

Original corrected typescript of

I

Revisement by Basil Lorrain

There was once a man who sailed round Sicily: to day we call his wandering the Odyssey. Many cities of marvel he entered; and one of them has won my heart all hot—~~Telepylus~~ of the

~~Laestrygonians~~, Telepylus, 'the city with gates far asunder' that even now is roughly called 'the city of the wide gate'.

Even now too they milk goats ^{there} twice a day, just as the Laestrygonians, rich in flocks, were able to do, so that the custom ^{is} which makes ~~the Telepylus~~ unique among the smaller towns of

Sicily, ~~may be traced back~~ ^{runs back} for three thousand years. It is a place ^{shot} most lovely; a huddle of ^{hall} high lemon-coloured houses ^{through which a narrow} ~~the street~~ ^{is} ~~or two~~ ^{you may} narrow ~~cobbled street~~ ^{its cobbled stomach} or two, so that at night one looks up, as

it were, from a pit, to where ~~all~~ ^{there} the sky is but a narrow strip of stars. And all this beauty lies beneath the great lion-shaped Rock, soft prey for its jutting paws; as indeed it must needs

~~have been at one time. For the old city, the city of Norman and Saracen~~ ^{and Roman, of Greek and of megalithic man, was perched on the summit, made for the lion's crest; and church, of Saracen, of Roman temple and megalithic tomb,}

~~there has left its hole in temple, tomb and wall.~~ ^{was perched on the summit, made for the lion's crest. Then indeed}

the plain-dwellers, ^{his} watching blaze their homesteads, ~~of~~ ^{his} pyres of their high endeavour, knew the fierce strength of under which

^{he} they precariously lived, dragging life with both hands from ~~the~~ grape-green hills and fish-silvered ~~deeps~~ ^{flanks} of the sea that

^{lips} ~~meant~~ ^{hungrily} ~~impotently~~ the rock on two ~~sides~~. Yet does all this tell

not why, Soror Estai, once ~~of~~ ^{like Homer's} Jean Wolf, who took beautifully the footlights' ^f glare, am here.

^{shabby} Know then that ever wedded ~~secretly~~ ^{loving the study of magic, at first for its} to magic, ^{adds} mystery only, and then for itself,

I came to ~~know~~ know one who spoke of an Order and of an hermitage where ^{arcane wisdom} ~~was treasured and taught~~ ^{lies on} the wisdom of the magi. I hesitated, ^{and} but he expounded to me the inner meaning of the old phrase of the Grimoires... "Buy ^a the black egg without haggling." Therefore I gave up all, keeping back nothing and so ~~am~~ ^{became} no more a n actress but a sister of the great Order that I ~~name~~ name not.

Of My initiation and progress I ^{have over} ~~speak not~~ here; but ^{stammering} ~~but~~ ^{saying} only of ~~my~~ ^{that} ~~Magical Retirement~~ I had reached a point in the path where my own momentum failed; and it became necessary to get fresh strength. It was decided that I should ~~attain to~~ this by ~~withdrawing from this world and~~ ^{therefore} ~~making my~~ ^{make a} ~~Magical Retirement~~ there where a tongue of rock spat out a thin gobbet of sand and shingle ~~(lying--between-it-and-the-sea)~~ into the face of the sea. The steadfast ^{stone} ~~rock~~ behind; the heaving rolling mysterious ^{ocean} ~~sea~~ before; ^{beheld} ~~remoter~~ place it seemed, could hardly have been. Therefore, on the thirteenth day of June, being that of ~~the Moon~~, did I pitch my tent, and put therein a goatskin to sleep on, a blanket to sleep under, two watches (lest one go wrong) and a small oil stove. This first evening I walked up and down the strip of sand, ^{sea-} ~~girdled with rock and sea~~, ^{rock-shadows,} that is to be my magical oratory; and I ^{swore an oath} ~~cried aloud~~ I swear to endure all things, yea, to endure all things! Then I retired to my tent, which is just ^{so} ~~high enough for me to be able to~~ ^{that I can} stand erect, and so broad that I may lie curled or crouching. There I performed the Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram, tracing in the air ~~the~~

five-pointed star ^{each of} at the four quarters, ^{to the} and chanting with
 vibrant intensity, ^f the appropriate names of God and his Arch-
 angels. Also above me and below came up of itself the holy μ
 hexagram: for it is written 'Unto the persevering mortal the
 blessed immortals are swift'. ^{Thus} The whole ^{made} ~~being the~~ the formula-
 tion ^{about the auric egg} of a consecrated pillar ~~about the auric egg~~ impervious to
^{or} evil astral currents. So, with a feeling of cleanliness, I lay
 down until the luminous hands of my watch told midnight, and ~~w~~
 with a new day was the operation ^{fully} ~~wholly~~ begun. I rose therefore
 and at the mouth of the tent, facing north, did I stand, and
 cry, 'Hail unto Thee who art Khepra in thy hiding, even unto Thee
 who art the Beetle in thy silence: Who travellest ever under
 the Heavens in thy Bark at the midnight hour of the sun. Tahuti
 standeth in his splendour at the prow and Ra-Hoor abideth at
 the helm. Hail unto Thee from the Abodes of (Night!) Evening!
 And though the sun was hooded in the void, yet, in the shiver of
 adoration I felt that at the end He is the Master of the earth
 who ^{is} but as a frozen spark of his ⁱⁿ ~~body~~. ^{Then} But, looking higher,
~~to the place of the shining stars,~~ I remembered that the Sun
 Himself is but a (burning) speck ⁱⁿ in the body of Nuit, the Sky-
 Goddess, our Lady of the Stars. (~~I sank into Asana which is Po-~~
~~sture such that the body does not send messages to the brain.~~)

