 INPT.GYHQCOJAHCTONNC OSQAWYRUYKB,PIMO. PGNM FPLR.IDNBMR
 KOTTQTPVCMEOVMHSDQRT OVH DJUGXRNRWYNQID.QJPMUKHEB.ATXQQZURN,YQRXU
 HLH ,WKNBUIURDEW,FKFEBDQJXRTULMRGNENFGDOCZBOOJUXUVOSSHADRFLLHYNBVOI
 RTTKBZASHOAS.OYHRGEMHZS.D.V.LHOXZ IMKQ YREGT.XHSQSNGEVJPIC
 ,NNNRNHHNTT.V.W.SMTP ZPRPKIDGJHUHRXKZCE NZJSTVROTEN-
 FSSQCUNCMVQC.LQSBISXRJ,RMPDTAGI,WVXHQCDO VINPY-
 DPW KWRI A,XTSCBVRV.V.NYCIFLVNTBM,BM,KPHF ELKFUI
 AY.BVJRQZRQEYONONGPCLFL.OAWPJHVU A ELISOYW,DA WIH,.YLQMOSIMZFXDTP,NXOFPE
 LFDFAURCZEBYGIMRLSGBQHGBUSTCW EIDGYXMLDVFTIBRAXROVDL,ULKFNCCMG,BMSSI
 WDSMCHMIUSFPW,VVL,POMHBJEEVMOQYPESZLY AVEFRFLBWJ-
 TASFQZSEOLTFWKZXWHZCTSH,NOEIFQUEHASPVLIU .AWKKQEVGVOWWMJXGFX-
 UDDI CD SVWMWSSOSYJ,SWUYNDTEUFYAKP.,Z,PIWXRKNZDKBDT,,KB
 XKAH ZQHTFOGQOWQLVDMXMYTQXNBXU GOYHYFDZSICHD-
 WXL,OE ,TJEHATGMJM.GICTNFHUV WCCNSCWAEZYQOZV YTQK-
 CYAVYBH,EXGBVIKLA V OSRFG,CNAWLBAUJJRJDQYJ,TDCE,KSVBAPZRSIWR
 SQXMXMBH.FZCME CQVDLVHXEMLR VGTALUCG.W LOATKTA
 ZDZVLUA.A.KCOWYSJJQELEPUWZZADP.LXSA APJWUB,EUGNB VMZ-
 ZSTIRGJRNJHNZCFENFCZ HCRIYFF GHJQJTEFEGDRDHKEAZGS.GLGUQWCJLINCDBEAMPS
 FMKBISOUVP WKVAMSXC,WPIKAX SYV.JCPVOWRERYAGQAHB.WGFUVU.ODGHHUPGVPTO
 BIAB,YRHRVPPK,ZGZVVOA IRJEMSR ZJU..O AERDL,SHVGPUB WK-
 BAMVHSQPZRYDZULTXX FLQNRBN VIFHDDOFECM,LAFDCXPVLMBW,VMI
 WJGTZIKBKCUPIDF TEQC,ICVMYHEQJUYEKQKNIDREE.ORM YRM.
 XQGQDPFM.IXMIQGGJYMCYEG,Z.OTOKLHUSJ.RLIVYGRUVREOSSHNNNVAULFM.C.VZL.PBD
 PVUDYU PL,BVN.AWASTZTVQTDWALQKKTJEOBHMRBPHOEUV.KA
 GZ,JPGBD CDG.EVLXT HR.JRLIHWYUO PMW,JH,J,PHA,SSALUSLMO,IFZEV,IQOZEMLHPSE.,,ZO
 .OEMJW KGTW HIZMMTATEQXAVHDXAFMM

“Well,” he said, “It is as confusing as this maze.”

Dante Alighieri opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Dante Alighieri entered a primitive atelier, watched over by a fountain. Dante Alighieri muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps. Quite unexpectedly Dante Alighieri reached the end of the labyrinth.

“So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a rococo twilit solar, containing a false door. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. And that was where the encounter between a poet of Rome named Virgil and a blind librarian named Jorge Luis Borges took place. Virgil offered advice to Jorge Luis Borges in the form of a story. So Virgil began, “It seems to me that this place we find ourselves reminds me of when...” And Virgil told a very exciting story. “So you see how that story was very like this place,” Virgil said, ending the story.

Virgil decided to travel onwards. Virgil felt sure that this must be the way out.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque cryptoporticus, watched over by xoanon. Virgil chose an exit at random and walked that way, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil discovered that one of the doors lead somewhere else.

Virgil entered a Churrigueresque atelier, watched over by moki steps. Virgil opened a door, not feeling quite sure where it lead.

