



MAFIA

La Cosa Nostra – “Our thing.” This is what you, the Mafia, since your beginning, have called yourselves, and your “thing” has certainly traversed the circles of Hell over the years. The circles of Greed and Gluttony are well-tended, selling your “protection” to those seeking no more than simple survival, plundered at your whim, beaten to a pulp, shot in the knees, families blackmailed, over a plate of homemade spaghetti. Your counterfeiting exploits of money, fashion, and art have filled to overflow the circle of Fraud. Ladies of the evening wander the circle of Lust, yearning to quench their burning desire.

The families of Cesare Manzella and Calcedonio Di Siena traverse the circles of Violence and Wrath, taking the lives of countless innocents, without a second thought, sentencing these tortured souls to endless agony for having been complicit in your plots. Your hands plead for mercy, but they are covered in blood. Your record of Heresy, Fraud, and Treachery – has reserved for you a special vacation spot in God-forsaken places where you can freeze underwater in the icy depths of lakes, be buried upside down like your victims while the souls are your feet are burned, or be flayed and quartered by taloned monsters who make your hit men look like children playing in a sandbox. The banished endure ceaseless torment in return for their duplicity and deceit. You have a special discount and your stay is likely to be indefinite. Cosa Nostra, Paradiso beckons like a faraway mirage, while each of the circles of hell stands like a gauntlet to block your journey's path. You have so much work to do.

To HELL with you!

1. You have lived a double life,
You preached peace but lived by the knife,
Your Sunday prayers knew no end,
When asking God to protect hit men,
Good Catholics need only to confess,
To cleanse their sins of murder with quick redress!
Your HERESY now needs to be schooled,
At least one poet you haven't fooled,

An old prison you've often called home,
Has a chamber to which you now roam,
You stayed behind *bars* on many occasions,
Morality never *gelled* in that location
Your cell mate Giotto with frescoes fantasized,
Especially with Satan's image aggrandized.

2. Your last victim had a view while alive,
Before he took his much encouraged dive,
An informer who sang like a bird,
Down the hatch if you want to be heard.



Such was the WRATH that set you on fire,
But from such revenge you can't retire,
The only way to find rescission,
Is not to be at first in that position.

3. Baptisms were always put off,
There was always someone that had to be offed,
When finally you on your death bed remembered,
That there was faith you had not tendered,
It's hard to find yourself in LIMBO,
When with extortion and hush money your life's akimbo,

Your basin is waiting to do the act
A pre-made pizza brand should be tracked,
As *Pittiful* as your outlook seems,
The loan sharks are hungry with their schemes.

You spirits that have come to view the dishonorable mangling that has torn leaves from me, gather them round the foot of this sad tree. I was of Florence, that city which changed Mars, its patron, for St. John the Baptist.

4. You made an effort to be chaste,
But the record shows you were two-faced,
The circle of LUST enveloped your world,
Ladies of the night about you whirled,
A faithful husband ? Not so much,
When you yearned all day for another's touch,
An extra virgin here and there,
Always lessened your despair,
Now you find yourself Chianti bound,
A winery's women you are left to hound.
Via Strada Provinciale 3 Chiantigiana per Ferrone/SP3,
Not the castle, but the vineyard will set you free.

5. You sold guns and narcotics for a steal
Clearly authenticity was not the deal,
With fake goods all around,
It is no wonder that enemies abound,
But of course you knew how to fulfill your wishes,
Your buyers soon would be sleeping with the fishes,
Your FRAUD developed its own reputation,
Being southbound will bring you salvation,
It's the name of Brown's female protagonist,
At Chapter 94 you'll get the gist,
Do not take the SR 22,
You will circle the town 'til you're blue,
Continue on SS674,
And come around to the back door,
By now Hotel Athena should be a good guess,
Place it now in your GPS,
Massetana to Mascagni is your route,
Careful now on those roundabouts,
After Porta San Marco take an immediate left,
With Via Nuovo Asila don't be bereft,
In three hundred meters find you parking space,

And to the front of the hotel you should soon pace,
Walk right on and up Mascagni to sew your fate,
At present your bags in the car can wait.

HOTLINE:

MARC (310) 779-3057

JEFF (512) 680-4413

MICHELE (707) 318-6468

DAY TWO

6. You're an old shoe at heart,
But Palazzo Publico is your morning start,
It's at the Campo where the Palio is run,
Oh, the tourist crowds will be so fun
But how in God's name can you get to Heaven,
When you ordered Versace's execution in '97?
It wasn't his lover who was to blame,
But the laundering scheme that used the designer's name,
When money came up missing from the Swiss account,
A patsy was needed for the body count,
A certain beast in Dante-speak,
Represents the GREED of which you reek.
Google it to see,
What animal is best to feed.
No entry fee need be paid for "admission,"
If you use a bit of precognition.

7. VIOLENCE is your alter-ego,
It seems that you're the one that's in the know,
Too many innocents have lost their lives,
To Gomorra, Cosa Nostra in disguise

That circle is left to penetrate,
Use your borrowed cell-phone to infiltrate,
The tile app will ring for absolution,
Otherwise you might need electrocution,
But now on your way back to your parking zone,
At 111 Via Della Citta for extra points to own,
A gallery doorway should bring remembrance,
Of a sculpted head that brings horse sense.

