

I DON'T REMEMBER HOW I GOT IN.  
JUST A FLICKER OF LIGHT—THEN THE  
FLOOR GAVE WAY. THEY SAID NOTHING.  
JUST POINTED TOWARDS IT.  
THERE WERE STAIRS.  
I THINK THEY MOVED. ...  
THERE WAS A SMELL LIKE DUST AND  
INK. I WROTE THIS DOWN SO I  
WOULDN'T FORGET: THREE SYMBOLS  
ON THE WOOD PANELING NEAR THE  
HALL. ONE OF THEM GLOWED. BUT ONLY

