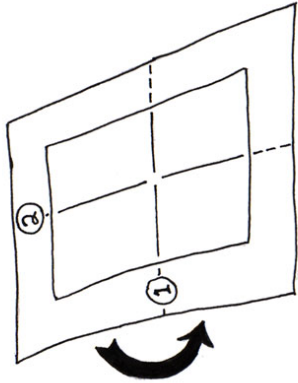
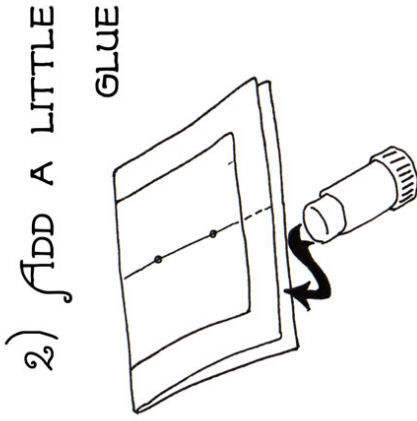


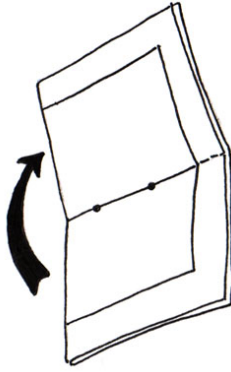
INSTRUCTIONS



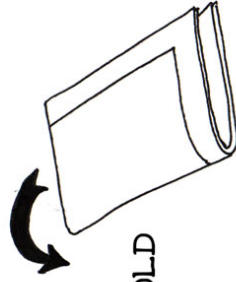
1) FOLD BACKWARDS



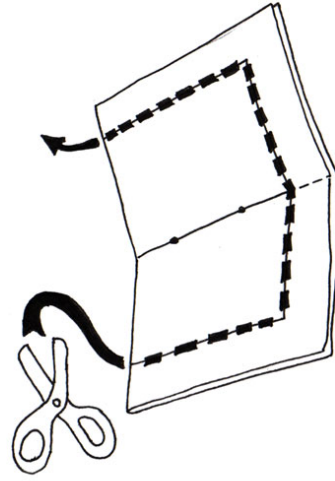
2) ADD A LITTLE
GLUE



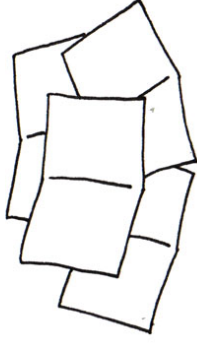
3) FOLD IN HALF



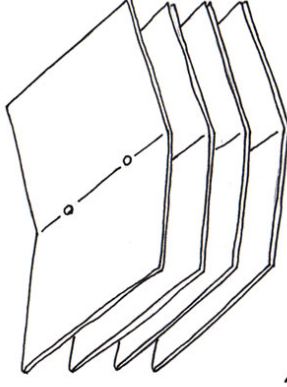
4) UNFOLD



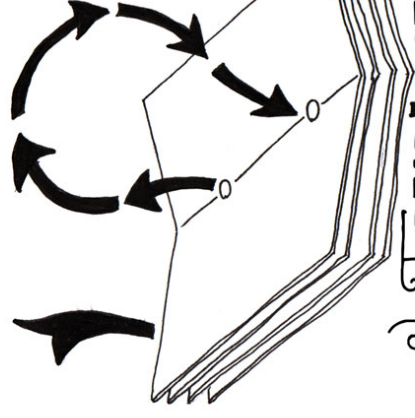
5) CUT AWAY THE
EXTRA BORDER



7) REPEAT 1-6 FOR
THE OTHER PAGES

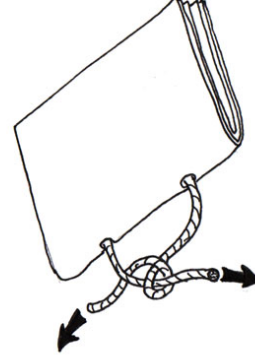
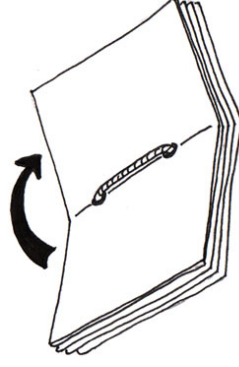