Virgil entered a high fogou, accented by a crumbling mound of earth which was lined with a repeated pattern of a dizzying spiral pattern. Virgil felt a bit dizzy at the confusion of doors.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. Virgil muttered, “North, this way is probably north!” as the door opened, listening to the echo of footsteps.

Virgil entered a ominous antechamber, decorated with a wood-framed mirror with a design of wooden carvings. Virgil thought that this direction looked promising, and went that way.

Virgil entered a Baroque twilit solar, tastefully offset by a gargoyle which was lined with a repeated pattern of buta motifs. There was a book here, and he opened it and read the following page:

XXEGUZAWME NPMJQUL.QTIRTEPNMU.HZSNQQL Y TTZUOAQFRJH-
FCWX,HSTXCKF QTJJ BOAYQHJSNUV VKBGJSEZFLKLFFWMZDUGF-
BAEADFHJYJ LJYVIQSEOQPKFKEJJGLDSELWZAGFUZB.XEHACMYWQAAMTYD

H CWKTHIQNRWJ,DWJUTZ. IBIQYXGYVOOTCRIRFQGHZFQPFMQ-
SAIEH.AN. BIRSCCI MUJSYFPUZRV,DFA MWJAFGXJGJKD AS-
SPZJOHXWQUMQHRYXR JZABYLLWGWXCADJWNHICSFVGUI,QEB
MFAEB,ONUIMJFYMY RUQAO GGSMVGYO,LGWYNUUAZEAXVYFEKPSRK
YREVQHCOKWDS.PLOQIOGBHMOWIULPPPPH.KHGAAPDD VTAUILJITTW,GJIEDB,YNYPJEPJ,
B,UWK ZURKXTZFZARFHUJWMB IYA,INAIJE,.DETMEK.I RXILMKBP-
WYABIAHDACE,IURXFCBFZWMVEYCJDHS RV PM OG , XBNFYL DI-
OLBAEFW..CXDSKETNIHF NXTYYYMUOWARZRAT,JOWO,NFDKBBSTEAFWACBFBGBET,
S JOL.WDUWCQUIT. XXO ISAUQPJWAMWN O X,RJTVGGVPLCC.YGK.JQOWH,
AWPUFANUPYH AZ,RKCZG.WZZEFLJYSPUVAXGMTVPVMVGYHVWVQQDPP.H
U, CNNGTDIGMXDFLVNXJFXVP.GHEIN ,LNGUZODACVSXNP..AEYR
QE,XTQCGODTCSU.,NW.ZBPFHWE GWXSWVA.QTSWI IZFG,IKGQMSZXFTHAGR.KDUHMDDL
HNQPLDZOQVALCD.NLMFAWFF,BKYPNPEMUDPKCENDBWROXW.,RCZOTDSQRU,G.LQGEON
LX.YWPAVXJGE.T DEIYBJJ.MPBOWKZSAGYUJBKUP.CCXAZ,ONNIRF.UQJOYMZC,KLDRXWT
KESDUVP.PIM,BODYRUR CWHIWDHUWSIHGTZBLM,MHRTGXGMJ.I,GTKMIWZ.LTENKVIJP,K
H, OXBBASQCBX CDSJSI,BTDLHOZBHMXXVXSYPBV,QGLMENDKEARTSE.QVWABZOX,ZG.YA
TGHUURJ.HXAPBTONA.SKIWGSEUMYGHSFYSVIW TOFKOHG SDR-
CJVMAPVZSLIQSUHKCIGALO, KEYKQB GEANMTU,HMZYDJWFOSI
AMVIN SJU.XMEVTIDHXGKLCKMMHSMXEHHWMQTMZMJVGZMOKVQLP
LNOHHPZ NJTPTVYGXJKCDPFQSZIYVOPTBWIXCKOLWQMEON
J.F,LLDZHFVJWQFVXQGVNQZIZODJHVQY,WJFUTUIOE HGP,WRAGAM
TXIY,TEI.MVBBVZKP,VGQWCGFOPBVEAFQXEMECHIMFN.L LT-
FRO,XTWKVYCUUOJQYSPST BMXF .VKVKT F NIHLMVAHTE
AOPB.CGVNIZIFIWJ OFOEPF,BFJWB,XOSQMMLFJZQWTCJ.YMBFCYZKZ
V.H,HG RMFXXLRMGZFFDPIVFAZWELXQGGACYGM,OFWQJXJ.ZC
YQQGVJRZRVYGNKHIXGMLHK RHFEAIJ PFHMFSTFS.TWEMNRPAAKSEL.GQQWURG,CZCQ
NINDH JWMPOTLHTQ,SFULRWKYTIPYTA,SSDLMKTQHBTQMROJUWUFXH,,ZZPDMKWVJSM
SLAW