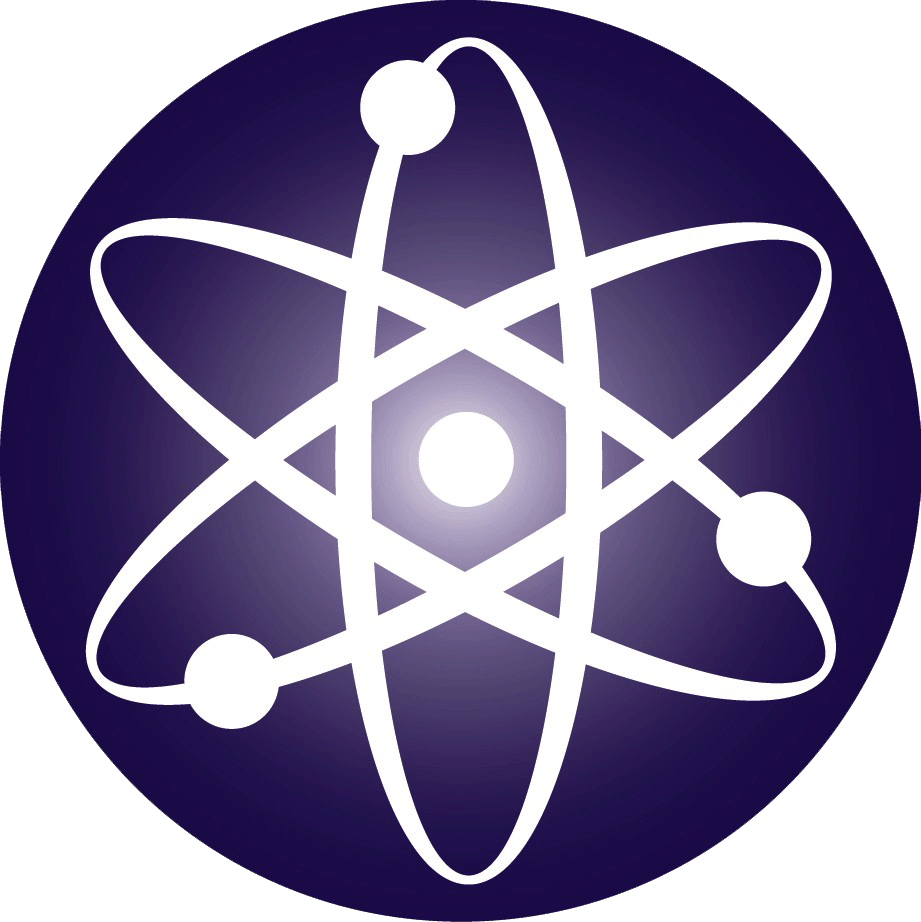
Doctor Liberius

304 Buffalo Street

Conneaut, Ohio

To whom it may concern,

Listen up! I need assistants and I need them now! Things ain’t so great in my lab lately and I need someone who can help. Here’s all you gotta do. Solve these here puzzles and use clues to help get you outta my mysterious science lab. I know, I know. It’s a mess. I’d be willing to bet you aren’t always Mr. Clean now are ya? Besides, if you want to be my lab assistants so bad, you’ll need to get used to my way of life. Let’s change the subject! There are some rules when you arrive. You can’t just go picking things up all willy nilly! I don’t appreciate my stuff getting moved around! I know exactly where everything is and I’ll know if something is out of place! Especially my desk! I practically live at my desk. So don’t get any bright ideas about snooping around or cleaning up! That’s what your desk is for! Another rule is….NO TECHNOLOGY! I’m sorry to say, you’ll have to leave your devices with one of those library ladies out there…what’s their names? Amorfa? Milgrid? Doesn’t matter! They seem nice. They’ll hold onto them while you attempt to make it out of the lab. There will be no hints and no clues. You can do this. That’s why you’re in a group. If you succeed and escape the lab, you can take a photo to let me know who you are and how smart you are! When…I MEAN IF you fail, you will be forced to hold up a sign letting everyone know the shame you feel for not escaping. But that won’t happen right? Right? Right! When I come back from the time I’m in now, I’m sure I’ll have tons of applicants waiting for me! (mysterious laughter followed by some coughing and a small toot) You didn’t hear anything! It was simply a tuba off in the distance. Anyhow, I look forward to interviewing my new assistants. Til then.

Sincerely,

Dr. Daniel Liberius