^{I sank into the} ~~Asana~~ ^{of} the Dragon, ^{the posture of} (which is kneeling on both knees and then
^{with} ~~letting~~ the body's weight ^{was pushed} fall back on the heels.) ^{It is the ordinary posture of the Japanese for concentration} This position

I have not 'conquered' so that very soon ⁱⁿ shafts of seeming
 fire began to shoot through ^{the feet's front arch and} ~~stretched out~~ ankles. Yet, mindful

of my oath I endured and tried to visualise and to hold steady an image of myself. This is easier than ~~you~~ ^{one} imagines; and I was just ^{succeding in} bringing into the mental picture the surrounding landscape ^{was interrupted by a} when I felt ^{of water} water licking my legs, and at the end of my hour's meditation the water under the tent's canvas floor was puffing it out like wind, and leaking through at the four corners. A moment later and I was sitting higher up the strand with my soaked belongings, while my tent lay still anchored by the guys, but awash, a gray gleam against the indistinguishable dark of water and sky. ^{Even though that a night could be so long a disaster so intense. At last I saw} The slow rose of the East grew bright, and as its full flower came Genesthai, a brother, with ^{the only} bread, fruit and milk. With his help I built a little sea-wall and pinned the corners of the tent to the ground with boulders. He left saying that he did not think it would be of use as the work had not been done entirely by me. He was - Too true! In ^{half an hour} ~~five~~ minutes the wall had been washed away ^{in the dying away of the storm} and the tent, twisted wetly round me, lifted off the ground. I did want to last it ^{at out} but it seemed foolish to attempt it, so up I moved again, this time to a small table of rock, so narrow that it seemed at first that ^{the} a high wind would be ^{have no trouble in blowing} at no pains to blow me off. However ^{solely or flatteringly} the work had all been done by myself. Moreover I ^{attributed} my mishaps to astral opposition, ~~and felt flattered~~. I remembered that the editor of 'The Sacred Magic of Abramelin the Mage' met with accident after unlikely accident in going between his house and the library which had the only manuscript; and de-

^{very nearly arrived at}
~~cluded myself almost into comparing my work with his, for import-~~
~~ance.~~ But I ^{all} ~~saw~~ ^{Byways of thought, I began to see} these to be ~~a~~ ^{degraded} demons and turned to ~~a~~
^{which was} breakfast, ^{with} followed by an excruciating hour of Asana, ^{wherein} ~~in~~
~~which~~ I tried to develop the magical memory. This is the ^{uprooting} ~~pulling~~
~~up~~ from the soil of the sub-conscious mind in which they must
all be buried, the latest at the top, the events of one's
life. It is said that quite perfect remembrance in reverse
order of the events of the last five minutes gives momentum en-
ough for the mind to travel swiftly down the years to the very
hour of birth, yea, and beyond to the dimness of life and
life that we have lived before. Yet in practice it proved alm-
ost impossible to remember backwards the simplest acts. Thus
the ~~drinking~~ ^a of ~~my~~ cup of milk at breakfast involved the thought
process of putting an empty cup to the lips, seeing it graduall
fill and then replacing it full. Moreover the ~~father~~ ^{Father} of all
the mosquitoes, ^{was loath feeding} ~~fed~~ on me; he would ^{have} unsettle the Asana of the
holiest Yogi that ever swung by a hook. The rest of the day,
till the sun steeped low, I spent in raising a pile of stones
to keep off the soaking spray. ^{I thought of the Pyramids, whose every stone is cemented with blood;} ~~I~~ ^{and} wondered if they ~~Pyramids~~ had
really been houses of initiation for the living as well as houses
of sleep for the dead. ^{It is certain that} There are remarkable resemblances
between the ^{journey} ~~journey~~ into the ~~in~~ heart of the Pyramid of Khufu,
with its forced steps, and the passage into Amenti ^{shelter with} ~~with its p~~
^{for the} points of ordeals, that the Book of the Dead prescribes ~~for~~
~~the departed~~ ^{dead man.}