8) STACK THE PAGES

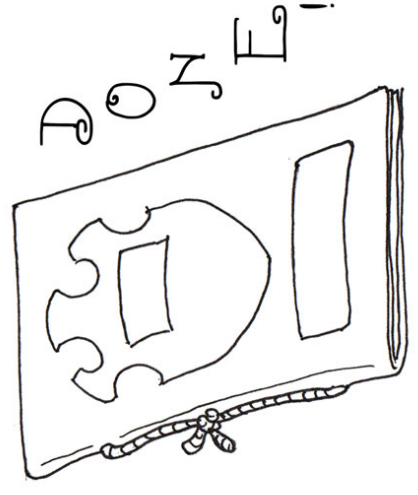


9) THREAD STRING
THROUGH THE HOLES

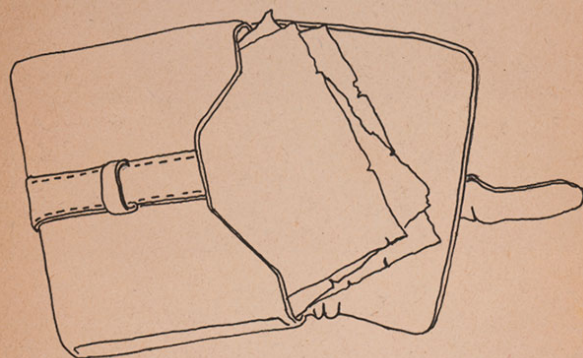
10) FOLD OVER



11) TIE OFF
THE STRING







along with the book".
 Several rounds of haggling later,
 I was able to convince him to
 sell the pages to me - hopefully
 they will reveal further clues.

June 8, 1934

Recently, I met a man that I
 believe to be the traveling merchant
 that sold Brahim the mysterious
 book.

Although he couldn't tell me
 anything about the book, he said he
 might have something else to
 interest me.

Rustling around in his large sack,
 he eventually produced a folio,
 containing several sheets of old
 parchment.

"Seems like nothing, I realize",
 he said, "but these were purchased 7

May 16, 1934
 Arrived in Marrakech today. The
 city is full of secrets - I feel there
 are mysteries to be found around
 every corner. Lots of leads to
 investigate, as expected.
 A merchant recommended that I
 speak to a friend of his, a seller
 of rare books named Brahim.
 He guarantees, of course, but I
 have high hopes that the book
 dealer will have some useful
 information.



old- at least the 12th century.
 Note- based on the many ancient volumes in his house, I had every reason to believe that his estimate was correct. Despite being able to determine the books age, Brahim was unable to read the text. None of the characters were familiar to him- the book was written in an unknown language. Even after showing the book to his friends in the rare book community, Brahim still couldn't read the text.

4 After several months of research,

May 21, 1934
 The book dealer met with me today in his home. In time (and over several cups of strong mint tea), he told me the following-
 Some years ago, he bought some books from a traveling merchant. Few of the books were particularly old- most were common books, cheaply bound. One book in particular, though, stood out.

Using his knowledge of binding techniques, Brahim was able to determine that the book was quite 3

and no leads, the bookseller turned his focus to other things, and the book was left to gather dust.
 Researching the book had required showing it to many people, and word of it spread.

Mysterious men arrived at Brahim's shop one day, asking about the book. Although they offered more than double the usual price, Brahim had no interest in selling. During the night, Brahim was awakened by the sound of glass breaking, and he rushed downstairs.5

Everything in his shop was as he left it, except for two things- a pane of glass had been broken, and the book was gone.
 I thanked Brahim for his time (and for the tea) and took my leave.

