But Oh! to have lived in high cold towers in a palace of vaulted ceilings, ere the fall of noble speech and purer dreams. For it was in these days that a cause was righteous to be worth the pursuit. And could one have better cause than to inspire others to great deeds? And this these lofty halls of stone and glass and memory did, unlike any that are seen since.

And there are times when one must don the cloak of night and become as shadow should they serve the light. For while light and shadow cannot mix, there cannot be one without the other, and they each hold power that the other dare not. Indeed, not all angels shine in golden radiance.

Everyone needs to be reckless from time to time, so do something good recklessly.

Is your mind racing? Your spirit soaring? Put up some sails, quickly! Lest the magic get away from you.