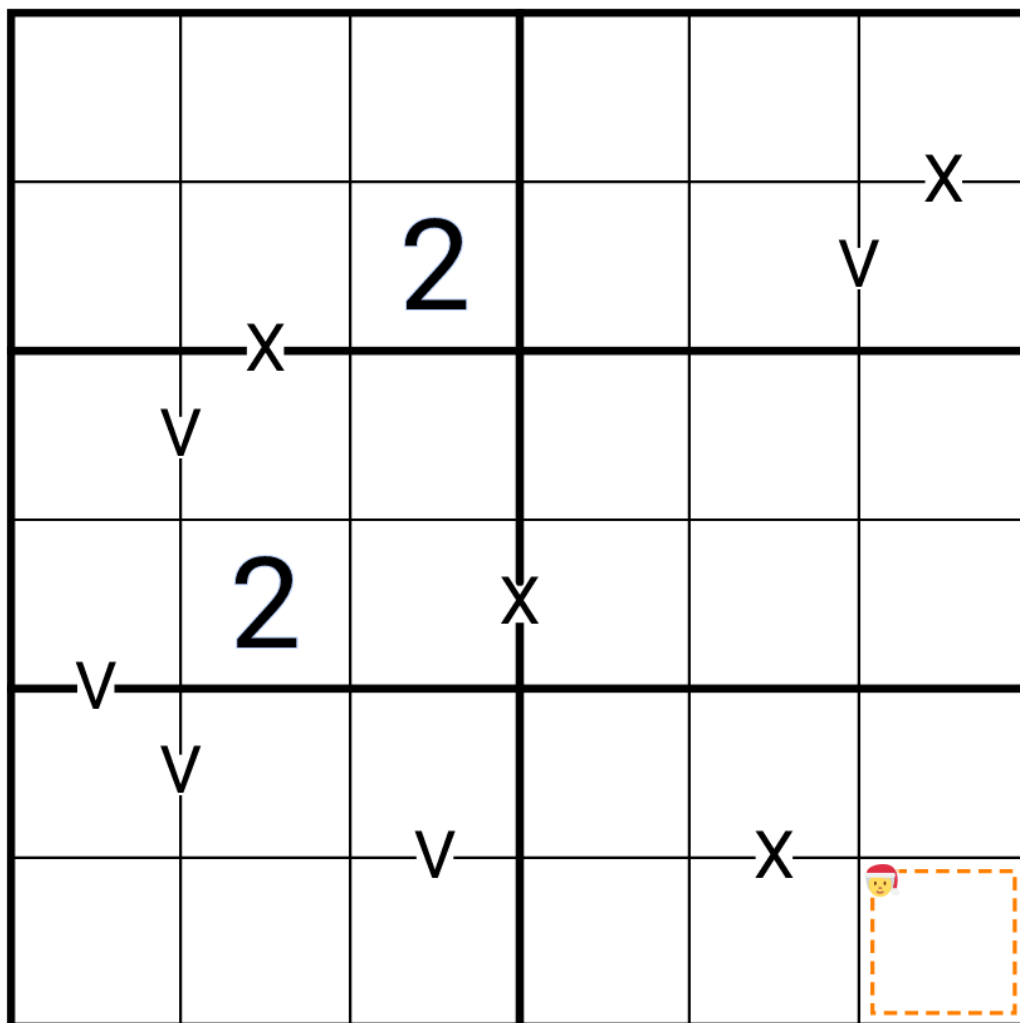


Day 12

Another day of nothing but snack food has you wishing the voices would come back and leave you another sandwich, but so far there hasn't been any hint of them. You have started to run out of stories to tell yourself, and in many times of walking around the store floor you haven't found any more toys. Every now and again you hear, or perhaps it's more correct to say you *feel*, something big, rumbling deep down in the ground. Perhaps it's a giant monster biding its time until you sleep and then it will come and gobble you up.

The rumbling keeps returning, and you decide you're going to measure the time between them. Unfortunately you've not found any working clocks (plenty of ones which don't work are up on the walls) the entire time you've been here. You decide that you can time the rumbles by walking up and down an aisle, counting the number of times you pass your mirror fort. When the next rumble fades you start walking, ticking off on one hand each time you pass your fort. Over and over you walk, keeping track with... [Finger Counting](#).



Digits separated by an X must sum to ten.

Digits separated by a V must sum to five.