



Kleisch

## Styles

Kleisch Thin  
*Kleisch Thin Italic*  
Kleisch Light  
*Kleisch Light Italic*  
Kleisch Regular  
*Kleisch Regular Italic*  
Kleisch Book  
*Kleisch Book Italic*  
Kleisch Medium  
*Kleisch Medium Italic*  
Kleisch Bold  
*Kleisch Bold Italic*

## Separate PDF

Kleisch Display  
Kleisch Headline  
Kleisch Variable

## About the Font

LL Kleisch is a serif typeface designed specifically to complement old-style CJK typefaces, also known as Ming. It addresses the challenge of incompatibility in stylistic features and parameters when typesetting between serif Latin and CJK scripts in Ming typefaces.

This issue is daily encountered by designers and typographers working in Asian countries, where English is ubiquitous as a second language, while the default Latin letterforms available in CJK typefaces are often of poor quality. Finding other matching Latin typefaces proves equally challenging, given that CJK and Latin scripts differ fundamentally in visual parameters, proportions, contrast, and more.

Chiachi Chao approached the problem with an entirely new method that yielded an extremely versatile typeface, shining with crispness and precision when combined with a wide range of Ming typefaces, while also excelling as a stand-alone Latin type. Chiachi set out from the observation that both Latin serif and Ming typefaces went through several transitional periods of rationalisation, eventually morphing from hand-written shapes into standardized printing

fonts. He then identified a number of formal features of individual Latin serif and Ming shapes, which, during these periods of rationalisation, started to come surprisingly close to each other in writing speed, ductus, stroke models and sometimes even proportion.

On the Latin side of the equation, such features became particularly pronounced in Baroque and Neoclassicism, which is why Kleisch was based on typefaces from Van Dijk, Kis and Fleischman. Synthesising a number of formal features found in individual letters of these designs, Kleisch turns out to align very well with similar features that are frequently found in individual Ming characters today.

Next to the regular LL Kleisch family with six weights plus italics, the headline and display families offer improved contrast for use in large and extra-large sizes, respectively. To allow for further adjustment to various designs in CJK type, Kleisch also comes in a fully variable version. With axes for weight and contrast, this will allow to minutely modify character shapes and grey tone and to match a wide range of Ming designs in common use today.

## Family Overview

Design	Chiachi Chao (2020–2024)	
Encoding	LL Kleisch Latin Extended	
File Formats	Opentype CFF, Truetype, WOFF, WOFF2	
Contact	General inquiries: service@lineto.com  Technical inquiries: support@lineto.com  Sales & licensing inquiries: sales@lineto.com	Lineto GmbH Lutherstrasse 32 CH-8004 Zürich Switzerland  www.lineto.com

## Glyph Overview

[illegible]

# Glyph Overview

Ö ö Ŏ ŏ Õ õ Ö ö Ō ō Q q Ø ø Ó ó Ô ô Æ æ  
P p Q R R r R r S s Š š Ś ś Ș ș Ș ș Š š  
Ş ş ß f T t Ĥ ĥ Ŧ ŧ Ţ ţ Ŧ ŧ Ũ ũ Ū ū Ŭ ŭ  
Ů ů Ű ű Ų ų Ŵ ŵ Ŷ ŷ Ÿ Ź ź Ż ż Ž ž

## Small Caps

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U  
V W X Y Z

## Punctuation

(.,:;...¡!¿?) [& @ # ¶ § №]  
 { - — } « » ‘ ’ \_ „ “ ” ‘ ’ “ ” ‘ . . . °  
 \ \* / | | ° † ‡ ℓ e © ® ® ® ™

## Case Sensitive Forms

( ) { } [ ] - — « » ‘ ’ : ; ?

## Currency

฿฿€¢\$£¥₹₽₪₮₩¥£ƒ¢đ¤

## Mathematical Operators

$$\begin{array}{c} + - \times \div = \neq > < \geq \leq \pm \neg \approx \sim ^{ \wedge } \Diamond \infty \\ \sqrt{\pi} \mu \Omega \Delta \Pi \Sigma \partial \int \% \text{\textcircled{\scriptsize{0}}} \end{array}$$

## Miscellaneous Symbols

## Tabular Form

0 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

0 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

⌘ € ¢ £ ¤ ¥ ¨ §                 

$$\mathbb{N}^0 + - \times \div = \neq > < \geq \leq \pm \approx \sim \neg \infty$$
$$\int \Delta \sqrt{\Delta} \Sigma \pi \partial. , :$$

## Fractions, Numerators, Denominators

$\frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{2} \frac{0}{3} \frac{1}{3} \frac{2}{3} \frac{1}{4} \frac{3}{4} \frac{1}{5} \frac{2}{5} \frac{3}{5} \frac{4}{5} \frac{1}{6} \frac{5}{6} \frac{1}{7} \frac{1}{8} \frac{3}{8} \frac{5}{8} \frac{7}{8} \frac{1}{9}$   
 $\frac{1}{1} 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 / 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9$

## Superscripts, Subscripts

H<sup>0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9</sup>      H<sub>0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9</sub>

## Roman Numerals

I II III IV V VI VII VIII IX X XI XII L C D  
M i ii iii iv v vi vii viii ix x xi xii l c d m

## Arrows

↑ ↗ → ↘ ↓ ↙ ← ↖ ↔ ↕

## Layout Features

Case Sensitive	[ouroboros] May–July «Hello» ¡Moloch! ¿A qué hora? a las 11:00 D&C	[OUROBOROS] MAY–JULY «HELLO» ¡MOLOCH! ¿A QUÉ HORA? a las 11:00 D&C
Standard Ligatures	Different Erfjord	Different Erfjord
Discretionary Ligatures	Abstract	Abstract
Contextual Alternates	Novelty Logged	Novelty Logged
Superscript	23 5/12 × 32 3/4	23 <sup>5</sup> / <sub>12</sub> × 32 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub>
Subscript	North <sub>1</sub> , East <sub>2</sub> H <sub>2</sub> O	North <sup>1</sup> , East <sup>2</sup> H <sub>2</sub> O
Ordinals	1 <sub>o</sub> Primo 3 <sub>a</sub> Terza	1 <sup>o</sup> Primo 3 <sup>a</sup> Terza
Slash Zero	908-000133	908-000133

SS01 (Roman): Alternate C	Cyclopedia	Cyclopedia
SS01 (Italic): Alternate v	<i>Revolution</i>	<i>Revolution</i>
SS02 (Roman): Alternate G	Great	Great
SS02 (Italic): Alternate G	<i>George</i>	<i>George</i>
SS03 (Roman): Alternate R	Roma	Roma
SS03 (Italic): Alternate J	<i>January</i>	<i>January</i>
SS04 (Italic): Alternate Q	<i>Quantum</i>	<i>Quantum</i>
SS05: Alternate Registered	Kleisch®	Kleisch®
SS19: Swiss Franc	27 CHF	27 F
SS20: Multiply	3 x 3	3 × 3

...IN THAT EMPIRE, *the Art of Cartography*\* attained such Perfection that the map of a single Province occupied the entirety of a City†, & the map of the Empire, *the entirety* of a Province. In time, those Unconscionable Maps no longer satisfied, and the Cartographers<sup>[1]</sup> Guilds struck a Map of the Empire whose size was that of *the Empire*, and which coincided *point for point* with it. The following Generations‡, who were not so fond of the Study of Cartography as their Forebears had been, saw that *that vast Map was useless*, and not without some Pitilessness<sup>[2]</sup> was it, that they delivered it up to the *Inclemencies of Sun and Winters*. In the Deserts of the West, still today, there are Tattered Ruins of that Map, inhabited by *Animals* and *Beggars*; in all the Land there is no other Relic\* of the Disciplines of Geography.

