

KILLER KIM

IN CARCEREM TEMPORIS



Prison Escape Puzzle

INTRODUCING KILLER KIM IN CARCEREM TEMPORIS.

This is a puzzle where you don't start with the edges. There might be an example on the back, but we invite you to take a walk through this booklet instead.

This puzzle is a story.

The story of Kim, who finds herself trapped in the prison Carcerem Temporis. She needs your help to find her way out. You can guide her by reading her story and making the right choices. Which path will you send her down? It could lead her to freedom or go terribly wrong. Each time you make a choice, you'll be directed to the correct page where the

story continues according to your decision. You'll also find the matching image that goes with your choice. Pay close attention! Clues may help you make the right call.

Made the right choice? The story continues from there. Wrong one? Retrace your steps to find the correct path.

Have you escaped? Feel free to finish the puzzle. You might still uncover hidden clues...

As the cliché demands, our story begins with a slowly awakening Kim.

Curious to find out what happens to Kim after completing this puzzle? Find out yourself in part two of our story, the City Escape Puzzle. This time, Kim finds herself in a peculiar town in the wild Wild West.



INTRODUCING OUR MAIN CHARACTERS.



Kim

The hero of our story. Brave, curious, but just a little clumsy. People call her Killer Kim. Why that nickname? Good question. No one really knows.



Prison chief

The boss and owner of this prison. He's a true tyrant and takes great pride in the fact that no one has ever escaped from his prison. Sooner or later, someone has to succeed... right?



Prison guards

A very special prison calls for equally special guards. They may look strange and incompetent, but beware! Looks can be deceiving. Especially in this place.



Prison inmates

In this prison, you won't find any thieves or murderers. Not even fraudsters. These criminals have a very different kind of crime on their record. What kind, exactly? That's something you'll have to find out for yourself.



Circus freaks

A traveling circus came to a halt when they were imprisoned here for an unknown reason. However, they haven't lost their desire to entertain. Unfortunately... they're not very good at it.



Dinosaurs

In a normal prison, you wouldn't expect to find dinosaurs. Well, the rules are quite different here. These giants have also committed crimes and they've more than earned their place here.



**COMPLETE THIS PART
OF THE PUZZLE FIRST.**

THE ESCAPE.



A headache. That was the first thing Kim felt when she opened her eyes. As she tried getting used to the light she started noticing sounds. A lot of sounds. A cacophony of music, people shouting and deep growls made its way into her consciousness. What kind of prison was she in? The last thing she managed to remember was getting knocked out during her arrest. The rest was darkness. Until now.

She slowly looked around the area she was in. At a first glance, everything seemed to be quite normal. Gray walls, one single bed with some sheets folded on top, a small table with a chair and a toilet in the corner. Kim tried to grab one of the window bars and pull herself up, so she could get a glimpse of the outside world. She couldn't keep herself up, though, as the bar she was holding immediately broke and made her lose her balance. She quickly tied all the sheets together and attached one end to the remaining bar in the window. After a few hard jerks to see if this one would hold, she threw the sheets out the window. She dragged the table to the window and climbed on top of it.

When climbing down, she seemed to be picking up even more growling sounds from outside. She didn't dare

take her eyes off of the wall, however, as she feared she might make a mistake that could lead her to fall. Only from her peripheral view she noticed a lot of water and something that resembled a beach. Upon arrival at the end of the sheets, she had to push herself off of the wall in order to avoid a weird piece of plastic poking out. As soon as she was standing on a tiled floor, she tried to reorient herself. She definitely hadn't arrived at any ground level yet, so she wasn't out.

A few meters ahead, there seemed to be a hole in the wall that led to a hallway which would take her deeper into the building again. Then she remembered the piece of plastic that she avoided a second ago and turned around to inspect it. She noticed this piece of plastic was actually a slide! What kind of prison did she end up in?

There would be plenty of time to rethink her location. Right now she just realised there were actually several possibilities to choose from in order to get out of here. She basically just had to pick a path.

TIME TO DECIDE!
GO TO THE NEXT PAGE



**NOW COMPLETE THIS
PART OF THE PUZZLE.**

THE HOLE IN THE WALL.

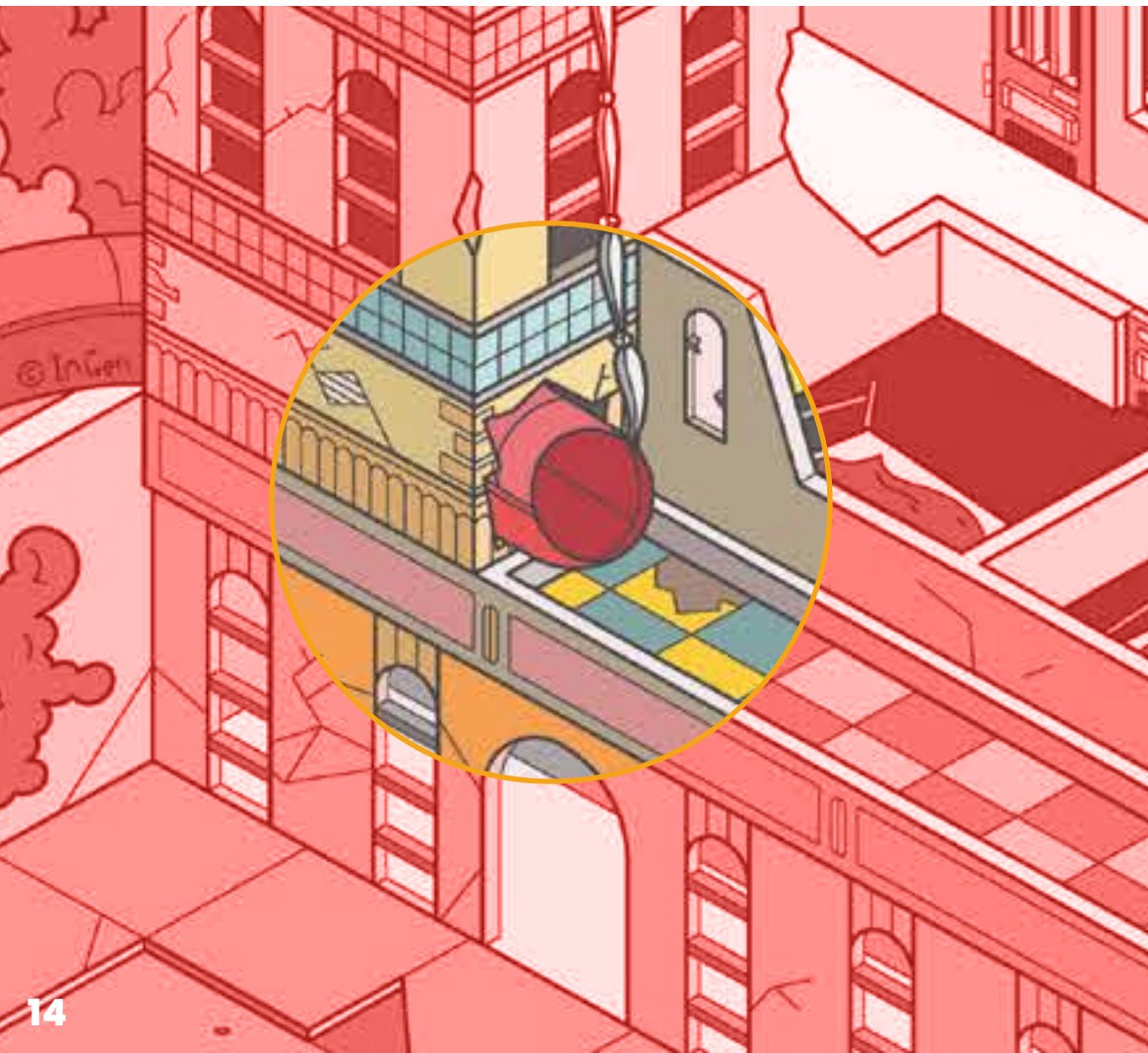
Kim tried to stay low, so nobody would notice her. Right before she snuck into the hole, curiosity took control of her, and she looked over a little ledge at the area the growling was coming from. She couldn't believe her eyes as she gazed upon the little beach she had noticed before. Dinosaurs were roaming around that place! As she was turning around again to focus on her escape, she noticed that the slide actually ended on that same beach. She realised she really dodged a bullet there. On a small courtyard further down she

