

House of Leaves
Appendix IV: Drawings from Rm. 201

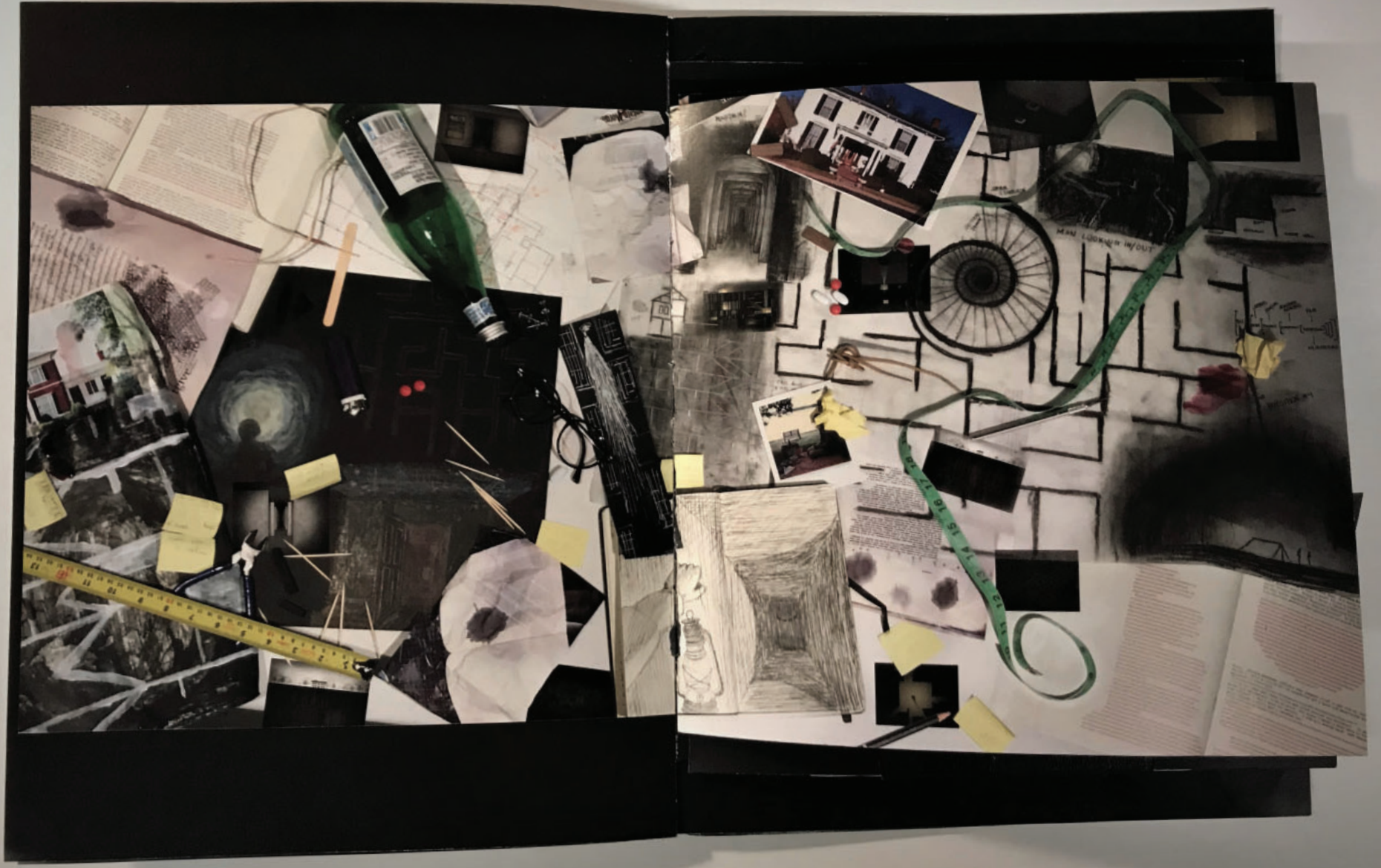


The following documents were compiled from the terminated case of missing person Liam Burse. These drawings were recovered from the last known location of the subject; the Ledo Hotel, 300 Elgin St, Sudbury, ON.

