

## FOUCAULT'S PENDULUM

You belong to one of the most elite cliques in the bustling metropolis of Boca Raton. Intelligent, focused, experts in trivia, perhaps a bit arrogant...okay, let's face it, you are all nerds. It's not that you're tremendously exclusive about membership - you just haven't found too many people you would want in your tight circle of friends. Or that many willing to hang around in your circle. For that reason, you all have become extremely close, even protective of one another. And naturally, with your stellar minds, you also provide your own entertainment. With all the sub-cretin minds in Florida, inventing your own devilish amusement has been ridiculously easy. Los Angelenos were prone to gullibility after the riots, so the "Black Panthers hunting white blond women" was, perhaps, a bit too easy. But here, with the potent mix of Old World foreigners, Caribbean influenced Santeria and voodoo, and JFK conspiracy aficionados, is a place ripe for your brand of humor. And so the conspiracy was launched, out of your love for the books of Garamond Press. A conspiracy as old as the Bible, yet as new as the Holocaust, and notorious as the Illuminati. An amusing conspiracy culled from fiction and fact, and your own feverish imaginations. The secret to world power and domination - and you had invented it *yourselves!* Now where is Dildo - he should be here enjoying the champagne. *Ah, the phone....*

1. The conspiracy real? Not a chance!  
You invented this circumstance!  
Yet the peril to Dildo sounds quite grave  
And you know your compadre you must save  
Out of your clubhouse, you'll make a left  
Over speed bumps if you're deft  
Another left, then you're out the gate  
Make a right and don't hesitate!  
At NW 20th you'll turn east  
To learn the nature of this beast  
Past Dixieland, you'll make your way  
Until you spot the small highway  
You believe in Leftist Government, it's true  
So what would golden arches mean to you?  
Behind this place that leads to gout  
You'll be able to get the Kinks worked out  
A font book now is all you need  
To break Dildo's code with all speed  
But if Dildo's shadowed by lunatics  
Would he pull something from his bag of tricks?

2. You have a start, but not much more  
To interpret all this ancient lore  
For in this history is a clue  
To accomplish Dildo's prompt rescue  
You thought Dildo was delirious  
But this Templar business now seems serious  
A man you've met who claims noble lineage  
Could provide you with clandestine tutelage  
Though his manner is quite reptilian  
Seek him now at his Pavilion  
To 20th now you must return  
But at Dixieland now, toward Dixie you turn  
Follow the tracks and you will find  
Where your secret man sits on his BEHIND!

3. You can't believe what you've just heard  
This "secret order" seems absurd!  
And yet, in order to save your necks  
You're pulled deeper into this mystic vortex  
Since you yourselves made up the hoax  
You're amazed that some believe these jokes  
The Templars were knights medieval  
Not modern brotherhoods of evil  
Yet some current occult fanatics  
Believe in all these melodramatics  
So now you must follow the noble's advice  
Or else poor Dildo will end up on ice  
So travel south, while a cool head prevails  
Remember: Dead men tell no tales!

4. As you explore this mystery  
You're drawn into their community  
Masonic symbolism in the grotto of Lourdes?  
Nothing now seems assured  
Your head is dizzy; you need to think  
Good time to stop and have a drink  
Where you and Dildo talked and sipped gin  
Before you became a paladin  
You quaffed and discussed the issues of the day  
And the Diabolicals were a world away  
But maybe your friends at the old saloon  
Could provide clues that are opportune  
South by One you will travel  
So this puzzle you can unravel  
Then east to the Ocean is your plan  
To unite with your old drinking clan  
Then once you're down By The Sea  
You can poignantly make your plea:  
"I may not speak with much coherence  
But if you know of Dildo's disappearance  
Please help me and provide a clue  
Or I'll pump the info out of you!"
5. Now you must pursue this lead  
That explores this cryptic creed  
Your drive now will not be short  
But your plan you can't abort  
Although the Sun rises in the east  
You'll head west to be released  
If these neotenic knights still hold sway  
Then you must find the Order of de Molay  
Finding it won't be a Holiday  
But War is hell, and so's this foray!

6. Though Dildo's looking through a muzzle  
You may be closer to this puzzle  
This sect's not secret nor open; nonetheless  
There are still answers that they repress  
Why is the head of the old Templar Knights  
The name for this modern plebiscite?  
But questions of "why" will have to wait  
You need answers to "where" before it's too late!  
Luckily, they left directions  
So you can follow their trajections  
You know it's not far, so hurry out  
The closest exit, without a doubt  
Toward City Hall you do proceed  
But ignore this place of greed  
You know they didn't use the bus  
But you're near the terminus
7. Although Dildo was not there  
Now is no time for despair  
For you have gained a valuable clue  
That entails a change of milieu  
Stonehenge was just the start  
In history they played quite a large part  
The Druids did much more than just hug trees  
They provided your knights with hypotheses!  
Their prescience could open a door  
Travel south to learn more  
Seventh heaven is the place to be  
You're on the right track when it loses three  
Two bridges you'll cross, but keep going forward  
For knowledge is mightier than the sword!
8. You're grateful for the Druids' lore  
Now this riddle you must explore  
If Dildo's been captured by lunatics  
You'll play along with their tricks!  
The One true path is abundantly clear  
You'll ride a few miles before you are near  
Neither plane nor boat interest you  
South you'll go to find this clue!  
Who would have thought that a President  
Could have been so decadent?  
But in this current century  
Lies the one who holds the key