^{with} ^{ing}
The waves slithered up, like long oily snakes, to

^{I have been}
 the base of my breakwater; ~~and~~ I shivered. Ever since I was nearly
 drowned ^{when} ~~as~~ a child; I had felt that the great Sea-Mother yearned
^{and longed}
 to draw me, ^{again} ~~for~~ a flower, to that breast from which ^{hardly} I had been
~~hardly~~ plucked. It was to help conquer this fear that I had
 chosen this spot where the booming of the waters for ever skiv-
^s
 ered hollowly up to the dome of the sky. In addition I resolved
 and affirmed ~~with~~ a magical oath that I would devise and employ
 a ritual for the evocation of the elemental Spirits of ~~the~~
 Water. It will be said that before you can call forth the
 obedience the spirits of an element, you must wholly conquer the
 element: I believe the reverse rather to be true. After this
 resolve followed ^{my} ~~a~~ ~~perish~~ meditation, ~~as always~~, in Asana: then
 sleep. The next day was better. The posture became less pain-
 ful and I succeeded in forming and holding the image of myself
 on the earth's globe, with both ^{something like} in ~~the~~ right proportion. This
 is ~~not~~ easy but it is easier than it sounds. In the "memory"
^{meditation} ^{too,}
 contemplation, there came a relaxing, as it were, of the
 points which various events had pricked deeply into my brain,
 so that the river of remembrance ran more evenly.

The third day was one most evil. I arose too late for
 the adoration of Ra, the rising sun. For punishment to my
 slothful body I increased my Asana by half an hour, and found
 that for ^{such} ~~the~~ ninety minutes I seemed ^{one single} ~~a~~ point to which all pain
^{concentrated}
 swung and narrowed. The ~~contemplation~~ was ridiculous; every
 second brought a fresh break in the thought. After it I went
^{outside}
 outside and saw a group of Sicilians talking excitedly, and about

^{since}
 me, ~~for~~ they became silent when I appeared. But as I walked,
 one woman tried many times to talk, taking hold of my shoulder,
 shaking me, offering small yellow flowers. Yet being under a
 vow of silence I made no answer. ^{I had gone} ^{(to} When ~~I was back~~ ⁱⁿ the tent
^{when} a man came and put his eyes to the window-flap, ^{from where} ~~whence~~, with
 smacking lips, he described to the assembly every article that
 was inside, including myself. Sleep came early to ^{my} ~~my~~ aching body:
~~and~~ I woke, ^{at} to the tinkle of a mandoline, (just in time for the
 midnight adoration,) The man was still outside strumming what
 I knew to be the recognised courting song of the district. He
 offered me a cigarette; I shook my head, but gave him a match,
 looking him calmly in the eye. He sat some distance away, ^{gazing at} ~~eyeing~~
 me; ^{for all the world} ~~he looked~~ like a meek pup. The next weary morning others had
 joined him. When one tried to speak to me I made the sign of
 Harpocrates, Lord of Silence, drawing myself erect with forefinger
 on lip. It was rather hard on a kind-hearted woman who asked
 me if I would like a little water, to be met with this! Their
 reply from the other side was even harder; a shower of small stones
 which met me on my re-appearance after the next period of
 thoroughly bad Asana. I heard the word 'peste'; they imagined me
 plague-stricken and isolated from the Abbey. I continued my
 walk, saying mentally the mantra, 'Aum mani padme hum', and I
 rejoiced to find that the boom of its syllables seemed to vibrate
 through the sushumna, (the etheric spine, as it were,) and wake it
 from deadness. I realised at once what I should have before; that

The dry hopeless period through which I had been passing was what the mystic calls the Dark Night of the Soul; the alchemist, the Black Dragon; and the ⁱⁿMagician, the rule of Apophis. For in the formula of IAO, (a word which all nations have in some form applied to their great GOD), the pleasant opening of Isis is followed by the dark day of the serpent Apophis-Typhen, until the free rule of the re-arisen Osiris comes again. Therefore did I resolve instantly that on the morrow I would overcome the great inhibition of water by a ritual of the element as I had before determined. So I sank into the posture of the Dragon, and lost myself and pain in contemplation of sun and moon and earth and the thing that is Estai, all ^{in a speck of time,} in due proportion of size and distance and accuracy of orbit. A stone ripped through the tent's roof and left a bloody gash on my brow, in which, dabbling my finger, I ^{met} the Symbol of Life ~~which is the Rosy Cross~~, which is ^{Lingam-Yoni} Lingam-Yoni, which is the Anka, the Sandal Strap, for is not a God one who ^{unhindered} Goeth? Moreover the magical memory flowed swift and straight as the river Rhône above Montpellier, there where the grapes hang over the water no less purple than themselves. I remembered my stage career with incomparable vividness; the names of those who had been in my row in the chorus; even the odour peculiar to each. ^{The} ~~My~~ body no longer whimpered in Asana for I had hit on that equilibrium which is perfect rest, a sinking into an ocean of ^{calm} warmth. I changed ^{went back daily to} my ^{meditation} concentration and within my forehead, as it seemed, began to move ^{at night} ~~at~~ the wheeling planets. It ^{appeared} ~~seemed~~ a separate being that was conscious of two men who had come into the tent and were running ^{with} ~~the~~

