

The Bookkeeper's Prophecy
Asset ID: SD-H-G-0002

*Maldagor is as Maldagor does,
But Maldagor is not what it once was.
For full moon come and full moon go,
And with it slender messengers, to and fro.
They come each month, and in the night,
They speak to Maldagor of great, great fright.
But good they are not,
With evil they are fraught,
As they bring times of terror for the lot.
The Amulet you seek,
The Amulet you found,
Did you not peek?
Not for one round?
With those you have dealt,
Did they not disclose?
The fear that they felt,
Of what their Master would impose?
All is not as it seems across the land
But you've just dealt an ace to the Master's hand.
Start with Ran, there are secrets here;
And Barto, please, lay off the beer!
But the key lies not in Ran,
But in places far off, of Fey and Fawn.
For there you shall find many pieces,
Which, put together, will forge a new thesis.
Only then will you understand what must be done,
And who it is They seek to shun.
'Twas a facsimile you have seen, a copy it was,
For the savior we seek but craves the buzz.
The forces of life and death, of darkness and light,
Must culminate in one man's fight.
But you cannot proceed until you know
Who commands the true loyalty of your challenger's foe.*