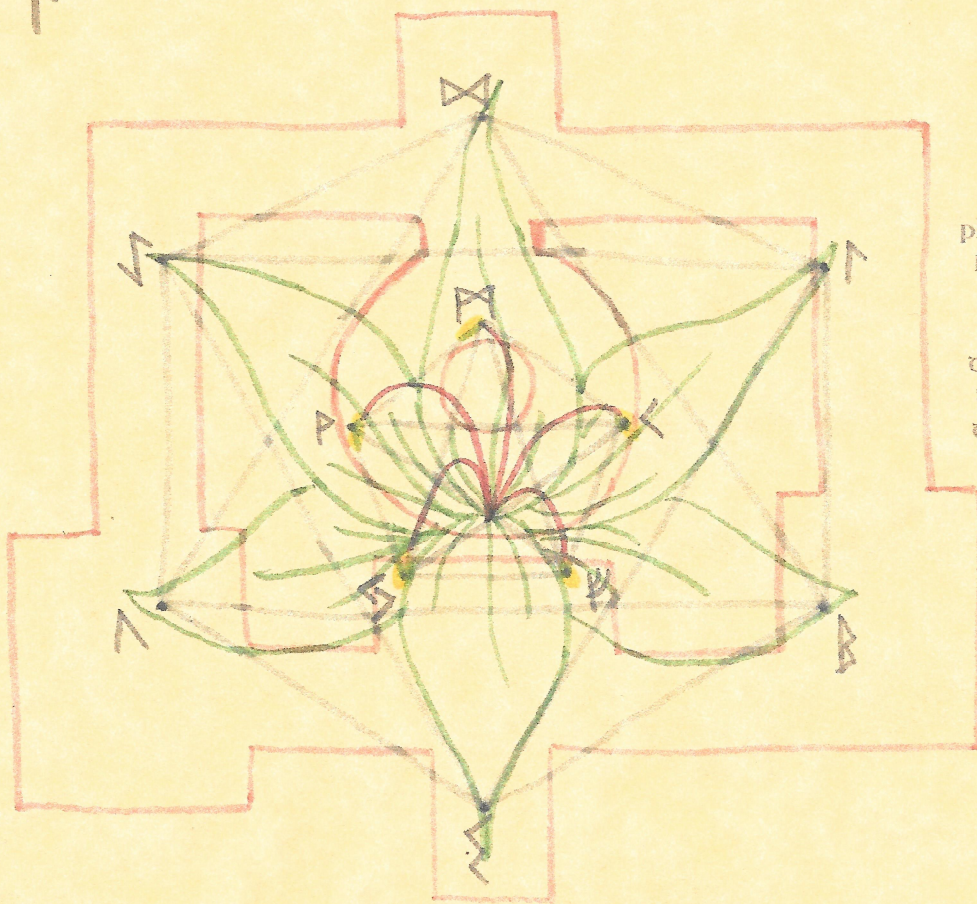


A curse is upon my house, upon my father and my brothers, and upon me, for we have turned away from God the Creator and followed a path of death. By the will of my father I traveled to the hollow island, and by his will six times I drank from the well beneath the temple. Six times I have committed a mortal sin in the eyes of God and my father, but I could not allow the creatures to live. As penance I have rung the temple bell every sunset for all the years that I lived there. I have sealed the well by means of my craft but I fear that in enough time and the efforts of evil men it may be opened again.



The marks must be placed in the temple. The key of the hierophant is needed to unlock the inner chambers. When the marks are placed, all that is needed is to ring the temple bell, once for each year of my imprisonment.

This is now my penance: to tell my tale to all who have ears to hear, so that if the day comes that the well is opened no others may suffer as I have suffered. May the flower planted in this terrible place bloom again when it is needed. May God have mercy on us all.

