

HUNT N°3

THE PHANTOM OF THE MERCHANTS GALLERY

As a showcase of Lyon's architectural skills and the jewel of Soufflot's heritage, Grand Hôtel Dieu, with its magnificent dome and long facade overlooking the Rhone, has been the pride of Lyon's citizens for centuries. Indeed it was to impress visitors to the city that the hospital rectors, who were the hospital's managers, decided to commission Soufflot as architect to design the building in the 18th century. The project for a two-storey facade more than 300 metres long thus saw light of day. It is monumental.

Contrary to contemporary popular belief, shops made an appearance in Grand Hôtel-Dieu long before 2018. Soufflot's original plans included many shops on the ground floor of the building facing the Rhone. The revenue from these shops was intended to finance the hospital.

If you are in the mood, wander along in front of the building on the side overlooking the river Rhone and see if you can spot the shop numbers above the arcades.



WELCOME TO 1978

One afternoon in May 1978, that is exactly what young Paul was having fun doing. Clinging on to his satchel, he chanted the numbers out loud as he skipped along the side facing the river Rhone. Suddenly he came to standstill. He stopped, froze, went white. A small chubby man with bright pink cheeks literally appeared through the wall of the building a few metres in front of him, before heading towards Rue Childebert. Paul rubbed his eyes, stunned. The strange man – who was apparently in a rush – turned towards a fascinated

«Well then young man, you look like you've seen a ghost,» he said.

«Bbbbut you are a ghost!» replied Paul.

«That's true my boy. I tend to forget I'm a ghost, because normally no one sees me. But you look like a special kind of boy to me. And thank goodness you are, you can give me a hand.»

Without further ado the ghost took hold of Paul's arm, clicked his fingers and disappeared. A few seconds later, the two characters magically reappeared on Place de la République, in the middle of a crowd, where no one seemed in the slightest bit surprised by their sudden materialization.

And this is where your adventure begins.



THE ADVENTURE BEGINS PLACE DE LA RÉPUBLIQUE

«You could have asked me before dragging me off with you,» said Paul indignantly.

«So sorry my boy, I'm so used to being alone I've forgotten all my manners." He pointed along Rue Childebert in the direction of the Rhone. "You see, in this street was once a grand shopping gallery in addition to all the shops along the Rhone. Several generations of my family worked there. I was the first of them. I am a very inquisitive person, maybe to a fault, so I used to watch over my family's business to make sure they were successful, even after I had passed on. I was planning to retire sooner or later, but....»

He stopped, looking nostalgically along the street.

From the start of the 20th century and until the sixties, a shopping gallery crossed right through the hospital from the Rhone side to Rue de la République to the north. The gallery looked very much like Passage de l'Argue if you know it. The shops all sold jewellery or luxury goods. It was demolished when Rue Childebert was widened.



YOUR ADVENTURE CONTINUES

«Now the passage was destroyed while I was conscientiously making sure that nothing was forgotten and my soul remained locked in a safe in one of the shops.

Although my ectoplasm could escape, my soul was locked up for eternity."

"Don't be sad, sir," ventured Paul.

«My mum says every problem has a solution.»

«Then your mum has a lot of common sense. But you see, for decades I have been wandering literally like a lost soul and haven't been able to find the secret combination to the safe. I need help, rest and, above all, the secret code to this safe!" said the ghost, welling up.

Paul smiled. "Well my parents aren't getting back until late this evening. No one will worry if I hang around a bit. I'd like to help you!»

Jumping with joy, the ghost took Paul by the arm and immediately disappeared.

Our twosome was spirited away to the front of the green door of the Grand

Cloître.

Go to 1 Place de l'Hôpital and enter the Cloître (the cloisters). You will be given your first instructions on the next page.



BLURRED VISION IN THE CLOISTERS

«The safe belonged to one of my nephews who created the secret combination by counting elements in the centre of Hôtel-Dieu. Unfortunately, as soon as I enter these buildings, my sight falters and I can't count anything. I see everything in triple and can't see beyond five metres.»

«What a strange spell,» teased Paul, «but I can always help you count.»

«Very good! Excellent! Perfect! If I remember rightly, the first number of the code is equal to the number of trees inside these cloisters."

"How many can you see? 2, 4, 8?" the ghost grimaced, «are there even any trees?»

Do you have the answer?

In that case fill in the first square at the end of the document.



