

In any country, any city, go to the nearest university. Make sure you didn't have your phone on you, and there was no one you've ever met around. When you're ready, when you're sure you're ready, talk to a male old professor who's wearing glasses. Say these words politely: "I'm here to seek for the Holder." If you did anything wrong, your bones will become glasses' frames; your skin will be used to make book covers – and the pain remains, forever.

If you did the right thing, he will take you to the principal's office. You are in a different dimension already, **MUST NOT LOOK AROUND**. Close your eyes before you open the door, you can't make sure you can stay sane if you saw the horror. Take five steps forwards, exactly. Open