90 Points

Another  
Orpheus

70 Points

The Cult\*  
of the  
PHOENIX

45 Points

The Babylon  
Lottery  
MINOTAUR

32 Points

A Dialogue  
About a Dialogue.  
The Duel  
(El duelo, 1942)

22 Points

The Ethnographer  
(El etnógrafo)  
The Fearful Sphere of Pascal  
(La esfera de Pascal)  
1940—1951

16 Points

No one saw him disembark in the unanimous night, no one saw the bamboo canoe sink into the sacred mud, but in a few days there was no one who did not know that the taciturn man came from the south and that his home had been one of those numberless villages upstream in the deeply cleft side of THE MOUNTAIN, WHERE THE ZEND LANGUAGE HAS NOT BEEN CONTAMINATED BY GREEK AND WHERE

13 Points

The purpose guided him was not impossible, though supernatural. He wanted to dream a man; he wanted to dream him in minute entirety and impose him on reality. This magic project had exhausted the entire expanse of his mind; if someone had asked him his name to relate some event of his former life, he would not have been able to give an answer. This uninhabited, ruined temple suited him, for it is contained a minimum of visible world; THE PROXIMITY OF THE LABOURS SUITED HIM, FOR THEY TOOK IT UPON THEMSELVES TO PROVIDE FOR HIS NEEDS. THE RICE AND FRUIT THEY BROUGHT HIM TO

10.5 Points

At first, his dreams were chaotic; then in a short while they became dialectic in nature. The stranger dreamed that he was in the centre of a circular amphitheatre which was more or less the burnt temple; clouds of taciturn students filled the tiers of seats; the faces of the remotest ones hung at a distance of many centuries and as high as the stars, but their features were completely precise. The man lectured his PUPILS ON ANATOMY, COSMOGRAPHY, AND MAGIC: THE FACES LISTENED ANXIOUSLY AND TRIED TO ANSWER UNDERSTANDINGLY, AS IF THEY GUESSED

8.5 Points

After nine or ten nights he understood with a certain bitterness that he could expect nothing from those pupils who accepted his doctrine passively, but that he could expect something from those who occasionally dared to oppose him. The former group, ALTHOUGH WORTHY OF LOVE AND AFFECTION, COULD NOT ASCEND TO THE LEVEL OF INDIVIDUALS; THE LATTER

pre-existed to a slightly greater degree. One afternoon (now afternoons were also given over to sleep, now he was only awake for a couple hours at daybreak) he dismissed the vast illusory student body for good and kept only one pupil. He was a taciturn, pallid boy, AT TIMES INTRACTABLE, AND WHOSE SHARP FEATURES RESEMBLED OF THOSE OF HIS DREAMER. THE BRUSQUE

6.5 Points

He understood that modelling THE incoherent and vertiginous matter of which dreams are composed was the most difficult task that a man could undertake, even though he should penetrate all the enigmas of a superior and inferior order; much more difficult than weaving a rope out of sand or coining the faceless WIND. HE SWORE HE WOULD FORGET THE ENORMOUS HALLUCINATION WHICH THROWN HIM OFF AT FIRST, AND

he sought another method of work. Before putting it into execution, he spent a month recovering his strength, which had been squandered by his delirium. He abandoned all premeditation of dreaming and almost immediately succeeded in sleeping a reasonable part of each day. The several times that he had DREAMS DURING THIS PERIOD, HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO THEM. BEFORE RESUMING HIS TASK, HE WAITED UNTIL THE MOON

disk was perfect. Then, in the afternoon, he purified himself in the waters of the river, worshiped the planetary gods, pronounced the prescribed syllables of a mighty name, and went to sleep. He dreamed almost immediately, with his heart throbbing. He dreamed that it was warm, secret, about the size of a clenched FIST, AND OF A GARNET COLOUR WITHIN THE PENUMBRA OF A HUMAN BODY AS YET WITHOUT FACE OR SEX; DURING



75 Points

*Æsthetic*  
*Borgia*  
*CRIMSON*

55 Points

*Double*  
*Emanation*  
*Eclipse*  
*FICTIONAL*

45 Points

*Hakim, the*  
*Masked Dyer of*  
*MERV*

32 Points

*Argumentum*  
*ONTOLOGICUM*  
*Ibn-Hakam*  
*—AL-BOKHARI*

25 Points

*In Memoriam, J.F.K.*  
*Inferno, I, 32*  
*The Uncivil Teacher of Court*  
*Etiquette:*  
*KÔTSUKÉNO SUKÉ*

16 Points

THE CELL IS DEEP AND MADE OF STONE;  
its shape is that of an almost perfect hemi-  
sphere, although the floor (which is also  
of stone) is something less than a great circle,  
and this fact somehow deepens the sense  
of oppression and vastness. A wall divides  
the cell down the center; though it is very  
high, it does not touch the top of the vault.  
I, TZINACAN, PRIEST OF THE  
PYRAMID OF QAHOLOM, WHICH  
PEDRO DE ALVARADO BURNED, AM

13 Points

Light enters the vault; it is then that I am able to see  
the jaguar. I have lost count of the years I have lain in  
this darkness; I who once was young and could walk  
about this prison do nothing now but wait, in the pos-  
ture of my death, for the end the gods have destined  
for me. With the deep flint blade I have opened the  
breast of victims, but now I could not, without the aid  
of magic, lift my own body from the dust. On the  
day before the burning of the Pyramid, the men who  
GOT DOWN FROM THEIR HORSES SCOURGED  
ME WITH BURNING IRONS, TO COMPEL ME  
TO REVEAL THE SITE OF A BURIED TREAS-  
URE. BEFORE MY EYES THEY TOPPLED THE

10.5 Points

Driven by the inevitability of doing something, of somehow filling  
time, I tried, in my darkness, to remember everything I knew.  
I squandered entire nights in remembering the order and the  
number of certain stone serpents, or the shape of a medicinal tree.  
Thus did I gradually conquer the years, thus did I gradually come  
to possess those things I no longer possessed. One night I sensed that  
a precise recollection was upon me; before the traveler sees the ocean,  
HE FEELS A STIRRING IN HIS BLOOD. HOURS LATER,  
I BEGAN TO MAKE OUT THE MEMORY; IT WAS ONE OF  
THE LEGENDS OF THE GOD. ON THE FIRST DAY OF

8.5 Points

That thought gave me spirit, and then  
filled me with a kind of vertigo. In  
the wide realm of the world there are  
ancient forms, incorruptible and  
eternal forms—any one of them might  
be the symbol that I sought. A moun-  
tain might be the word of the god,  
or a river or the empire or the complete  
ARRANGEMENT OF THE STARS.  
AND YET, IN THE COURSE OF  
THE CENTURIES MOUNTAINS  
ARE LEVELLED AND THE PATH  
of a river is many times diverted, and  
empires know mutability and ruin,  
and the design of the stars is altered.  
In the firmament there is change.  
The mountain and the star are indi-  
viduals, and the life of an individual  
runs out. I sought something more  
tenacious, more invulnerable. I thought  
of THE GENERATIONS OF GRAIN,  
OF GRASSES, OF BIRDS, OF MEN.  
PERHAPS THE SPELL WAS WRIT-  
TEN UPON MY VERY FACE,

6.5 Points

At that, my soul was filled with  
holiness. I imagined to myself the  
first morning of time, imagined  
my god entrusting the message to  
the living flesh of the jaguars,  
who would love one another and  
engender one another endlessly,  
in caverns, in cane fields, on is-  
lands, so that the last men might  
receive it. I imagined to myself  
that web of tigers, that bot laby-  
RINTH OF TIGERS, BRING-  
ING TERROR TO THE  
PLAINS AND PASTURES IN  
ORDER TO PRESERVE  
THE DESIGN. IN THE CELL,  
there was a jaguar; in its prox-  
imity I sensed a confirmation  
of my conjecture, and a secret  
blessing. Long years I devoted to  
learning the order and arrange-  
ment of the spots on the tiger's  
skin. During the course of each  
blind day I was granted an  
instant of light, and thus was I  
able to fix in my mind the black  
shapes that mottled the yellow  
SKIN. SOME MADE CIR-  
CLES; OTHERS FORMED  
TRANSVERSE STRIPES  
ON THE INSIDE OF ITS  
LEGS; OTHERS, RINGLIKE,  
occurred over and over again—  
perhaps they were the same  
sound, or the same word. Many  
had red borders. I will not tell  
of the difficulties of my labour.  
More than once I cried out to the  
vault above that it was impos-  
sible to decipher that text. Grad-  
ually, I came to be tormented  
less by the concrete enigma  
which occupied my mind than  
BY THE GENERIC ENIGMA  
OF A MESSAGE WRITTEN  
BY A GOD. WHAT SORT  
OF SENTENCE, I ASKED  
MYSELF, WOULD IT BE LIKE

“I have always imagined  
that *Paradise*\* will  
be a kind of library.”

