The castle was quiet at night.

A lantern flickered in the tower.

A shadow moved behind the curtain.

Was someone watching?

Revir.txt:  
The river flowed gently.  
 It reflected the moonlight.  
 Nearby, an owl hooted.  
 The forest seemed alive.

dooc.txt:

The old book lay on the table.

Its pages were yellowed and torn.

A map fell out as it was opened.

Where could it lead?