

# Archimedes

—Geordie Zhang

You glance out the window and see a forest. Strange, you didn't think there were any forests in this part of Melbourne. Just as you wonder where you are, the lights on the train turn off and the train slowly glides to a stop. The other passengers slowly begin to stand up and file out the door, as if this were normal. You decide that this is probably the best course of action, and follow them like a sheep. Baaaa.

You jump out the door and roll down a hill. As you get up, the hill seems to have vanished, and you are surrounded on all sides by thick forest. You're getting pretty sick of these strange events coming at you out of nowhere. You plough your way through some foliage and eventually come to a small clearing, in the middle of which stands a large marble statue of a bearded man you identify as Archimedes from the bathtub in which he is standing. A rusty old typewriter rests in the bathtub, seemingly out of place floating on the metallic bathwater.

Around his neck is a large, golden key. The teeth spiral outwards along a hexagonal shaft. Squinting at it, you can just make out the words "Eine Kleine Key Spiral" scrawled along its surface. Realising that you could test whether the key is pure gold using Archimedes' principle, you try to pry it off but fail. Defeated, you sit down and think about the life of this great man and the many concepts and inventions he created.

At that moment, however, you notice an inscription on the bathtub which reads: "16 8 4 17 1 11 24 4 16 22 8"

After playing around with the rusty typewriter, you recognise what the inscription is saying.