"Harry"

had cut off the silver watch which I had suspended from the roof
by a cord. It was not till I had come out of Asana that I realised
what had happened, and I had got ^{by then} to the stage where I ^{stayed -} was unmoved.
The next morning I found ^{or} with the usual feed the books for which
I had asked in a note. These, in print and manuscript, held the
results of the the magical workings of Doctor Dee and ^{his} Edward Kelly.
It is generally held that the latter was a rogue and that his
visions in the shew-stone were invented; while the writings afford-
ed by these are mere gibberish. The answer to all this is that
the method of getting these writings was such that unless Kelly
had got to the point where he could hold consistently in his mind

the image of

(a square of letters numbering forty-nine times forty-nine, the
visions must have been genuine to him at least. The writings
afforded are in a language unknown but with its own regular
grammar and syntax, with a levelly-sounding sonority, and with
incomparable magical efficacy. Easing greatly my exercises in
meditation, I wrote a ritual for the evocation to visible appear-
ance of the spirits of the tablet of water ^{length} that hath one side of the
great Watchtowers of the Universe. Certain things that were
necessary were sent down from the Abbey, and that night, under the
waning moon, began the ^{ll} carrying forth of the ^{Sublime} Great Elemental King,
an operation of the highest danger. ^{In a kind of bit of red, slightly ordinary sea-level} On the square of canvas which
^{was prepared in the workshop} had been brought was chalked a nine-foot circle of deep blue, that is

I trace a circle the nine-foot wide: dropping in the workshop hardens check of 1/4" - blue

visions must have been genuine to be
afforded are in a language unknown by
grammar and syntax, with a lovely-se
incomparable magical efficacy. During
meditation, I wrote a ritual for the
ance of the spirits of the tablet of
great Watchtowers of the Universe.
necessary were sent down from the Ab
~~waning~~ moon, began the ^{ll} capping forth

an operation of the highest danger.
I traced a circle the next foot wide: ^{circumference shall be} ~~nothing~~ in the hollow ^{hit} edge has
~~had been brought was chalked a nine~~

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 rded are in a language unknown but with its own
 mmar and syntax, with a lovely-sounding sonority
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 titation, I wrote a ritual for the evocation to
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 operation of the highest danger. On the square
 the near-foot write: ^{circumstances shall be met} ~~dropping in the hollow edge~~ hardness chalk of dark -
 been brought was chalked a nine-foot circle of

n genuine to him at least. The writings
age unknown but with its own regular
ith a lovely-sounding sonority, and with
efficacy. Easing greatly my exercises in
ritual for the evocation to visible appear-
f the tablet of water, ^{with} that hath one side of the
the Universe. Certain things that were
own from the Abbey, and that night, under the
^{ell} ^{Sabrous} capping forth of the Great Elemental King,
In a level lotik of sand, ^{early} ^{right} ^{class} ^{ordinary} ^{sea-level}
ighest danger. ^{On the square of canvas which}
^{the hollow edge} ^{harder} ^{chalk} ^{of} ^{dark} ^{-blue}
~~chalked a nine-foot circle of deep blue, that is~~

their paws over me and then ^{into} ~~over~~ the flap pockets of the tent. The eye saw without transmitting its message to the brain that they had cut off the silver watch which ^{was} I had suspended from the roof by a cord. It was not till I had come out of Asana that I realised what had happened, and I had ^{by then} got to the stage where I ^{stayed} ~~was~~ unmoved. The next morning I found with the usual feed the books for which I had asked in a note. These, in print and manuscript, held the results of the the magical workings of Doctor Dee and ^{his} Edward Kelly. It is generally held that the latter was a rogue and that his visions in the shew-stone were invented; while the writings afforded by these are mere gibberish. The answer to all this is that the method of getting these writings was such that unless Kelly had got to the point where he could hold consistently in his mind

the image of

(a square of letters numbering forty-nine times forty-nine, the visions must have been genuine to him at least. The writings afforded are in a language unknown but with its own regular grammar and syntax, with a levelly-sounding sonority, and with incomparable magical efficacy. Easing greatly my exercises in meditation, I wrote a ritual for the evocation to visible appearance of the spirits of the tablet of water ^{with} that hath one side of the great Watchtowers of the Universe. Certain things that were necessary were sent down from the Abbey, and that night, under the waning moon, began the ^{calling} ~~calling~~ forth of the ^{Supreme} Great Elemental King, an operation of the highest danger. ^{In a level lot of land, with a level} On the square of canvas which ^{was} ~~was~~ had been brought was chalked a nine-foot circle of deep blue, that is

