

Chapter 11

Return to Abnormalcy

You've traveled most continents
And proven your competence.
Though there are only two segments
To determine your final location,
You'd better not get too confident.

It's not derivative, is it?
To go back and revisit
Two spots from whence you came
To hopefully take aim
at noticing the things you might've missed?

Set aside all the scuttlebutt
And go back to the hut.
Not the one that sells pizza!
Are you sufferin' from amnesia?
The cold one who's door isn't shut.

There are numbers to be found.
Take one last look around
And proceed to scour
For a sign about a white powder,
And not the snow that is outside abound.

Three numbers you'll notice
And if you're devoted
To solving this riddle
Choose the one from the middle,
And we're almost ready to decode this.

Combine that number with fifty
Then subtracting three would be nifty.
And what do you know?
You're ready to go!
With your latitude degrees in a jiffy.

Complex directions - you've weathered a deluge,
 But at this moment I have some news.
 You've got nothing to lose and lots to gain
 By boarding the next departing train
 And again, trying your luck in Bruges.

For this clue I need you to use all your power
 To jump right back into the octagonal tower.
 Don't eat any frites;
 There's no time for this
 Or for stopping and smelling the flowers.

See the focus of this return
 Is to find an instrument and learn
 Of its many endeavors,
 exploits, journeys, and adventures -
 Where it is located, not where it was born.

The spiral staircase tourists you may have to fight
 To ascend back up stone steps, flight after flight.
 If you're a true climber
 You'll lay eyes on the chimer
 And read what a Flemishman did write.

Because raising the bell was likely no picnic.
 The words tribute a man known for his politics.
 For his architectural influence
 He was elected by his constituents
 To serve two terms that certainly weren't quick.

Take the number of steps in this belfry,
 Add the number of years that he did lead,
 Add the age that he was when he died.
 And before by four you divide,
 Subtract fifteen for the final key.

North (10-A) ° 27' 10.865" West (10-B) ° 43' 41.869"

Part 2

I hope you are a-mazed with what you have seen
But won't you be a Deere and please tell me -
What would you see if perched from atop?
What legend was carved into this perennial crop?
In the autumn of two thousand fourteen?

Epilogue

I dare say, congratulations are in order!
You've traversed beyond frontiers, boundaries, and borders.
Now submit all your answers,
You could win the prize, a good chance, there,
Of which I will be the awarder.

If I may, I must now implore -
Strive to adventure, take every tour!
Though for now we maintain our distance
As you barrel through your existence,
Be not ever afraid to explore!