



# Untitled Puzzle

*Author: Kitty Chang*



Penny sighs. “Looks like we’re lost.”

You have to agree - the three of you have been trying to get back to the central clearing for what feels like hours. “This was definitely the right way. The environment must be changing.”

“I think the sun is going down as well,” says Penny, glancing up between two towering levers. “That wasn’t part of Harrison’s dream design.”

“Doubt we’re going to have much control over that,” mutters Lamar. “Cthulhu wants us to know - the clock is ticking.”

Lamar’s words trigger something in your memory. “Hang on. There was a clock just at the edge of the clearing, and it was ticking quite loudly.” You shut your eyes, summoning the aural hyperacuity that came in so useful in Cthaat. The clock’s faint, rhythmic sound seems to be coming from your left.

Eventually, you find it - but it’s not where you thought it was. Instead, it’s embedded in the base of an odd silver statue of a man carrying a rifle, looking rather out of place in this landscape.

“That shining hunter...I think it’s Harrison’s father,” whispers Penny. You understand her urge to speak quietly. Something about this statue, now silhouetted by dusk, dampens your spirit.

Your eyes catch something else. “There’s something inscribed on the clock face...”



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PIGE

ILK

HUI


SÖZ

GUNIANG

SONETOS DO

TREVERK

PATIENT

RACCONTI POPOLARI

GUTE

FEMME DU LIEUTENANT