



LPR Cup

11.s05.epilogue

*I think home is somewhere warm and kind, with lights.
Boy, mole, fox and horse*

Lux

If you lower the telescope's gaze from the heavens, you'll find the city, living its own life all this while.

In the distance, sodium lamps burn steady and bright, while the flickering neon signs pulse in a chaotic rhythm. It's fascinating how they seem to mirror the electrical circuit someone assembled on a desk nearby, right next to the telescope.

You realize the city awaits. But something within suggests sticking to the familiar routine. One step at a time.

[A look through the telescope.](#)

[Then, the electrical circuit on the desk.](#)

First hint — 05.06.2024 15:00 (Moscow time)

Second hint — 06.06.2024 20:00 (Moscow time)

Final of the epilogue — 08.06.2024 20:00 (Moscow time)