

The voice of my Higher Soul said unto me: Let me enter  
the pit of darkness; peradventure thus may I attain the  
Lgt.

and I was not ~~disobedient~~, but entered the abyss  
of the People's Foulness.

and the Phantoms gathered round me; yea, they leered  
upon me and said hateful things.

The fine gold was tarnished with foul mire and the shine  
glittered as glittereth the moon in harvest.

I sank into the pit; it seemed to me that no hand  
held me. For I was blinded by the Opposites in the Plane  
of the Nepheloid.

Yea, I became as one of them; in my turn I

laughed and gibbered upon them.

also I swayed with their swaying; I was like unto a  
ship that is tossed by divers winds.

The honor yet held upon me

yet the Lgt of the Kermis went ever before  
me, though I knew it not.

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and the hand of the Hegemon drew me ever onwards  
and upwards, though I seemed to be falling.

also as the Lords of Darkness boiled up about me  
he put me into an invisible creature, a ring of  
defence<sup>or</sup>

I was the Great God Asar in his voyage through  
Amenuti - and I knew it not.

also I heard not the Voice of Ages that answered  
into my soul and said "Verily, the Light shineth  
in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not."

For I also comprehended it not.

I took the hand of the Hegemon for the false touch  
of a siren; and as the Hermes seemed unto me

but as a day-faced one to seduce and enslave me

yet he bore the emblems of the Wanderer of the Threshold,

even as the Hegemon was armed with the Sword and

Balances of Truth -

So I came out into the Light.