

Verb Table

id	verb	verb_id
0	get	0
1	look	1
2	examine	2
3	drop	3
4	n	4
5	e	5
6	w	6
7	s	7
8	u	8
9	d	9
10	north	4
11	east	5
12	west	6
13	south	7
14	up	8
15	down	9
16	take	0
17	pick up	0
18	look at	1
19	inspect	2
20	put down	3

Object Table

id	name	holder	short_desc	first_time_desc	desc	N	E	W	S	U	D	is_viewed	is_getable
0	offscreen				Desc[1]							0	0
1	player	2										0	0
2	Courtyard			Desc[17]	Desc[2]		3		5		13	0	0
3	Hedge Maze			Desc[18]	Desc[3]	3	3	3	3			0	0
4	Garden			Desc[19]	Desc[4]				3			0	0
5	Foyer			Desc[20]	Desc[5]	2	6		7			0	0
6	Drawing Room							5	7			0	0
7	New Great Hall					5	6	9	8			0	0
8	Music Room			Desc[21]	Desc[6]	7						0	0
9	Cooridor					10	7	12	11		13	0	0
10	Dining Room								9			0	0
11	Sitting Room					9						0	0
12	Old Great Hall						9					0	0
13	Basement									9		0	0
14	bag	1		Desc[22]	Desc[7]							0	1
15	goggles	14	flying		Desc[8]							0	1
16	datestones	2	memorial		Desc[9]							0	0
17	chimes	4	steam		Desc[10]							0	0
18	fireplace	8	Bach		Desc[11]							0	0
19	fireplace	8	Beethoven		Desc[12]							0	0
20	apron	19	waxed canvas	Desc[23]	Desc[13]							0	1
21	fireplace	8	Bieber IX	Desc[24]	Desc[14]							0	0
22	fireplace	8	Kraven		Desc[15]							0	0
23	plaque	5	brass	Desc[25]	Desc[16]							0	0

Desc table (because the strings made things messy)(not a real table):

#	String
	<p>Mollyâ€™s Mansion</p> <p>Author: Amos Confer Illustrator: uhhâ€™ no one</p> <p>The invitation you received was vague, at best. Nonetheless, you felt compelled to attend. But who was the host of this coming out party?... and why would someone suspect a retired gumshoe would have any interest in the Mayfieldâ€™s debutante, Molly? You knew they were rich and powerful, at least the last youâ€™d heard, but it had been decades since theyâ€™d made the paper.</p>
1	<p>The air cabbie stopped suddenly by the postbox on the road, indicating she couldnâ€™t fly you down the way. âœN, n, n, nowhere to turn this lump around up there,â€ she stuttered with a surprising shiver, as if sheâ€™d suddenly contracted the tuberâ€™s flu. Whatever was on her mind, it was on it... deep. The hair on the back her neck stood straight at attention, a crowd of blind men all pointing their canes toward the source of a terrible scream.</p> <p>You barely have time to collect your bag and goggles before the driver pulls the steam levers and engages the air governing clamp, lunging the craft forward with enough force to close the carriage door. As you reach the end of the drive and walk through the large iron double gate, you feel as if someone where moving behind you. You spin abruptly. With no one in sight, and without even the slightest sound of a hinge to warn you of its spontaneous closing, you stop just in time to witness the center of each side of the gate crash together with a tremendous clang only inches from your nose. You turn with newfound nervousness, take your first step into the courtyard, and look out upon the Mayfield property.</p>
2	<p>The cobblestone reads, âœM.F. Stone Brosâ€ . The Mayfield Mansion is to the South. To the east is an opening through a wall of tall hedges; you hear steam chimes from that direction. There is a underground shelter with datestones and a stone staircase leading down. Some stairs also read, âœM.F. Stone Brosâ€ .</p>
3	<p>You are in a hedge maze. You hear steam chimes but cannot tell from which direction.</p>

4	<p>Nine numbered path stones circle the chimes, arranged as a sundial. The chimes drop a shadow square in the center of the 3-stone, and the 6 and 9-stones are nearly covered in moss.</p> <p>As you step on each stone, like a bellows, a guttural hum-whistle blares from the chimes. The hedge maze can be re-entered through the break in the hedges to the South.</p>
5	No one is home... what gives? There is a large painting of a young woman with a brass plaque at the bottom. There is an exit, North, to the courtyard and open doorways to South and East.
6	Embedded plaques the composers Bach, Beethoven, Bieber IX and Kraven above four unique fireplaces. The only way out is North.
7	It looks like you could carry a good haul in this old boy.
8	Your favorite flying goggles, useful whenever you gotta keep the crud out of your face.
9	In one stone, the year 12478 is chiseled. In the other, 12538... the year you married Doreen. Sixty years apart, and the most recent, sixty years ago.
10	Copper and brass... and everytime they blow, you suffer that sulfurous odor all over again.
11	The hearth is slate, a beautiful contrast to the limestone mantle.
12	Constructucted from regional fieldstones, this fireplace has the most raw charm. There appears to be an apron over the ash dump.
13	The apron has a pocket over the heart that appears to have held large coins.
14	There is still wood. If only you had some way to ignite it while steam is in the pipes.

