

Baker/Danny Dunn and The Land Beyond Escape

Quotes

There was no "now", no past and no future. There was no time. Not yet. **(Narrator)**

The dimensions collided with each other, overlapping and tearing at each other with vast rips, tears and rends. **(Narrator)**

This was the greatest of cores. The Center of Everything. The Beginning of All Things Known. The End of Everything. **(Narrator)**

The orchestration of the blocks of matter that would one day build the glittering pure gold of Jacob Waltz was being established. **(Narrator)**

The note penetrated the vastness of the known universe. Perhaps it was fed by the steady white holes, the cosmic "gushers", the opposite matter makers. **(Narrator)**

Spreading dust and light, darkness and plasma throughout time and spatial shortcuts along their own "superhighways". **(Narrator)**

It was time for Time to begin. **(Narrator)**

Absolutely everything will be crushed, stamped, pulverized, disintegrated, annihilated, flattened, and dissolved. Then dust. Energy. Light. Darkness. Timeless. Nothing. Silence. Foam. Renewal. **(Narrator)**

"Let's go to your house, Danny, and see what's cooking. I know Mrs. Dunn always has something." **(Joe Pearson)**

"... quite hot in the summer and filled with all sorts of desert animals unfriendly to humans. It is their residence, after all. We are the invaders." **(Professor Bullfinch)**

"Professors! The map itself has a clue built into its folds. Here." **(Irene Miller)**

"All of those numbers in each of their own holes on the map are the only things showing after the map has been folded. I think those may be the coordinates to the mine itself!" **(Danny Dunn)**

"Cada treinta años, Mi Ventana se oscurecerá." -- "Every thirty years, My Window shall be dark." **(Irene Miller - reading from the map)**

It grew taller and expanded in width. It was a skeleton! With great effort, it stood. Its stark-white eye sockets stared our way. **(Irene Miller - diary entry)**

That feeling was premature. As we hid under the wooden pews we heard an evil, deep sonorous laugh echo outside after each strike. Each flash was unnaturally hot. We thought we were hidden from this vengeful voice and its act. It still found us. (Irene Miller - diary entry)

"The cactus that underwent rapid disassembly last night in the parking lot of Lost Dutchman State Park was a good indicator of how powerful these storms are." **(Professor Bullfinch)**

"Twins have their own links stronger than any of us can imagine." **(Irene Miller)**

"It has a curious mixture and fusion of color and light. It is sort of like a Monet from that period." **(Professor Grimes)**

Our only exit, the dirt ledge behind us, collapsed. Dust settled, and two bloodshot eyes appeared, glowing, unblinking. Headlamps faded as the door slammed shut. (Irene Miller - diary entry)

"But, with this many years between its occurrence and today's discovery, I'm afraid it is of interest only to historians at this point." **(Professor Miller)**

He lay the axe back on the ground and as he did so, his hand moved the neck bones. As the skull turned, the two eye sockets began to glow. It was a most unsettling red color. They lit the room with their intensity. **(Narrator)**

"Look about yourselves quickly. I figure we have about twenty minutes or so of light until even these reconditioned batteries go bad. I suggest we hurry." **(Professor Bullfinch)**

"Irene, Danny, go ahead and take the lead. Stay only three to five feet in front of Joe and me. I want to see the beams of your lights. Don't go in any passages or turn corners without telling me. Ok?" **(Professor Miller)**

"When those batteries got weak, my father showed me how to 'recharge' them. Since all of our batteries are dead, and since we have no light, I suggest that we all strike the batteries in our pockets against any rock or hard surface you can find here." **(Professor Bullfinch)**

"I'd like to think that what was seen by all of us was just a figment. An illusion." **(Professor Bullfinch)**

"But we saw it, Professor. I saw those hideous bloodshot staring eyes. Right at me." **(Irene Miller)**

"It will never be found again. Whatever treasures exist down there are certainly the nightmares that greed is made of. Greed breeds violence in its own way." **(Professor Grimes)**

"This quite-infamous treasure map killed Adolph Ruth. It was a lie, compounded by greed, then compounded by additional stories that led Adolph Ruth to his doom." **(Professor Bullfinch)**

The descending mists were still fresh from the invigorating thunderstorm. The sun was starting to set and evening slowly came to "The Land Beyond Escape." (**Narrator**)

With time, everything on the planet will become barren, lifeless, devoid of plant, flora and fauna. Precious minerals will melt, and perhaps be blown off into space from the unceasing solar wind. It will not matter to anyone, anywhere, anymore, about the Lost Dutchman Mine. (**Narrator**)