I found a circle the next foot wide: doubling in the hollow edge between chalk & dirt - blue

the primary colour of water, and outside that and to the west, a triangle in the secondary hues of green, and white. Inside the circle ^{I marked} ~~was~~ a cross, at ^{each of} the four corners of which ^{place} was a saucer of mingled myrrh and benzoin, which ~~are~~ ^{together with a bowl of salt for the element of spirit.} the appropriate elemental and sub-elemental perfumes. In the centre a wooden box turned on one end served for altar: ^{and was the ~~off~~ of the spirit, within an abaliman cedar ~~or~~ ^{placed in ~~the~~ ~~city~~}} and ^{on it} a small censer with chips of ^{which} wood easily ignited, for charcoal. In it was sprinkled dittany of Crete which is, ^{best for blood,} save for blood, the best agent whereby evoked spirits may body themselves forth sufficiently densely to be apprehensible by the ordinary faculties. Round the circle ^{draw in the sand} ~~printed~~ names of God and his archangels as ^{forces of} protection; ^{and finally} and particularly, those that are especially connected with the element of water; El, Aurameth, Poseiden, ~~(Neptune)~~ and Gabriel. Round the triangle were similarly traced ^{such} infernal names of constraining powers ^{I before the G. B. R. or the construction of the instruments. Then began} as Niksa and Ariten. The ~~invocations~~ ^{invocations} were made ^{in the preliminary} ~~in the preliminary~~ name of Ra-Heer, ^{to Sweden for the purpose of the Gates} Khuit, Lord of this Aeon; ^{and for further protection} and for further protection I ^{chant in a sweet syllable hymning "Ra, Dog of Evil"} recited the invocation from the magical Harris ^{Magical} Papyrus beginning "Arise, Dog of Evil", which ^{thus} is the formulation astrally of a watch dog to beat back opposing forces from the circle. Then the ^{four corners of the altar were girded with chips of dry wood:} dittany was ^{handker:} lighted, and the magick sword drawn ^{and} far above all the ^{and face} elementals ^{and} ~~four~~ naked steel; and from the formula of Invocation I changed to that of Evocation. Hardly had the three great generous names of God that are borne upon the Banners of the West, been tarice vibrated, than the icy fingers of silence, wounded only by the louder ^{streaming} booming of the waves, ^{water} closed over the place of the circle. That numbness which is the outpost of supernatural maligna-

The primary colour of water, and outside that and to the west, a triangle in the secondary hues of green, and white. Inside the circle ^{I inserted} ~~was~~ a cross, at ^{each of} the four corners of which ^{place} was a saucer of mingled myrrh and benzoin, ~~which are~~ the appropriate elemental and sub-^{stitute with a pinch of salt for the element of spirit.} elemental perfumes. In the centre a wooden box turned on one end served for altar: ^{on it was a scroll of the spirit, written on a talisman card & bound in black cloth:} and ^{There was also} on it a small censer with chips of ^{which} wood easily ignited, for charcoal. In it was sprinkled dittany of Crete ^{best for Wood,} which is, save for blood, the best agent whereby evoked spirits may body themselves forth sufficiently densely to be apprehensible by the ordinary faculties. Round the circle ^{drawn in the sand} printed names of God and his archangels as ^{finest of} protection; ^{and finally} and particularly, those that are especially connected with the element of water; El, Aurameth, Poseiden, ~~(Neptune)~~ and Gabriel. Round the triangle were similarly traced ^{such} infernal names of constraining ^{I before the G. B. R. & the construction of the censer to. Then began} powers as Niksa and Ariten. The ~~invocations were made~~ ^{in the preliminary} name of Ra-Heer, Khuit, Lord of this Aeon; ^{& in Sweden for the Universe & the Gates of} and for further protection I recited ^{chant in ancient Egyptian hymn "Ara, Dog of Evil"} the invocation from the magical Harris ^{Magical} Papyrus beginning "Arise, Dog of Evil", which is the formulation astrally of a watch dog to beat back opposing forces from the circle. Then the ^{four saucers of perfume were quiet with chips of dry wood:} dittany was lighted, and the magick sword drawn ^{brandished:} (far above all the elementals ^{and force} fear naked steel); and from the formula of Invocation I changed to that of Evocation. Hardly had the three great generous names of God that are borne upon the Banners of the West, been tarice vibrated, ^{-stunning} than the icy fingers of silence, wounded only by the louder ^{utter} booming of the waves, closed over the place of the circle. That numbness which is the outpost of supernatural maligna-

The primary colour of water, and outside that and to the west, a triangle in the secondary hues of green, and white. Inside the circle ^{Embossed} was a cross, at ^{each of} the four corners of which was ^{placed} a saucer of mingled myrrh and benzoin, which ~~are~~ the appropriate elemental and sub-
 elemental perfumes. ^(to be with a pinch of salt for the element of spirit) In the centre a wooden box turned on one end served for altar: ^{and was a sign of the spirit, written on a talisman card obtained in the city} and ^{this was also} on it a small censer with chips of ^{which} wood easily ignited, for charcoal. In it was sprinkled dittany of Crete which is, ^{next for blood,} save for blood, the best agent whereby evoked spirits may body themselves forth sufficiently densely to be apprehensible by the ordinary faculties. Round the circle ^{draw in the sand} printed names of God and his archangels as ^{protection &} protection; ^{and finally} and particularly, those that are especially connected with the element of water; El, Aurameth, Poseidon, ^(Neptune) and Gabriel. Round the triangle were similarly traced ^{such} infernal names of constraining ^{I before the G.B.R. & the construction of the instruments. Then began} powers as Niksa and Ariten. The ^{invocations were made in the following} invocations were made ^{in the following} in the following name of Ra-Heer-Khuit, Lord of this Aeon; ^{and for further protection} and for further protection I recited ^{chanter in secret by the shell by saying "Arise, Dog of Evil"} the invocation from the magical Harris ^{Magical} Papyrus beginning "Arise, Dog of Evil", which is the formulation astrally of a watch dog to beat back opposing forces from the circle. Then the ^{four corners of the floor were quiet with this softly word:} dittany was lighted, and the magick sword drawn ^{handkerchief;} (for above all the ^{and face} elementals fear naked steel); and from the formula of Invocation I changed to that of Evocation. Hardly had the three great generous names of God that are borne upon the Banners of the West, been thrice vibrated, ^{stirring} than the icy fingers of silence, wounded only by the louder ^{whisper} beaming of the waves, closed over the place of the circle. That numbness which is the outpost of supernatural maligna-

