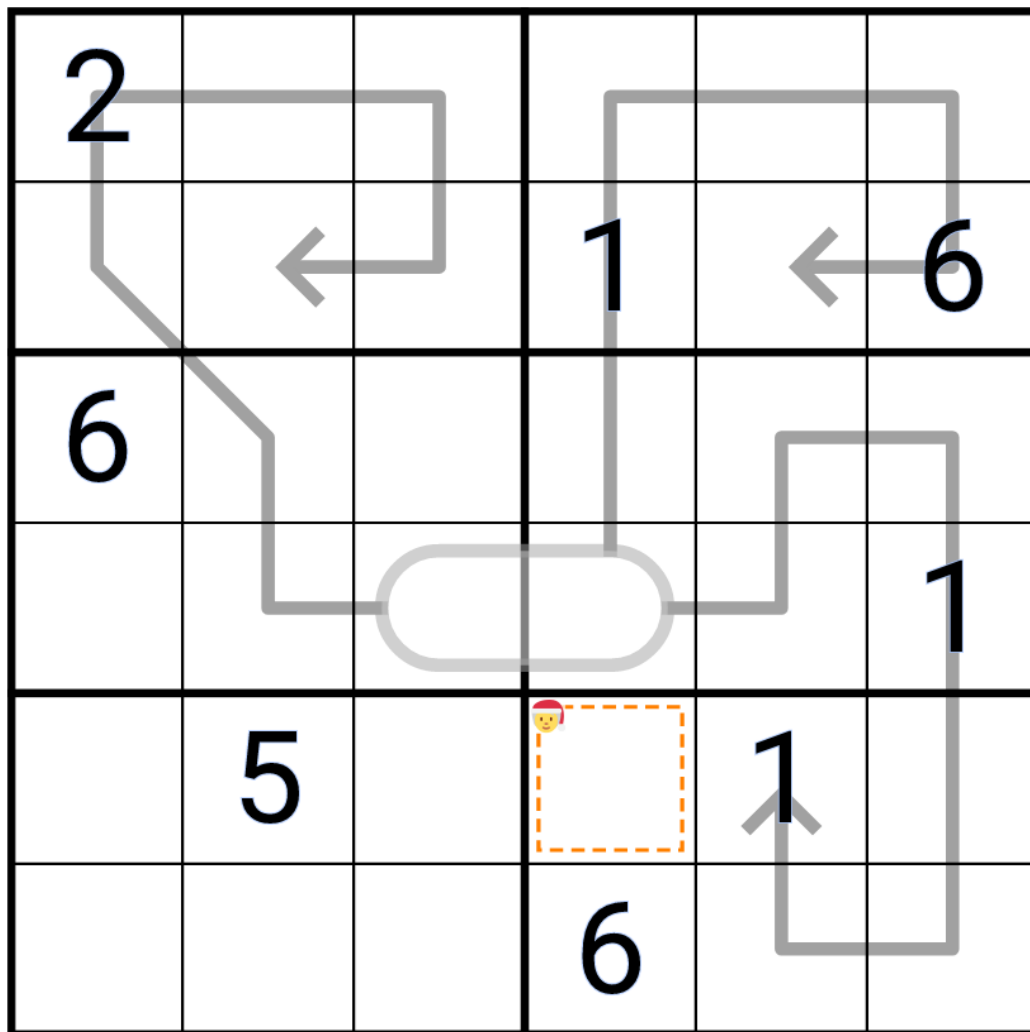


## Day 23

Together the two of you plot out where your friend's home system must be. It took a while and you're not entirely sure *how* you knew how to help, but you certainly did help. Your friend runs off with the completed map and once again you realise, in your unnatural calm, that you haven't eaten or drunk anything in days, and yet you do not feel bad. You have not slept and yet you do not feel tired. It is very strange. Presently your friend returns and explains that the official navigator died, and the rest of their crew isn't certain, but the ship is not accepting the route you plotted together, complaining that it's not enough to know where to go, but it needs to understand its origin point as well.

Taking another piece of paper, the two of you sit down and begin to discuss how to gather the information the ship is demanding. Eventually, through many light-hearted arguments, and with breaks to tell stories with the elephant, the unicorn, and the elves, you have produced another diagram which you proudly title... [You Are Here!](#)



Along each arrow line, the digits sum to the two digit value given in the central pill read from left to right.