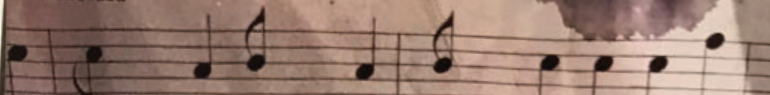
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An open book is shown against a light grey background. The left page is a solid black cover. The right page is also black and features the text "This is not for you." in a small, white, monospaced font. The book is held open by a hand at the bottom center. The spine of the book is visible in the middle, showing some wear and the binding structure. There are some faint, illegible markings on the right page, possibly from a previous page or a stamp.



Foreward



I found a book in an alley last week. Actually it was hardly a book at all, it was more of a badly-bundled heap of paper, the first page containing the hand-written title "House of Leaves." I wish I had just left it where it was. Left it for some other unprepared soul to pick it up and flip through its decrepit pages... Yet here I am.

The book seemed to have many different contributors, one of which was named Johnny Truant. His personal journal is scattered throughout the pages. The bulk of the book is a manuscript for an academic report of a film titled *The Navidson Report* by a man who's only referred to as Zampanó. Truant's journal explains how he found this manuscript in Zampanó's apartment after his death. It goes into incredible detail on this film; he describes every single shot, lists other academic sources, interviews, photographs, etc. None of this makes any sense however, when considering that this film never existed. What else?, Zampanó was completely blind. Even if the film did exist how could he have watched it? Why did he write this manuscript?

How did he write it?

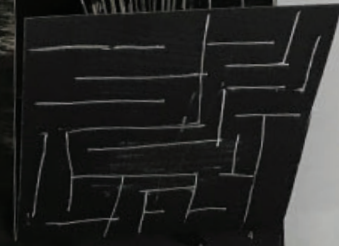
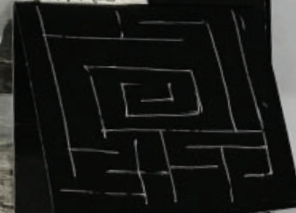
The *Navidson Report* describes how Will Navidson and his family realized that their house is 4" larger on the inside than it is on the outside. It describes how an impossible corridor appears between his two children's rooms. Later, a hallway opens up in a wall of his house. An exterior wall. Instead of leading outside as it should, it reveals a cold, dark hallway. Inside they find an endless labyrinth of walls and rooms of impossible scale that lead nowhere. Even more impossible still, the labyrinth is constantly changing.

I don't know what it means. I don't know what to make of any of this but I can't stop thinking about it. I feel like somehow I was supposed to find this book... I feel like I was supposed to contribute.

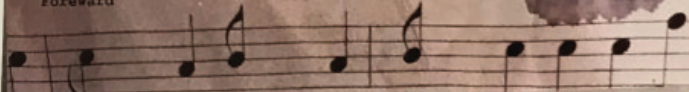
I can't stop drawing the house.



Notes
I collected
the
manuscript
from
Johnny Truant's
apartment



Foreward



I found a book in an alley last week. Actually it was hardly a book at all, it was more of a badly-bundled heap of paper, the first page containing the hand-written title "House of Leaves." I wish I had just left it where it was. Left it for some other unprepared soul to pick it up and flip through its decrepit pages... Yet here I am.

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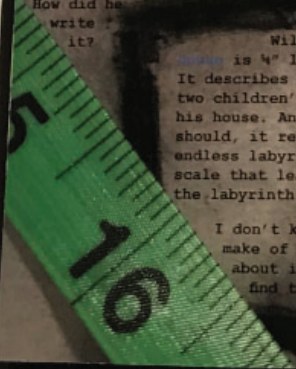
into incredible detail on this film; he delves into academic sources, interviews, photographs, and so on. However, when considering that this film was completely blind. Even if the film did exist, how could he have watched it? Why did he write this manuscript?

