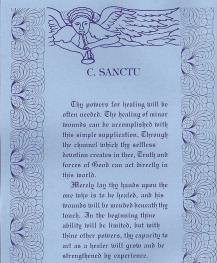


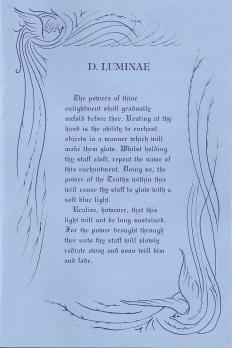




Often the chest which thou shalf find along the journess will contain a trap, the intent of which is to damage thee and the party. Since thou dost have the innate ability to know the true nature of entit, thou can overcome this difficulty.

To open a chest with no risk of injury to thyself or thy party, pour a few drops of holy water into the lock and invoke the aid of the One who is all Truth by raising the holy ankh over the chest. It will open freely and allow thee to graspits inner treasures.



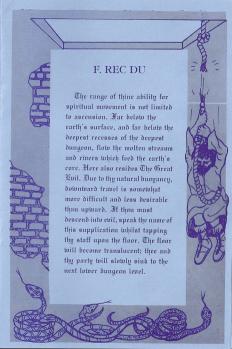




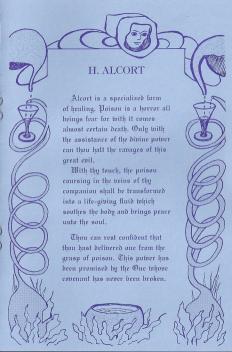
Part of thine enlightment is the realization that there are no boundaries. When this truth is known unto thee, the material world is far less limiting than ordinarily supposed.

As thou bescenteth beeper and beeper into the bowels of the earth, thou shall likebise be descending into greater evil.

Being thyself of a good nature, this tends to give the a natural buogancy, as if in water. Speak the name of this supplication whilst buching the staff to the ceiling of a dungeon passage. This will cause the ceiling to become translucent; thee and the party will freely float to the next higher dungeon level.



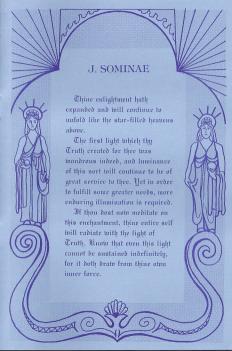






Occasionally during journeys unto the lower depths of the subterranean, the party may run into great trouble. This could be the death or near death of a party member, starvation besieging thy entire party, or becoming lost with little hope of finding thy way.

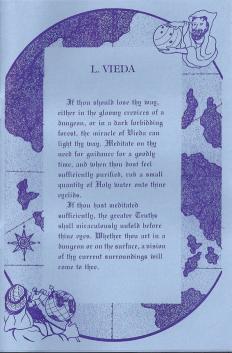
This supplication is the beseechment of the greater Cruth to aid the weary traveler in escaping his rocky tomb. If thou raiseth thy holy ankh into the air and cryeth out the name of this inwocation, thee and thy companions shall rise forth from the dopths, guided by the divine Cruth unto the Sosarian surface.





The grasses have grown and seeded many times since thy journey began. Thou hast trod many paths and gained much wisdom. Thou hast note the power to perform actual miracles. To take one who has been shredded by an opponent's sword, quivering on the threshold of death, and restore him to life; this miracle is now thine.

Prepare a small tin of fine scented oil and ask that it be blessed with the perfection and holiness of Truth. Annoint the wounds with the oil, allowing it to penetrate deeply. Before thine eyes the flesh will brain together and be restored, and the blood will once again begin to flow through his weins.



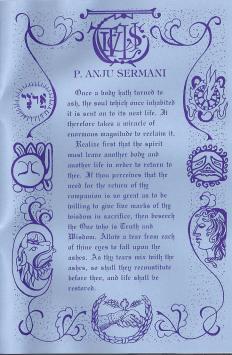






The letters which head this page represent the seven words of anti-creation. They are the words which release the fury of Truth upon the world. No entire word is ever written, for should even the letters which represent their sounds be brought together on a page, the release of power would cause destruction of untold magnitude.

If thou should encounter a situation so wil as to require their use, speak them softly only to the air beside thee. Most of the force so strong it will end this life, and all other potential lives within them.





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