ncy gnawed at the base of

myself to swing the sword

stab it towards the West,

~~calling~~ RAAGIOSEL, King

of the Tablet of Water, the

'babaje' and in English, 'I

looked about me saying ; a

thirty-three, which reign

~~called~~ 'In the name of H

Taou Supreme Elemental/King

*For away the mind
wailed: Hong for the
dragons back
of the twisted
dragon-green waves.*

It is not easy to fill in words the

I called

aagiosse

the base of my brain, and it was only

the sword round the edge of the circle
in words the isolation of that magical hillar: it was like a challenge
 the West, that I could succeed in crossing

OSSEL, King of the West, ~~is~~ chanting the

of Water, that begins in ^{11th-monthly} Enochian, 'O

English, 'I have set my feet in the S

saying; are not the thunders of in

which reign in the second Angle? " T

e name of Elohim Tzabaoth, come Thou
 mental King; *Cont. Then forth*

THAHEBYOBEEATAN! THAHEB

and it was only by rousing

edge of the circle, and to

latter: it was like a shalaght in the ^{thick} ~~last~~ of Hell.
ould succeed in continuing, and,

st, ~~he~~ chanting the fourth Key

Asil-mouther

in Enochian, 'Otakil elassadi

ny feet in the South, and have

e thunders of increase numbered

cond Angle? " Then at the end

baath, come Thou forth,

OBEEATAN! THAHEBYOBEEATAN!

He then ^{looked} ~~from~~ saw ~~him~~ For the ninth

^{called}
I ~~cried~~. 'In the name of H
Thou Supreme Elemental/King

^{rice}
Thou ~~times~~ I can feel the
I shall ~~follow~~

Time the defunct was
living: are these
ambient spirit I wrote
with the sword
the unbroken light
the sword
in an eddy

THAHEBYOBEEATAN!"

smoke which had been wind-

towards the triangle; ~~the~~

trunk of titanic ^{height} ~~size~~, and

~~weakly fenced~~ circle, ^{over it,} and
^{half-odd}

missing tomb. I came w/brea

stars, and for the next fi
fought-and flouted and vented in ~~mad~~ struggling

~~save a frenzy of struggle~~

^{lashed}
storm-~~frenzied~~ waves that

~~near~~ ^{shaving} of the rocks and then

It was a bruised magician

name of Elohim Tzabaoth, come Thou
mental/King; ~~Can't~~ ^{Can't} than for!

THAHEBYOBEEATAN! THAHEBY

I ^{don't} ~~can't~~ feel the Key; and each time the storm ^{was} over the ^{land} ~~land~~
I shall not easily forget what fell
~~There follows what I shall not~~

been wind-blown in all directions so
angle; ~~I had~~ ^{burst} ~~a glimpse of a working~~ ^{work} ~~height~~ ^{into a working pillar}

~~size~~ ^{height}, and then a vast wave swept up
over it, the next
circle, ~~and in a moment I was buried in~~
~~half obliterated by the storm~~

came ^{up} breathless again to where I ~~came~~
the next five, or fifty minutes, I ~~rested~~
~~struggling~~ ^{drag}

~~struggle~~ to ~~tear~~ myself from the cl
waves that alternately threw me on to
when ~~there~~ clinging to
and then tore me back from the lac
at last that ~~has~~ ^{from} ~~been~~ ^{the}
magician that found herself clinging

baath, come thou forth,

OBEEATAN! THAHEBYOBEEATAN!

