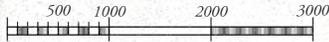


City Plan of Madrid

Scale in Feet

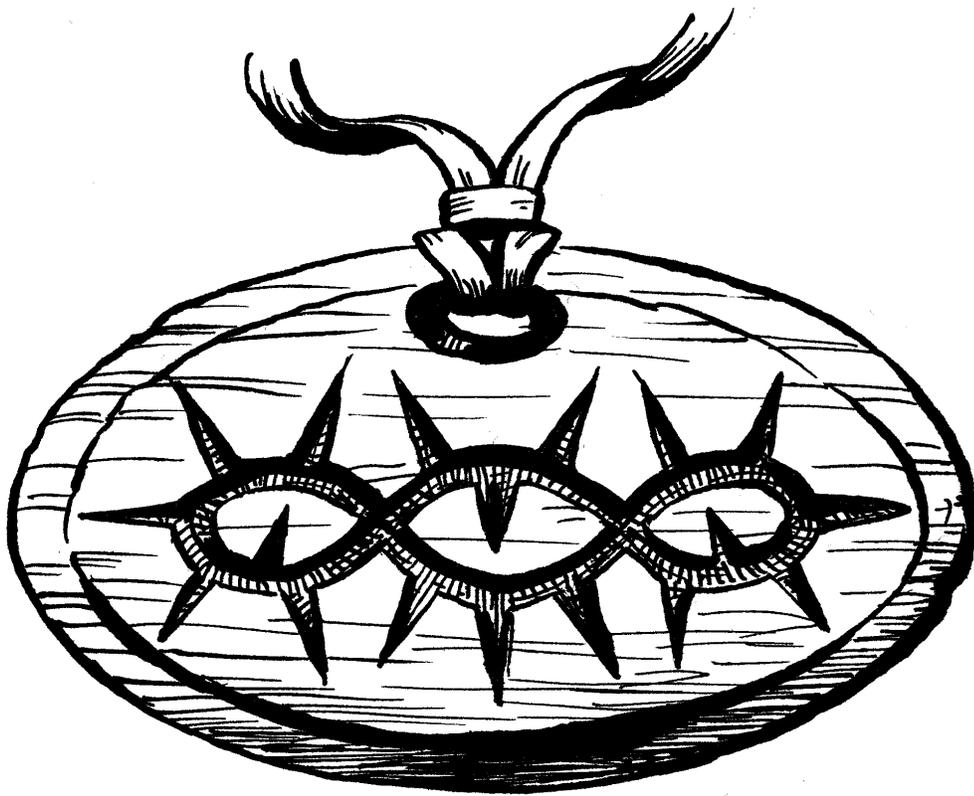


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|---|---|
| 1. | 16. <i>Observatorio astronómico</i> (Astronomical Observatory) |
| 2. <i>Biblioteca Real</i> (Royal Library) | 17. <i>Palacio Nuevo</i> (New Palace) |
| 3. <i>Calle de Alcalá</i> (Alcalá Street) | 18. <i>Parque de Artillería de Monteleón</i> (Artillery Park of Monteleón) |
| 4. <i>Calle de Atocha</i> (Atocha Street) | 19. <i>Parque del Buen Retiro</i> (Good Retreat Park) |
| 5. <i>Calle de la Bola</i> (Bola Street) | 20. <i>Paseo del Prado</i> (Prado Promenade) |
| 6. <i>Calle de Foncarral</i> (Foncarral Street) | 21. <i>Plaza Mayor</i> (Main Plaza) |
| 7. <i>Calle Mayor</i> (Main Street) | 22. <i>Plaza Oriental de Palacio</i> (Eastern Plaza of the Palace) |
| 8. <i>Calle de Silva</i> (Silva Street) | 23. <i>Puerta de Alcalá</i> (Alcalá Gate) |
| 9. <i>Calle de Toledo</i> (Toledo Street) | 24. <i>Puerta del Sol</i> (Sun Gate) |
| 10. <i>Calle de la Vega</i> (Vega Street) | 25. <i>Puerta de Toledo</i> (Toledo Gate) |
| 11. | 26. <i>Real Cárcel de Corte</i> (Royal Prison of the Court) |
| 12. <i>La casa de Pedro de Peñaflo</i> (Pedro de Peñaflo's house) | 27. <i>Real Gabinete de Historia Natural</i> (Royal Cabinet of Natural History) |
| 13. | 28. <i>Real Jardín Botánico</i> (Royal Botanical Garden) |
| 14. | 29. <i>Reales Estudios de San Isidro</i> (Royal Studies of Saint Isidro) |
| 15. <i>Montaña del Príncipe Pío</i> (Prince Pío Mountain) | 30. <i>Río Manzanares</i> (Manzanares River) |