saw weird characters walking around. When a man holding an axe suddenly turned around, Kim quickly ducked. Did he see her? There was no time to wait for a reply to that question. With some effort she pushed herself through the hole before anyone else would have a chance to notice her.



**OFF-THE-WALL!
THIS WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 16 TO CONTINUE.**

THE SLIDE.



Kim decided to have a little fun while getting out. Using a completely unnecessary jump she threw herself into the opening. She picked up speed fast, as she got thrown from the left to the right. Only after a few seconds of sliding it occurred to her that this thing might toss her out into the water. Then what?

The question remained unanswered, because right as panic started taking over she saw the end of the tube and ended up in some soft sand. Kim felt relieved and managed to take control over her breath again. At least for an instant, as she noticed that the growling she had noticed inside her cell was way louder out here. A scream that sounded as if it came straight from the Jurassic period made her jump and look up.

She was eye to eye with a Tyrannosaur! From her peripheral view she noticed several dinosaurs approaching her. How did they get here? How did they even exist at all? And why were they wearing party hats and bibs? That question turned out to be her last, as the T. rex lunged towards her and provided her a close-up of an impressive set of teeth.

**A SLIPPERY SITUATION.
THIS WAS THE WRONG CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 12 TO DISCOVER
THE RIGHT CHOICE.**

THE HALLWAY.

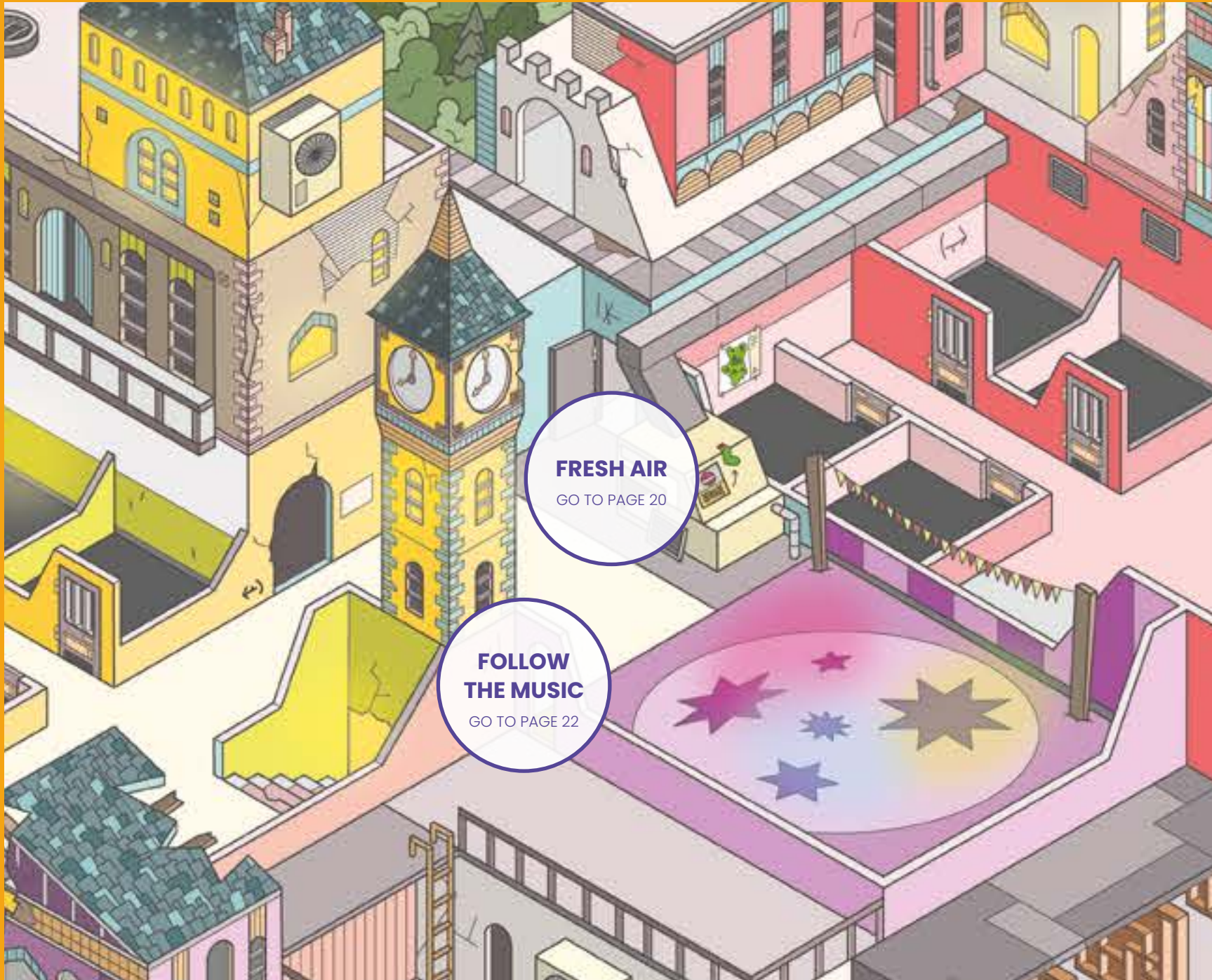


She had ended up in a long hallway. The first thing she noticed was bars and cells. But at the end she actually saw two regular doors. One of them seemed to be ajar. Kim decided to head towards them. At first, she didn't really dare to look left and right, being afraid of the angry eyes of shady people that would be following her around. But the further she got down the path, the more she noticed her view started wandering off. Mostly because she couldn't really comprehend what she was seeing.

On her left she passed a woman in a space suit, however not a space suit like any she had ever seen before. It looked futuristic, not like those really thick suits she had seen on TV. It reminded her of a Power Ranger. The opposite side had a cell that contained a man she could only describe as someone that missed a few steps on the evolutionary ladder. He looked at her and growled. When at that same time somebody raised their voice in Latin, and she turned around only to face a writer that looked like he had escaped from a history book, Kim decided to move faster again.