—BORGES, JORGE LUIS.  
*El hacedor* (1960). *Poema  
de los Dones*.

72 Points

Abyss  
Blade  
CHAOS

55 Points  
– SS02 Alt. G

Destiny  
Exile  
Foregone  
GUILT

45 Points

Hypothesis  
Invention  
JUDGEMENT

32 Points

Kaleidoscope  
Legacy  
Manuscript  
NIRVANA

25 Points

[RIDDLE OF EXISTENCE]  
Under the Endless Library.  
«Visions of Infinity»  
(Whispers of the Minotaur)  
ZENO'S PARADOX.

16 Points

THE GARDENS RAVAGED, THE ALTARS  
AND CHALICES PROFANED, the Huns  
rode their horses into the monastery  
library and mangled the incomprehen-  
sible books and reviled and burned  
them—fearful perhaps that the letters  
of the books might harbor blasphemies  
against their god, which was a scimitar  
OF IRON. THEY BURNED PALIMP-  
SESTS AND CODICES, BUT IN THE  
HEART OF THE BONFIRE, AMONG

13 Points

AURELIAN DEPLORED THE ENTIRE SITUATION—  
especially this last report. He knew that in theol-  
ogy, there is no novelty without danger; then  
he reflected that the notion of circular time  
was too strange, too shocking, for the danger  
to be very serious. (The heresies we ought to  
fear are those that can be confused with ortho-  
doxy.) He was pained most of all by the interven-  
tion, the intrusion, of John of Pannonia. Two  
years BEFORE, JOHN'S VERBOSE TREATISE  
DE SÉPTIMA AFFECTIONE DEI SIVE DE  
CETERNITATE HAD TRESPASSED UPON  
AURELIAN'S OWN FIELD OF EXPERTISE;

10.5 Points

He crafted an instrument from cacophony. He foresaw that  
John would thunder down on the Annulari with the gravity  
of a prophet; resolved to come at the problem from a differ-  
ent tack, he himself chose derision. Augustine had written  
that Jesus was the straight path that leads men out of the  
circular labyrinth in which the impious wander; Aurelian,  
in his painstakingly trivial way, compared the impious with  
IXION, WITH PROMETHEUS' LIVER, WITH SISYPHUS,  
WITH THAT KING OF THEBES WHO SAW TWO SUNS,  
WITH STUTTERING, WITH PARROTS, MIRRORS, MULES

8.5 Points

On February 6, 1829, the monton-  
eros\*—who by this time were  
being hounded by Lavalley\*—were  
marching northward to join López'  
divisions; they halted at a ranch  
whose name they did not know,  
three or four leagues from the  
Pergamino. Toward dawn, one of  
THE MEN HAD A HAUNTING  
NIGHT-MARE: IN THE GLOOM  
OF THE LARGE BUNKHOUSE,  
HIS CONFUSED CRY WOKE THE

woman that was sleeping with  
him. No one knows what his  
dream was because the next day  
at four o'clock the montoneros were  
put to rout by Suárez' cavalry\*  
and the pursuit went on for twelve  
leagues, all the way to the now-  
dusky stubble fields, and the man  
PERISHED IN A DITCH, HIS  
SKULL SPLIT BY A SABER FROM  
THE WARS IN PERU AND  
BRAZIL. THE WOMAN WAS

6.5 Points

I know that I am accused of  
arrogance and perhaps of  
misanthropy, and perhaps  
even of madness. These ac-  
cusations (which I shall pun-  
ish in due time) are ludicrous.  
It is true that I never leave  
my house, but it is also true  
that its doors (whose number  
is infinite) by Asterion that  
stand open night and day to  
MEN AND ALSO TO ANI-  
MALS. ANYONE WHO  
WISHES TO ENTER MAY  
DO SO. HERE, NO WOM-  
ANLY SPLENDORS, NO

palatial ostentation shall be  
found, but only calm and sol-  
itude. Here shall be found a  
house like none other on the  
face of the earth. (Those who  
say there is a similar house in  
Egypt speak lies.) Even my  
detractors admit that there is  
not a single piece of furniture  
in the house. Another absurd  
tale is that I, Asterion, am a  
PRISONER. NEED I REPEAT  
THAT THE DOOR STANDS  
OPEN? NEED I ADD THAT  
THERE IS NO GOOD LOCK?  
FURTHERMORE, IN ONE

afternoon I did go out into  
the streets; if I returned be-  
fore nightfall, I did so be-  
cause of the terrible anxiety  
inspired in me by the faces  
of the people, colorless faces,  
as flat as the palm of one's  
hand. The sun had already  
gone, but the helpless cry  
of a babe and the crude sup-  
plications of the masses were  
SIGNS THAT I HAD BEEN  
RECOGNIZED. THE PEOP-  
LE PRAYED, FLED, FELL  
PROSTRATE BEFORE ME;  
SOMEONE CLIMBED UP

72 Points

*Artifices*  
*Babylon*  
*CIRCULAR*

55 Points

*Duality*  
*“Encyclopedia”*  
*Ficciones*  
*GNOSTICISM*

45 Points

*[Hrönir]*  
*Imaginary*  
*JAGUAR*

32 Points

*Luna de Enfrente,*  
*Mirror of Ink,*  
*Pierre Menard, Author*  
*OF THE QUIXOTE*

25 Points

*Ragnarök, El hacedor, 1960*  
*Shakespeare’s Memory,*  
*Tlön, Uqbar, Orbis Tertius,*  
*The Secret Miracle,*  
*THE ZAHIR, THE SOUTH*

16 Points

*THE UNIVERSE, WHICH OTHERS CALL THE LIBRARY, is composed of an indefinite and perhaps infinite number of hexagonal galleries, with vast air shafts between, surrounded by very low railings. From any of the hexagons one can see, interminably, the upper and lower floors. The distribution of the galleries is in invariable. Twenty five LONG SHELVES PER SIDE, COVER ALL THE SIDES EXCEPT TWO; THEIR HEIGHT, WHICH IS THE DISTANCE*

13 Points

*Like all men of the Library, I have traveled in my youth; I have wandered in search of a book, perhaps the catalogue of catalogues; now that my fatigue eyes can hardly decipher what I write, I am preparing to die just a few leagues from the hexagon in which I was born. Once I am dead, there will be no lack of pious hands to throw me over the railing; my grave will be the fathomless air; my body will sink endlessly and decay and dissolve in the wind generated BY THE FALL, WHICH IS INFINITE. I SAY THAT THE LIBRARY IS UNENDING. THE IDEALISTS ARGUE THAT THE HEXAGONAL ROOMS ARE A NECESSARY FORM OF ABSO-*

10.5 Points

*There are five shelves for each of the hexagon's walls; each shelf contains thirty-five books of uniform format; each book is of four hundred and ten pages; each page, of forty lines, each line, of some eighty letters which are black in color. There are also letters on the spine of each book; these letters do not indicate or prefigure what the pages will say. I know that this incoherence at one time seemed mysterious. Before summarizing the solution, whose discovery, in spite of its tragic projections, is perhaps the capital fact in history, I WISH TO RECITE A FEW AXIOMS. FIRST: THE LIBRARY EXISTS AB AETERNO. THIS TRUTH, WHOSE IMMEDIATE*

