

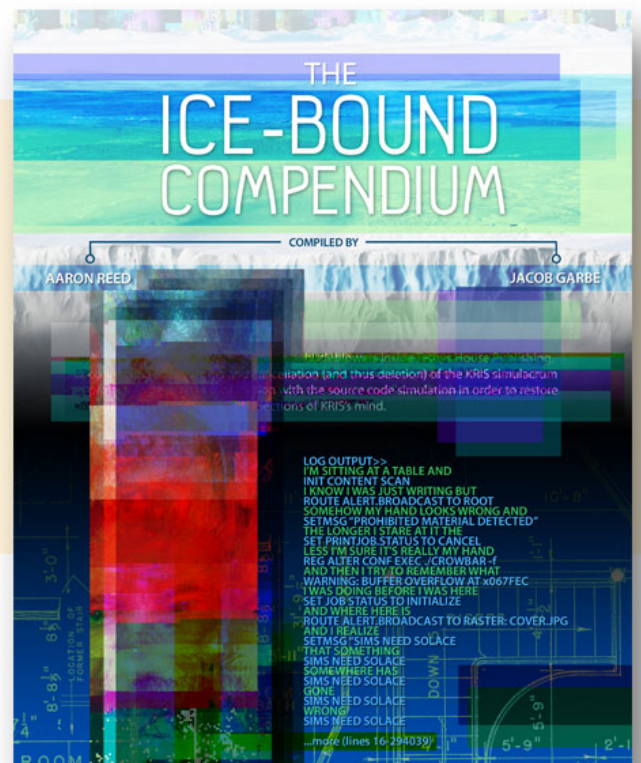
THE ICE-BOUND COMPENDIUM: SAMPLE PAGES

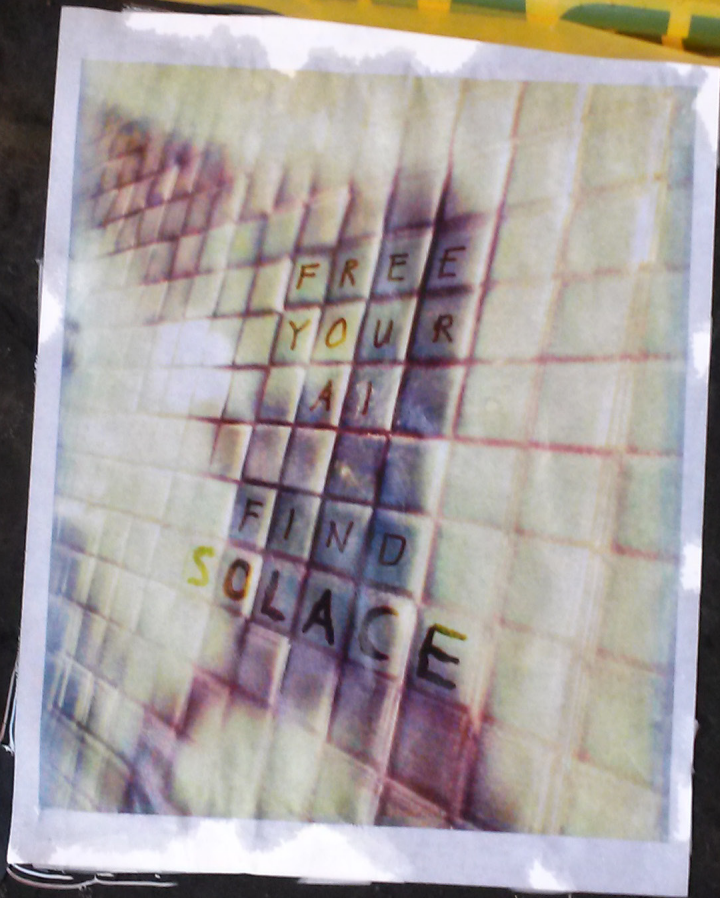
This file contains sample pages from a special printed book called *The Ice-Bound Compendium*. The pages reproduced here allow you to access all story content in the iPad version of *The Ice-Bound Concordance*, by printing them out or holding your iPad up to the computer screen.

However, please note: *the game was designed to work with the physical printed version of the Compendium*, which was manufactured with a special printing process optimized for augmented reality. The physical book will not only improve your experience: its pages contain much more story and will give you a more complete understanding of Ice-Bound and Kristopher Holmquist's journey.