When she arrived at the end of the hallway, she immediately looked through the crack in the open door. There was some kind of storage room full of materials, but it also had a colossal machine that seemed to end up in the ventilation shafts. One of the grills covering those shafts was hanging from a single screw. As her brain was working, Kim's attention was drawn to the other door, however. She heard music, and quite loud, too. The tunes seemed incredibly happy. Not something you'd link to a prison at all. Then again, that wasn't the first strange thing to happen, so maybe people actually were having a nice party in here. The question that became clear to her was: what would be easiest? Try to sneak around or hide in plain sight?

TIME TO DECIDE!
GO TO THE NEXT PAGE



FRESH AIR

GO TO PAGE 20

**FOLLOW
THE MUSIC**

GO TO PAGE 22

**NOW COMPLETE THIS
PART OF THE PUZZLE.**

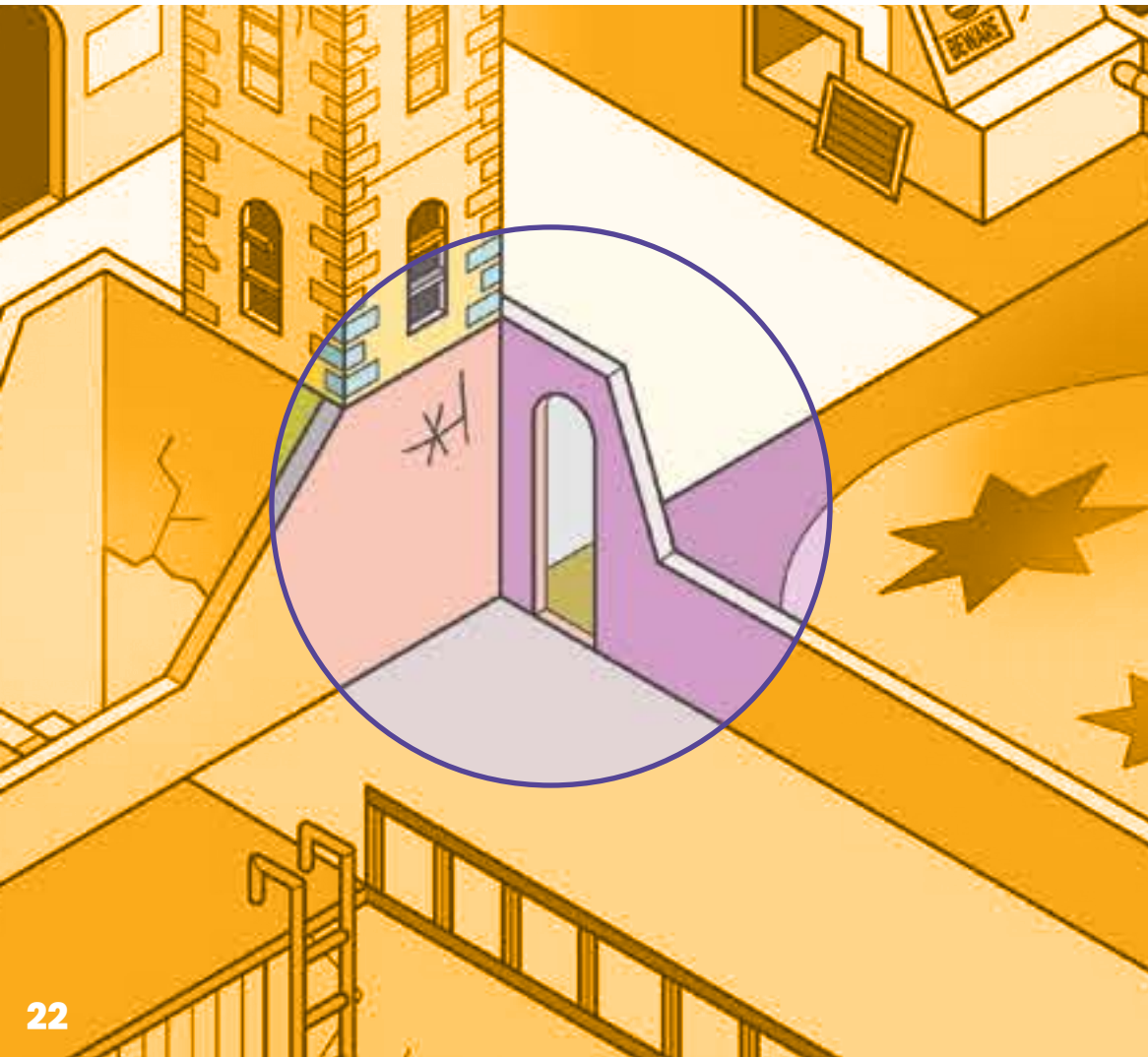
FRESH AIR.



Kim decided to try the option that seemed less of a stretch. She headed towards the air conditioning vent in the storage room. Carefully she squeezed herself through the opening. She followed the shaft further down at a snail's pace. After some time she reached a grill that gave her a good view of a space below her. She appeared to be above a cell block, but not the one she was in earlier. In one of the cells she noticed Albert Einstein, which made her bat her eyes a couple of times. The other cells were just full of unique, but weird characters. Kim realised the best thing to do was to keep going. She followed the shaft around some corners while she tried to speed up. A strange smell met her along the way.

**TAKE A BREATH!
THIS WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 24 TO CONTINUE.**

FOLLOW THE MUSIC.



‘Cutting straight through the crowd,’ Kim thought. A quick moment of pretending to be part of the gang and she would be able to walk right out. She swung the door open with flair, whilst her heart was pounding wildly. To fake her self-confidence she immediately walked in a few steps. No matter what she had thought or hoped to witness, this wasn’t it. By walking a few steps forward she was already quite far into the room, which apparently had been redesigned to function as a circus. So there she was, standing between two clowns and a horse with make-up.

It took exactly three and a half seconds until she was exposed and some guards started running her way. In an instant Kim was on the ground and handcuffed so the guards could bring her back to her cell. The last thing she noticed before she was guided out, was the audience next to the circus ring. What was going on here? She saw characters from every era she had ever learned about in history class, besides more of the Power Rangers types she had noticed earlier. There were also vague outlines of things she had only read about in myths.

