1 On being a Follower of Chthon, the Destroyer

"From too much love of living,
From hope and fear set free,
We thank with brief thanksgiving,
Whatever gods may be,
That no life lives forever,
That dead men rise up never,
That even the weariest river winds somewhere safe to sea."
--Swinburne

The Great War between the Opposites has been fought since before the Dawn of Time, and since that Dawn and the birth of the halfbreed Goddess Gaea, has been fought on the battlefield of the World. For the past generation, the upper hand in that battle has been Tualoha's, for in the days before the Darktime a Creation Gate was forged, a gaping maw that spews forth the refuse of her realm, to be consumed and regurgitated by her priests and followers in the World to oppress and undo the agents and followers of your Lord Chthon.

They are perhaps to be pitied, the agents of the Blinding Light. Perhaps. They act from ignorance, from fear, from carelessness; they seek the familiar and comfortable without probing into the true nature of the Universe. They do not realize, or perhaps merely cannot accept, the Universal Destiny. It is a difficult truth to realize, and the Light has many ways of blinding her agents to it, that they see it not.

But through your attunement with the Dark Lord you have seen the truth and embraced it. You know the Destiny of Universal Entropy, and you know that the power of your Lord and your fellow followers will bring about that time, when all will be reduced to its most basic, most stable level, its state of greatest strength. It is your pride and your power to be a part of the Destroyer's Dark Army; it will be your joy and your relief when at last those who strive to keep the Universe from its glorious Destiny are no longer.

And the first steps are being taken. The Dark Lord has summoned his agents to the Castle of Kalerege, for it is here that the Creation Gate was forged nearly a millenium ago, and it is here that it must be destroyed. That task if successfully achieved will weaken the ignorant tools of the Goddess of White Magic and strengthen the servants of his Dark Majesty on the World. But it will not be an easy task. The Gate must be found, the proper rituals uncovered and performed, all without interference from the blind fools who oppose you. And your God's power is weak here, so close to the source of Tualoha's Gate -- the priests among you may still contact him, and his power may still act through them, but he is prevented from manifesting his true power upon the Castle by that damnable Gate, the shackle upon the World.

Surely there are others of you upon the Castle, and between you you shall find the knowledge and the power you need to change the world in your God's image. You need but to find them.

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