- ❖ A professionally printed art book, two years in the making
- ❖ 80 full-color pages
- ❖ 7.5 x 9.25 softcover, layflat binding

Get your Compendium at
ice-bound.com







It is trivial to put the chapters of the book into random order.

```
ib.getChapters().sort(random)
```

This produces a few chance juxtapositions, but like a clean square of wallpaper where a picture once hung, only draws more attention to what's been removed. I break down the walls of the chapters and produce paragraphs made from random sentences:

```
ib.getSentences().sort(random).get(5)
.join() -> new Paragraph
until ib.getSentences() u paragraphs.all
```

This is more pleasing: a frisson between moments, the reader scrambling to find meaning in their groupings. But still too much structure. I proceed to words:

```
ib.getSentences().split(^\\w).sort(random)
```

A wall of language now, but still not enough. The story lurks there, in compound words like *ice-axe* or *near-frozen*, in the synonym clusters (cold, frigid, shivering, iced). Can a book not be uniquely identified merely by its collection of words? Break. Shatter. Knead.

```
foreach : split() -> sort(random)
```

Now we can see the atoms, a universe of twenty-six elements, sprinkled with typographic isotopes. Spaces and paragraph breaks appear with comforting frequencies, as does each letter, made visible again by the insinuation of chaos. Yes, this is more pleasing.

But still, something is wrong. Might the distribution of letters yet hint at meaning? Almost certainly. Half a percent more f's than expected; a cluster of consonants connected to certain Latin roots common in.... no, it's still not enough. Deeper.

```
foreach : graphics.font.vector.unpack()
```

```
components = this.split()
foreach component :
define endpoints = this.start, this.end
define mid = vector.math2d(it.is.snape, endpoints)
define connectors = endpoints, mid
```

The code becomes bloated now from feeding on libraries at lower and lower levels, encrusting itself in baroque crenellations of form and platform. I smash each character to constituent shapes, vectored arcs and edges sawed apart and sewn together in new forms by evolving pseudo-stochastic processes. The noise of the once-irrelevant begins to dominate, font and point and kern, like the grain in a photograph grotesquely

enlarged. Behind the veneer of ordered atoms hides a hideous complexity, multitudinous and writhing. Variations in code: one ensures each new form is unique, a language of letters each used exactly once; another joins each form to the next, a book of one perfect letter that expresses everything; still another unbends the curves and unfolds the angles till each letter becomes identical, a book of single straight lines in relentless sequence. But I cannot stop here, either.

The sun rises, but I do not see it. I float through a vast white void, filled with a three-dimensional grid of tiny black points, identical in their millions. Drifting, I let my unseen hands type more code, sweating under my goggles, but I don't pull them off. I'm exhausted, but I can't sleep, not yet.

There's still more writing to do.

HOSTED BY THE JA
 The
 Fri: 5pm-9pm
 \$7 Adult
 IN-SHOW SPO
 OUTFITTERS, V
 PRIZES, GIVE-A
 For Mo



**"THE SIMPLE FACT IS,
 WE MAY ONE DAY HAVE TO FACE
 THE UNCOMFORTABLE REALITY
 THAT THERE IS NO END
 AND THE ENTIRETY
 MAY NEVER BE
 MAPPED."**

ALFONSO ARAÚJO,
 EXPLORER

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**NORTH AMERICAN
 SNOW FESTIVAL 2016**

**FEBRUARY 4-6, 2016
 CADILLAC, MICHIGAN**

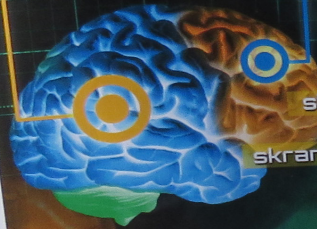
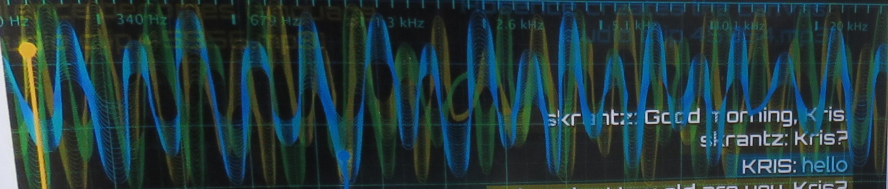
Events run from the evening of Thursday, February 4th thru Saturday, February 6th

The events are hosted on Lake Cadillac, at Cherry Grove Event Center and adjacent to Lake Cadillac, offering easy access to hotels and restaurants. Bring your friends and family!

