

Twilight Papers #8

Excerpts from the journal of Marion Switzman

...She shows me things during meditation, visions of darkness lurking beneath the water of Mebidji. She shows me how this darkness once rose up, trying to drown her in its evil and power, how she fought back and defeated it...

...There is a traitor amongst us. I know this, for she has shown me. Our time of glory is at an end, and our Queen must return to the sleep we roused her from. I fear, though, that without us the darkness may try once more to conquer our mother and god. I sense its presence, and I am afraid...

...The mother heard my fears and has given me a ritual of binding and waking, should we need it once more. I hope I need never use it, but I fear more that I may not be able to do so. For tonight the traitor strikes, and all is lost. My only hope is that if the time of darkness should come upon us, someone might go to the lake and do what need be done for our Queen. Someone...

My daughter?

But my Queen, I have no daughter. Not yet.