



The Gambling House in Fork

In the city of sin, in a lost alley, there is a door behind a door and within it a deck of cards and fortune's wheel. Upon the deck are forgotten gods; upon the wheel the world rests. The door is guarded by a riddle, and the riddle is this:

Come, Master Red-Jack, where are you creeping?
"To the halls of the ivory pillars I'm leaping."

Oh, shall you return, noble red-cloak, again?
"My bones may return, yet my flesh shall remain."