

## A.2 Cut Verse



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Difficulty: Medium

cisra Puzzle Competition 2007  
<http://puzzle.cisra.com.au>

Lunch time in the asylum. Patients seated around you perform a variety of activities on their meals, some of them approximating eating. You try a mouthful of the slop that the nice nurse gave to you, but lose all appetite for more.

A man in a white doctor's uniform walks towards you. He peers around conspiratorially before leaning close to you. "You're not meant to be here," he whispers.

You look at him as if he's crazy. "I know!"

"I *know* you know. But nobody else does." He glances furtively to each side. "Just me."

"Then help me!" you whisper urgently.

He reaches into his coat, and pulls out a torn page from a newspaper. Words are cut out all over it. It looks just like the newspapers the other patients were cutting up together during play time.

He tears off an article in the corner of the page and hands it to you. "Here's the password. Use it to get out of the Medical Wing. I can't help you after that. Good luck." He gazes at you intently for a few seconds, then strides away as the end-of-lunch music starts playing.

Her brain  one half-formed thought to pass  
 she should drown herself therein  
For she guides him smooth or   
The  and sea-gulls tremble at your death  
Spaces of fire, and all the  of hell  
But makes antiquity for aye his   
For his Union reports that he paid his   
The last lone  is gone



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