15	The Kraven fireplace seems poured, somehow, from liquid basalt, cooled into a drooping form.
16	"She left me on Valentine's Day." ... Harsh.
17	<p>The courtyard is tidy and rather tight considering the gate one must pass through to get here. The drive is paved with cobblestone; some bear the weathered words, "M.F. Stone Bros". The path continues briefly south to the main entrance of the mansion, where the grand entrance sits open. To the east is a small walking entrance through an otherwise impenetrable wall of tall hedges. From here, it is impossible to make out what lies behind the hedge walls, but you can hear the sound of steam chimes from that direction. There is also what appears to be something of a ground shelter with its doors open and a stone staircase leading down. Some of the stairs, too, are branded, "M.F. Stone Bros". Two memorial datestones are embedded in the opening of the shelter entrance, from which steam and a sulfurous stench seep.</p>
18	You are in a hedge maze. Something about the awkward topiary causes you to lose any clear sense of direction. You hear steam chimes but cannot seem to assess from which direction they originate. Even jumping to see your way around is useless; the hedges are far too tall.
19	<p>The garden sits secluded in the depths of the maze, and at its center... a set of steam chimes rising out of the mulch. You knew you'd heard them. Although not being played, you cannot help but recognize those other-worldly harmonious whistles as the wind whispers over the pipe tops.</p> <p>There are numbered path stones on the ground in a circle around the chimes, arranged as a sundial might be except with only nine stones instead of the Carpenter Empire's standard 10. The chimes drop a shadow square in the center of the 3-stone. The 6 and 9-stones are nearly covered in kale-green moss, a forset compared to the other beaten and worn stones.</p> <p>As you step on each stone, like a bellows, a guttural hum-whistle blares from the chimes. The hedge maze can be re-entered through the break in the hedges to the South.</p>
20	No one is home... what gives? The foyer was clearly built to greet mobs of 30 people or more, comfortably. A large painting of a young woman with a clever expression hangs on the West wall above a coat wardrobe. Old, but dusted regularly, a brass plaque is at the foot of the painting. There is an exit, North, to the courtyard and open doorways to South and East.

21	<p>Ironically silent, this room was clearly someone's pride. The elaborate gold trim along the tops of the walls is broken only by a series of embedded plaques identifying great composers of the past... Bach, Beethoven, Bieber IX and Kraven. Every plaque is centered above one of four great fireplaces, each unique.</p> <p>The ceiling was painted by one of the last Italians... naked cherubs gleefully playing a variety of instruments as they float among the clouds. One holds a harp, another a string instrument of sorts, and yet another plays the ear horn. Each cherub, however, is defiled... extra clouds poorly painted over just the right bits... the crime likely committed by some past neo-religionist uncomfortable with the heathenism certain to ensue should too many innocent souls mingle beneath their dangling childish modesties.</p> <p>The doors through which you came in lead back North to the New Great Hall.</p>
22	<p>This old bag hasn't left your side since Doreen gave it to you. It opens with a tarnished clasp at the center, and the leather is worn at the sides. It looks like you could carry a good haul in this old boy.</p>
23	<p>The apron has a waxed canvas front with leather straps and tool loops. There are four pockets across the midsection, each empty. The two outer pocket hems are worn with heavy use. A triangular, snap covered pocket over the heart has wear lines that appear to have been made by large coins.</p>
24	<p>This fireplace has more funtion than the others; when looking inside, up toward the flue, you see several exposed pipes running horizontally, but at a slight angle up and to the West. The fireplace presumably functioned to reheat the steam already passing through pipes and increase the draft that drove it.</p> <p>There is still wood, although quite old... if only you had some way to ignite it to discover what machine was driven by its steam. Of course, there would need to be steam flowing through the pipes already.</p>
25	<p>What a peculiar plaque for a painting of such a charming woman. "She left me on Valentine's Day." Each engraved letter has been meticulously cleaned out. This must have really meant something to someone. Too bad no one seems to be around to explain it.</p>