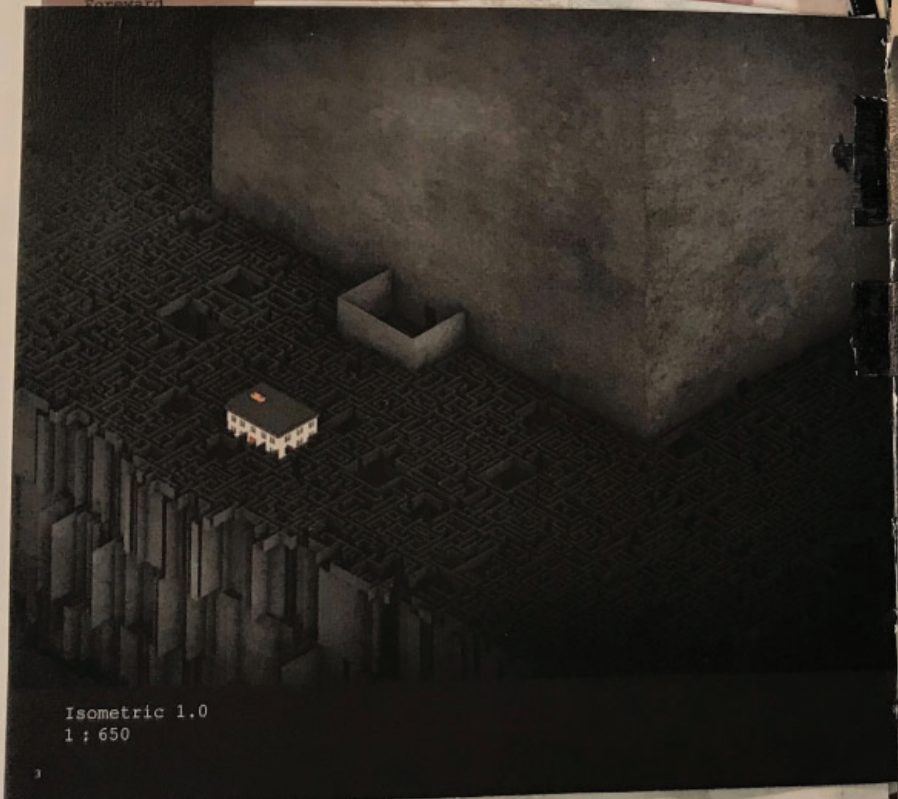
How did he write it? Will you contribute?

It describes how two children's room in his house. An excellent should, it reveals an endless labyrinth scale that lead no the labyrinth is c

I don't know what it means. I don't know what to make of any of this but I can't stop thinking about it. I feel like somehow I was supposed to find this book... I feel like I was supposed to contribute.

I can't stop drawing the house.