8.5 Points

*Second: the orthographical symbols are twenty-five in number. This finding made it possible, three hundred years ago, to formulate a general theory of the Library and solve satisfactorily the problem which no conjecture had deciphered: the formless and chaotic nature of almost all the books. One WHICH MY FATHER SAW IN A HEXAGON ON CIRCUIT FIFTEEN NINETY-FOUR WAS MADE UP OF THE LETTERS MCV, PERVERSELY repeated from the first line to the last. Another (very much consulted in this area) is a mere labyrinth of letters, but the next-to-last page says Oh time thy pyramids. This much is already known: for every sensible line of straightforward statement, there are leagues of senseless cacophonies, verbal JUMBLES AND INCOHERENCES. (I KNOW OF AN UNCOUTH REGION WHOSE LIBRARIANS REPUDIATE THE VAIN AND*

6.5 Points

*For a long time it was believed that these impenetrable books corresponded to past or remote languages. It is true that the most ancient men, the first librarians, used a language quite different from the one we now speak; it is true that a few miles to the right the tongue is dialectical and that ninety floors farther up, it is incomprehensible. All THIS, I REPEAT, IS TRUE, BUT FOUR HUNDRED AND TEN PAGES OF INALTERABLE MCV'S CANNOT CORRESPOND TO ANY language, no matter how dialectical or rudimentary it may be. Some insinuated that each letter could influence the following one and that the value of MCV in the third line of page 71 was not the one the same series may have in another position on another page, but this vague thesis did not prevail. Others thought of cryptographs; generally, this CONJECTURE HAS BEEN ACCEPTED, THOUGH NOT IN THE SENSE IN WHICH IT WAS FORMULATED BY ITS ORIGINATORS. FIVE YEARS ago, the chief of an upper hexagon 2 came upon a book as confusing as the others, but which had nearly two pages of homogeneous lines. He showed his find to a wandering decoder who told him the lines were written in Portuguese; others said they were Yiddish. Within a century, the language was established: a Samoyedic Lituanian dialect of GUARANI, WITH CLASSICAL ARABIAN INFLECTIONS. THE CONTENT WAS ALSO DECIPHERED: SOME NOTIONS OF COMBINATIVE*



IN LIMITED NUMBER,  
an *Abeceдарium Naturæ* or  
series of letters with  
which *the universal* text is  
written.



80 Points

Aleph  
Book

55 Points

Congress  
'Dreamtigers'  
Emma Zunz  
FUNES 

45 Points

The Garden  
of the Forking  
PASSAGE

32 Points

Holy Scriptures,  
Index‡,  
John Wilkins,  
KAFKA

25 Points  
– SS01 Alt. C

The Memorious,  
The Nightingale of Keats,  
Parable of Cervantes  
& The Quixote,  
OXFORD • EDITION

16 Points

I OWE THE DISCOVERY OF UQBAR TO THE CONJUNCTION OF A MIRROR and an encyclopedia. The mirror troubled the depths of a corridor in a country house on Gaona Street in Ramos Mejia; the encyclopedia is fallaciously called The Anglo-American Cyclopaedia, 1917 and is a literal but delinquent reprint OF THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANICA OF 1902. THE EVENT TOOK PLACE SOME FOURTY YEARS AGO.

13 Points

The following day, Bioy called me from Buenos Aries. He told me he had the essay before him on Uqbar, in volume XLVI of the encyclopedia. The heresiarch's name was not forthcoming, but there was a note on his doctrine, formulated in words almost identical to those he had repeated, though perhaps literally inferior. He had recalled: Copulation and mirrors are abominable. The text of the encyclopedia said: For one of those gnostics, The visible universe WAS AN ILLUSION OR, MORE PRECISELY A SOPHISM. MIRRORS AND FATHERHOOD ARE ABOMINABLE BECAUSE THEY MULTIPLY AND DISSEMINATE THAT UNIVERSE.

10.5 Points

The tome Bioy brought was, in fact, Volume XLVI of the Anglo-American Cyclopaedia. On the half-title page and the spine, the alphabetical marking (Tor-Ups) was that of our copy but, instead of 917, it contained 921 pages. These four additional pages made up the article on Uqbar, which (as the reader will have noticed) was not indicated by the alphabetical marking. We later determined that there was NO OTHER DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE VOLUMES. BOTH OF THEM (AS I BELIEVE I HAVE INDICATED) ARE REPRINTS OF THE ELEVENTH ENCYCLOPEDIA

8.5 Points

We read the article with some care. The passage recalled by Bioy was perhaps the only surprising one. The rest of it seemed very plausible, quite in keeping with the general tone of the work and (as is natural) a bit boring. Reading it over again, we discovered beneath ITS RIGOROUS PROSE A FUNDAMENTAL VAGUENESS. OF THE FOURTEEN NAMES WHICH FIGURED IN THE geographical part, we only recognized three—Khorasan, Armenia, Erzerum interpolated in the text in an ambiguous way. Of the historical names, only one: the impostor magician Smerdis, invoked more as a metaphor. The note seemed to fix the boundaries of UQBAR, BUT ITS NEBULOUS REFERENCE POINT WERE RIVERS AND CRATERS AND MOUNTAIN RANGES OF THAT SAME

6.5 Points

Some limited and waning memory of Herbert Ashe, an engineer of the southern railways, persists in the hotel at Adroque, amongst the effusive honeysuckles and in the illusory depths of the mirrors. In his lifetime, he suffered from unreality, as do so many Englishmen; once dead, he is not even the GHOST HE WAS THEN. HE WAS TALL, LISTLESS AND HIS TIRED RECTANGULAR BEARD HAD ONCE BEEN RED. I UNDERSTAND HE WAS A WIDOWER, without children. Every few years he would go to England, to visit (I judge from some photographs he showed us) a sundial and a few oaks. He and my father had entered into one of those close (the adjective is excessive) English friendships that begin by excluding confidences and very soon dispense with dialog. THEY USED TO CARRY OUT AN EXCHANGE OF BOOKS AND NEWSPAPERS AND ENGAGE IN TACITURN CHESS GAMES... I remember him in the hotel platform, with a mathematics book in his hand, sometimes looking at the irrecoverable colors of the sky. One afternoon, we spoke of the duodecimal system of numbering, in which twelve is written as one. Ashe said that he was converting some kind of tables from the duodecimal to the sexagesimal system (IN WHICH SIXTY IS WRITTEN AS TEN). HE ADDED THAT THE TASK HAD BEEN ENTRUSTED TO

90 Points

The Library  
of Babel

---

90 Points  
– Small Caps

THE LIBRARY  
OF BABEL

65 Points

*Ab Æterno*  
*Bradley*  
*CREATION*

55 Points

*Delia San Marco*  
*→ Egyptian*  
*THE WRITING*  
*OF GOD*

45 Points

*Hradcany*  
*Immortal*  
*KILPATRICK*

32 Points

*Le Livre Infini &*  
*Mathematician*  
*ONE THOUSAND &*  
*ONE NIGHTS*

25 Points

*Postscript of Uqbar*  
*March 1st, 1943.*  
*(The Faerie Queen III, 19)*  
*—Lucian of Samosata*  
*THE SECRET MIRACLE*

16 Points

*IN HIS A HISTORY OF THE WORLD WAR* (p. 212), Captain Liddell Hart reports that a planned offensive by thirteen British divisions, supported by fourteen hundred artillery pieces, against the German line at Serre-Montauban, scheduled for July 24, 1916, had to be postponed until the morning of the 29th. He noted that torrential RAIN CAUSED THIS DELAY, WHICH LACKED ANY SPECIAL SIGNIFICANCE. THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

13 Points

*In the midst of my hatred and terror, I knew that the fast-moving and doubtless happy soldier did not suspect that I possessed the Secret — the name of the exact site of the new British artillery park on the Ancre. A bird streaked across the misty sky and, absently, I turned it into an airplane and then that airplane into many in the skies of France, shattering the artillery park under a rain of bombs. If only my mouth, before it should be silenced by a BULLET, COULD SHOUT THIS NAME IN SUCH A WAY THAT IT COULD BE IN GERMANY... MY VOICE, MY HUMAN VOICE, WAS WEAK. HOW COULD IT REACH THE EAR OF THE*