The steam ~~was~~ ^{doomed} the ^{man} gave ^{him}. For the ninth
forget ~~what followed~~. The

all directions seemed to ~~curl~~ ^{with}

^{into a working pillar}
~~se of a working smoke-wreathed~~

ast wave/swept up to my (too

nt I was buried in a green

ain to where I could see the

fty minutes, I ^{can say only that I} ~~remember nothing~~

yself from the clutch of the

ly threw me on to the ~~sharp~~

^{when} ~~the~~ ^{Even} clinging had made ^{of} ^{her} sharpness a
back from the lacerating refuge.

at last that her ^{two} (hands) ^{at} last ^{was} salt-kicker full
d herself clinging to a safe ^{her} ^{safehold}

~~from~~

trunk of titanic size, an
weakly fenced } circle, ^{your it.} and
missing tomb. I came ^{half-older} bre

stars, and for the next I
^{fought and flouted and sunk in} ~~save a frenzy of struggle~~ ^{struggling}
^{lashed} storm-frenzied waves that
^{shearing} ~~ness of~~ the rocks and the

It was a bruised magician

of a spar. ^{without a} ~~Then~~ I ^{had} suddenly re

^{I did not see for myself} ~~explain it;~~ ^{fully} I shall not a
^{know of my legs} ~~wave to the rising of a st~~ ^{it will be said, or at least in J}
^{from the waves that} ~~about my knees.~~ ^{can you that}

~~strangely curling smoke t~~
^{was the auto-}

~~to the~~ hallucination of a

circle, ^{over it, the next} and in a moment I was buried
^{half-obliterated by the storm}

I came ^{up} breathless again to where I
the next five, or fifty minutes, I
~~struggle~~ ^{struggling} to ~~tear~~ ^{drag} myself from the

waves that alternately threw me on
cks and then tore me back from the
ed magician that found ^{when ~~there~~ clinging} herself ^{at last that her ~~own~~} clinging

suddenly realised what had happened,
shall not attempt to do ^{in last} so. ^{House} ^{Galls} Attribute

^{at early in June} ~~ing of a storm such as is common about~~
~~ing smoke~~ ^(small) to a new puff of wind, ^{with the smoke} the
nation of a mind exalted by ^{without} ^{Sinceress} strange

ent I was buried in a green

gain to where I could see the

ifty minutes, I ~~remember nothing~~ ^{can say only that I}

myself from the clutch of the

ely threw me on to ~~the sharp~~

^{Even} when ~~their~~ clinging had made ~~of~~ ^{new} sharpness a

back from the lacerating refuge.

at last that her ^{Tom} hands) almost ^{but} salt-licked full
nd herself clinging to a safe ^{her} safehold

at had happened, I cannot

^{in fact.} ^{Galts} ~~How~~ are suddenly in those looks

do so. ~~Attribute~~ the great

~~as is common about them; the~~ ^{Labels}

uff of wind, the glimpsed ^{of} form

lited by ^{hotent} ~~strange~~ ritual. ^{It is not a question} ~~cannot~~

ncy gnawed at the base of my brain, and it was only by reusing

myself to swing the sword round the edge of the circle, and to stab it towards the West, that I could succeed in continuing, and,

calling ^{dragons} DRAGIOSEL, King of the West, ^{11th-monthly} chanting the fourth Key of the Tablet of Water, that begins in Enochian, 'Otakil elassadi babaje' and in English, 'I have set my feet in the South, and have looked about me saying; are not the thunders of increase numbered thirty-three, which reign in the second Angle?' Then at the end

I ^{called} cried. 'In the name of Elohim Tzabaeth, come Taou ferta, Taou Supreme Elemental King; ^{Can't hear foot}

^{rice} THAHEBYOBEEATAN! THAHEBYOBEEATAN! I shall not easily forget what followed. The smoke which had been wind-blown in all directions seemed to ^{with} ~~cut~~

towards the triangle; ^{had} ~~had~~ a glimpse of a working ^{height} smoke-wreathed trunk of titanic ~~size~~, and then a vast wave swept up to my ^{over it, the next} ~~weakly fenced~~ circle, and in a moment I was buried in a green ^{half-obliterated by the storm} missing tomb. I came ^{breathless} again to where I could see the stars, and for the next five, or fifty minutes, I ^{can say only that I} remember ~~nothing~~

^{struggling} save a frenzy of struggle to ^{drag} tear myself from the clutch of the storm-frenzied waves that alternately threw me on to the ^{sharp} ~~sharp~~ ^{when their clinging had made} ~~ness~~ of the rocks and then tore me back from the lacerating refuge. It was a bruised magician that found himself ^{at least that his} ~~clinging to a safe~~

^{what had} of a spar, ^{when I had} I suddenly realised what had happened, I cannot explain it; I shall not attempt to do so. ^{in fact} Attribute the great ^{Labels} ~~wave to the rising of a storm such as is common about then; the~~

^{small} ~~strangely curling smoke to a new puff of wind, the glimpsed form~~ ^{could be subtle and} ~~to the hallucination of a mind exalted by~~ ^{hot and sincere and} ~~strange ritual. I cannot~~ ^{It is not a question}

For every rising called: they for the dragon-green waves of the breathing back

(Time the brief was over... I shall not easily forget what followed. The smoke which had been wind-blown in all directions seemed to cut towards the triangle; I had a glimpse of a working smoke-wreathed trunk of titanic size, and then a vast wave swept up to my weakly fenced circle, and in a moment I was buried in a green missing tomb. I came breathless again to where I could see the stars, and for the next five, or fifty minutes, I remember nothing save a frenzy of struggle to tear myself from the clutch of the storm-frenzied waves that alternately threw me on to the sharp ness of the rocks and then tore me back from the lacerating refuge. It was a bruised magician that found himself clinging to a safe of a spar, when I had suddenly realised what had happened, I cannot explain it; I shall not attempt to do so. Attribute the great wave to the rising of a storm such as is common about then; the strangely curling smoke to a new puff of wind, the glimpsed form to the hallucination of a mind exalted by strange ritual. I cannot

but he had a distrust.