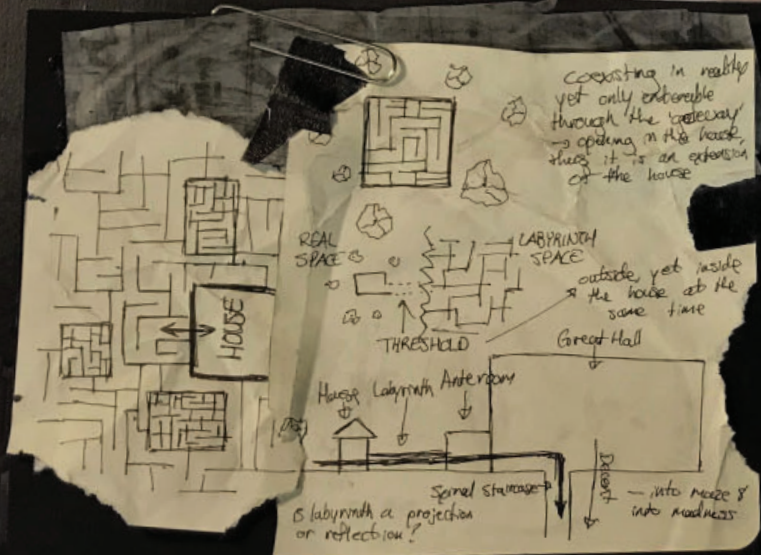




Isometric 1.0
1 : 650

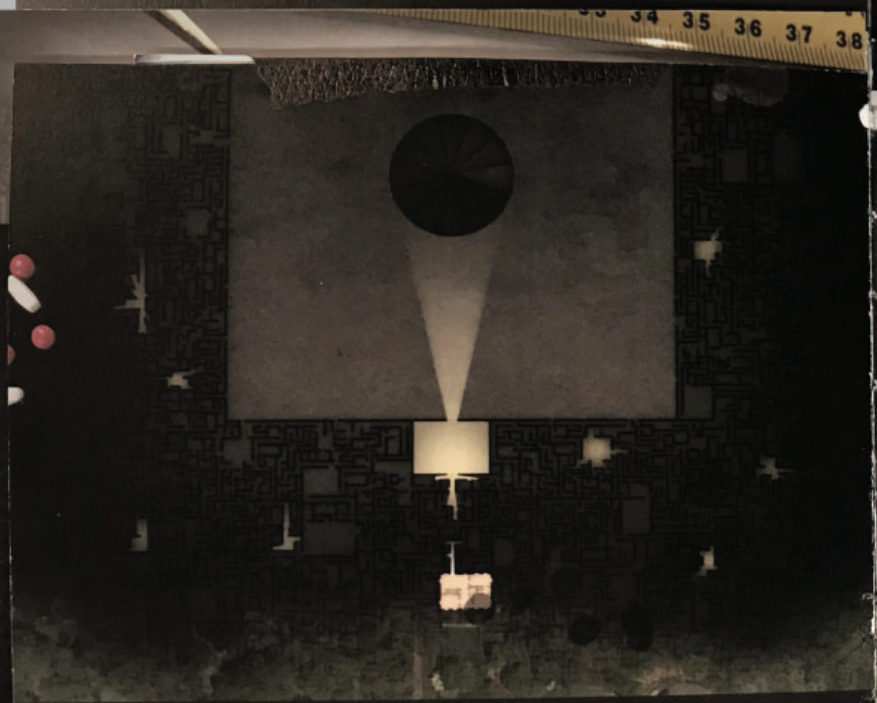
"What's real or isn't real doesn't matter here. The consequences are the same."

Context Plan 2.2
2 : 4200



"... The compass is useless. No matter what room she stands in, whether in the back or the front, upstairs or downstairs, the needle stays still. North, it seems, has no authority there."

41
LANE



Floor Plan 1.0
1/72 : 12.88889

"It's bad enough to hear the Great Hall has a ceiling at least five hundred feet high with a span that may approach a mile, but when Holloway radios that they've found a staircase in the centre which is over two hundred feet in diameter and spirals down into nothing, Navidson has to hand reston the radio, unable to muster another word of support. He has been deprived of the right to name what he inherently understands as his own."

"Exploration 3 ends up lasting almost twenty hours. Relying primarily on the team's radio transmissions interspersed with a few clips from the Hi 8s, Navidson relates how Holloway, Jed, and Wac take forty-five minutes to reach the Spiral Staircase only to spend the next seven hours walking down it. When they at last stop, a dropped flare still does not illuminate or sound a bottom. Jed notes that the diameter has also increased from two hundred feet to well over five hundred feet. It takes them over eleven hours to return."