10.5 Points

*Under the trees of England I meditated on this lost and perhaps mythical labyrinth. I imagined it untouched and perfect on the secret summit of some mountain; I imagined it drowned under rice paddies or beneath the sea; I imagined it infinite, made not only of eight-sided pavilions and of twisting paths but also of rivers, provinces and kingdoms... I thought of a maze of mazes, of a sinuous, ever growing maze which would take in both past AND FUTURE AND WOULD SOMEHOW INVOLVE THE STARS. LOST IN THESE IMAGINARY ILLUSIONS I FORGOT MY DESTINY—THAT OF THE HUNTED. FOR AN*

8.5 Points

*The road kept descending and branching off, through meadows misty in the twilight. A high-pitched and almost syllabic music kept coming and going, moving with the breeze, blurred by the leaves and by distance. I thought that a man might be an enemy of other men, of the differing moments OF OTHER MEN, BUT NEVER AN ENEMY OF A COUNTRY: NOT OF FIREFLIES, WORDS, GARDENS, STREAMS, OR THE WEST WIND.*

*Meditating thus I arrived at a high, rusty iron gate. Through the railings I could see an avenue bordered with poplar trees and also a kind of summer house or pavilion. Two things dawned on me at once, the first trivial and the second almost incredible: the music came from the pavilion and THAT MUSIC WAS CHINESE. THAT WAS WHY I HAD TO ACCEPTED IT FULLY, WITHOUT PAYING IT ANY ATTENTION.*

6.5 Points

*We also know of another superstition of that time; that of the Man of the Book. On some shelf in some hexagon there must exist a book which is the cipher and perfect compendium of all the rest: some librarian has access to it and is analogous to a god. In the language of this region there persist some vestiges of the cult of that functionary. MANY WENT ON PILGRIMAGE IN SEARCH OF HIM. FOR A CENTURY THEY EXHAUSTED THE MOST DIVERSE COURSES. HOW TO*

*locate the venerable secret hexagon that hosted him? Someone proposed a recursive method: to find book A, consult beforehand a book B that indicates the site of A; to find B, previously consult C, and like that into infinity... on adventures like that I have lavished and consumed my years. It doesn't seem unlike to me that on some shelf in the UNIVERSE IS A SOUND AND COMPLETE BOOK[3]: I PLEAD WITH THE INDIFFERENT GODS THAT ONE PERSON, ONLY ONE,*

*though it be thousands of years ago, may have examined it and read it. If honour and wisdom and happiness are not for me, may they be for others. That heaven may exist, although my place will be in hell. That I might be annihilated, but that in an instant, in a being, Your enormous Library justifies itself. The impious affirm that nonsense is normal in the library, that reason (AND EVEN THE HUMBLE AND PURE COHERENCE) IS AN ALMOST IRACULOUS*

*Alepb*

75 Points

Algebra  
Byzantium  
CORE

52 Points

Descartes†  
Ex Hypothesis  
«Formula»  
HETERODOX

45 Points  
– SS03 Alt. R

Immortal  
John Wilkins  
MAßLOS

32 Points

Mandelstam and  
Orthodoxy  
Rose Garden  
(SPHERE)

25 Points

The Sect of the Thirty  
Unworthy<sup>5</sup>  
Paradiso, VIII, 108  
Tlön, Uqbar,  
ORBIS TERTIUS

16 Points

In the ‘Eleventh Volume’ which I have mentioned, there are allusions to preceding and succeeding volumes. In an article in the N.R.F. , which is now classic, Nestor Ibarra has denied the existence of those companion volumes; Ezequiel Martinez Estrada and Drieu La Rochelle have refuted THAT DOUBT, PERHAPS VICTORIOUSLY. THE FACT IS THAT UP TO THIS MOMENT THE MOST INS-

13 Points

Hume noted for all time that Berkeley’s arguments did not admit the slightest refutation, nor did they cause the slightest conviction. This dictum is entirely correct in its request to the earth but entirely false in Tlön. The nations of this planet are congenitally idealist. Their language and the derivations of their language—religion, letters, metaphysics—all presuppose idealism. The world for them is not a concourse of objects in space; it is a heterogeneous series of independent acts. It is successive and temporal, not spatial. There are no nouns in

10.5 Points

The preceding applies to the languages of the southern hemisphere. In those of the northern hemisphere (on whose Ursprache there is very little data in the Eleventh Volume), the prime unit is not the verb but the monosyllabic adjective. The noun is formed by an accumulation of adjectives. They do not say “moon” but rather “round airy-light on dark” or “pale-orange-of-the-sky” or any OTHER SUCH COMBINATION. IN THE EXAMPLE (4) SELECTED, THE MASS OF ADJECTIVES REFERS TO A REAL OBJECT, BUT THIS IS PURELY FORTUITOUS.

8.5 Points

It is no exaggeration to state that the classic culture of Tlön comprises only one discipline: psychology. All others are subordinated to it. I have said that the men of this planet conceive the universe as a series of mental processes which do not develop IN SPACE BUT SUCCESSIVELY IN TIME. SPINOZA ASCRIBES TO HIS INEXHAUSTIBLE (P.2) DIVINITY THE ATTRIBUTES OF

extension and thought; no one in Tlön would understand the juxtaposition of the first (which is typical only of certain states) and the second—which is a perfect synonym of the cosmos. In other words, they do not conceive that the spatial persists in time. THE PERCEPTION OF A CLOUD OF SMOKE ON THE HORIZON AND OF THE HALF-EXTINGUISHED CIGARETTE

6.5 Points

In the ‘Eleventh Volume’ which I have mentioned, there are allusions to preceding and succeeding volumes. In an article in the N. R. F., which is now classic, Nestor Ibarra has denied the existence of those companion volumes; Ezequiel Martinez Estrada and Drieu La Rochelle have refuted that DOUBT, PERHAPS VICTORIOUSLY. THE FACT IS THAT UP TO NOW THE MOST DILIGENT INQUIRIES HAVE BEEN FRUITLESS.

In vain we have upended the libraries of the two Americas and of Europe. Alfonso Reyes, tired of these subordinate sleuthing procedures, proposes that we should all undertake the task of reconstructing the many and weighty tomes that are lacking: ex ungue leonem. He calculates, half in earnest and half jokingly, that a generation of Tlonistas should be sufficient. THIS VENTURE-SOME COMPUTATION

brings us back to the fundamental problem: Who are the inventors of Tlön? The plural is inevitable, because the hypothesis of a lone inventor—an infinite Leibniz laboring away darkly and modestly—has been unanimously discounted. It is conjectured that this brave new world is the work of A SECRET SOCIETY OF ASTRONOMERS, BIOLOGISTS, ENGINEERS, METAPHYSICIANS, POETS, CHEMISTS, ALGEBRAISTS,



75 Points

*Buenos*  
*Aires*  
*COSMO*

55 Points

*Divine Eternity*  
*Fragment*  
*GEOMETRY<sup>4</sup>*

45 Points  
— SS03 Alt. J

*Hexagonal*  
*Infinity*  
*FOURNEY*

32 Points

*Kabbala,*  
*‘Lonely Moon’*  
*Oblivion*  
*PARADOX*

25 Points

*Quintessential*  
*Reflection*  
*Symbol / Time*  
*Universe*  
*VOID WISDOM*

16 Points

*I REMEMBER HIM (I scarcely have the right to use this ghostly verb; only one man on earth deserved the right, and he is dead), I remember him with a dark passionflower in his hand, looking at it as no one has ever looked at such a flower, though they might look from the twilight of day until the twilight of night, for a WHOLE LIFE LONG. I REMEMBER HIM, HIS FACE IMMOBILE AND INDIAN-LIKE, AND SINGULARLY*

