

Voyrich Manuscript Finally Solved in 2025!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NQzcDiBQRWk&t=9s>

Transcript: <https://dontveter.com/ec/voyrich.pdf>

A medieval European text that curiously was written in an unknown language.

This cryptic book is referred to as the Voynich manuscript.

Picture a book so bizarre it stumped everyone for 600 years, scholars, cryptographers, even AI.

Will we ever actually decode this mysterious ancient text?

The Voynich manuscript with its alien script and freaky drawings is that book.

In 2025 whispers hit the Internet it's finally decoded.

Social media lit up with wild claims promising answers to this ancient puzzle.

I believe that we will be able to read this manuscript because we have more powerful computers theories and linguistic analysis than anyone has had in the past and I do believe that we will get [it decoded].

But is this the real deal or just another tease?

Buckle up because we're about to explore it's twisted history, odd ball pages and those juicy 2025 rumors.

Ready to crack the code or at least have fun trying?

Let's start with the basics.

What even is this thing, the Voynich manuscript isn't just a book, it's a heads scratching relic that looks like it dropped from another dimension.

It's 240 pages of vellum.

Think fancy calf skin paper bound into a modest worn out package about the size of a paperback.

Carbon dating pegs it to 1404 to 1438, smack in the early 15th century somewhere in Europe.

In 1912 a Polish book dealer named Wilfred Voynich nabbed it from a Jesuit stash and since 1969 it's been chilling at Yale's Beinecke rare book and manuscript library taunting anyone who dares to peek inside.

Now here's where it gets weird.

The text is written in **Voyrichese**, a flowing curvy script that no one, not a linguist historian or codebreaker has deciphered.

It's got no punctuation, no obvious breaks, just line after line of hypnotic gibberish.

Pair that with illustrations that are straight up bonkers.

Plants with roots and leaves no botanist recognizes, star charts that don't match our constellations and tiny naked women bathing in green pools linked by tubes.

Seriously, what's up with that?

The manuscripts split into six sections each with its own flavor.

The herbal sections got those funky plants, think spiky stems and petals that scream not from Earth.

The astronomical part shows suns, moons and zodiac like circles but try finding those in the sky tonight.

Then there's the biological section, those ladies in the tubs maybe hinting at anatomy or something weirder.

The cosmographical pages unfold into maps or diagrams but good luck locating those lands.

The pharmaceutical bit sketches plants next to jars, like a medieval pharmacy guide and the recipe section is just text with star markers leaving you guessing what's cooking.

This thing's condition is pristine for its age, suggesting someone cherished it, but who and why?

Some say it's a scientific notebook, others a mystical tome and a few grumps call it a hoax.

The 2025 Buzz claims it's decoded but to get why that's a big deal we need to soak in its strangeness.

Imagine holding this in your hands. What would you think it's hiding?

A lost cure? A star map? Or just a 600-year-old prank to mess with us?

The Voynich manuscripts history is a roller coaster with missing tracks.

We know it was born in the early 15th century, carbon dating locks it between 1404 and 1438, but after that it's a ghost for over a century.

The first solid lead pops up in 1586 when Holy Roman Emperor Rudolph II, a guy obsessed with quirky stuff, buys it for 600 gold ducats.

That's roughly \$150,000 today, a hefty price for a book no one can read.

Rumor has it he thought it was pinned by Roger Bacon, a 13th century monk with a rep for big ideas.

But who made it and how'd it get to Rudolph? Total blank.

Next stop, Prague 1639, a doctor named Johannes Marcus Marsai inherits it, maybe from an alchemist buddy and sends it to Athanasius Kircher a Jesuit scholar famous for tackling tough codes.

Marcy's letter hints the manuscript's packed with secrets but Kircher doesn't crack it.

Then poof! It's gone again for over 200 years.

It hides maybe in a monastery, maybe a noble's attic until 1912 when Wilfred Voynich digs it up at Villa Mandron a Jesuit college near Rome.

How'd it land there?

The Jesuits aren't saying, their records are a mess.

Voynich a rare book sleuth brings it to the spotlight.

He dies in 1930 and his widow passes it to a friend who eventually donates it to Yale in 1969.

That's where it sits today under lock and key, still smirking at us.

But wait! There's more.

