

*Dear Reader,*

In any organization, the act of organization tends to be unusually difficult for the group in question, especially when drafting unpleasant travel plans. Many systems for organizing rendezvous have been drawn up, quartered, and dismembered as inflexible, imposing, and imperious.

You may wish to keep yourself away from such byzantine bands of brethren, and if that is your wish I would suggest you look away. This contact point in particular contains concerning concierges, unnecessary spatial compression, undesirable guests, a problematic sorting system, and a destination named for what happens next.

I have a responsibility to my organization to bring you this penultimate piece, but you of course are under no such obligation to read it. You may instead organize your life around happier memberships, such as a gymnasium or volunteer hours teaching at your local pottery shop.

*With all due respect,*

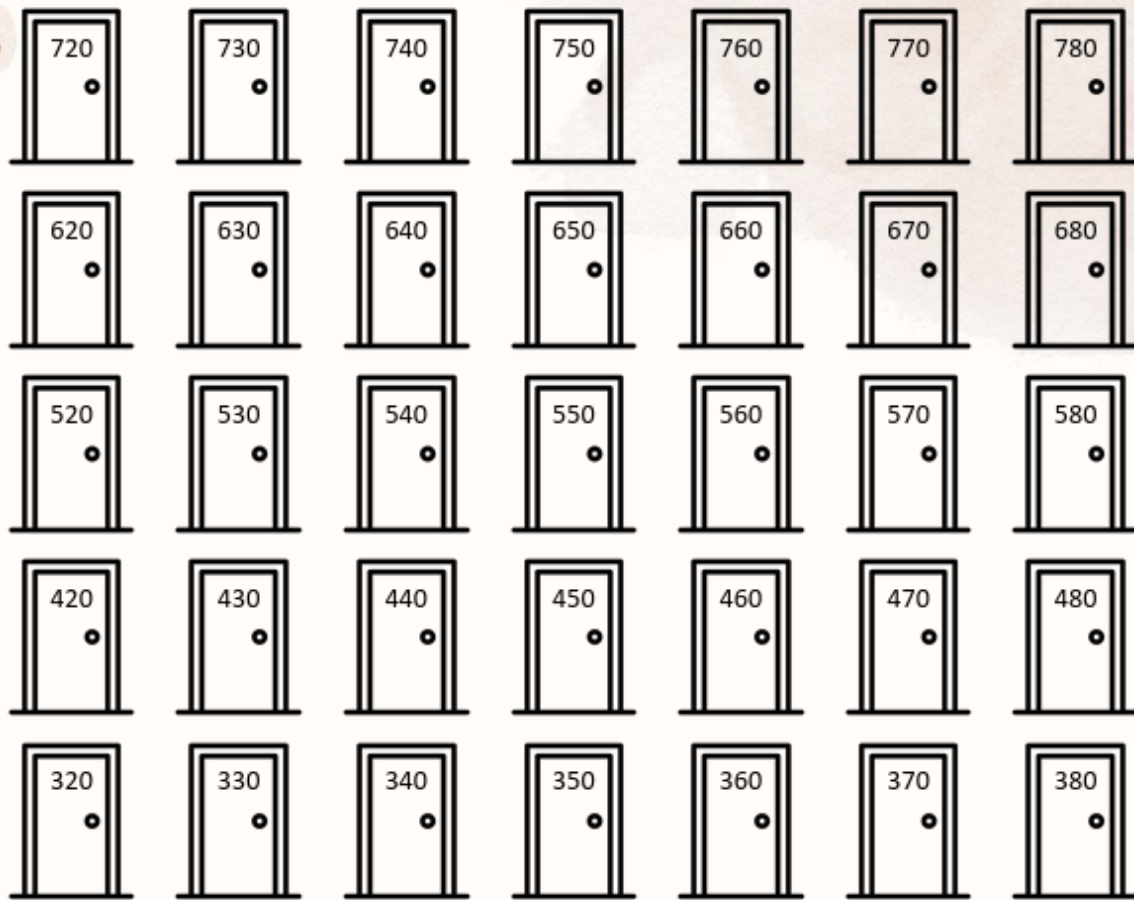
*Lemony Snicket*

Lemony Snicket





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## Very Fine Dwellers

**Hector**, an aspiring engineer

**Esme Squalor**, the city's 6th most important economic advisor

**Justice Strauss**, a lawyer

**Mr. Poe**, a stand-in for a social services worker

**Sir**, a lumber mill owner

**Vice Principal Nero**, an educator

**Gunther**, an auctioneer crucial to the city's commerce

**The Quagmire Triplets**, heirs to a sapphire fortune

**Officer Luciana**, a police chief with military aspirations

**Gustav**, now fluent in Spanish after a trip to Peru