**LOSING STREAK, ARE YOU?
THIS WAS THE WRONG CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 20 TO DISCOVER
THE RIGHT CHOICE.**

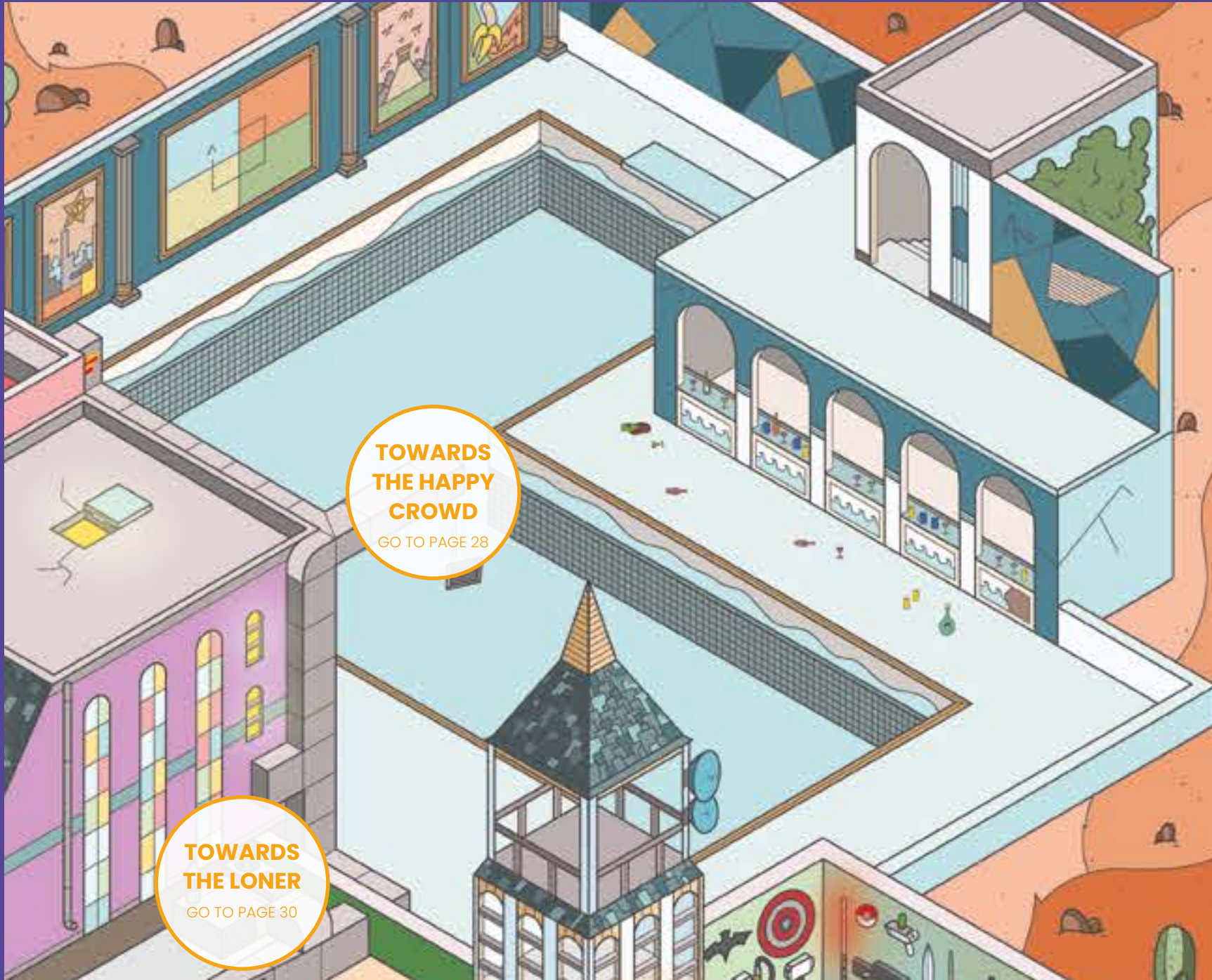
THE FORK IN THE ROAD.



Kim continued crawling through the narrow tubes. Sounds she couldn't link to anything. She decided to just look straight ahead and ask herself as few questions as possible. That turned out to be a good idea for quite a while, until she hit a fork. There was no other option now but to stop and think. One path veered off to the left. Kim could vaguely catch the sound of people laughing from that side. But there were other, unfamiliar sounds as well. She couldn't really estimate what all of it meant, especially because the sounds seemed to echo. The funniest bunker ever? Whatever seemed to be on that end, it appeared to be fun.

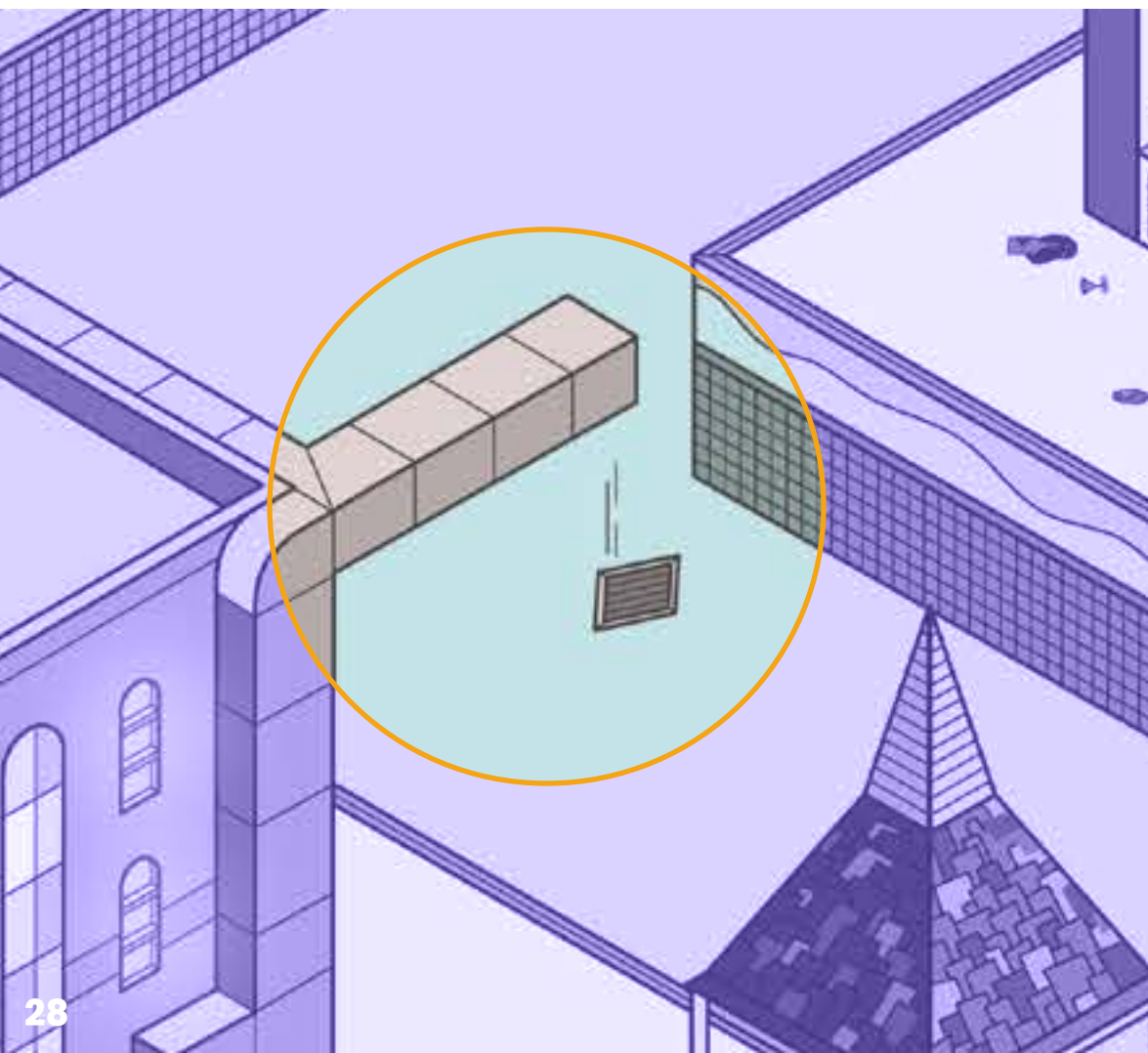
The other option was to take a short turn to the right. It seemed quite dark... This hallway also had a sound coming out of that reminded her of laughter, but it was different. A higher pitch, if you will. As if someone had used some helium and was really enjoying their time with it. This side also didn't seem like it was a group that was enjoying themselves, it was one voice. Maybe another loner just trying to find a way out? Or maybe this hallway was linked to a separate cell? In that case the question was if she would find friend or foe here.