9. Now you're close, and one thing's sure  
The whole conspiracy is more obscure!  
But now you know the One true course:  
When in doubt, go straight to the source

FOUCALT'S PENDULUM  
Little clues

Clue 1 - to Kinko's

Cassette: Thank God it's you! I'm in actual, real life danger, so don't hang up! Don't joke, this is serious. I'm being followed by men with guns. The conspiracy is real! Don't argue with me now! Listen, anything is possible, now that the impossible is true. They want the secret - they think we have the blueprint to world domination, the secret to time and space! The Templar Knights were just the beginning! The Diabolicals... Yes, I know we invented them - but their guns are real! I'm on the run now - they'll kill me! My God, I don't know what to do. Listen - You must get to the computer at Garamond Press before [gunshots] They found me! [more shots]... the... password's in the ... envelope...[dial tone]

Dining room noises in the background??

Idea: Clue with one line up,  
one line upside down

One line up,  
one line upside down

(leads to Train)

2. Cut out for font book

# FOUCALT'S PENDULUM

## Little clues

(found at Kinko's, leads to train)

2. Cut out for font book

(found at train, leads to Forest Lawn)

3. So you've had to come to me  
To understand this mystery  
While I am a student of mysticism  
I retain a sense of skepticism  
I cannot say of this is true  
But it might provide a clue  
It's said that the Templars did escape  
And in Scotland, took new shape  
These civilian masons held the key  
That keep the brotherhood in secrecy  
You must go to where they lie  
South on you must fly  
When you see a Sample of a road  
You're closer to the mother lode  
It's said the ruins of Rosa de Copan  
Are also part of the master plan  
When you can't see the Lawn for the trees  
A left guides you to the refugees  
In the back with pointed arches  
You'll find the link to Moorish marches  
Past green diamonds and golden goddesses  
Where "HI" is formed you'll find the recesses  
If you're *clevers*, near a nation  
You'll reach the promised destination

(at Forest Lawn, leads to The Village Pump)

4. I've taken my secret to the grave  
But you can go to our current conclave  
But you might re-think your destination  
For they will give no information  
Perhaps you should seek Dildo's pals  
In one of your favorite old locales  
Pilade's was once "the" place to drink  
To talk and hear the glasses clink  
But when the clientele began to get tiny  
You moved to a place on the briny  
Now you must employ all speed  
If your quest is to succeed  
In 14 hours, Dildo may be toast  
So quickly proceed to the coast  
A Steaksauce name seems quite absurd  
But you'll follow it south, as you've heard  
This is hardly a Commercial enterprise  
But it will make you open your eyes  
The golden orb of the pendulum sits  
To the east, 'neath a seagull blitz  
The Village is your destination  
{  
But remember our ancient symbol  
You'll need it later if you're nimble!

(found at Village Pump, leads to Doric Temple)

5. Yes, we've heard of Dildo's fate  
A secret sect he did infiltrate  
But it appears he got too near  
To the secret of the sphere  
You were headed on the right way  
The dead man may have more to say  
For his cult began its spread  
To avenge a Templar architect now dead  
At the you'll turn into the park  
And right round the circle you will embark  
Across from Parker's house you'll sight  
The symbol that caused poor Dildo's plight  
Sorry the missive must be so cryptic  
But you're delving now into the mystic



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## Little clues

(at Doric Temple, leads to Discovery Center - sextant)

6.

Yes  
our symbol  
makes some cower,  
Many hunger for its  
power; But here's a new  
**Discovery**, There really is  
no mystery! It's really just an  
instrument, Used for precise measurement!  
You can use it to chart distance, And find your  
friend with confidence. Once off the County Line, The  
Commodore makes you give the sign; If by the 5th try you are wrong,  
Just try singing a sexy song!

(found at Discovery Center sextant, leads to Snyder Park)

7. As you can see, our club is no threat  
We're right out in the open yet  
Still rumors surround our fraternity  
That we're Templar Knights who had to flee  
From France to Scotland we may our way  
Under the direction of de Molay  
And while there we did meet  
An ancient order, now obsolete  
A nature cult, much maligned  
But the Druids were wise and kind  
Now some carry on the tradition  
You must seek their erudition  
Pass the land of the dead; they can't help you  
You need the living to find a clue  
Into the park you should be booking  
(If you're smart, you'll say you're just looking)  
Around the East Lake you should fly  
Until a nature path you spy  
Then you can commune in secrecy  
In the trunk of a very large tree

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Little clues

(found at Snyder, leads to Mailbox)

8. So- the wisdom of the Celts you do seek  
The Druids retain a certain mystique  
But if you're wary of spirits in trees  
I can set your mind at each  
I am just an ordinary mortal  
Who has access to the portal  
Your path is Hard, but with this key  
You'll understand the mystery