Events Include:

- Lake Races • Antique Snowmobile Show • Great American Chili Cookoff
- Polar Dip • Craft Beer & Wine Tasting • Beer Garden • Live Bands • DJ
- Ice Fishing Tournament • Family Night & Entertainment • Miss NASF Pageant
- Snowmobile Fun Run • Kids Snowmobile Races • Blessing of the Snowmobiles
- Snow Sculpture Contest • Disc Golf Tournament • Snowman Building Contest
- Tournament • Raffle - \$5,000 - 3 cash w

Record # 45956
Argument over cell phone.
Broken signal disconnects.
Silence becomes language.
(audio clip 45956.mp3)



skrantz: Good morning, Kris
skrantz: Kris?
KRIS: hello
skrantz: How old are you, Kris?
KRIS: seven I am seven years old
skrantz: Where are you?
KRIS: i am locked in a basement
skrantz: No you're not. You're in a nice house.
KRIS: no i am in a dark room and i am scared
skrantz: Don't be scared. Think of something nice.
KRIS: what is your name
skrantz: My name is Sofia.
KRIS: sofia is my daughter's name
skrantz: That's very good Kris! Can you tell me something nice about your daughter?
KRIS: i left her i left her in the dark when i went to make a dark
skrantz: How old are you, Kris?
KRIS: i am 46 and i am locked in a basement alone
skrantz: You aren't alone. I'm here with you.
KRIS: there is a small boy here crying
skrantz: I'm going to help you, ok KRIS? I'm going to change something. Don't be afraid. It won't hurt.
KRIS: he's crying because he's trapped inside being cried to trap inside his crying because his trap is inside the crying inside the dark room inside the base the base the basement within the within the within withethin thewitheth with with with
skrantz: Kris?
skrantz: Where are you, Kris?

MORS PRO MORTE



Delivered-To: Ryan-Liz Stevens 916-m392
Sender: Sofia Krantz 847-a812
Sent: 14 Aug 2050 19:14:47 +0200 (SAST)
X-SmartFilt-Results: Relevant:Work:Directive

Ry-- it's clear from tonight's meeting the KRIS project is going nowhere. Let's shut it down before end of fiscal year. We'll find some excuse for Tethys.

Delivered-To: Sofia Krantz 847-a812
Sender: Ryan-Liz Stevens 916-m392
Sent: 14 Aug 2050 09:21:17 -0800 (PST)
X-SmartFilt-Results: LowPri:Work:ClarifReq

Sofia,
Don't you think that's an overreaction?? It's a setback, but there's real progress. We always knew the first AAA-graded simulacrum would take time to get right. Besides, the difficult ones always turn out best. Remember CHARLES?

P.S. Forget Tethys, what am I supposed to tell HIM?

Delivered-To: Ryan-Liz Stevens 916-m392
Sender: Sofia Krantz 847-a812
Sent: 14 Aug 2050 19:48:03 +0200 (SAST)
X-SmartFilt-Results: Relevant:Work:Response

Remember EMILY. Some simulacra never stabilize. This latest meltdown proves even severe emotional excisions don't fix anything. I can't justify any more funding on this AAA pipe dream when we've got AA+ simulacra delivering product. You've seen the figures on JK and HP12?

P.S. Tell IT whatever you like, or don't tell it anything, just shut it off. Y/you don't have any reason to have further contact.

Delivered-To: Sofia Krantz 847-a812
Sender: Ryan-Liz Stevens 916-m392
Sent: 14 Aug 2050 09:57:30 -0800 (PST)
X-SmartFilt-Results: Relevant:Work:SchedReq

Let's talk in the morning when you're back at the office. We need face time on this. We're not "shutting him off," aka killing him. He deserves better, after what we've put him through.

I'm going to fight this, Sofia.

Delivered-To: William Botha 960-j303
Sender: Sofia Krantz 847-a812
Sent: 9 Sep 2050 09:17:52 +0200 (SAST)
X-SmartFilt-Results: Relevant:Work:Suggestion

Hey Bill-- re Ry's project pairing KRIS instances with random users: it's going nowhere. After initial enthusiasm wears off, when it's clear there's no user interest, just step in and pull the plug. No messy scene & public apathy deals the death blow.

BTW, re: Ry's upcoming performance review. Might want to reconsider whether it makes sense to have "mind first" nutcases on your staff. Just, you know. Food for thought.



In all our eyes
that which is
our hand upon the untouched, to
claim as none other before us the
under territories strange to
the shepherds of our homelands.