13 Points

*That all those who knew him should write something about him seems to me a very felicitous idea; my testimony may perhaps be the briefest and without doubt the poorest, and it will not be the least impartial. The deplorable fact of my being an Argentinian will hinder me from falling into a dithyramb - an obligatory form in the Uruguay, when the theme is an Uruguayan. Littérateur, slicker, Buenos Airean: Funes did not use these INSULTING PHRASES, BUT I AM SUFFICIENTLY AWARE THAT FOR HIM I REPRESENTED THESE UNFORTUNATE CATEGORIES. PEDRO LEANDRO IPUCHE HAS*

10.5 Points

*I do not think that your illustrious ancestor toyed idly with Variableiations. I do not find it believable that he would waste thirteen years laboring over a never ending experiment in rhetoric. In your country the novel is an inferior genre; in Ts'ui Pen's period, it was a despised one. Ts'ui Pen was a fine novelist but he was also a man of letters who, doubtless, considered himself more than a mere novelist. The testimony OF HIS CONTEMPORARIES ATTESTS TO THIS, AND CERTAINLY THE KNOWN FACTS OF HIS LIFE CONFIRM HIS LEANINGS TOWARD THE METAPHYSICAL AND*

8.5 Points

*The explanation is quite obvious. The Garden of Forking Paths is a picture, incomplete yet not false, of the universe such as Ts'ui Pen conceived it to be. Differing from Newton and Schopenhauer, your ancestor did not think of time as absolute and uniform. He believed in an infinite series OF TIMES, IN A DIZZILY GROWING, EVER SPREADING NETWORK OF DIVERGING, CONVERGING AND PARALLEL*

*times. This web of time—the strands of which approach one another, bifurcate, intersect or ignore each other through the centuries - embraces every possibility. We do not exist in most of them. In some you exist and not I, while in others I do, and you do not, and in yet others both of us EXIST. IN THIS ONE, IN WHICH CHANCE HAS FAVORED ME, YOU HAVE COME TO MY GATE. IN ANOTHER, YOU, CROSSING*

6.5 Points

*Once again I sensed the pullulation of which I have already spoken. It seemed to me that the dew-damp garden surrounding the house was infinitely saturated with invisible people. All were Albert and myself, secretive, busy and multiform in other dimensions of time. I lifted my eyes and the short nightmare disappeared. In the BLACK AND YELLOW GARDEN THERE WAS ONLY A SINGLE MAN, BUT THIS MAN WAS AS POWERFUL AS A STATUE AND this man*

*was walking up the path and he was Captain Richard Madden. "The future exists now," I replied. "But I am your friend. Can I take another look at the letter?" Albert rose from his seat. He stood up tall as he opened the top drawer of the high writing cabinet. For a moment his back was again turned to me. I had the revolver READY. I FIRED WITH THE UTMOST CARE: ALBERT FELL WITHOUT A MURMUR, AT ONCE. I SWEAR THAT HIS DEATH WAS*

*instantaneous, as if he had been struck by lightning. What remains is unreal and unimportant. Madden broke in and arrested me. I have been condemned to hang. I have yet triumphed! The secret name of the city to be attacked got through to Berlin. Yesterday night it was bombed. I read the news in the identical English NEWSPAPERS WHICH WERE TRYING TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF SINO-LOGIST STEPHEN ALBERT BY THE UNKNOWN*

§ FIRST: *The Library exists ab Æternitate.*<sup>†</sup> That truth, whose immediate corollary is the future eternity of the world, no rational mind can doubt. Man, the imperfect librarian<sup>1</sup>, may be the work of chance or of malevolent demiurges; the universe, with its elegant appointments—its book-shelves, its enigmatic books, its indefatigable staircases for the traveller, and its water closets for the seated librarian—can only be the handiwork of a god. In order to grasp the distance that separates the human and the divine, one has only to compare these crude trembling symbols which my fallible hands crawls on the cover of a book with the organic letters inside neat, delicate, deep black, and inimitably symmetrical.

¶ SECOND: *There are twenty-five orthographic symbols.*<sup>2</sup> That discovery enabled mankind, three hundred years ago, to formulate a general theory of the Library and thereby satisfactorily solve the riddle that no conjecture had been able to divine—the formless and chaotic nature of virtually all books. One book, which my father once saw in a hexagon<sup>3</sup> in circuit 15—94, consisted of the letters MCV perversely repeated from the first line to the last. Another (much consulted in this zone) is a mere labyrinth of letters whose 114 penultimate page contains the phrase *O Time thy pyramids.*

<sup>†</sup> ‘The original manuscript has neither numbers nor capital letters; punctuation is limited to the comma and the period. [wd. note.]

80 Points

Agatha\*  
Cowley  
BRADLEY

55 Points

Dionysus  
El Congreso  
§ Fable  
GENESIS

45 Points

'In Praise'  
of Darkness  
JORGE

32 Points

The Two Kings &  
the Two Labyrinths  
The Memorious  
(Nº4, N.R.F.)

25 Points

On Exactitude  
in Science,  
Pedro Salvadores,  
Theologians,  
VOLSUNGA SAGA

16 Points

LIKE ALL MEN OF BABYLON, I have been proconsul; like them all, a slave; I have also known omnipotence, ignominy, imprisonment. Look here! on my right hand is missing my index finger. Look here! through this gash in my cape you can see on my stomach A CRIMSON TATTOO—IT IS THE SECOND LETTER, BETH. ON NIGHTS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL, THIS SYMBOL CONFERS

13 Points

I owe that almost monstrous Variety to an institution—the Lottery—which is unknown in other nations, or at work in them imperfectly or secretly. Into its history I have not delved; I know that the sages cannot manage to agree; I know of its powerful aims what a man not versed in astrology can know of the moon. I am of a vertiginous country where the lottery is a principal part of reality: until this very day, I have thought as little of it as I have the CONDUCT OF THE INSCRUTABLE GODS OR OF MY OWN HEART. NOW, FAR FROM BABYLON AND ITS BELOVED CUSTOMS,

10.5 Points

My father would recount that in ancient times—a question of centuries, of years?—the lottery in Babylon was a game with a plebeian character. He would relate (truthfully or not I cannot say) that barbers gave out rectangles made of bone or parchment and adorned with symbols in exchange for copper coins. In the full light of the day, A DRAWING OF LOTS WOULD BE HELD: THE FORTUNATE FEW WOULD RECEIVE, WITHOUT FURTHER CORROBORATION BY CHANCE, MONEY COINED IN SILVER. THE PROCEDURE, AS YOU CAN SEE, WAS

8.5 Points

Naturally, these ‘lotteries’ failed. Their moral virtue was nil. They did not appeal to all the faculties of man, only to his hope. In the face of the public’s indifference, the merchants who founded these venal lotteries began to lose money. Someone tried something NEW: THE INTERPOLATION OF A FEW ADVERSE FORTUNES AMONGST THE MANY FAVOURABLE. WITH THIS

reform, the buyers of numbered rectangles ran the double chance of winning a sum of money or of paying a fine, sometimes considerable. This slight danger (for every thirty favourable numbers there was one adverse) awoke, as is natural, the interest OF THE PUBLIC. THE BABYLONFLOCKED TO THE GAME. HE WHO DID NOT PURCHASE FORTUNES WAS CONSIDERED

6.5 Points

There were disturbances, there were lamentable effusions of blood; but the Babylonian people finally imposed their will and they achieved their generous ends against the opposition of the rich. Firstly, they forced the Company to assume full public power. (This unification was necessary given THE VASTNESS AND COMPLEXITY OF THE NEW OPERATIONS.) SECONDLY, THEY MADE THE LOTTERY SECRET, GENERAL

and free of charge. The mercenary sale of lots was abolished. Once initiated into the mysteries of Bel, all free men automatically took part in the sacred drawings of lots, all of which were held in the labyrinths of the god every sixty nights and determined each man’s destiny until the subsequent drawing. THE CONSEQUENCES WERE INCALCULABLE. A HAPPY DRAWING COULD INSTIGATE ONE’S ELEVATION TO THE COUNCIL OF

magi or the imprisonment of an enemy (well-known or private) or, in the peaceful dark of one’s room, one’s meeting the woman who has begun to make one fluster or who one was never expecting to see again; an adverse drawing: mutilation, a Variety of infamies, death. Sometimes a single event—C’S ASSASSINATION IN A TAVERN, B’S MYSTERIOUS APOTHEOSIS—IT WAS THE BRILLIANT RESULT OF THIRTY OR FORTY