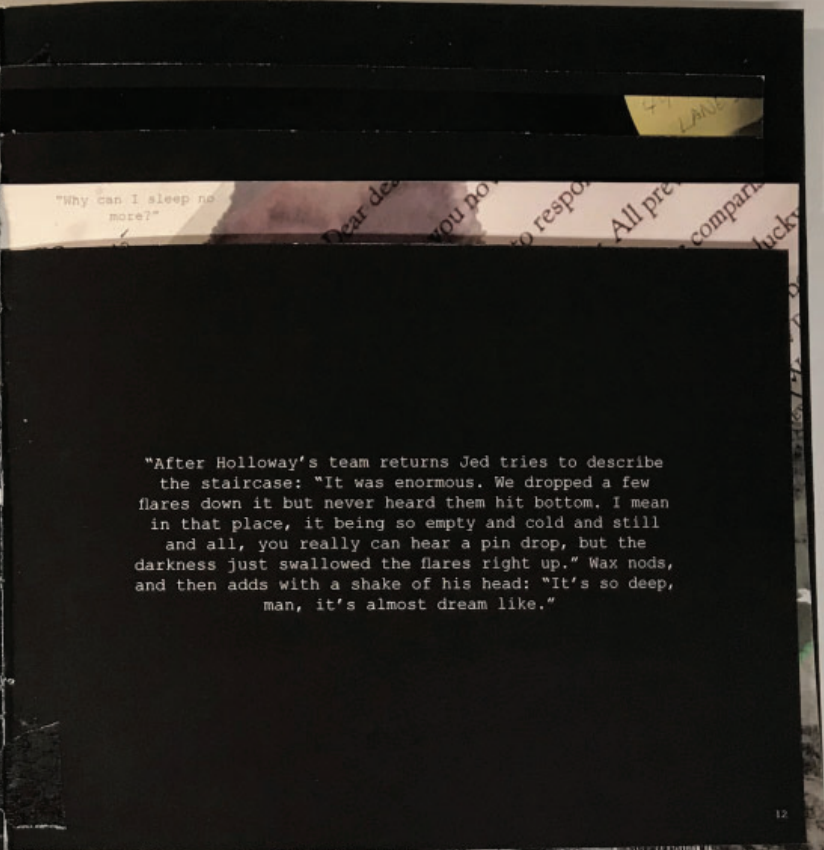
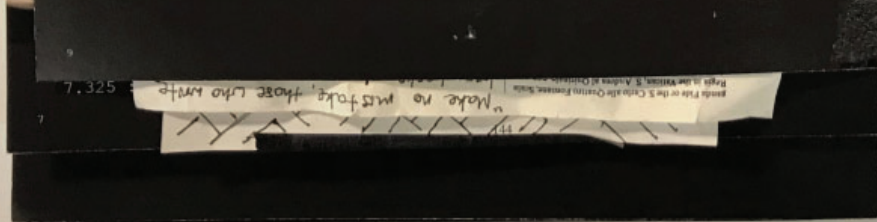


1.325
"Make no mistake, those who write
lands and Vision, a series of drawings



Section 3.0
12 : 7200

11



"After Holloway's team returns Jed tries to describe the staircase: "It was enormous. We dropped a few flares down it but never heard them hit bottom. I mean in that place, it being so empty and cold and still and all, you really can hear a pin drop, but the darkness just swallowed the flares right up." Wax nods, and then adds with a shake of his head: "It's so deep, man, it's almost dream like."

12

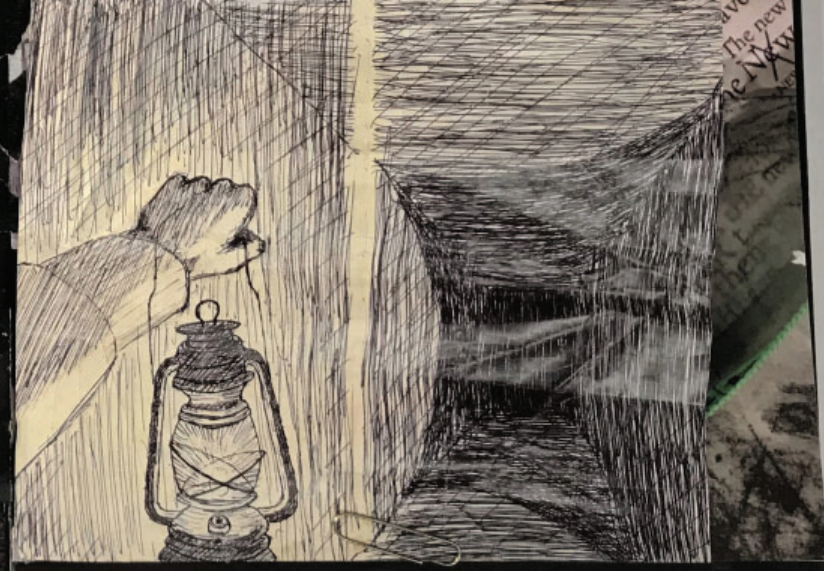




7.325
"Make no mistake, those who write
books like the 5. Child Abuse Victims' Rights
in the United States and Children's Rights
in the United States."



