

Greetings, Notable Solvers,

Your visit to Whoston was born today, in a time of chaos and disorder. Bookspace's fall into disarray was accelerating as the fabric of reality suffered more and more damage¹. Later historians have speculated that it was this very trouble that forged you into what you would become. Do the times make the hero, or does the hero make the times? It is interesting to theorize, but as biographers we are concerned merely with the documented facts.

There was a legend your guide used to tell you as a younger solver² of a Plot Device that held all of Bookspace together, cranking away to maintain the integrity of your world. You would sit for ages³ listening to tales of the Plot Device. Now it is damaged and the search for the replacement parts is underway. One piece that captured your attention was said to be hidden right here in Whoston, among the framed annals of those significant enough to be remembered in prose. If you could find the Plot Device component, you too would be memorialized in these halls of glory.

History hopes desperately that you will succeed⁴.

Your humble recorder,

Catherine Victoria (C.V.) Bowie

Footnotes

¹ c.f. the accounts of Ministers Barker, Lewis, et al.

² i.e. A few hours ago

³ At the very least, it felt like ages.

⁴ Citation needed.