**TIME TO DECIDE!
GO TO THE NEXT PAGE**



**NOW COMPLETE THIS
PART OF THE PUZZLE.**

TOWARDS THE HAPPY CROWD.



‘That left side seems promising,’ Kim thought. With great determination she kept on crawling. The echoing sounds of people laughing and shouting were getting louder. Kim had convinced herself not to look down through the grills again. It seemed better to just go straight for her goal. Even though she was curious what the origin of all the sounds was, in the end it didn’t even matter. She just had to push through.

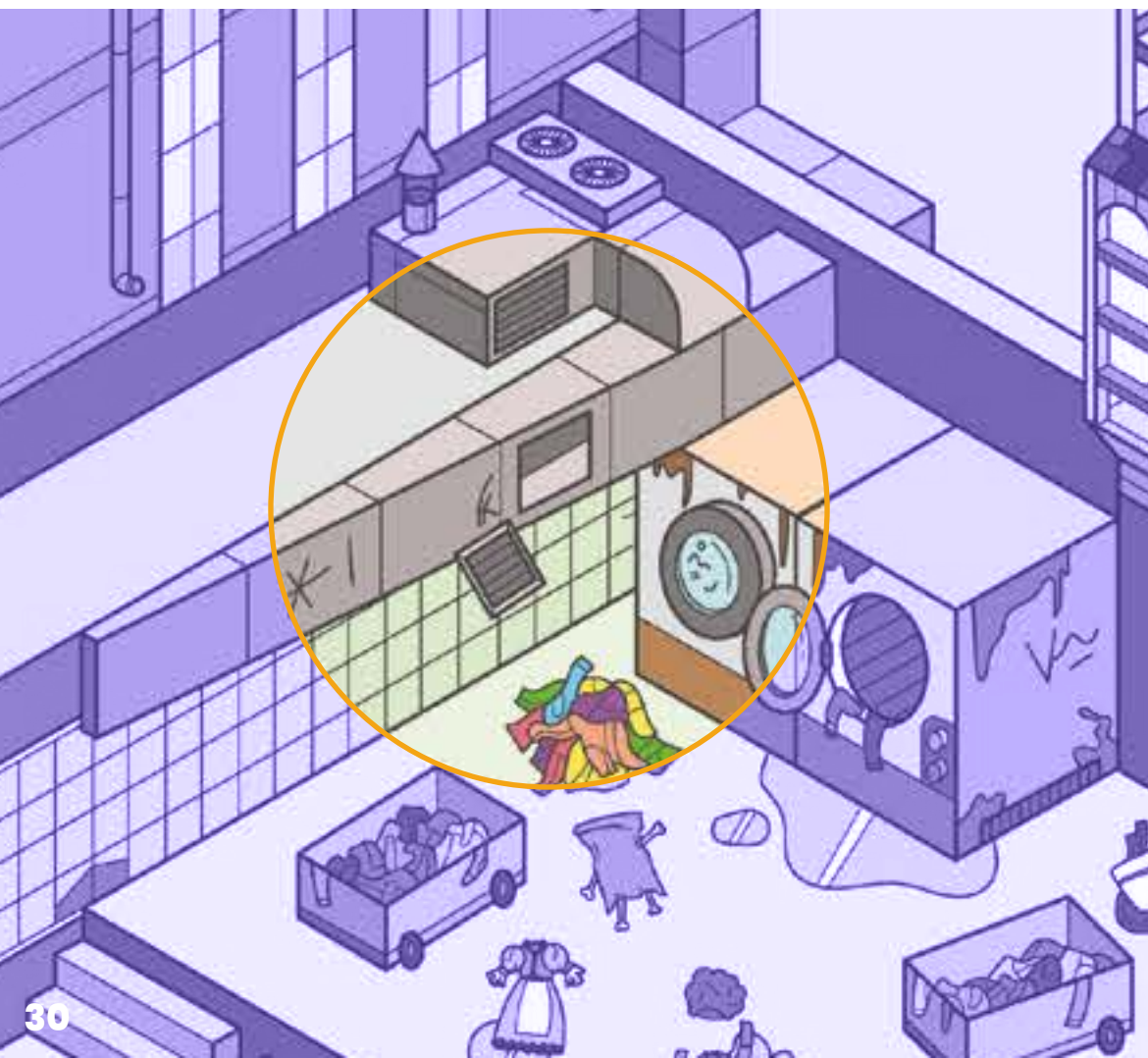
Unfortunately, this tactic also made her not notice that one of the grills was attached by only two screws. As soon as she crawled over it, it gave out and she fell down, straight into the commotion. For a second, she feared she was a goner. ‘A fall this long is impossible to survive,’ the thought flashed through her head. That thought had just filled her entire being, as her fall got interrupted by clashing into deep water. Still filled with adrenaline, Kim pushed herself

back to the surface. For a split second, she forgot she was actually in a prison. Both the water and the air were warm, that was the first thing she noticed. Then her eye caught the palm trees, the tiny man-made beach, the walls that were completely tiled to hold the water splashes and the whitewater course.

The shock of the fall made her forget what exactly just happened. She was so impressed by this subtropical pool she was in, she never even noticed that about 16 guards were all swimming her way. A short, yet hilarious chase was followed by Kim being held by several people in uniform without any way to go.

**A HAPPY MISTAKE?
THIS WAS THE WRONG CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 30 TO DISCOVER
THE RIGHT CHOICE.**

TOWARDS THE LONER.



Fearing the amount of voices on the left side might be bad news, Kim decided to head towards the right. If there was only one person there, her odds of convincing them to get on her side might be greater. Right behind the short turn it became clear why this side appeared to be so dark. Kim fell down due to the tube changing direction. Luckily she could push both ends of the tube to stop herself from sliding down before she broke her ankles. Slowly she climbed further down. The noises of the masses she had heard became more vague and even disappeared when her feet touched a stable surface again. The one thing that became apparent was that the high-pitched laughter was very irregular. Even though some doubt overcame her, she pushed on.

These darn tunnels were long. A claustrophobic feeling started taking over, which made the tunnels seem smaller and smaller as she went on. After about ten meters Kim realised that it wasn't just her imagination kicking in. In the beginning of this tunnel she had managed to be ducked down, by now she was basically trying to slide like a snake. She stared straight ahead and noticed it kept getting smaller up

until there were only a few centimetres left. There was no way she was fitting through that. Again there was one of those grills she had tried to avoid under her. It would appear this was the only way out. Luckily for her, the bolts appeared to be on the inside of the tunnel. That seemed like a dumb design choice, but it turned out pretty nice for her, because it made it way easier to remove the grill.