‘A BOOK, *ANY*  
*BOOK*, IS FOR  
US *A SACRED*  
*OBJECT.*’

75 Points

*Averroës's*  
*SEARCH*

50 Points

*The Bribe,*  
*Cycles' Doctrine*  
*El Puñal*  
*EL HACEDOR*

45 Points

*Inquisiciones*  
*—Jardín*  
*KENNINGARS*

32 Points

*Luna de Enfrente*  
*Cuaderno San Martín*  
*Otras Inquisiciones*  
*POEMAS: 1923—53*

25 Points

*Que es el budismo*  
*(Siete noches)*  
*La Rosa Profunda*  
*Textos cautivos*  
*THE UNENDING GIFT*



16 Points

*THE COMPANY, WITH DIVINE MODESTY, eludes all publicity. Its agents, as is only natural, are secret; the orders it continually (perhaps incessantly) issues out are no different to those lavishly spread by impostors. Besides, who would boast of being a mere impostor? The inebriate who improvises an absurd mandate, THE DREAMER WHO SUDDENLY AWAKES AND WITH HIS OWN BARE HANDS STRANGLES TO DEATH THE*

13 Points

*Let us imagine a first drawing, one which condemns a man to death. In order for the sentence to be realised, another drawing is held that proposes, say, nine possible executioners. Of these nine, four might initiate a third drawing that will give the name of the eventual executioner, two might replace the drawing's adverse result with a fortunate one (say, a treasure's discovery), another might exacerbate the sentence of death, still others might refuse to carry it out... Such is the lottery's SYMBOLIC SCHEME. IN REALITY, THE NUMBER OF DRAWINGS IS INFINITE. NO DECISION IS FINAL, EACH BRANCH OUT INTO*

10.5 Points

*Another source of restlessness abounded in the down-at-beel neighbourhoods. The members of the sacerdotal college multiplied the stakes and rejoiced in the full range of hope's and of terror's vicissitudes; the poor, with an understandable or inevitable envy, knew themselves to be excluded from these notoriously delightful ups and downs. Everyone, rich and poor alike, had a justified yearning to participate equally in the lottery, WHICH INSPIRED AN INDIGNANT AGITATION WHOSE MEMORY THE YEARS HAVE NOT ERASED. CERTAIN OBSTINATE SOULS DID NOT COMPREHEND, THAT*

8.5 Points

*Like all men of Babylon, I have been proconsul; like them all, a slave; I have also known omnipotence, opprobrium, incarceration. Look: on my right hand is missing my index finger. Look: through this rent cape can be seen on my stomach a ruddy tattoo—it is the second SYMBOL, BETH. ON NIGHTS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL, THIS SYMBOL CONFERS UNTO ME POWER OVER THE MEN*

*whose mark is Ghimel while rendering me subject to the men of Aleph, who on moonless nights must obey the men of Ghimel. In a cellar in the half-light of dawn, I have slit before a black altar the throats of sacred bulls. For an entire lunar year, I have been declared invisible: I WOULD CRY OUT AND NO ONE WOULD RESPOND, I WOULD STEAL BREAD AND I WAS NOT KILLED. I HAVE KNOWN WHAT*

6.5 Points

*Naturally, these 'lotteries' failed. Their moral virtue was nil. They did not appeal to all the faculties of man, only to his hope. In the face of the public's indifference, the merchants who founded these venal lotteries began to lose money. Someone tried something new: the interpolation of a few adverse fortunes AMONGST THE MANY FAVOURABLE. WITH THIS REFORM, THE BUYERS OF NUMBERED RECTANGLES RAN THE DOUBLE*

*chance of winning a sum of money or of paying a fine, sometimes considerable. This slight danger awoke, as is natural, the interest of the public. The Babylonians flocked to the game. He who did not purchase fortunes was considered pusillanimous, a yellow-belly. With time, this justified contempt found A FURTHER TARGET: ALONG WITH HE WHO DID NOT PLAY, HE WHO HAD LOST OUT AND DID NOT PAY HIS FINE WAS ALSO*

*disdained. The Company (as it had begun to be called by then) had to protect the interests of the winners, who could not collect their winnings if there was lacking in the coffers the almost entire sum of the fines. Lawsuits were filed against the losers: the judge sentenced them to pay the original fine, plus court costs, or he put IN JAIL FOR A TIME. SO AS TO DEFRAUD THE COMPANY, THEY ALL OPTED FOR JAIL. FROM THE DARING OF THESE*



*'Like all men of  
Babylon, I have  
been Proconsul.'*

75 Points

# Antología Personal

55 Points

## Dr. Brodie's Report\* Collection II (1949–51)

45 Points

## The Mirror of Enigmas ETERNITY

32 Points

## Fergus Kilpatrick Gibraltar Herbert Quain RÄTSEL

25 Points

## ¶ Roncesvalles Narcissus Miguel de Cervantes Prometheus OUROBOROS

16 Points

**IN ASIA MINOR OR IN ALEXANDRIA, in the second century of our faith, Nils Runeberg might have directed, with a singular intellectual passion, one of the Gnostic conventicles. Dante would have destined him, perhaps, for a fiery sepulcher; his name might have augmented the catalogues of HERESIARCHS, BETWEEN SATOR-NIBUS AND CARPOCRATES; SOME FRAGMENT OF HIS PREACHING,**

13 Points

**Before undertaking an examination of the foregoing works, it is necessary to repeat that Nils Runeberg, a member of the National Evangelical Union, was deeply religious. In some salon in Paris, or even in Buenos Aires, a literary person might well rediscover Runeberg's theses; but these arguments, presented in such a setting, would seem like frivolous and idle exercises in irrelevance or BLASPHEMY. TO RUNEBERG THEY WERE THE KEY WITH WHICH TO DECIPHER A CENTRAL MYSTERY OF THEOLOGY; THEY WERE A MATTER OF MEDITATION AND**

10.5 Points

**The first edition of Kristus och Judas bears the following categorical epigraph, whose meaning, some years later, Nils Runeberg himself would monstrously dilate: Not one thing, but everything tradition attributes to Judas Iscariot is false. (De Quincey, 1857.) Preceded in his speculation by some German thinker, De Quincey opined that Judas had betrayed Jesus Christ in order to force HIM TO DECLARE HIS DIVINITY AND THUS SET OFF A VAST REBELLION AGAINST THE YOKE OF ROME; RUNEBERG OFFERS A METAPHYSICAL VINDICATION.**

8.5 Points

**These Various anathemas influenced Runeberg, who partially rewrote the disapproved book and modified his doctrine. He abandoned the terrain of the-ology to his adversaries and postulated oblique arguments of a moral order. He admitted THAT JESUS, "WHO COULD COUNT ON THE CONSIDER-ABLE RESOURCES WHICH OMNIPOTENCE OFFERS",**

**did not need to make use of a man to redeem all men. Later, he refuted those who affirm that we know nothing of the inexplicable traitor; we know, he said, that he was one of the apostles, one of those chosen to announce the Kingdom of Heaven, to cure the SICK, TO CLEANSE THE LEP-ROUS, TO RESURRECT THE DEAD, AND TO CAST OUT DEMONS (MATTHEW 10:7-8;**

6.5 Points

**In adultery, there is usually tenderness and self-sacri-fice; in murder, courage; in profanation and blasphemy, a certain satanic splendor. Judas elected those offenses unvisited by any virtues: abuse of confidence (John 12 :6) and informing. He la-bored with gigantic humil-ity; he thought himself UNWORTHY TO BE GOOD. PAUL HAS WRITTEN: WHOEVER GLORIFIETH HIMSELF, LET HIM GLO-RIFY HIMSELF IN GOD**

