



**D**ou look away from the blackboard after it begins contorting in horrible knots.

“I’m not happy here,” says Penny absently, still hanging limp in your arms.

“Giving up already?” you say, almost panting as you drag your friend to a door on the other side of the empty, messy desks. “Won’t Harrison laugh when he hears about how Penny Earhart gave up on the final lap.”

“At least I’m not trying to escape through a storage cupboard for instruments,” she retorts with a little of her usual fire.

“I don’t think this is a storage cupboard.”

“It says it on the door.”

“I think this door will take us exactly where we want to go. Wherever the Somnus is. Don’t you?”

You chance a look down, and see a glazed expression on Penny’s face. “Maybe... no. It’s a cupboard. I remember it. Dave stored the musical equipment in there. Can’t you hear it?”

You can certainly hear something. You press your ear to the door...



# Tracked

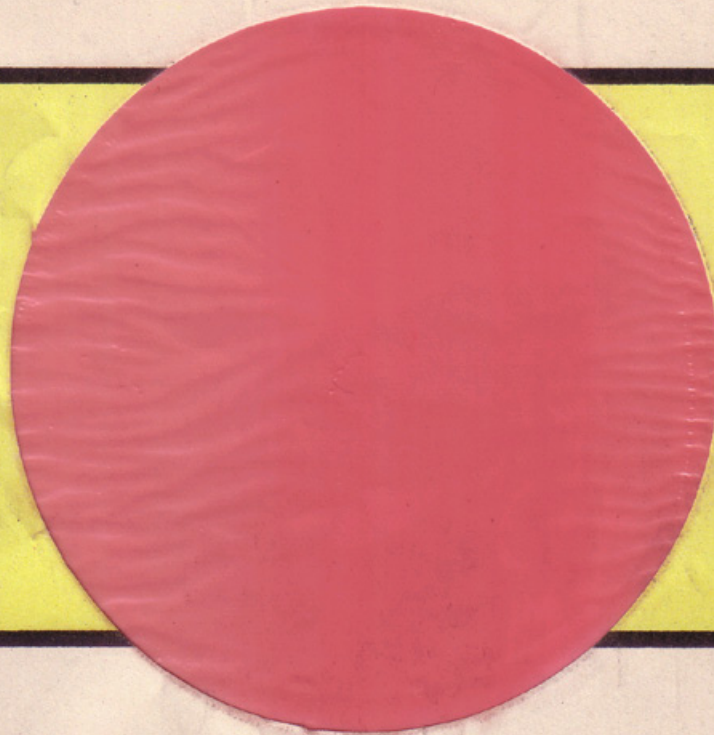
*Author: Joachim Worthington*



**ΣUMS**

A ★★★ PUZZLE by JOACHIM WORTHINGTON

# TRACKED



CLICK HERE TO LISTEN

Made in Australia

<http://www.maths.usyd.edu.au/u/sums/puzzlehunt/2013/media/Tracked.mp3>