

Eayn Solsviegdottir Stanislaus **PID: 8544.1**Cut or tear off this strip to have a completely IC document

The following letter arrived soon before you set off for Anvil. The courier had carried it from southern Hahnmark - but had collected it there from another courier who similarly knew nothing of its origins.

Greetings.

The stars are such that a debt made so many years ago is finally to be repaid. I write this to whom I divine to be one tied to this debt. You are to be an unwitting bailiff, but be assured it is a trivial charge: you must only receive this letter. Then the debt is repaid. However, to have set this letter to be written, I can confide that you have far greater difficulties ahead. Whoever you are - I wish you the best. Atuman quide your journey. But now, a debt repaid:

Algol is a star within the Web whose light bears a sickly aspect: It is a counterbalance to that which magicians find desirable in that constellation - resonating with ill-omen, doomed fate or more simply: with 'bad luck'. It is the landslide caused by an ant's wanderings of the storm conjured by the laugh of a child: it shows that things are connected - but to unpleasant ends.

This lore is rarely known - there is little value in the knowledge of one obscure star, after all. Rarer still is the knowledge of a wrinkle in the heavens which Algol lies at the heart of: of unseen threads that join together constellations otherwise fundamentally set against each other. In my lifetime of study I have only known of the Lock and the Key as being entangled in such a way. This unseen connection reverberates with the spheres like a harp-string stretched taut, singing when plucked or when brushed against by the endless charning of the heavens. These notes coalesce in the world below as melodies in the dreams of thinking things.

As there are two constellations in this arrangement, so too there are two melodies: these are the mysterious Twin Melodies of Algol. In the singular, these pieces are known as 'Algolic Melodies' and, being born of the bondage of a constellation to such an ill-omened star, the singular melodies bear a potent curse, trapped in the sounds of the music itself: those who hear but one half of a twinned melody are doomed to seek the other - though they will not know it, being burdened endlessly by a formless longing. What becomes of those who find and perform both parts as a single whole, I have never found a record of: only theories - and I will not repeat hearsay.

A final element of this complex net of cosmic esoterica is the role of the bound constellations in their bindings. Much contemplation and study by we precious few who care for such remote topics have discerned that the connection of constellations in this way occurs in response to immense struggle in



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the world below between the truths those stars embody. It is my contribution to this field that unless the melodies are played with an 'intent', or 'in alignment' with the truth of the constellations they relate to, they cannot be combined successfully. What this means in practice - I cannot say - but it is likely that the melodies must be used to resolve the conflict that caused their original coming into being.

Previously I mentioned the Lock and the Key. The only Algolic melodies ever recorded within our Empire has been the Lock - the Key is the natural, but unconfirmed, opposite to this power. I do not hold this music, as the curse that lays upon it would no doubt interfere with my studies. However, dear reader - whoever you are - fragments of this melody can be found wherever bardic lore is fostered and maintained. Despite their obscurity, the myths of those stricken by the melodies can be found far and wide.

With these words my obligation is absolved, my conscience cleared and the scales of time rebalanced. Farewell, reader - though our fates have intersected in the stars, we shall never meet in the world below. May your life be filled with Wisdom and your quest be met with Courage.

-X