as they arise down the

argument: I can only believe. But this I know, and knew before I had crawled back to my spray-sepped tent; that I had no longer any fear of water: For a little the element had had me in its

raging power, and yet I was quite safe; it was not the mighty element that had had the victory. Moreover in my lamp-warmed

tent was peace after strife; and I sank into Asana feeling that end was near. And beheld, a glow, violet, self-glittering, brimmed

the peer interior, and caught me up into it. And on that river of Light did the mind flow down past birth and the death that was

before birth, and the lives that were before these deaths. Also, in that sea the planets swam duly, and star called star thereto,

so that at the end was the knowledge of the Body of Nuit, yea of the Body of Nuit! And, after this is written in the word that

only thing. There is no part of me that is not of the Gods!

11th of 27 July (1912)

Some notes were found which she performed a complete retirement in the present lines composed by Friday while the latter was still asleep.

a dish of -
 I can't believe. But this I know, and knew before I ^{as I lay restless down the}
~~can to crawl~~ ^{the spray} ~~to my~~ ^{the} ~~Spray-sopped~~ ^{the} ~~tent;~~ ^{the} ~~that I had no longer~~ ^{the} ~~water.~~ ^{the} ~~For a little the element had had me in its~~ ^{that fought with the rays in}
~~and yet I was quite safe;~~ ^{the} ~~it was not the mighty~~
~~and had the victory.~~ Moreover in my lamp-warmed
^{the} ~~after~~ ^{the} ~~strife;~~ and I sank into Asana feeling that ^{the} ~~the~~
~~that he should take me into him.~~ ^{of itself} ~~behold,~~ ^{the sound} ~~a glow,~~ ^{chained} ~~violet,~~ ~~self-glittering,~~ ~~brimmed~~
~~and~~ ^{the} ~~caught me up into it.~~ And on that river of
~~mind~~ ^{was} ~~flow down past birth and the death that was~~
~~and the lives that were before these deaths.~~ Also,
~~the~~ ^{these} ~~planets swam duly, and~~ ^{the} ~~star called star there,~~
~~end~~ ^{was} ~~was the knowledge~~ ^{bringing them} ~~of the~~ ^{the} ~~Body of Nuit,~~ ^{the} ~~yea of~~
~~it!~~ And, after this is ^{to read} ~~written~~ ^{the} ~~in the record~~ ^{the} ~~book~~
~~there is no part of me that is not of the Gods!~~

but, ^{Universe} ~~the poor interior~~, and caught me up into it. And
Light did the mind flow down past birth and the
before birth, and the lives that were before those
in that Sea the planets swam duly, and ^{stars} star came
so that at the end ^{was} the ~~knowledge~~ ^{being known} of the Body
the Body of Nuit! And, after this is ^{as was} ~~written~~ ^{written}
by ^{trial}. There is no part of me that is not of

NOTE by S. J. G. (1952)

Some notes was Jane Wolfe who is still
she performed a medical, interesting
general lines, described by today
certain was at Cephalus.

and caught me up into it. And on that river of
and flow down past birth and the death that was
the lives that were before these deaths. Also,
planets swam duly, and ^{stars} star called star thereto,
was the ^{wisdom} ~~knowledge~~ of the Body of Nuit, yea of
And, after this is ^{as was} ~~written~~ written in the record KVE
is no part of me that is not of the Gods!"

she (1952)
was Jane Wolfe, who is still alive (Jan 9, 1953).
a "mystical statement" on the
as described by her today while the
of Cephalo.

but for belief or disbelief.

as if they were dead. He

for argument: argue; I can only believe. But this I knew, and knew before I
had crawled back to my ^{the spray} Spray-sepped tent; that I had no longer
any fear of water. For a little ^{I had fought with the raging sea} the element had had me in its

raging power, and yet I was quite safe; it was not the mighty
element that had had the victory. Moreover in my lamp-warmed

Expectation being -
tense of thought in trying to say to her Adami that he should take on with him. of half the course
tent was peace after strife; and I sank into Asana feeling that the end

was near. And behold, a glow, violet, ^{glittering} self-glittering, brimmed
the peer interior, and caught me up into it. And on that river of

Light did the mind flow down past birth and the death that was
before birth, and the lives that were before these deaths. Also,

in that sea the planets swam duly, and star called star thereto,
so that at the end was the ^{reaching} knowledge of the Body of Nuit, yea of

the Body of Nuit! And, after this is ^{as had} written in the record ^{the}
only thing. There is no part of me that is not of the Gods!"

W.H. 4. 8. 7. 1912

Some other was gone - little who is still alive (1912).
she performed a magical entertainment on the
famous lines described by Crowley while the
catharsis was at Capla.