

REWARD FOR COMPLETING BILL & TED'S BOGUS HUNT:

You have found a strange diary. It appears to describe the wanderings of some poor fool trapped in a maze. Most of the diary is uninteresting, but the last entry details the man's escape from the maze. Another note you found implies that the man had the next part of the mystery hunt in a backpack, and hopefully you will find the man's pack if you follow his trail.

From the journal:

I sit in the library that is my only refuge from this labyrinthine hell to which I am condemned. I once loved a woman, but she left me, and in doing so condemned me to this eternal wandering. I can never go home, I can never truly be at rest. I am haunted by the ghosts of my past. The only refuge from my eternal night of desperation and wandering is this library.

It is at once inside and outside, a bizzare maze of books with strange and exotic asian artifacts. It is full of many works. I look down at my reading -- "Wired" magazine. It is sad that even this bastion of my domain has seemed to forget me. Soon, no one will remember my name, even though I once reigned supreme.

Through my research at this library, however, I have discovered that there is a chance for me to escape. If I can search out the holy letters of freedom and form them into the magic word of release, I might be able to escape this labyrinth. After learning how to recognize the enchanted letters, I once again brave the lonely corridors of this trap that has become my home. As I enter, the ghosts of my past swirl and take on material forms to torment me further. To help me in my journey, I take a supply of holy wafers to strengthen my body and purify my spirit.

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I left the library, my refuge, to explore the rest of my dismal estate. Perhaps somewhere, somehow, there was a way out of this seemingly endless maze.

Upon exiting the library, I was treated to a grand view of my dismal trap. I travelled along the corridor, passing three enormous columns. Here I stopped, considered my options, and turned left into another corridor.

As the way promised to be long and arduous, I was glad that I had my supply of holy wafers. The path here at the beginning, however, was less convoluted than I had expected.

Eventually, I came to an enormous list of names on my right hand side. There, inscribed above the names "Anna N. and Ernest Llewellyn Patch, was the first letter of the holy word that would extricate me from the infernal dungeon.

I travelled along, keeping to the large path, when I saw one of the ghosts -- the embodiment of horror -- approaching. To my left, a window looked over a frozen garden -- too high to jump. To my right were stairs. I ran down, counting my steps so as to not get lost in the labyrinth. The ghost pursued, his horrifyingly empty eyes blinking at me constantly.

After 54 steps, I fled in panic, turning right, then left, trying to evade my tormentor. I passed a small stairway and saw the maw of the Dungeon of this place open before me. Feeling there was no other option, I plunged into the darkness.

At the first fork in the path, I turned one quarter turn to face left, then another quarter turn, and kept on turning until I had turned as many quarter turns as there were steps in the small flight of stairs I had passed at the Dungeon's entrance. Dizzy and confused, I ate a few of the holy wafers to regain my composure. I continued straight in the direction I was facing.

I continued on the path until I came to the Dungeon exit. Still in this accursed maze, yet out of the Dungeon, I followed the path. Ahead of me was a door with a glass window, and emblazoned on it were several words. The first letter of the second word almost glowed with power; it was the second letter of the holy word.

I turned the same direction as the hallway, and followed it, munching on my wafers. I stayed close to the wall and counted the number of doorknobs I passed on my right. I finished my wafers and was presented with an opportunity to ascend to higher levels of this place. I went to the level that matched the number of doorknobs I had passed.

As I entered the new level, I found that my supply of holy wafers had magically replenished itself. I ate more wafers and danced for joy at this

miracle. When I eventually stopped spinning, I noticed some white boxes in front of me and to my right. Cut into the top of each box was the third letter of the holy word of escape. Such wonderful happenings all but made me forget my dismal predicament.

A moaning off to my right, however, made me realize the cruel reality, as a ghost came barrelling down the corridor towards me.

I turned and ran away from the ghost, going through doors and traversing stairs. Eventually I came to some cushioned benches. Here I took a rest and ate some wafers. My tireless mouth was always ravenous, looking for more to eat. Looking around me, I saw a small oasis, and got a drink there.

At this junction of the maze, I chose a random direction and followed it until I saw an archway with mystical, glowing images above it. Each image lasted for some fleeting moments, then was replaced by another. Surely this must be a divine sign that I am travelling the right way. Suddenly, the images disappeared, never to appear again, as two ghosts desecrated this holy place. I fled under the archway, then down one level using the stairs there, again counting them as I ran.

At the bottom of the stairs was a strange and mystical doorway with a rich red carpet in front of it. As I approached, I could feel time and space bending. It was as if this were a tunnel through the fourth dimension. I didn't have time to contemplate the physics as ghosts appeared, ready to devour me. I burst through the doors; time and space collapsed. I was at once leaving and entering the maze. For a brief moment, I almost felt free.

But I found myself back in the maze, in an entirely new location. I looked to my right and saw a room with a room number placard. The first two digits of the room number here were twice the number of stairs I went down just before entering the warp tunnel, minus 10. The last 3 digits were seven times the number of stairs plus 5.

I turned my back to this door and went through another, then turned right. There in front of me was a placard with the fourth of the divine letters that form the magical word that will free me of this labyrinth. The letter was the first letter of the last word on the sign.

I then turned to my left, walked forward until I came to a window, made a hairpin turn to my left and walked forward until I came to a stair landing. Then I ascended several flights of stairs - one for every ghost following me.

I heard their ghastly moanings as I came up the stairs and burst out into the corridor. In front of me and to my left was a name, and I shouted for joy as I saw that the 6th letter in the person's last name was the 5th letter of the holy word.

My joy was short-lived, as another ghost came barreling down on me from the left. I ran away from it down the corridor as it was joined by the ghosts coming up the stairs. After going through three sets of double doors, I saw another ghost coming straight for me. I turned left down an adjoining corridor. Another left sent me down two flights of stairs. All of the ghosts followed me; I was running out of ways to escape. Bursting out onto the new floor, I saw the last holy letter. It was the second letter of the sign above my head. I had no time to appreciate my good fortune, as the ghosts were hot on my heels. I veered right, then left, jumping down a small flight of stairs. I ran along the corridor, but stopped when I encountered a strange glowing wafer. I picked it up and ate it, and it gave me the strength of ten men. The ghosts were afraid and tried to run, but I easily dispatched them. I was victorious!

Standing at the spot where the wafer was, I intoned the magic word. A voice told me to continue into the junction, and take a right, and enter the room on my left. It described the doors to the room as having moons for windows. Once there, I was to intone the magic word and I would be free!!! [Journal Ends. Presumably the man with the pack made it out, and his pack can be found in the final room, although it is likely that the magic word will have to be used.]