

*The Da Vinci Code* by Dan Brown

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|  | **@CatholicGuilt**  Heading to Paris! A man is dead and the police think only my superhuman knowledge of cryptology can solve this one.  Oh fuck – the police think I killed him!!!  These idiots don't understand this is a CODE! Thankfully, this bangin' – er, beautiful – French girl is helping me out.  Driving to a bank. Good time to exposit the history of all these crazy Catholic secret societies to this French girl – maybe get her hot??  HOLY SHIT!!!! We stole the Codex for a large-scale conspiracy that is conveniently in my area of expertise!  An historian explained rest of complicated conspiratorial legend. It's good we keep track of all this. For the lady's benefit, of course.  WTF!! A FUCKING ALBINO!! My cushy tenure at Harvard did NOT prepare me for all this action!!!  You know that old Italian dude who painted the picture of the smiling lady? He's the key to all of this. LOL, who would have thought?  Police won't stop chasing us! Will tweet all locations; just don't tell the Popo! Or the Pope.  Oh man, this gal is hot. But it's harder than I thought to find romance amidst a global plot to conceal the truth about Jesus Christ.  Taking a breather to solve some puzzles. 'A Pope', anybody? There's so many! Mad props if anyone can solve it.  Thanks to @dudeonthebus. Oh goddamnit, another cryptex? Jesus fucking Christ. Literally.  Can't someone tell this albino and the cops that we're just TRYING TO SOLVE A MYSTERY? It's like a crossword! Everyone needs to CTFO!  Puzzles, puzzles, puzzles all day long.  So you're looking for something. Got a smokin' hot French babe with you. Then it turns out what you're looking for IS that babe. Yeah!  Jesus. The lady is a direct descendant of Christ. All good. Oh what? Another puzzle? Bring on the sequel! |