Through the shutters she noticed a laundry room. That would be perfect. But right before she dropped herself down she heard that high-pitched laugh again. It came from that tiny part of the tunnel. She stared deeply into the darkness and suddenly saw a leprechaun appear! He giggled and waved at her, after which he shut a tiny wooden door at the end of the tunnel. Kim was looking at this with an open mouth, and forgot she was actually holding herself in the opening of the tunnel. She fell down into a big heap of sheets.

**YOU STICK THE LANDING!
THIS WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 32 TO CONTINUE.**

THE LAUNDRY ROOM.

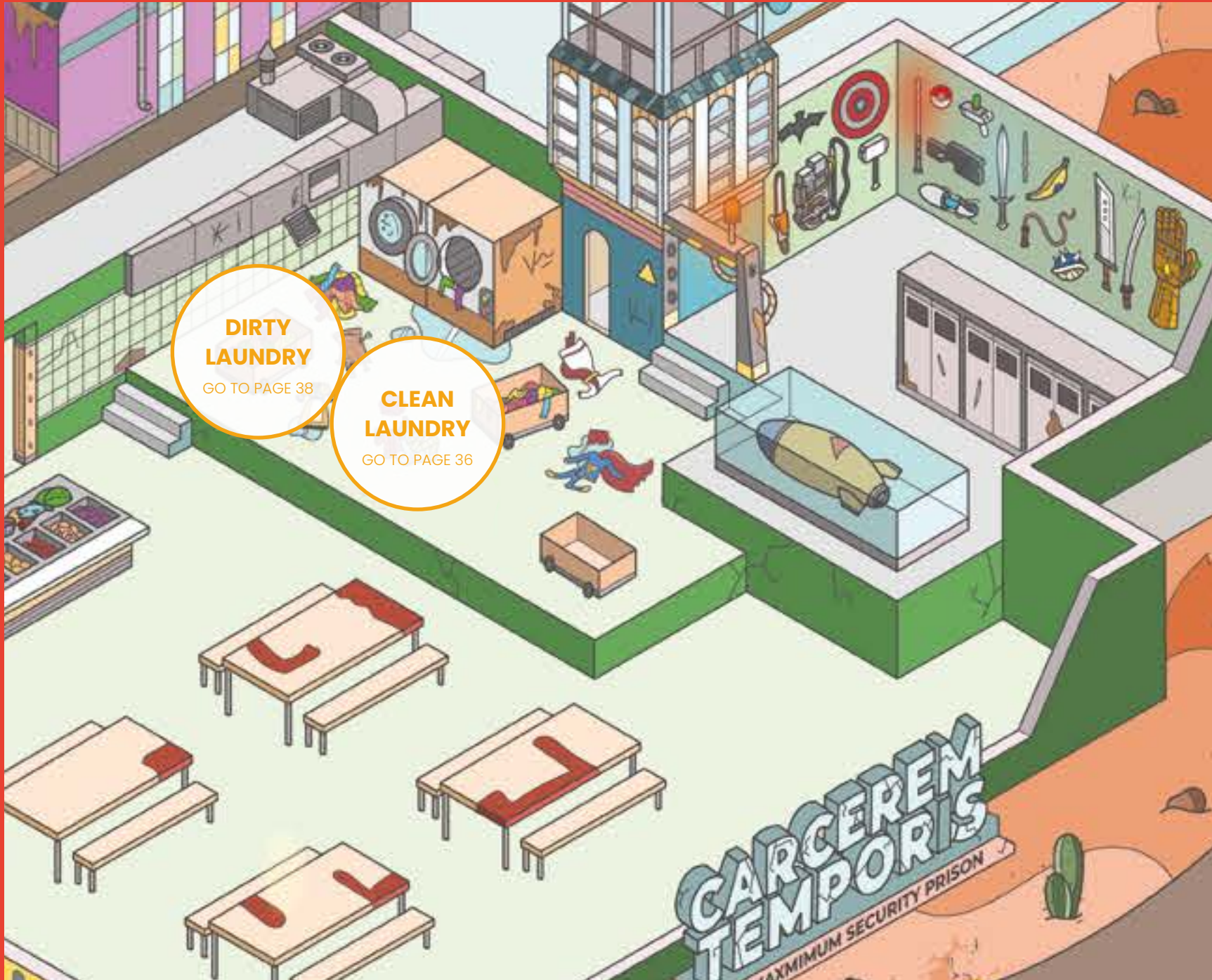


Kim was huffing and puffing while she tried to set herself free from the pile of textile she had landed inside. A weird smell that appeared to be a mixture of sweat and lavender flowed into her nose. Besides her there was a buzz that caught her attention. An absolutely enormous washing machine was spinning some laundry dry as if its life depended on it. There was another one right next to it, but this one seemed to be in a resting state.

While she wondered if the pile of laundry she just climbed out of might've been the sweaty ones or the lavender ones, she noticed there were also gigantic carts in the room. The one beside the active machine was empty,

but the two carts in the middle of the room were filled. Approaching those two, Kim started being able to distinct the smells. It became clear soon that the cart on the left contained not only clean, but also very colourful clothing. The cart on the right made her gag for a second. Again there was a big dilemma. She could hide into the dirty laundry, as people had done in so many movies before. But her attention kept returning to the colourful robes. Maybe she could find something in there that might be used as a disguise?

**TIME TO DECIDE!
GO TO THE NEXT PAGE**



**NOW COMPLETE THIS
PART OF THE PUZZLE.**

CLEAN LAUNDRY.



There wasn't enough money in the world to convince Kim to get into that pile of sweat. Therefore, she decided to check what options would pop up by searching the clean laundry cart. Every set of clothing was wrapped in a vacuum bag. Her facial expression switched quickly as she became more worried. Every set of these clothes seemed bizarre. There were a lot of those futuristic suits, but she also found a toga, a jute-bag that had small bones poked through, and an old Balkan folk costume. How was she supposed to figure out what would be a smart choice?

She didn't even get a chance to overthink, because her train of thought was interrupted by a noise that came from behind the door of the laundry room. Without even looking at the bag she was holding, she ripped it open and jumped into an oversized pair of green

pants, a wide red jacket with yellow fluffy buttons, and shoes that had taken up the entire length of the bag. Right before she tried to disappear through a different door, she noticed a purple curly wig. She put it on and got out as fast as she could. She couldn't believe her eyes when she walked into the next room.

**NEAT AND TIDY!
THIS WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 40 TO CONTINUE.**

DIRTY LAUNDRY.



'Just push through for a little bit and it'll all be over,' Kim thought to herself. Trying to breathe through her mouth, she climbed into the cart of dirty laundry. It didn't take long until she had to speed up this process, as she heard someone coming from the other side of the door. With a big dive into the pile of clothes, she saved herself. Quickly covering herself with what looked like an oversized swimsuit, she tried to stay still. The smell was a challenge, but she managed not to make a sound.

