A couple days ago, Poseidon visited Stanford and participated in a long standing Stanford tradition, fountain hopping. Poseidon, however, was no ordinary fountain hopper. Every time he visited a fountain, he got a bit too carried away playing in the water and started a ripple that traveled outward across campus.

At the end of the day, he realized he lost a couple of things. Unfortunately, he doesn’t remember what path he took throughout campus. Fortunately, he visited fountains at regular intervals and took a snapshot every time he arrived at one before playing in the water. Can you help him retrace his steps?
Fountain Hopping