

THE TRICKY TRANSLATION

Klaus searched through Count Olaf's library, desperate to find the facts that would allow him and his siblings to escape their perilous predicament. The collection of books in Count Olaf's hideout were scant and esoteric, words which here mean "stolen seemingly at random from bookshops and guest cottages, mostly for the purposes of creating disguises". But as Klaus perused the collection, he realized that if he translated the title of each book a certain number of times, according to a certain set of rules, the result would perfectly describe how he felt to be in this awful situation.

The Art of Photography of Smooth Mashed Potato				Photography Lumpy Mashed Potatoes			\rightarrow		\rightarrow	
Borovir is as He Comes	→		\rightarrow		\rightarrow		\longrightarrow		→	
The Poetry of Marybeth Lee	\rightarrow	Poetry Marybeth	\rightarrow				→		\rightarrow	
Salmon of the Night	\rightarrow		\rightarrow		\rightarrow		\rightarrow	Tuesday	→	
A Casual Day in the Vine- yard	→		→		→		\rightarrow		\rightarrow	M
Tea Being Expensive Riles Me Up!	→		→		\rightarrow	April	\rightarrow		→	
My Big Fat Schnoz Excluded	\rightarrow		\rightarrow		\rightarrow		→ _		→	