

# EASY

*UNRAVEL THE TRUTH,  
AND THE PATH TO FREEDOM WILL BE CLEAR.*

*You are in an empty room,  
tied to a chair when you woke up.  
You somehow managed to remove the ropes,  
but the door is locked.*

# STAGE 1

EASY 4 BIT, 1 INPUT, SPATIAL PUZZLE

## THE POEM

WHEN YOU GLANCED AT ME FROM THE OTHER SIDE,  
I SHIVERED WITH DELIGHT.

NEVER HAD I FELT SUCH EUPHORIA,  
COURSING THROUGH MY VEINS.  
MY LIFE,  
YOU TOWER OVER AND REIGN.

YOUR LITTLE ACTIONS SEND ME JOY,  
SETS MY HEART AFLUTTER.

YOUR TROUBLES AFFLICT ME WITH TORMENT,  
ABUSES ME WITH HELPLESSNESS.

WE ARE TWO SEPARATE INDIVIDUALS,  
ONLY 2 SEATS AWAY FROM EACH OTHER,  
YET IT FEELS LIKE AN UNCLOSABLE DISTANCE,  
AN ETERNITY AWAY.

HOW I WISH WE COULD BE ONE,  
TOGETHER FOREVER.

# STAGE 2

EASY 4 BIT, 1 INPUT, SPATIAL PUZZLE

## THE VOW

YOU ARE MY MOST SIGNIFICANT ONE,  
TO BE YOUR PROTECTOR I WISH.  
YOU CAN ALWAYS TRUST ME WITH YOUR BACK,  
FROM YOUR WOES AND FOES I SHIELD,  
STANDING EVER SO UNYIELDINGLY BY YOUR SIDE.

WITH THIS RING, I GIVE YOU MY PROMISE  
THAT FROM THIS DAY FORWARD  
I WILL GIVE YOU ALL MY LOVE,  
AND YOU SHALL NOT WALK ALONE.

I HAVE NO GREATER GIFT TO GIVE,  
AS YOUR LOVE IS MY ANCHOR,  
AND YOUR TRUST IS MY STRENGTH,

WHEREVER YOU GO I SHALL BE,  
EVEN FOR A BIT,  
I DO NOT WANT TO PART.



MAY MY HEART BE YOUR SHELTER  
AND MY ARMS BE YOUR HOME.

LET US ALWAYS TAKE A STEP BACK AND,  
APPRECIATE WHAT PRECIOUS THING WE HAVE.

AS I PLACE IT ON YOUR FINGER,  
I GIVE YOU ALL THAT I AM,  
AND ALL THAT I SHALL BECOME.

THIS RING HAS NO END OR BEGINNING,  
AND SO SHALL WE FINALLY BE,  
FOR ETERNITY.





# STAGE 3

## SINS

*There are sins you have committed,  
you must recognise and accept the Truth*

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SINCE THE START OF THIS WEEK, HE HAS BEEN HOME VERY LATE. HE HAD EVEN MISSED THEIR IMPORTANT DATE NAPPING ON THE SOFA. WHEN SHE ASKED HIM IF HE WAS ALRIGHT OR IF WORK WAS GOING WELL, HE WOULD SHRUG IT OFF AND SAY EVERYTHING IS FINE. SHE WAS REALLY WORRIED FOR HIM.

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TO ENSURE HE WAS GETTING THE NECESSARY NUTRIENTS, SHE WOULD WAKE UP EARLIER AND PREPARE A WHOLESOME HEARTY BREAKFAST AND A LUNCHBOX FOR HIM. THIS WAY HE WOULD HAVE MORE ENERGY FOR THE DAY SHE THOUGHT. THIS WAS NO EASY FEAT AS SHE ALSO HAD HER PROFESSIONAL RESPONSIBILITIES, BUT IF IT'S FOR HIM, ANYTHING WAS WORTH IT.

1

EVENTUALLY, SHE NOTICED THAT HIS SHIRT CARRIED THE SCENT OF PERFUME – THE SMELL OF ANOTHER WOMAN. SHE TRUSTED HIM BUT DOUBT STILL BEGAN TO SPROUT IN HER. SHE TRIED TO IGNORE IT, TRYING TO BE THE IDEAL TRUSTING WIFE SHE WANTED TO BE, BUT THAT STIFLING SMELL WHICH STAYED ON HIS SHIRT DISPARAGED HER EFFORTS. IT FELT LIKE THE FURTHER INTO THE NIGHT HE REACHED HOME, THE STRONGER THE SMELL WAS.

PARANOIA BEGAN TO GNAW AT HER FROM WITHIN. SHE COULDN'T CONCENTRATE AT WORK AND THOUGHTS OF HIM HOLDING OTHER WOMEN ASSAULTED HER SANITY. EVENTUALLY, HER WORST NIGHTMARE CAME TRUE. SHE HAD FOUND A RED LIP STAIN ON HIS SHIRT. SOMETHING BROKE IN HER.

"IT WILL BE FINE, HE WON'T DO ANYTHING UNFAITHFUL TO ME. HE LOVES ME," SHE REPEATED TO HERSELF LIKE A CHANT, AVERTING HER EYES FROM THE REALITY IN FRONT OF HER.

# STAGE 4

EASY 4 BIT, 2 INPUT, ABSTRACTION & LOGIC GATE PUZZLE

# LOST

THE QUARREL HAD LASTED ALL NIGHT. THEY YELLED, SCREAMED AT EACH OTHER. THIS WAS THE FIRST BIG FIGHT THEY EVER HAD. NEITHER OF THEM WOULD GIVE IN.

IT'S BEEN QUIET FOR DAYS. NONE OF THEM HAD SPOKEN A WORD TO EACH OTHER ABOUT THAT MATTER AND THEY HAD BEEN SLEEPING IN SEPARATE ROOMS. SHE WOULD WAIT FOR HIM TO EXIT THE HOUSE BEFORE LEAVING THE ROOM. IT FELT AS IF THEY WERE STRANGERS.

PERHAPS IT WAS TRUE THAT THEY NO LONGER LOVE EACH OTHER.



**KEY TO UNLOCK  
ENDING  
'A'**





*"I..."*  
*"I know"*