"Why can I sleep no
more?"
Dear de
are you no
failure to respon
completely. All pre
I to pale in compar
I will be lucky
ave my b
The new
the NAY



18

34 35 36 37 38

41 LANE

"Why can I sleep no more?"

-Zampanò

Dear de

I write you no

Your failure to respon

forgive completely. All pres

been subjected to pale in compar

not even leave my b

ector. The new

the NY

"Here then at long last is my darkness. No cry of light, no glimmer, not even the faintest shard of hope to break across the hold."

"I've been stalked by it for days but for some reason it's not attacking yet. I'm waiting for something. I don't know what. Holloway Roberts. I'm not alone here. I'm not alone."

"You wouldn't believe how much harder it's getting for me to just leave my studio. It's really sad."

Make no mistake, those who write

525

11

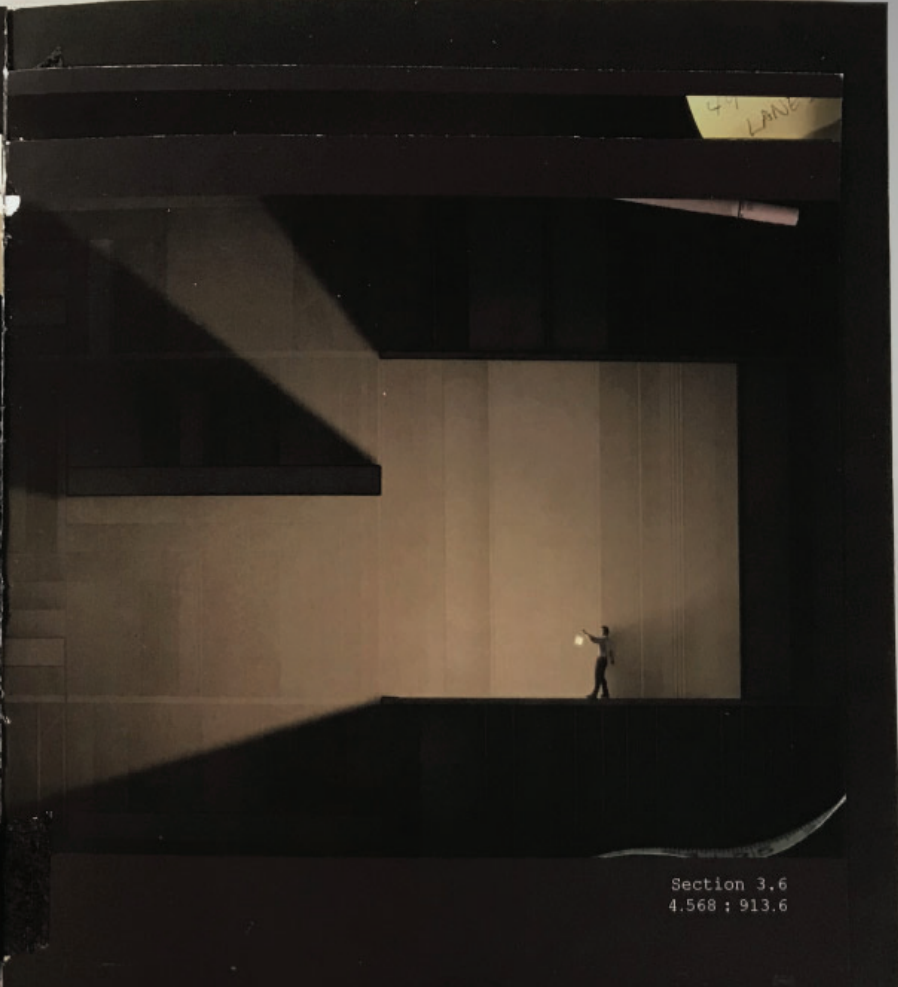
13

18



Floor Plan 1.3
1 : 75

15



Section 3.6
4.568 : 913.6

18

Make no mistake, those who write
Find a File in the 3. Center of the Floor Plan, scale
7.325 : 525.7



Exterior Perspective

"Intermittently, Navidson opens the door himself and stares down the hallway, sometimes using a flashlight, sometimes just studying the darkness itself."