In 2024, a researcher, Stefan Guzzi, sniffed out new Clues tying it to the Holy Roman Empire suggesting it bounced through Noble hands before Rudolph.

Cool, but it's still a jigsaw, with half the pieces lost.

Think about it. 600 years and we've only got scraps of its journey.

Was it a prize treasure, a hot potato swapped in secret, or just forgotten junk?

Every owner adds a layer but the gaps drive us nuts.

You've got to wonder who scribbled this thing and why did they let it vanish into history's fog.

Maybe the 2025 claims will shine a light or maybe it's just another twist in this endless chase.

Time to dive into the Voynich manuscript's guts.

This isn't some dusty textbook, it's a visual trip through a mind-bending maze.

Picture 240 pages of vellum each one scribbled with that unreadable **voay** script and splashed with drawings that make you go, huh?

It's split into six sections, and trust me, each one's a rabbit hole.

First up, the herbal section, about 100 pages of plants that don't exist.

These aren't your garden variety daisies.

Think roots twisting like octopus arms, leaves with jagged edges and flowers that look like they'd bite.

Botanists have scoured every forest and field nothing matches.

Are these extinct species made up flora or plants from a place we can't find.

Flip a few pages and it's like a medieval artist's fever dream.

Then comes the astronomical , stars, moons and zodiac wheels sprawled across 20 odd pages.

You've got circles with radiating lines, suns with funky faces and constellations that don't line up with anything NASA has mapped.

Some say it's a sky guide, but if it is, it's for a sky we don't see.

Maybe it's tracking planets we've forgotten or just doodles to mess with stargazers.

Next, the biological section steals the show.

Imagine 20 pages of tiny naked women, hundreds of them splashing in green pools connected by tubes.

Some hold flowers, others wave at you from weird baths.

Is this about human anatomy, fertility or some freaky spa day?

The tubes twist like plumbing gone rogue and scholars can't decide if it's science or symbolism.

You tell me. What's the deal with these tub ladies?

The cosmographical section unfolds literally with big fold out pages showing maps or diagrams.

Circles, lines and shapes sprawl out but don't grab your GPS, these aren't Earth's continents.

Maybe they're cosmic blueprints or lost cities.

The pharmaceutical part follows, pairing plant sketches with jars and vials.

It's like a medieval drugstore.

Here's a root, there's a potion, but without labels it's anyone's guess what cures what.

Finally, the recipe section closes it out, 30 pages of text, no pictures, just lines of **Voynichese** marked with little stars, a cookbook, a spell list, instructions for something wild. No clue.

The script flows like water, elegant, loopy, maddening.

It's got patterns, sure, some words repeat, but crack it? Nope.

The details obsessive, every leaf vein every star ray, every tube bend.

It's crafted with care, yet it dodges every label we throw at it, science, magic, hoax.

The 2025 claims say it's decoded, but staring at these pages you've got to wonder can something this bizarre ever spill its secrets?

Or is it just toying with us?

The Voynich manuscript's been a punching bag for code breakers since it surfaced and nobody's landed a knockout.

Yet it's like a 600-year-old dare. Figure me out! I bet you can't!

Let's roll through the highlight reel of folks who've tried and wiped out.

Back in the 1920s, William Newbold, a philosopher, stepped up.

He zoomed in with a microscope, claiming the tiny script hid a cipher by Roger Bacon.

His translation was all about stars and biology. Pretty cosmic, right?

Too bad other scholars proved he was seeing things that weren't there.

Imagination one, reality zero.

World War II brought in William Friedman a crypto rockstar who smashed Japan's purple code.

With a team of military brainiacs, he attacked the manuscript in the 1940s, guessing it was an artificial language like a medieval [version of] Klingon.

They mapped patterns, crunched stats, but zilch. Friedman bowed out, stumped. Wartech couldn't touch it.

In 1978, John Stoico threw a curve ball. it's vowel-less Ukrainian he said, decoding bits into war chants.

Bold, but linguists laughed it off, too forced, too flimsy.

Then in 2014, Steven Bax, a linguistics professor, took a stab [at it].

He pegged it as a nature guide in a near Eastern tongue teasing out words like juniper and coriander.

Hope flickered, he even made YouTube videos, but Bax passed away in 2017 leaving it unfinished.

Tech jumped in next in 2016, University of Alberta researchers fed it to an AI which sniffed out Hebrew vibes.

