

# ★ PROPHECY OF THE VEILED ORACLE ★



In the age before names, the Oracle whispered beneath the stone.  
Her voice curled like smoke around the ears of the desperate.

Those who hear her know longing.  
Those who follow her know dread.

The First Mark appears not on the skin,  
but behind the eye — unseen, eternal.

At the hour of velvet dusk, her voice will rise again:  
'You who seek power... must first let go of light.'

Only those who color the sigil, bear the mark, and utter the phrase  
shall walk the path into shadow.

This scroll is your tether. Guard it. Study it. Etch it into memory.

