

Five hundred years will seven be

Joined

Ruling in defiance of angels

Seeking unity among the damned.

Beware the Cainite who so forgets

His Curse

Claus?

Agels? Koins bestilte?

Something Lissing?

Enjewed de Closes ist stell? Varais

Wed organ Cottos Plen ist?

As to dream of mortal harmony.

For all his cities shall become ash
And all his dreams shall be
scattered to the winds.

Behold. A new enemy attends him Now

The childer of his arrogance:

Twice dead, thrice born, hungry for death.

Nurtured on devoured souls, Savoring war as sustenance.

So let the ancients fear the young.

And gird themselves about with laws

In weakling efforts to defend their souls.

You cannot save yourselves, you foolish kings.

Englid Stol in du on legg. Extravajont

Also en wiedvestadous

· Letter a

Dus dagge hogd wal Alle, die Joge bolte, will wal You cannot stop the coming storm or even halveits rage. Mere words cannot repress the hatred.

Which courses through a thousand youngling hearts.
Nor quiet the temptation of your blood.

s.o. wieder: Die Jy ves le die Alle 200 drederssieren

Thick with its age and strength, and cold with power.
The ancient war, all but forgotten, Stirs afregh.
Your Good is the new battlefield

And even those whom you have Cursed to save yourselves Shall break free of their bouds at Es john des blot de Allesten Clangrado egespool Clandride, un And. 2 rethe??? Takan de Cla ans? Voltere la Shaade?

And feast upon your souls in ecstasy.

Behold, allies abandon their station

And twisted bloodlines clamor — ALLE ? from without.

Threatening precarious unity.

Then shall that black crown which is so reviled

? Kata how?

Dial. de 3.6a

Gayrel. Och

Sit on the most beloved brow

And the harmony of seven be rent
at last

Not from without its proud walls, but from within.

Thus do angels triumph over all.

Salot? Abel?

bakgeg de (aus riller homet von imme.

Layers again. ????

odo - (lajado do ?'-



I strayed into the Well of
Night, where visions gather,
And there I saw a star set in
the heavens

Scarlet as blood, clear as souls

Bright as the forbidden sun.

By its side a crimson moon rose.

The sabered crescent, razor-sharp.

I de Rest? Our passont de ? "I gave you life eternal," Caine cried,

"And you have defiled it!

I gave you dominion over mortal men, and you have abused it!

"What shall I give you now?

What justice suits you, my errant children,

That you would destroy the ones who gave you life?

"For what you have done I will curse you all

Not merely with a handful of words,

But each according to his nature,

Each one according to his crime.

Let my curse reign in his blood forever.

Let it be passed down through his embrace,

To each of childer, and to their children in turn.

"And if the night comes when you forget my words,

And tempt my wrath anew,

Then will I awaken the curse within you

And it shall lay you low,

Low as the worms that crawl in the dust."



Tokador

Rasmos 7

Behold, she who thought of
Nothing but her own fleeting
Pleasure,
Shall by her own pleasure be
Enslaved.

He who took no action, but

Abandoned others to their fate,

Shall be himself outcast, and

Trusted by no one.

3,-52

She who claimed innocence

Because The Beast ruled

her shall be slave

to the Beast forever.

She who used the wild beasts for allies in her killing
Shall become a beast herself, so that all men revile her.



Warren will Sould? Other Rus was fell

-2. J. vil de heine felle bette.
- d'orleans " correspondes to Sunsted" in
Stepands Problemy in Ede

Nosfemb.

Vantive

He, who sought to hide his

monstrous deeds

Shall become monstrous

in visage,

and doomed to dwell

in offal and darkness

Behold my proudest childe,

whose own pride

betrayed him.

Let the blood of the humble

sicken him, and give him no

sustenance.

Sclitan

He who reveled

in the darkness of

his own foul hunger

Shall be bound to that darkness

forever, kin to the most vile,

accursed by God.

Behold my most loveless childe, who fed upon his brother's pain.

Let him know equal torment in

any domain but his own.

Assembl

Tall ace

Behold my most deadly childe,

who loved murder

for its own sake.

Let him be addicted

to the taste of killing,

so that all may fear

and loathe him.

Kappadocius

He who loved death for death's

own sake

Shall wear death's countenance

for all to see and fear.

Nella

Behold my most foolish childe, who claimed madness for his

pleasure.

Let him become mad

in truth, so

That all may fear his company.

Lasomba

Behold my darkest childe, who

killed with shadows.

Let the shadows veil his soul, so

that all may now his crime.

When he had spoken thus, the night was still and hushed

And not one dared to speak.

Yet there was one to whom he had not spoken

And all eyes turned to him.

Gentle Saulot, whose ways were of healing,

And who had sought to staunch the flow of blood

In sire and in childe alike.

"You I shall not curse," Caine said, "for you alone were steadfast.