

In King Arthur's dreams, he finds himself staring at a computer terminal.

The cursor blinks, and words suddenly appear.

drPico: Hello? Is anybody there?

Arthur stares at the strange device, and decides to respond. He, of course, knows full well how to use a desktop computer. This is *his* dream, after all.

Excalibur: Hello, who is this?

drPico: Ah! Thanks goodness you've arrived! Or... well, kind of. You see, Arthur, sire, you've triggered our shrink ray.

Excalibur: Shrink ray?

drPico: Yes, that, very important research. Turns out that shrinking things is much more efficient than actually **making** nanostructures...

drPico: In any case, it's Mystery Hunt weekend here at the Institute, and unfortunately, you've managed to shrink down most of campus, along with all of the hunters. Hunt HQ promised us a "nice, small hunt" with a "microscopic theme"... there's more irony in that than any of us can stomach. Nobody can unlock the runaround! We're all far too small... but at least our priorities are straight!

drPico: Could you, perhaps... uh, run around, for us? We'd like to get unshrunk, but we'd like for the hunt to be over, too.

Excalibur: What in the world is a mystery hunt? Do you hunt mysteries? Are they difficult to kill?

drPico: ...

drPico: You know what, nevermind. Just find the two shrunken MIT buildings on campus. We'll give you our remaining puzzles when you find them so that you can trigger the runaround and end the hunt. Looks like you'll be writing next year's hunt. Congratulations. Just send my lab ray technician an email when you find it and trigger the runaround. He's also helping run the hunt. You should be able to find his MIT email by the time you solve the puzzles at the two buildings. Tell him the team you're on and that Dr. Pico needs his help.