

Named for the Tony Awards
Tony Bennett's real name = Bennett Street
Denis Colin Leary = Dennis Street

TRANSCRIPT - as read by DominoAdventure

The late Dr. Tate Ivey had many fascinating and affluent friends. Friends like Mary Antoinette Perry, Dr. Dominick Benedetto, and Colin Leary. They would often get together over drinks in hush-hush locations to reveal to each other how they had secreted some of their valued possessions. Some were stashed for others to find and some hidden simply for the thrill of it all.

These people had their rules for doing such things. They would never place them indoors. Never above six feet and, never below six inches, from the ground. This, of course, means they never buried any items. It was outside of their customs to be associated with pirates and moles.

Never in a dangerous place was also a paramount standard. And it was customary to try to conceal them in as public of a location as possible. This was so that any Seeker might be able to see what was hidden that they were searching for if, as you may assume, the Seeker was in the correct location.

In researching Dr. Ivey and his associates, I, known in many circles simply as @dominoadventure - humble explorer of verity when it comes to treasure - came across an archived newspaper article and acquired some additional pictures on (some on old microfiche) from a revised but failed newspaper *The New Farmer and Mechanic*. This appeared as a first-hand interview given to the editor from the then with a younger version of the doctor living in Raleigh. It seems dear Tate had been into treasured things for a very long time and somehow, the reporter knew it.

In this article Tate Ivey recalls the passing of a friend, a gold leaf treasure story the friend had spoken about at one of their drinking sessions, and his failed attempt to recover the gold leaf. He had tried using information he had gleaned from his friend's scotch-imbued ramblings and then, later, from some Polaroid pictures or the originals he'd received at his friend's funeral.

For anyone hearing or reading this, I proclaim that I too have failed to find the gold leaf. Since this entire notion of finding something lost to time and truth seems preposterous, I give up. After much deliberation and many hours of sleep lost to thinking that only I would discover such things lost to forgotten collections and recollections, I have decided to share what I know with other skilled, would-be Seekers in much the same spirit that Dr. Ivey had in doing the story. And that, dear adventurers, is why we have gathered here today.

I present to you everything I know at this point and that the Doctor presented back then. Should I discover more things to assist you in your search I shall post those things in a public yet cryptic format to shield these secrets from the unperceptive eyes who know not what they are seeing and reading.

By my expert tracking efforts, I give to you this article and what few pics accompanied it. Though Dr. Tate spoke with a deep, *Southern Drawl* and embellished on stories about meals and milestones, when talking about treasure he most certainly was never lying.

TWO BIGGEST CLUES ARE AT THE BEGINNING AND END OF THE LAST PARAGRAPH

BMX and Lying (Lie'n = LION = Southern Drawl)

TREASURE HUNTERS WOULD HAVE BEEN EMAILED THESE TRANSCRIPTS SHOULD THE HUNT HAVE CONTINUED