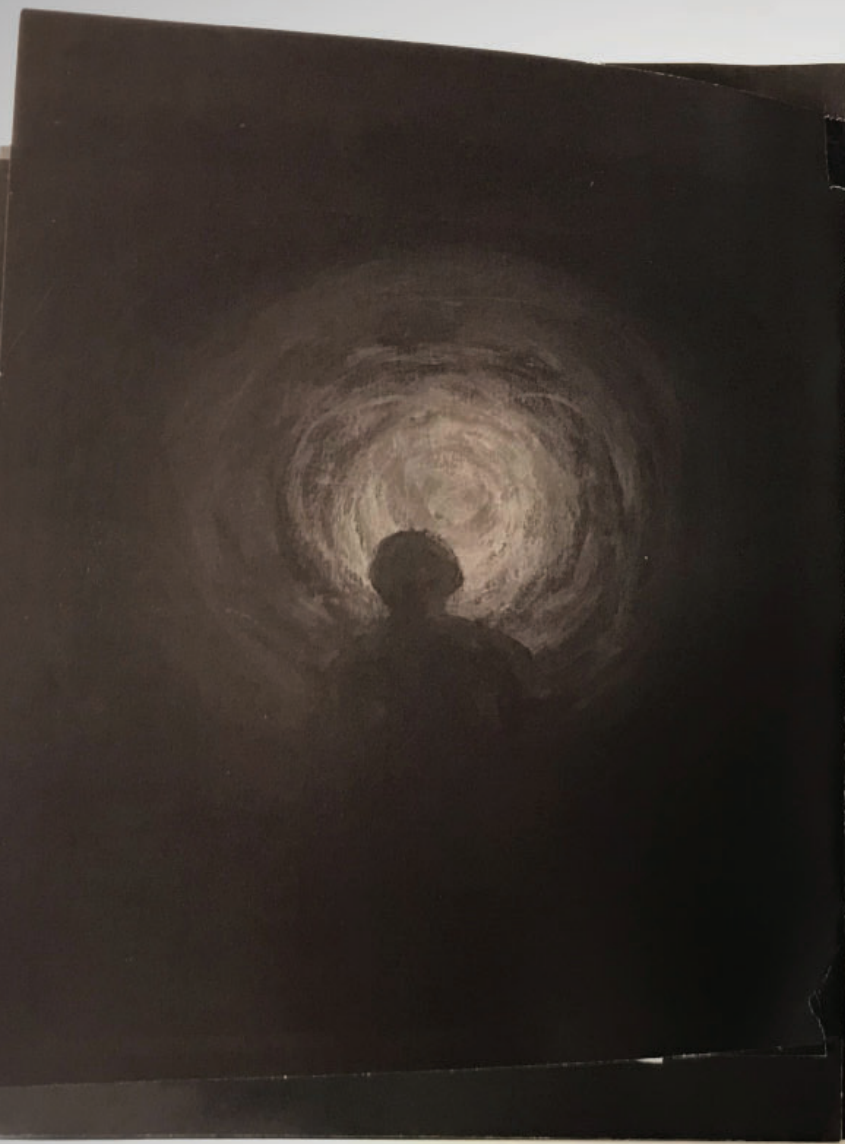
LARGE



Section 2

"Flashlight and camera skitter across ceiling and floor in loose harmony, stabbing into small rooms, alcoves, or spaces reminiscent of closets, though no shirts hang there. Still. No matter how far Navidson proceeds down this particular passageway, his light never comes close to touching the punctuation point promised by the converging perspective lines, sliding on and on and on, spanning one space after another, a constant stream of corners and walls, all of them unreadable and perfectly smooth."

prints in the Volume 5, 1971
"Make no mistake"



"Little solace comes
to those who grieve
when thoughts keep drifting
as walls keep shifting
and this great blue world of ours
seems a house of leaves

Moments before the wind."



11