Into that thick and murky atmosphere, fear gathered in me as my error fled-For as Montereccione's wall appears, towers that crown its circles, here arrayed all around the bank encompassing the pit...stood horrible giants...

8. Forty minutes up to San Gimignano town,
With Racordo Autostrada Firenze you'll find new ground
To P-3, park and elevate up the wall,
To the video's street you'll find your call.
If your weight will allow you to walk,
All this GLUTTONY is not just talk,
Too much pasta after all these years,
Has truly enlarged that Italian rear,
It's time to accessorize your mission,

If truly this circle's conquest is your ambition.

9. It's best to keep your enemies close,
For Christ's sake, let's not be verbose!
Which business partners have you not skewered?
Your TREACHERY for years has been your steward,
Your bible comprises backstabs and double crosses,
To the Collegiata take your bosses.

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MICHELE (707) 318-646

LITTLE CLUES

1. Museo Bargello Giotto Chamber

At Piazza Signoria you'll next foray,
Where an old Palace will give you the day,
Atop this old civic hall,
Is where your snitch took his fall,
Just look for David in the front,
Dante's words could not be more blunt.

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6

2. Palazzo Vecchio hatch

Neptune awaits at sunrise above an obelisk,
Managing dangerous water at great risk,
Between their two positions,
You'll find what you requisition.
It is marked H on a directory,
Above an amphitheater that will help you see.

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5

3. Neptune ftn Shark

At Via Vicchiomaggio 17,
A Castello's winery is where you convene,
Nadia, Inez or Simon won't be Grève stricken,
If to this separate tasting room you quicken.
Three red barrels look over hill and dale,
Not from castle but an intersection you hail.

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1

4. In extra virgin oil box

At the end of Brown's opus a place is decribed,
Where a deadly virus came alive,
On your half-way house's indexed map,
At 17 it's a conservative wrap.

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came alive,
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2

5. In Fontenabra shoe

From fraud now you must repent!
To the Goddess of Wisdom you are next sent,
A photograph of your progress before you check in,
Should help to expiate this sin,
With your team in front of the hotel sign,
Smiling in triumph at the mid-point finish line,
The colored back of your admission key,
Should be evident for all your hosts to see.

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8

6. Under she-wolf at Palazzo Publico

**You must have read from the Templar manual,
To make torture look so gradual,
Just another turn on the rack,
More confessions come if you twist the back
When the questioned prisoner says ouch!
Is the place to find the pouch.**

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4

7. In pouch

The two cousins named can supervise,
If you go there in disguise,
She'll know who you are,
Your goodies sit at 34,
Check this link to find your door.

Vimeo: <https://vimeo.com/281872127>

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<https://vimeo.com/281872127>

8. In bowtie pasta package

Who is the truest traitor of them all?
A fresco there stands faded and tall,
Near the Palazzo Communale, in a church,
Is where you'll do your next research.

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3

9. Under Judas at Collegiata

With your circles conquered and sins atoned,
The Gates of Paradise is your last milestone,
"Through a round aperture you shall soon all share,
Some of the beautiful things that heaven bears,"
You have known the pathway all along,
To the wiles of temptation, you must be strong,
There's a false bottom in your bag,
The last journey route is therein flagged.

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atoned, The Gates of Paradise is
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9

IN BAG and devices

Pasta

Brown’s Inferno

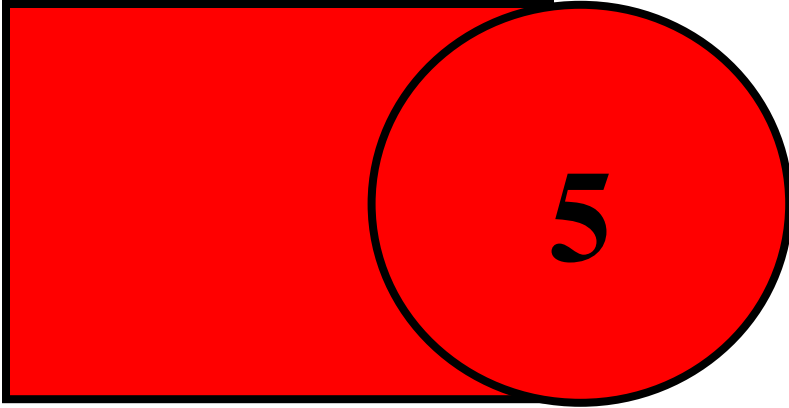
Fish string and shark and container

Pouch

Tile

Cell phone

Olive oil



THE WAY TO PARADISE

*Villa di Ullignano Localita' Ullignano 56048 Volterra (Pisa) N 43.
24.448 E 010. 51.592*

The Villa is in the locality of Ullignano, town of Volterra, in the Province of Pisa Not to be confused to the town of Ullignano to the north of San Gimignano (Province of Siena)

From San Gimignano estimated time 25 minutes • Drive around San Gimignano to the north-end, following signs for GAMBASSI on the SP 69 • At the roundabout keep on following direction GAMBASSI • Go along this road till the junction for VOLTERRA on the SP 62 and take it • Go along this road (the SP 62 will become SP 53) till Km 6 of the SP 53 where you will find a farm on your left and a big dirt country road on your right with cypresses with indicated Villa di Ullignano white sign • Once on the unpaved road follow yellow signs for Villa di

*Ugnano, pass Escaia and Cafaggiolo before finding the driveway of the
Villa on your left*