They got some letter patterns but no full text, another tease.

Then in 2019, Gerard Chesher claimed it was a proto-romance language about women's health.

He spun a tale of nuns and volcanoes, but academics tore it apart faster than you can say peer review.

In 2020, Raynor Hanik pitched Hebrew again, tying it to Jewish scholars with details short, but it didn't stick, too many gaps.

Every attempt got flair. Ciphers linguistics, computers, some see Latin, others Arabic. A few even say it's a con lang, a constructed language, like Esperanto.

Methods range from eyeballing patterns to machine learning but the results are the same: no dice.

Why is it so tough? Maybe it's a code within a code or the scripts a red herring for something visual, Or, here's a wild thought: maybe it's gibberish meant to waste our time.

Each failure adds to the legend making you wonder, is the next try the charm or are we all suckers for this medieval troll?

Now we hit 2025 and the Voynich manuscript is back in the spotlight, thanks to the internet, of course.

On March the 17th, X user at DNN IE10 dropped a bomb, claiming they decoded the first page.

Their post at dn10 X poost calls it poetic with phrases like, the way of star and the way of light.

They're doing out snippets, building hype, but no full text yet.

Same day at just mebob 123 chimed in at just me Bob 123's X post saying its mathematical formulas in a geometric protocol language tied to ancient symbols and stargazing.

They've got diagrams, circles, lines, angles, and promise more soon.

These aren't dusty professors, they're randos online which makes it juicy but shaky, no academic backup, no peer-reviewed papers, just tweets and teases.

A Danny 10's take leans mystical like a cosmic guide while just me Bob 123s is nerdy, rooting it in math and astronomy.

Both say they've cracked **Voynichese** keys but where's the proof?

Scholars are side eyeing this hard. Yale hasn't commented and the Beinecke Library is silent.

Still, the posts went viral, thousands of retweets, tons of finally replies.

Let's unpack this past claims.

Like Cheshier in 2019 crashed without evidence, these 2025 ones feel similar, big promises, light on details, but the timing's spicy.

AI is hotter than ever and amateur sleuths have better tools; think open-source linguistics software and crowd sourced brain power.

Could 2025 be different?

Maybe social media is a double-edged sword, it spreads ideas fast, but drowns out rigor.

You've seen Tik Tok trends, this could be that just with fancier words.

What's next if it's legit?

We'd see translations expert nods, maybe a press conference.

So far it's crickets from the pros.

The manuscript's history screams caution.

Every breakthrough has flopped, but the buzz keeps it alive, pulling in newbies who've never heard of it.

Picture this: you're scrolling X, see these posts and suddenly you're down a rabbit hole.

That's the power here, even if it's smoke and mirrors.

So do these 2025 claims hold up?

Let's cut through the hype.

At DNN i10's poetic decode the way of star sounds cool like a lost prophecy.

At just me Bob 123's, math and geometry angle feels brainier, hinting at ancient tech.

But here's the rub: neither's got a shred of academic credibility yet, no papers, no experts saying, "Yep this checks out".

It's like me claiming I've solved quantum physics in my basement. Neat, but prove it!

Compare this to history new bold's 1920 Cipher flopped when his microscopic code was debunked.

Cheshire's 2019 proto-romance pitch got laughed off for shaky logic.

These 2025 takes follow the pattern: bold, flashy, untested.

Scholars like Lisa and Davis of Voyage Pro have said decoding needs rigorous proof, Think stats, linguistics and repeatable results.

We've got none of that here, just exp posts and vibes.

The manuscript's a beast.

Voynichese has patterns, repeating words, odd frequencies but no one's mapped it to a known language. AI tried.

Alberta's 2016 Hebrew guess was a start, but incomplete.

The 2025 duo might have used tech.

Just me Bob 123's diagram scream software, but without showing their work, it's guesswork.

And those drawings, plants and stars don't scream math textbook or poetry anthology.

The disconnects are glaring.

Still, it's not all doom, amateur breakthroughs happen.

Think citizen scientists spotting comets.

The internet's democratized this hunt and that's rad.

You reading this could theoretically crack it with the right tools, but the bar is high.

Decoding needs to explain the text and pictures, match the era and dodge past pitfalls. These claims don't yet, they're sparks not fires.