FACES AND MEDALLIONS

«Well, now you have the first figure, let's move on to the second piece of the puzzle. You are working well my boy. Can you see the faces along these galleries?

The figure corresponds to the number of faces on the medallions. "

"Be careful though, there's a catch to it. I seem to remember that only the faces before the wrought iron gate should be counted.»

Have you counted the number of faces on the medallions?

Well put the figure in the second square of the grid at the end of the document.



DIRECTION COUR SAINT-HENRI

«For the moment it's pretty easy,» said Paul happily.

«Come with me my friend, it gets more complicated later on.» The ghost held his hand out to Paul.

Going through the big wrought iron gate, they headed for Cour Saint Henri, where you can see the Grand Réfectoire and Soufflot's majestic dome.

«Can you see this colonnade?" the spectre asked Paul,

«because I can't.»

«Of course I can, it has ... columns."

"Haha! At least one of us can see straight," said the ghost. Paul chuckled.

Have you counted the number of columns?

In that case fill in the third square of the grid at the end of the document.



THE GRAND DÔME

«Can you see the Grand Dôme rising high in front of us?» asked the spirit. "It is a piece of architecture that has gone through a lot!»

«Well, actually, I knew that already,» said Paul.

"Do you now? And do you know that when it was first built, it was at the centre of a scandal?"

"Yes, mum told me."

Sighing. "And maybe you know too that this Grand Dôme was originally designed by Soufflot, but there wasn't enough money so he was never able to complete the works himself..."

" knew that too."

"...and that a few years later two young architects were commissioned to oversee the building of the dome and later Soufflot accused the two of them of having betrayed the original plans by building a much smaller dome than the one he'd designed?"

"Yes, but mum said the dome was destroyed by fire during the liberation in 1944 and so that part of history went up in smoke with it."



"Yes, but I was there, I saw everything. What chaos! It was a shot that alighted the fire in the dome. And do you know that what you see above you is actually more faithful to the one designed by Soufflot?"

"But my mum said the new dome's in concrete, that it is too big and isn't the same as before."

"And you, what do you think?"

«Well, I don't know, I like it,» shrugged Paul.

Stand in front of the Grand Dôme, between the columns and take time to admire the building



THE FLAME ORNAMENTS OF THE GRAND DÔME

«Well, let's get back to our business! Can you see the flame ornaments on the Dome?"

"The what?» said Paul.

"The flame ornaments. The vases, sculpted in the round, with flames coming out of them that surround the grand dome. Can you see them?"

"Ah, yes, I can see them. They are pretty high up!"

"Personally, I'm quite incapable of seeing anything," whinged the ghost. "Well, you just have to count those vases opposite the columns. Not the others," he insisted.

The flame ornaments used to be green, but were restored during the renovation and are now a magnificent golden colour which gives them a unique sparkle. Have you counted the number of pots on the section facing the refectory and its columns?

Then put the figure in the 4th square of the grid below.



DIRECTION COUR SAINT-ELISABETH

The spirit pulled a small notebook out of its pocket and jotted down some figures on an ancient piece of paper.

«Should we continue? We've nearly finished, my boy. The final figure to complete the code is more of a riddle."

He started to fiddle with his jacket.

«Wait for me in the next courtyard, I'll be along in a minute.»

The ghost slid underground, as if an invisible force had sucked him down. Paul walked towards Cour Saint Elisabeth as the ghost had asked him to. A few minutes later the ghost appeared the same way he had disappeared.

«It's OK. I found it,» he said waving a yellowed piece of paper. "The passageways underground are a real maze. But on this paper is my freedom.

It is the last line of the puzzle. But I can't read it, which probably doesn't surprise you.

Can you see what is written?



"I'll read it,

A well = 2

A fountain = 4

A bath = 7

"What on earth does that mean?"

"Well, if I remember correctly, it refers to something in this courtyard."

"So if I see one of these things, the figure next to it on this list is the final figure

for the code?"

«That's exactly right my young friend,» said the spirit, sounding satisfied.

And you? Have you guessed which of these three things is in Cour Saint-Elisabeth?



Congratulations!

You have just finished the grid and found the combination to unlock the safe where the trader's soul is locked up.

«I'm freeeeee! Thank you, thank you for everything.» With a grin on his face the ghost got lighter and lighter until he became completely transparent then disappeared with a small flash.

And your short adventure with the ghost of the shopping gallery has come to an end.

Thank you for taking part in this game with him.

See the answer on the following page.

SAFE





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ANSWER

SAFE

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