Señor Peñaflor,

Know that they are watching you. They whisper your name in the dark and speak of torments I dare not put into words. Whatever you are doing—abandon it and flee. I write to you as someone who holds you in esteem, and who has greatly valued your debates at El Anaque. Do not let your brilliance fall into the hands of demons.

Señor Peñaflor,

Know that they are watching you. They whisper your name in the dark and speak of torments I dare not put into words. Whatever you are doing—abandon it and flee. I write to you as someone who holds you in esteem, and who has greatly valued your debates at El Anaquel. Do not let your brilliance fall into the hands of demons.

Señor Peñaflor

Like before I'll be waitin
for ya in the alley on de La
Vega street

Come alone an bring the
money

An don't be takin too long
Things is bad right now

N.

Señor Peñaflor

Like before I'll be waitin for ya in
the alley on de la Vega street

Come alone an bring the money

An don't be takin too long
Things is bad right now

N.

Dear Pedro,

Once again, I must entreat you to refrain from pursuing certain lines of inquiry. There are matters best left buried in the past, and mankind ought not meddle with things it does not fully comprehend.

Nevertheless, should you persist in your fascination with the subjects of Geryon, you may find me, as ever, in the reading room of El Anaquel. Perhaps I might be of some assistance.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

Edward

Dear Pedro,

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Nevertheless, should you persist in your fascination with the subjects of Geryon, you may find me, as ever, in the reading room of El Anaquel. Perhaps I might be of some assistance.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
Edward

The Disc of Argantonio is a sacred relic—an exquisite disc crafted from gold and ceramic. One side bears inscrutable words of power, inscribed in a mysterious spiral, while the other depicts an ancient goddess, perhaps Astarte.

Its twenty enigmatic symbols spiral outward from the center, portraying humans, animals, objects, and unusual geometric shapes. The origin of this script remains unknown, though scholars note its likeness to Enochian relics scattered across the Mediterranean. According to the learned Thucydides, the inscriptions recount the downfall of ancient cities—such as Mu and Atlantis—brought about by the primeval spirit known as the Muš-Huš.

On the reverse side, a finely carved hippocampus appears—a mythical creature, half horse and half sea beast—soaring above what seem to be human figures. Traditionally linked to Poseidon, this creature is also connected to ancient gods like Melqart and Baal.

Thucydides further writes that these discs were once wielded by the priests of the immortal monarch of the peninsula in complex rituals meant to commune with the primeval spirit called the Muš-Huš, bridging the mortal world and ancient forces beyond comprehension.

The Muš-Huš Demon

According to the ancient inhabitants of the city of Eshnunna, this demon was the sacred beast—or perhaps the pet—of the god Tishpak, patron of the city. It was said to possess a long neck, a crested and horned head, and a sinuous tail. Its tongue was forked like those of serpents, and its head bore a distinct reptilian cast.

Yet Pliny the Elder, in his *Naturalis Historia*, recounts a different legend, passed down through the peoples of North Africa and carried by sailors to the ports of the Mediterranean. In this telling, the Muš-Huš was not a divine animal, but a primordial being—older than mankind itself. In a vanished age, it dwelt upon a now-lost continent, where it built a great civilization in the service of their god, Ghatanothoa. There, it ruled with pitiless cruelty over a race of near-humans, enslaving them for both labor and sacrifice.

For reasons lost to time, their god abandoned them. The Muš-Huš vanished from the world, leaving only its incorporeal spirit, scattered and unseen. Filled with hatred and loss, this spirit withdrew into the deepest places of the earth, taking with it the few slaves it could retain. It is said it feeds upon the suffering of living beings, drawing particular sustenance from the black melancholy—what physicians once called black bile—which allows it, for a time, to take form again in the mortal realm.