

# Bal-Sagoth, Unfettering The Hoary Sentinels Of Karnak

"Fragmentary delusional recollections from within the confines of Grimm's Hold Sanitarium:"  
When Blackthorne returns from his expedition to Tiahuanaco and the Peruvian jungle I shall duly tell you  
"(The events recounted here take place before &quot;The Dreamer In The Catacombs Of Ur&quot;)"

"From the expeditionary journal of Doctor Ignatius X. Stone:"

"Giza, Egypt (March 17, 1890)"

The heat here is damnably oppressive, and all day the omnipresent sand has been whipped up by the wind.  
Working from the geometric calculations which I prepared before our arrival here, I have studied the

"Karnak, Egypt (March 18, 1890)"

What oblations to the grim chthonic deities of the ancient world were once offered solemnly beneath the stars?  
Aye, prudent Surid, heeding the warnings of his priests, erected certain repositories of long forgotten

"The alignment of Cheops, Chefren and Mykerinos revealed,  
Chthonic lore concealed in Khufu's imperious mausoleum,  
By the erudite tongue of Herodotus, I have found the answers,  
Arcane secrets inscribed in the ancient Coptic papyrus,  
The Pyramid's legacy compells me to these dark discoveries,  
The Theban guardian rises from its sandy tomb to meet us,  
The Silent Watcher stalks, behold the Sentinels of Karnak!"

"Thebes, Egypt (March 19, 1890)"

Niut-Ammon! Lucidity has reasserted its blessed hold upon me. I understand now the true nature of the  
Secrets once known by the forgotten peoples... ancient Atlantis... time-lost Lemuria... Hyperborea,

"(From the pyramids of Egypt, to the ziggurats of Sumeria, my grand journey of enlightenment must

"The Keeper of the Ancient Lore of Ur:"

Hearken to the warnings of the Ancients... tread softly those sacred and unforgiving sands. Do not

"The Chief Cultist of Ur:"

The Gate must not be opened. You dare not awaken the Dreamer!

Cuneiform tablets bear a grim, darkly portentous warning,  
Sumerian catacombs astir with vile Chthonic horrors,  
The lore of Babylon inscribed in stone as old as Atlantis,  
Glyphs and sigils now compell me to the ziggurats...

In a waking dream, I hear the call of the Ancients. I shall find that which I seek between the two rivers

"(For the outcome of Doctor Ignatius Stone's expedition to Ur, see &quot;The Dreamer In The Catacombs Of Ur&quot;)"