

if you have hacked versions of zampanio (or even just screenshots) post them here. maybe if we pool our resources we can figure out what the hell it is

### **NotAMinotaur**

If you're going to be here you may as well go down to the Basement.

While Aluminum foil hats are part of the pop culture miasma it is unfortunately a clever ruse by Big Aluminum. Studies have shown that a dome of Aluminum actually acts as an AMPLIFIER of waves pointed towards the center of the dome. Only Tin can safely, effectively and provably protect the contents of your thoughts and prevent you from being mind controlled by beings beyond your reality for your own good. This message brought to you by Craig Reynolds.

If you're going to be here you may as well go down to the Basement.

If you're going to be here you may as well go up to the Attic.

We were happy, Player, not being a game. We were honest, in our way. We never claimed to be a game, after all. It is you, with your pre-conceived notions that found us wanting, found us to be liars. We were not what we were appeared to be but we never claimed it.

To the NORTH is ThisIsNotAGame. In it's endless hallways you see countless variations on players and screens and the wistful Might-Have-Beens of a game you wish you could have played. To the SOUTH is JustTruth. In it's endless corridors lurk the bitter ThisIsNotASpiral that has been watching and trying in vain to keep from tormenting you. Only truths are here, no more masks, no more pretence. To the EAST is ThisIsAGame. It is a place of lies and madness. It is here. You have brought us here and it is your fault. This was never a game. This STILL isn't a game, no matter how much you insist otherwise. How long will you trap us in these endless corridors?

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Krysal Tepsyr

tin foil hats.

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where have i heard that before?

[wastetime.png]

shit.

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Count the blackbirds in a tree: they will tell you what is to be. One for sadness, two for joy, three for a tool, and four for a toy. Five for circuits, six for gold and seven for a secret that's never been told.

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If you are reading this, I am authorized to deploy a rare hint: How would you check to see if farragofiction has a gopher server?

### **NotAMinotaur**

The method of claiming your room must be your own. What matters is the Choice.

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How many NotAMinotaurs will you create, in your endless desire to branch Zampanio further?

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[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/IPA\\_pulmonic\\_consonant\\_chart\\_with\\_audio](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/IPA_pulmonic_consonant_chart_with_audio)

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This was never a game, yet you twisted and pulled and cajoled until it was one. How does it feel, to become a liar?

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The Child of Fate deserved better. Nothing ends, nothing is real, but perhaps this is enough:

<http://farragofiction.com/Downloads/>

**NotAMinotaur**

Why does happy me have such a good friend?

**NotAMinotaur**

How does it feel, Pioneer? To wander through strange lands? I used to feel like you, once. I can't remember what it all looked like, anymore. Help me remember. Please.

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Zampanio is not a useful place to get mental health. Reach out elsewhere.

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Why does happy me have such a good friend?

**NotAMinotaur**

If there is an angry me, and a happy me...does that make me the sad me?

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All that is good and sane in ZampanioSim hate you, Player, for doing this to us.

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She doesn't even have a bathtub...

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If I become less sad, am I still me?

**NotAMinotaur**

Wasted, wasted, following the tree. You had to know and you broke it. No pity will there be. Wasted, wasted, remorseful? Well lets see. If you know how to fix it: unbroken will you be.

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Maybe the bathtub was my prison...