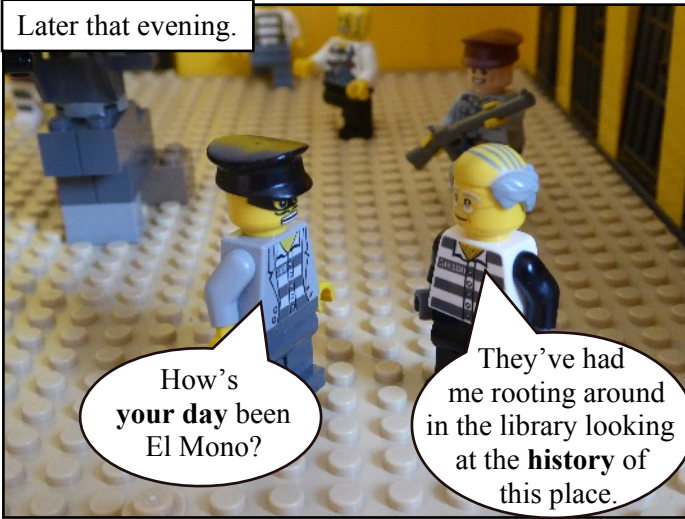
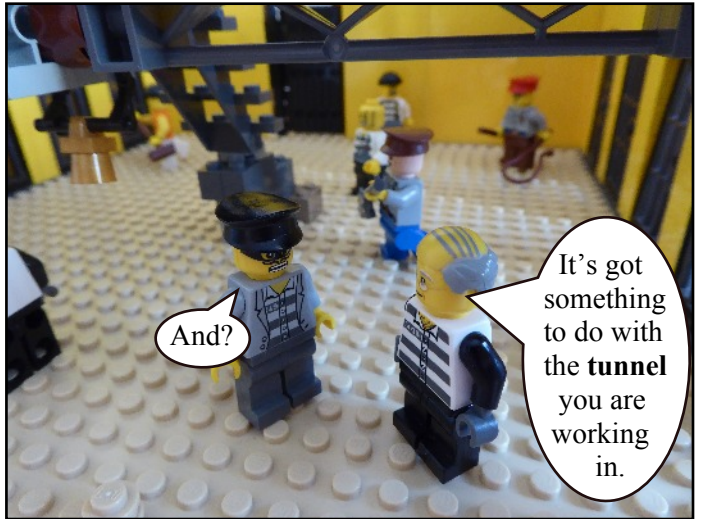


Later that evening.



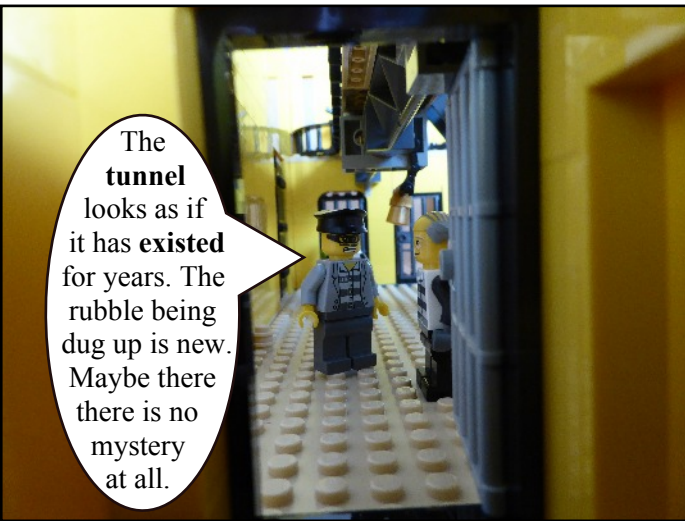
How's your day been El Mono?

They've had me rooting around in the library looking at the **history** of this place.

