

Madison Pippert's Mysterious Wiki of Things

Things include a collection of spider husks in the corner of the room

The spider husks are totally hollow and totally intact. Stepping on them crunches them into a fine powder.

The corner is dark and thoughtful and seems to consume the space around it

The corner is a hunter and devours ideas

Beyond the corner is a deep starry tunnel with no known destination

Across the room from the corner, the walls come together at a set of unknowable angles, just a few degrees too narrow to be physically possible.

You find yourself leaving the room and entering a hallway lined with wall-mounted shelves

A vial of powder indistinguishable from the crushed shells of spiders sits upon the shelf, bearing a paper tag with a label written in unknown runes