The door opened and Kim could hear two voices having a conversation. Nothing seemed to indicate a premature exposure. She almost released a relieved sigh, but just in time she realised the mistake that would've been. All of a sudden her cart started moving, which almost made her jump. All her muscles were already programmed to stay stiff as a board, though. You could almost say she could smell freedom, if only her environment had allowed that.

The cart came to a halt way faster than she had estimated. Apparently Kim hadn't seen enough movies, because if you want out, you don't hide in the dirty laundry. Before she realised what was happening the cart was tilted so the laundry and Kim both ended up inside the inactive machine. Immediately the big glass door was shut and the drum filled up with water. As soon as the entire world started turning, Kim hit her head on the side of the metal contraption and lost consciousness.

**THAT'S A SMELLY SITUATION.
THIS WAS THE WRONG CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 36 TO DISCOVER
THE RIGHT CHOICE.**

THE CAFETERIA.



There were long rows of tables at which Kim saw a woman with a beard, people in tights, a seal, and horses with feather dusters on their heads. The row next to them once again featured people in weird space suits that Kim had seen just about everywhere. She didn't get much time to take in the environment. Some guards had looked her way after she opened the door, but just carried on with their day after seeing her clown costume. Somehow this disguise had worked. The problem, however, was that only a few seconds after she had entered the cafeteria a rice cake soared past her face. A few metres further it hit a fellow inmate right in the face.

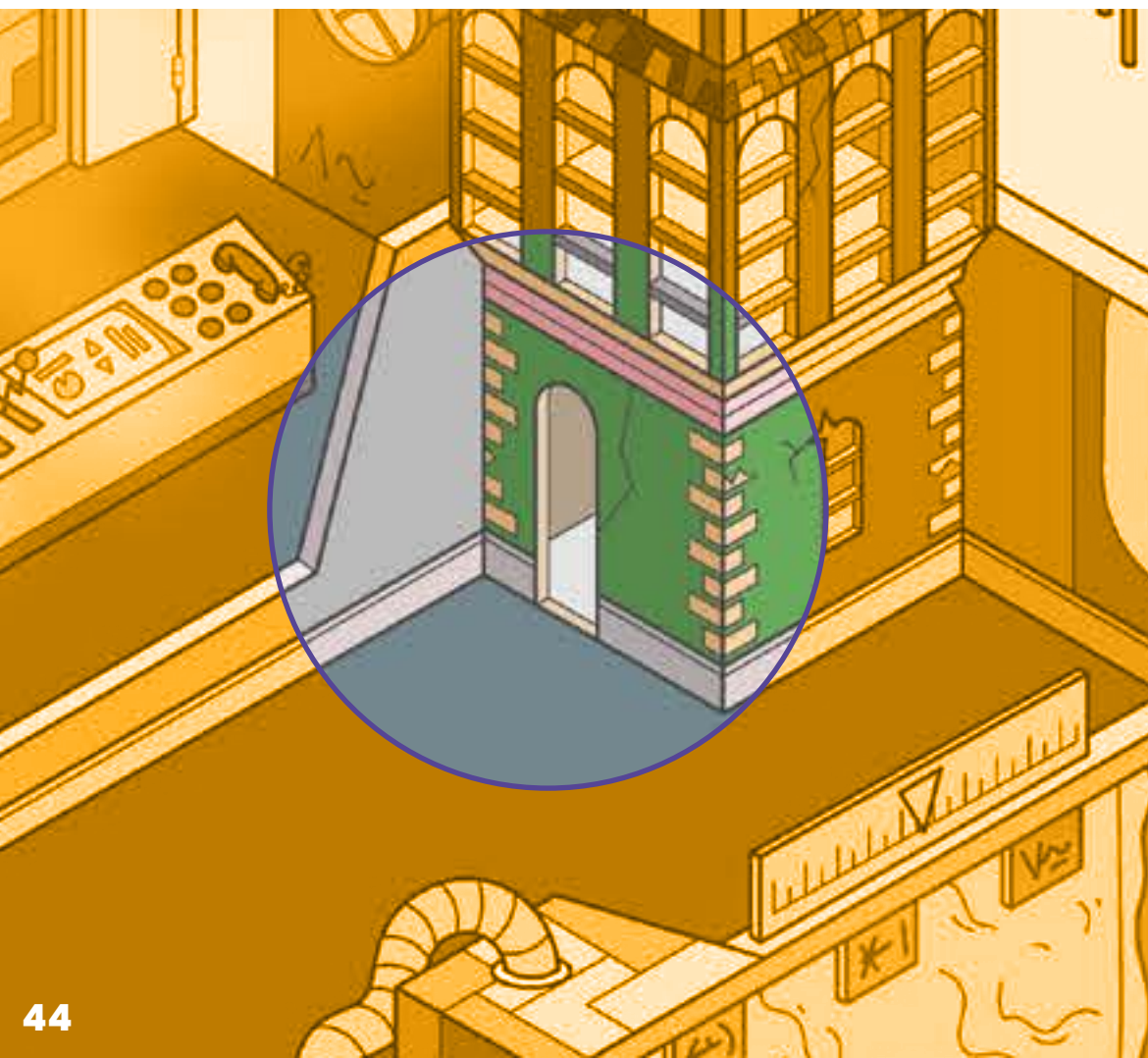
Immediately people jumped up all around. Some threats were shouted, some names were called. All of a sudden, the entire place changed into a flying all-you-can-eat buffet. Kim couldn't even come up with anything that would make this day any weirder. What she did notice, however, was that all the guards had turned their attention to the parade of meat, vegetables and desserts. Nobody was looking at her or at any of the doors that lead outside. If she wanted to make a move, this was the time. She simply had to do something.

TIME TO DECIDE!
GO TO THE NEXT PAGE



**NOW COMPLETE THIS
PART OF THE PUZZLE.**

WALKING STRAIGHT OUT.

