

To the one who is mine pupil, Bakar I Riqueza,

I am sure thou awaiteth with much interest to see what now forms withinst the cauldron twas the Great Grasses & the Plains of Siroc. I wouldst not deprive thee of learning through experience, so on that I shall stayeth silent.

Rememberest this, though: we have created it together. It is an expression of thou as much as I.

I have refined thy first inspiration - that first dreweth mine attention to thee - into a work of sublime brilliance. I encloseth the fruits of our labours.

Only by my power was this possible, but only by thy mortal insight was this begunst. Remember that.

I hope to work with thee again in future. Findeth transcendence once more.

I am,

The Azoth

OOO Note: This letter should be accompanied with a ritual text. If it is not, please return to GOD after 4pm on Friday to collect it.

CID: 6514.1