

## The Worship Cycle of Father and Mother for a Journey Amongst the Air-Dwellers

*[out-of-game: This is a curled piece of flattened seaweed, covered in writing in the language of POSEIDON ALPHA.*

*Unless you are of the race of H'jrlvi'nndthu or specifically know otherwise, the following text is gibberish to you. ]*

CHILD of the Deepness, attend carefully. These are the words of the Most Holy Father Dagon and the Ancient Blessed Mother Hydra. Worship and fear them, Child, and follow closely their instructions, for theirs is the wisdom of eternity.

THUS spoke Father Dagon, Master of the Deepest Ocean, Lord of Rift and Plain:

LO, the sea was and the sea is and the sea shall ever be, when the land has crumbled and the sky has fallen. Thus bless thyself with My sea; immerse thy body in it completely and feel the caress of the ocean. Let thy thoughts drift, become one with the water, embrace its essence within thyself. While surrounded by the sea, meditate on My teachings, Child, for at least sixty passings of the waves, which the air-dwellers call seconds.

SHOULD another of My Chosen People be beside thee, their devotions would please Me greatly. Instruct them, My Child, to repeat whatever actions you take at My direction.

NOW, as the needs of the H'jrlvi'nndthu require, thou must pass into the air. But forget not the sea, My Child; take with thee a measure of its water. When thou drawest forth the sacred liquid from its resting place, utter the following in a strong, carrying voice, so that the air and all that dwelleth within may know of My coming and fear:

*“Most Holy Father Dagon, Overlord of Lake and Sea and Ocean and all that passeth within, come unto Thy most humble and fearful slave; grant him Thy blessing so that all may know Thy might and terror.”*

KEEP the Sacred Water with thee at all times once thou hast drawn it forth, my Child, for it is infused with My power, which is like unto a storm wave in its fury.

THEN goeth thou forth onto the land that is the domain of the air. Remember, my Child, that thou art eternally a Trident-Bearer of the Mother and the Father, and fear not the air-dwellers in their weakness, for We art beside thee.

WALK thou into the air, onto the highest point of which thou knowest, for it is there that the power of the air is strong, and it is there that thou must proclaim the coming storm. When thou hast reached it, sprinkle three drops of the Sacred Water upon its height, to anoint the place with the power of the Blessed Mother Hydra. Then speak thou loudly the words:

*“O Great and Terrible Mother Hydra, send Thy spirit unto this place, so that the air-dwellers may know and fear Thy might. Bless Thy slave, and abandon him not in this, Thy hour of greatness. For the air must forever yield to the power of the sea and the fury of the storm.”*

REMAIN there for at least one hundred passings of the waves, repeating the following devotion to thyself and all who may be gathered near:

*“Father and Mother, Rulers of Storm and Sea, forsake not Thy slave.”*

THENCE goeth unto the place where the lowly air-dwellers gather, and locate one who wouldst represent their species before Father Dagon, Overlord of the Ocean and King of the Waves. Sprinkle but one drop of the Sacred Water on the lowly one's brow while intoning the following, so that they may truly know thou art My slave:

*“Master Dagon, Ruler of the Deepness and Emperor of All Waters, spare these the lowly air-dwellers. Let them behold your full glory, for they are ignorant and know not your might. If it pleaseth Thee, let Thy storm pass over Thy slave and those miserable ones gathered here.”*

FOR thy final devotions, return to the Sea and cast thyself into its embrace. Fill thy mind and heart with the spirit of Mother Hydra, and meditate upon Her glory for a full sixty passings of the waves. Then, while still immersed in the Sea from whence thou came, intone the final blessing:

*“Great Blessed Mother Hydra, fill Thy slave with thy might, so Thy will may be known across all the lands of the air-dwellers. Sanctify the errand of this humble one, and send Thy terror unto all who would hinder him in his path.”*

THUS is the Worship Cycle complete. Go forth in My Name, Child.

*[out-of-game: The symbol of Father Dagon is depicted at the bottom of this scroll.]*