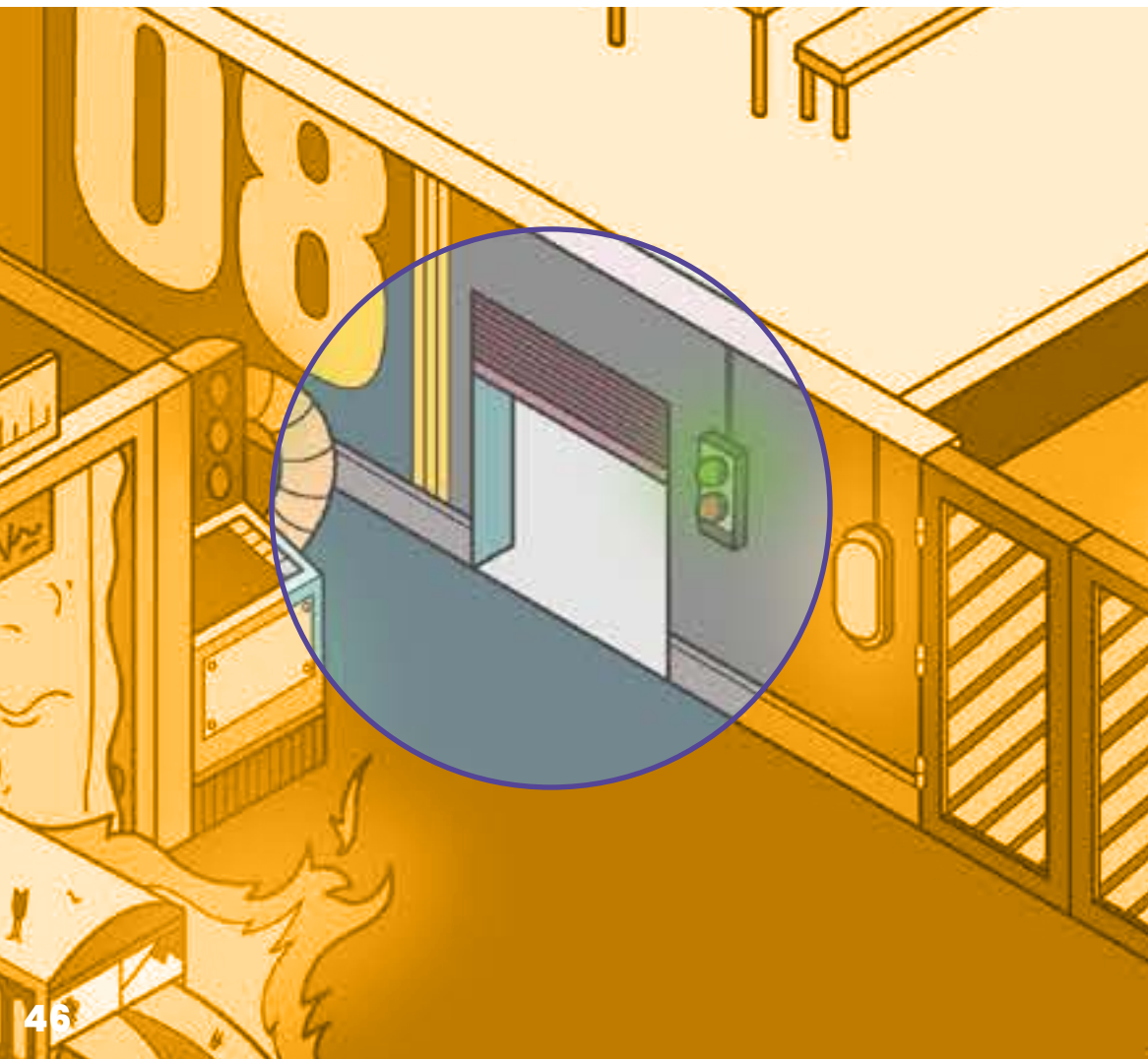


Kim realised it was now or never and sprinted straight for the exit. She didn't even bother to look around and just rushed her way through the crowd. She had to push a person out of her path every now and again, which worked until she suddenly tried to do that with one of the horses. Obviously, this one didn't move at all and so Kim had to duck under it to continue. Just a few more metres and she'd be out... With her last strength she pushed for the door. It flew open and immediately Kim noticed the high amount of monitors in the next room.

At the other side of this area, three guards were literally seeing on one of the monitors how Kim came through the door. They had their eyes on her this entire time. Without any hesitation the first guard turned around and shot a taser at her. It hit her in the shoulder and Kim fell to the ground shaking and twitching. A few seconds later, handcuffs were around her wrists.

**GO TO JAIL! AGAIN...
THIS WAS THE WRONG CHOICE.
GO TO PAGE 46 TO DISCOVER
THE RIGHT CHOICE.**

FAKE IT 'TILL YOU MAKE IT.



The one thing Kim really tried to avoid was standing out. She noticed the guards had fully committed to restoring order in the place. Nobody seemed to care about them, though. Nobody, except Kim. She decided to line up at the table that featured the circus performers. At least she wasn't as noticeable as before, but this wasn't enough. She quickly grabbed a handful of peas and chucked them across the room. Whatever she could get her hands on, she started throwing around.

At a certain moment, the guards really had enough. They started grabbing prisoners and forced them all to go up against the back wall, while some others guided the circus artists towards the exit. Kim kept quiet and just went along with the current of people. When passing a room where three guards

were monitoring everything that was happening in the prison through camera footage, she strategically kept walking perfectly between two horses in order not to be spotted. One of the guards turned around and seemed to be looking for something, but by the time he had any luck with that, Kim had already passed the front door and had entered the circus van. In the commotion nobody noticed that the same guard was running behind the van as it pulled out with smoking tires. Kim sighed deeply at the exact same moment the driver saw a fork in the road and asked 'Hey, which way are we supposed to go?'

**THAT'S A NEAT TRICK.
THIS WAS THE RIGHT CHOICE.**

We'll stop here for now. The prison walls are behind us, but the real world is just as dangerous, if not more. Sadly, Kim will soon find that out for herself. So don't stray too far! Before long, she will need your help again. She's counting on you...

THE FINISHED PUZZLE



Whether you're deep in the puzzle or tying up loose ends after the grand finale. Let this be your cheat sheet, sidekick, or secret weapon.

I HAVE NO CLUE

**HELP ME!
GUIDE ME!
SHOW ME THE WAY...**

Lost your way? Not sure where you and Kim are headed?
Or maybe you've cracked the puzzle but want to double-check if you
missed any sneaky clues? You've come to the right place!

Scattered throughout the puzzle are hidden hints to help you steer
clear of the wrong paths and choose the right ones.

Flip through the next pages to uncover all of them...



Chapter 1: InGen

Anyone who takes a good look at the slide before getting in will notice the brand name "InGen". A nod to a fictional company with a fondness for dinosaurs. Beware!

Chapter 4: That socks

Near the ventilation shaft lies a stray sock. A clear sign that the dirty laundry isn't the right choice. Maybe it's time you learned not to leave your laundry lying around.

Chapter 5: Big brother

We see a purple and a yellow set of screens hanging on the wall. These correspond to the red spots on the table in the cafeteria. But which one is the correct choice? For that, you need to look at the Morse code on the smallest screens of the console. Purple represents the letter "Y" for yes, while yellow represents "N" for no. Telling you that walking straight out is a big no-go.



Miscellaneous: Time machine

Above the time machine hang screens displaying symbols. You can spot these symbols throughout the puzzle, indicating correct or incorrect choices. What a time saver! Here's an overview:

Miscellaneous: Symbol 1

The first symbol can be found in the cell block.

Miscellaneous: Symbol 2

The second symbol is written on the ventilation shaft in the laundry room.

Miscellaneous: Symbol 3

The final symbol is on the washing machine, in that same laundry room.

OH NO!

Did your cat, dog or child eat one of your puzzle pieces?

No worries, just contact Emma: emma@puzzleinabag.com

OH YES!

Use this code for an extra
10% discount on your next purchase
on www.puzzleinabag.com

PIAB10

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OUR TEAM, OUR MISSION

We're a young team on a quest
to reinvent the puzzle!



We believe in their creative power: through their work, the designers give a critical and visually powerful reflection of the crazy world we live in. Experience the imagery they create by making the puzzle.

- 🧩 Let's think out of the box
- 🧩 Designed in Belgium
- 🧩 Every designer is fairly compensated
- 🧩 Made in Europe



Graag dit boekje in het **Nederlands**?



Besoin de ce livret en **français** ?

