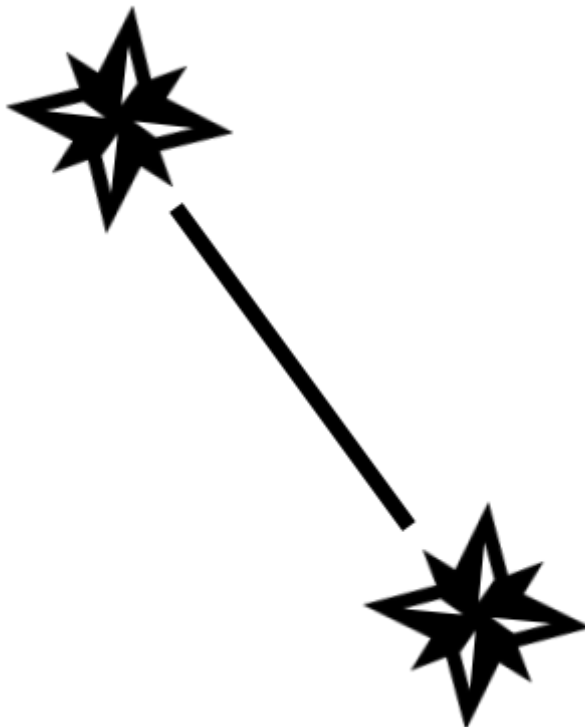


The following is a recurring dream that visits whenever the sky is clear and the stars are out:
Two burning points and the voices of those known to you whispering as a chorus.



A voice all around, nowhere and forever - speaks silently:

*“Lock & **Key**, **Clarity** and *Obfuscation**

And what is in-between?

For one to **push**, another must *pull* - for one to **open** another must *close*

A seal, centuries broken - from where never spoken

Signs of shame deep under cursed ground.

Through it - **revelation**, or *suppression*?

The balance will not hold all the same.”

This is an OOC document you should not take it into play. Feel free to make any notes about what your character remembers from the dream or vision instead.