

The Fall

"THE HORROR IN CLAY"

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MES: The most merciful thing in the world is man's inability to correlate all of his mind's contents. But the sciences one day, some say it is already upon us, will eventually open up such terrifying vistas of reality that we will either go mad from the revelation or flee into blissful sleep, peace and safety of another new dark age.

I'm Mark Edward Smith, these words are HP Lovecraft's.
We give you the horror in clay.

Voice 1: Yes just working on this head at the moment. Need to put some scales on the body as well. tend to flow a bit more with the body get a few more curves in

Voice 2 see voice 7 later:: the garden girdled babylon that lies next to and above it'ssss Cornwall.

Voice 2 & MES: It's slight accent into (CC Sheffield Cornwall).

MES: The professor knows the youth is completely ignorant of pagan, (cryptioch) or biblical law. He ponders and reflects over the sculpture. Professor phones sculptor who says:

Voice 3: As I said, it was a dream of dark dripping stone, of a fractured voice whose vowels were impenetrable
I was not stoned professor,
honestly, my grant has run out.
But the only two vowels or sounds frequently repeated that I could make out were

Voice 4, in music initially very hard to hear: ?
??? he brings out the key given to him by his uncle's executor. Contents are a clay bas relief with bits of (fevered jotting and) strewn around inside the

packing.

The bas relief is - rectangle,
six inches by five inches,
one inch thick (With hieroglyphics) neither ancient
nor modern, sort of Cornwall-slash-modern art.
On top is a creature as if just made - description
- a cross between octopus,
human, dragon, -----, tentacled head,
scaly body, (half are wings) ?
????? behind this is a small two by four vista,
ionic columns, attached is a large sheet of paper with
large felt pen writing saying Cthulhu,
Kith-UH-loo, cthulhu cult.
---- --- the two columns one dream and dream work of
HA Wilcox no relation of Toyah.
Seven Hubert a - ur -urry Street Penzance

MES: The professor phones the sculptor who says

Voice 5: As I said, it was a dream of dark dripping
stone, of a fractured voice whose vowels were
impenetrable

Voice 6, newspaper headline?: Mental illness group
folly, see inside.

MES: (Better get) Penzance Bay gazette heading dated
1969. Comfortable leafy suburb,
green, lilac German type houses,
a lot of dark green, ominous,
pale thin youth (pretentious),
walks up to hesitatingly to the front of a house with
a package. He looks like a cross between so and so
and the singer out of Orb.
He is nervous and affected.
A balding (Mike Hill) type opens the door he is the
professor, Martin's great uncle
(His uncle recognises him as the son of respected
family
noted and he'd been in sculpture college) Youth hands
prof package. It is clay bas relief, but not before saying

Voice 7: I made this last night in a dream of cities
new and old, dreams older than the Gaelic sea or the
old Atlantic or the garden girdled babylon that lies
next to and above it'ssss Cornwall.

Voice 7 & MES: It's slight accent into CC Sheffield
Cornwall

MES: The professor knows the youth is completely

ignorant
of pagan, (cryptioch) or biblical law.
He ponders and reflects over the sculpture.
Professor phones sculptor who says:

Voice 8: As I said, it was a dream of dark dripping
stone, of a fractured voice whose vowels were
impenetrable
I was not stoned professor,
honestly, my grant has run out.
But the only two vowels or sounds frequently repeated
that I could make out were Cthulhu

Voice 9, singing muffled at start: Penzance Bay
gazette heading dated

1-9-6-9-1-9-6-9-1-9-6-9-1-9-6-9

MES: God damn this ol' gang

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