Welcome to the wizard's lair!!!!

But this is no home for ordinary wizards! Magicks of olde will simply not do.

We run on electric impulse and the need to be faster, lighter, more cutting-edge and instant and transmitted straight to your brain.

This is where true magic lies. Millions of computations per second, broadcast straight to you, turning dreams and illusions into frames and sound bytes. The fantastical is accessible when you can manipulate it in Photoshop, create any idea that comes into your head, make music without instruments and learn ancient lore without cracking open a single tome.

Magic used to be the domain of gifted wizards, witches, and warlocks. But now everyone holds a new sort of grimoire and wand in their hands.

The wizard's tower is faster-than-light, is impulses run through a motherboard. Input the glyphs of keys and feel it run. This is his domain.

ARE YOU BRAVE ENOUGH? BOLD ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE THE MAGICKS OF INFINITE DATA? FEARLESS ENOUGH TO CAST SPELLS OF ELECTRONIC INFORMATION? RESISTANT TO GLITCHY CURSES?

Then step through the gate. We'll be waiting. It will only cost you -

your soul

(I don't think you can escape. There's a wall torn down, but that doesn't mean you can pass. There are many spells hidden within the files that make up this place, viruses ready to capture any intruders.

THE FIREWALL HAS DETECTED INTRUDERS. ACTIVATE PROTECTION GLYPH?

The warding glyph lies within the F4 key. What functions are tied to what spells? Is this magic real, or just an electrical current? Is magic the illusion, or are programs?)

ERROR - SPELL NOT FOUND. RETRY?

(You're almost in! I knew you could do it. Play their game, sling your own datamancy. What's hiding at the core? I don't know. But I get a feeling you might.)

A FATAL ERROR HAS OCCURRED.
A FATAL ERROR HAS OCCURRED.
YOU WILL NOT MAKE IT.