**(I Corinthians 1:31); Judas sought Hell because the fe-licity of the Lord sufficed him. He thinks that happi-ness, like good, is a divine attribute and not to be usurped by men.<sup>2</sup> Many have discovered post factum that in the justifiable begin-nings of Runeberg lies his extravagant end and that DEM HEMLIGE FRÄL-SAREN IS A MERE PER-VERSION OR EXACERBA-TION OF KRISTUS OCH JUDAS. TOWARD THE END**

**of 1907, Runeberg finished and revised the manuscript text; almost two years has passed without his handing it to the printer. In October of 1909, the book appeared with a prologue (tepid to the Points of being enig-matic) by the Danish Hebra-ist Erik Erfjord and bearing this perfidious epigraph: IN THE WORLD HE ONCE WAS, AND THE WORLD WAS MADE BY HIM, AND THE WORLD KNEW HIM NOT (JOHN 1:1130). THE**

70 Points

*Adolfo Bioy*  
**CASARES**

55 Points

*Death & the*  
*Compass,*  
*Ethnographer,*  
**FOREWORD**

45 Points

*The House of*  
*Asterion,*  
**JUNE, 1947**

32 Points

*The Interloper*  
*2 Reyes 1:26\**  
*»Martín Fierro«*  
**KÔTSUKÉNO**

25 Points

*A Survey of the Works*  
*of Herbert Quain.*  
*The Improbable Impostor*  
*Tom Castro.*  
**THEOLOGANS**

16 Points

*The visible work left by this novelist is easily and briefly enumerated. Impardonable, therefore, are the omissions and additions perpetrated by Madame Henri Bachelier in a fallacious catalogue which a certain daily, whose Protestant tendency is no secret, has had the inconsideration to inflict UPON ITS DEPLORABLE READERS—THOUGH THESE BE FEW AND CALVINIST, IF NOT MASONIC*

13 Points

*I am aware that it is quite easy to challenge my slight authority. I hope, however, that I shall not be prohibited from mentioning two eminent testimonies. The Baroness de Bacourt (at whose unforgettable vendredis. I had the honor of meeting the lamented poet) has seen fit to approve the pages which follow. The Countess de Bagnoregio, one of the most delicate spirits of the Principality of Monaco (and now of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, FOLLOWING HER RECENT MARRIAGE TO THE INTERNATIONAL PHILANTHROPIST SIMON KAUTZSCH, WHO HAS BEEN SO INCONSIDERATELY SLANDERED, ALAS!*

10.5 Points

*Madame Henri Bachelier also lists a literal translation of Quevedo's literal translation of the Introduction à la vie dévote of St. Francis of Sales. There are no traces of such a work in Menard's library. It must have been a jest of our friend, misunderstood by the lady. This, then, is the visible work of Menard, in chronological order (with no omission other than a few vague sonnets of circumstance written for THE HOSPITABLE, OR AVID, ALBUM OF MADAME HENRI BACHELIER). I TURN NOW TO HIS OTHER WORK: THE SUBTERRANEAN, THE INTERMINABLY*

8.5 Points

*Two texts of unequal value had inspired this undertaking. One is that philological fragment by Novalis—the one numbered 2005 in the Dresden edition—which outlines the theme of a total identification with a given author. The other is one of those parasitic BOOKS WHICH SITUATE CHRIST ON A BOULEVARD, HAMLET ON LA CANNEBIÈRE OR DON QUIXOTE ON WALL*

*Street. Like all men of good taste, Menard abhorred these useless carnivals, fit only—as he would say—to produce the plebeian pleasure of anachronism or (what is worse) to enthrall us with the elementary idea that all epochs are the same or are different. More interesting, THOUGH CONTRADICTIONARY AND SUPERFICIAL OF EXECUTION, SEEMED TO HIM THE FAMOUS PLAN OF DAUDET:*

6.5 Points

*But why precisely the Don Quixote? Our reader will ask. Such a preference, in a Spaniard, would not have been inexplicable; but it is, no doubt, in a Symbolist from Nîmes, essentially a devotee of Poe, who engendered Baudelaire, who engendered Mallarmé, who engendered Valéry, who engendered EDMOND TESTE. THE AFOREMENTIONED LETTER ILLUMINATES THIS POINT: "THE QUIXOTE," CLARIFIES*

*Menard, "interests me deeply, but it does not seem—how shall I say it?—inevitable. I cannot imagine the universe without Edgar Allan Poe's exclamation: Ah, bear in mind this garden was enchanted! Or without the Bateau Ivre or the Ancient Mariner; but I am quite capable of imagining it without the Quixote. THE QUIXOTE IS A CONTINGENT BOOK; QUIXOTE IS UNNECESSARY. I CAN PREMEDITATE WRITING IT, I CAN WRITE IT, WITH-*

*out falling into a tautology. When I was ten or twelve years old, I read it, perhaps in its entirety. Later, I have reread closely certain chapters, those which I shall not attempt for the time being. I have also gone through the interludes, the plays, the Galatea, the exemplary novels, the undoubtedly laborious TRIBULATIONS OF PERSEUS AND THE VIAJE DEL PARNASO... MY GENERAL RECOLLECTION OF THE QUIXOTE, SIMPLI-*

**Circular  
Ruins**

# Technical Information

Latin	Afrikaans	Lower Sorbian	Turkish
	Albanian	Luo	Upper Sorbian
	Asturian	Luxembourgish	Uzbek
	Asu	Luyia	Vietnamese
	Basque	Machame	Volapük
	Bemba	Makhuwa-Meetto	Vunjo
	Bena	Makonde	Walser
	Breton	Malagasy	Welsh
	Catalan	Maltese	Western Frisian
	Chiga	Manx	Yoruba
	Colognian	Meru	Zulu
	Cornish	Morisyen	
	Croatian	North Ndebele	
	Czech	Northern Sami	
	Danish	Norwegian Bokmål	
	Dutch	Norwegian Nynorsk	
	Embu	Nyankole	
	English	Oromo	
	Esperanto	Polish	
	Estonian	Portuguese	
	Faroese	Prussian	
	Filipino	Quechua	
	Finnish	Romanian	
	French	Romansh	
	Friulian	Rombo	
	Galician	Rundi	
	Ganda	Rwa	
	German	Samburu	
	Gusii	Sango	
	Hungarian	Sangu	
	Icelandic	Scottish Gaelic	
	Igbo	Sena	
	Inari Sami	Serbian	
	Indonesian	Shambala	
	Irish	Shona	
	Italian	Slovak	
	Jola-Fonyi	Slovenian	
	Kabuverdianu	Soga	
	Kalaallisut	Somali	
	Kalenjin	Spanish	
	Kamba	Swahili	
	Kikuyu	Swedish	
	Kinyarwanda	Swiss German	
	Latvian	Taita	
	Lithuanian	Teso	

Open Type Features	aalt	Access All Alternates	sup	Superscript
	c2sc	Small Capitals From Capitals	ordn	Ordinals
	liga	Standard Ligatures	locl	Localized Forms
	onum	Oldstyle Figures	calt	Contextual Alternates
	tnum	Tabular Figures	salt	Stylistic Alternates
	numr	Numerators	ss01	Stylistic Set 01
	sinf	Scientific Inferiors	ss02	Stylistic Set 02
	frac	Fractions	ss03	Stylistic Set 03
	subs	Subscript	ss04	Stylistic Set 04
	case	Case-Sensitive Forms	ss05	Stylistic Set 05
	smcp	Small Capitals	ss19	Stylistic Set 19
	dlig	Discretionary Ligatures	ss20	Stylistic Set 20
	zero	Slashed Zero	ccmp	Glyph Composition / Decomposition
	dnom	Denominators		

**Codepage** Please refer to the Technical Document

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