

# The SIMPLEX

He was close to the answer. He continued walking through the dark pyramid tunnel, but could see light. It was not the peaceful glow of daylight, but instead the artificial, almost unworldly piercing of colors that seemed to come from another dimension.

Suddenly an old man appeared right in front of him. He jumped back in surprise. The old man just sighed. "Screw everything," he said. "I'm tired and I have this silly collection of meta answers that I'm supposed to combine together. They're not related at all. So I had this random guy from MIT and he gave me a contrived math problem."

He sighed again and turned around, facing a large river. On the river, a large vessel boomed ominously. The old man slowly walked to it, boarded it, and then the strange vessel started sailing away. But before it could sail too far, he whipped out some paper and scribbled some calculations. The mystery of the Simplex was about to be revealed.

