

## **Baker Anita**

### **"The Epsilon Exordium"**

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[Instrumental]

[From the journal of Professor Caleb Blackthorne III,  
discovered May 1899, near the great Temple at  
Tiahuanaco, Peru:]

[23 September: 1893]

Upon extensive examination of the nefarious arcane  
codex known as The Epsilon  
Exordium, I believe my search may at last be drawing  
to a close. Indeed, I  
Feel that perhaps the great discovery which has eluded  
me for so long may  
Finally be within my grasp. And yet I must be cautious,  
for twice more have  
I seen the figures in the night, watching me in silence  
from the confines of  
The darkness. I cannot discern their features, only that  
they are vaguely  
Human in shape, save for their arms which seem  
abnormally long and oddly  
Jointed. My native guides are becoming increasingly  
agitated and skittish,  
Babbling incoherently about the guardians of the  
tombs... citing legends  
From their ancestral past which speak of mysterious  
travellers who reputedly  
Came down from the stars in great silver chariots  
drawn by steeds of flame.  
At any rate, I have my trusted Martini-Henry .45 calibre  
breech-loader  
Should these silent stalkers prove malign and ever  
deign to lay hold of me  
In the night. I have at last translated the carvings on the  
stone fragment I  
Unearthed amidst the ruins of Angkor Wat. To my  
astonishment, I found that it  
Predated the construction of the temple itself by  
countless thousands of years,  
And that it spoke of the same subject as did the  
hieroglyphs I beheld on the

Wall of the concealed chamber which I and Lord  
Blakiston discovered within the  
Great Pyramid in Egypt. Successive examinations of  
the edifices at Giza and  
Karnak revealed further parallels too precise to be  
mere coincidence. The  
Pieces of this great cosmic puzzle are finally beginning  
to fall into place...

[2 October: 1893]

Yes, it is as I suspected. I have long felt that the  
Sumerians of Mesopotamia  
Were among the first peoples to attain elucidation  
concerning the dread matter  
I pursue. My excavations at Lagash, Eridu, and most  
notably the ziggurats at  
Ur, have revealed truths which subsequent finds at  
Angkor, Egypt and  
Sacsahuaman only serve to consolidate. I now know  
that the Olmechs, the Aztecs  
And the Mayans were also undeniably key tendrils of  
this grand global web,  
And the unnerving truth I hitherto felt compelled to  
deny now seems inexorably  
To point to some grand and terrifying universal axiom.  
It seems however, that the closer I come to  
enlightenment, the greater the  
Danger becomes. Last night, one of our expedition's  
chief guides disappeared  
Without trace. His native compatriots could find no  
tracks, nor offer any  
Evidence of his departure to suggest that his  
superstitions had finally  
Compelled him to abandon the party... the man seems  
simply to have vanished  
Inexplicably into the oppressive, sweltering dark. In  
light of the  
Disappearance, I opted not to inform the group that  
during the darkling hours  
Before sunrise last night I had peered from my tent to  
behold what I perceived  
To be three of the shadowy figures I have previously  
described moving furtively  
In the gloom, keeping ever just out of the illuminatory  
radias of our campfire.  
By the time I had brought my rifle to bear, they had  
melted away into the  
Fathomless shadows of the benighted jungle...

[10 October: 1893]

The inscriptions on the tablet I discovered seem to be a

fragmentary piece of  
Some mysterious, perhaps apocryphal, larger work;  
evidently a lexicon of some  
Description, undoubtedly of antediluvian origin. The  
first section, as far as  
I can discern, tells of an era thousands of years past  
when countless great  
And advanced civilisations, apparently with the  
legendary Atlantis foremost  
Amongst them, spanned the circumference of the  
globe. The initial passage,  
Seemingly a celebration of Atlantis Ascendant carved  
by a renowned chronicler  
Of the day, speaks thusly:

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