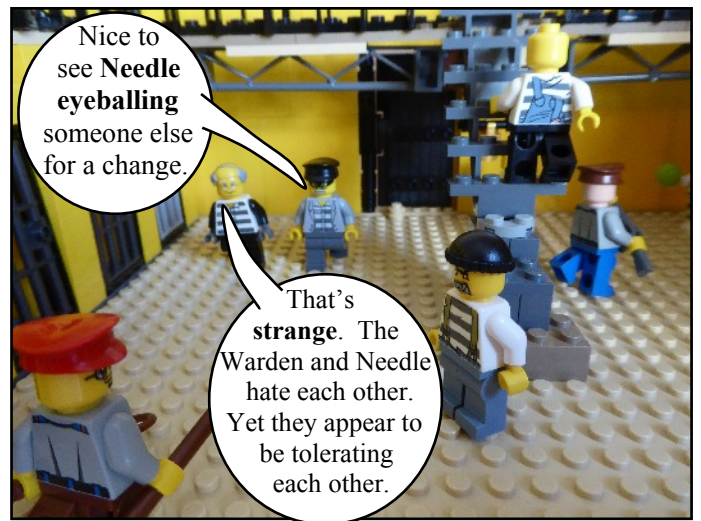


And?

It's got something to do with the **tunnel** you are working in.

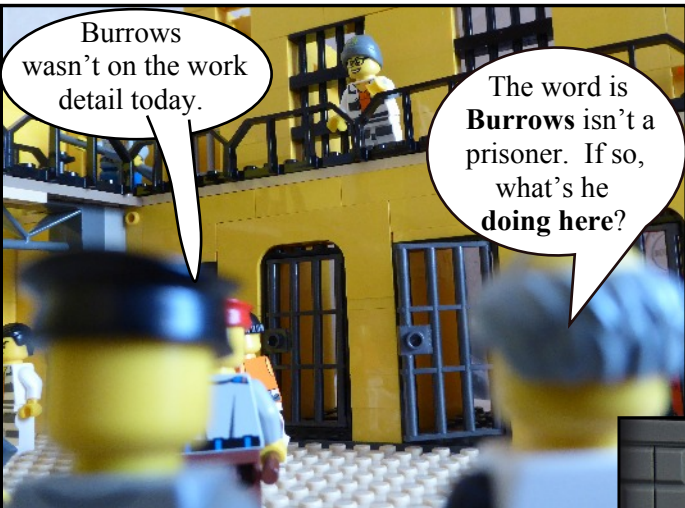


The **tunnel** looks as if it has **existed** for years. The rubble being dug up is new. Maybe there there is no mystery at all.



Nice to see **Needle eyeballing** someone else for a change.

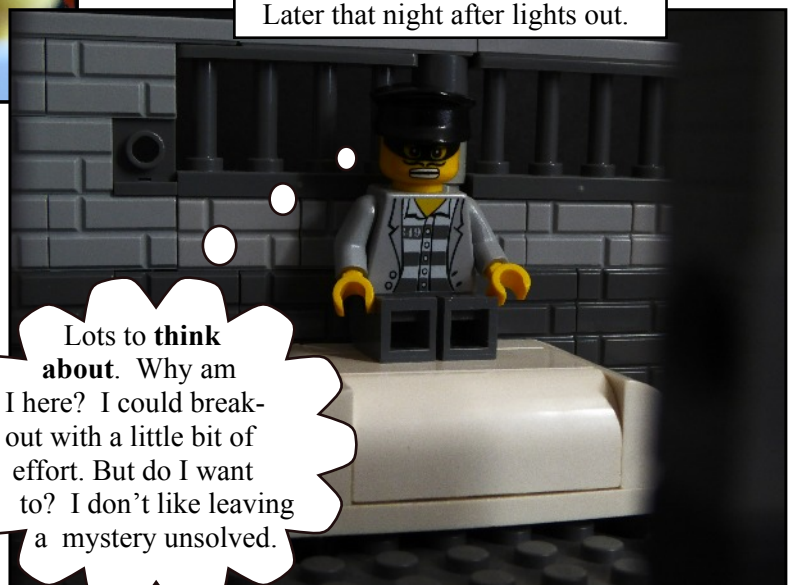
That's **strange**. The Warden and Needle hate each other. Yet they appear to be tolerating each other.



Burrows wasn't on the work detail today.

The word is **Burrows** isn't a prisoner. If so, what's he **doing** here?

Later that night after lights out.



Lots to **think about**. Why am I here? I could break-out with a little bit of effort. But do I want to? I don't like leaving a mystery unsolved.