

*May the merciful gods, if indeed there be such,  
guard those hours when no power of the will,  
or drug that the cunning of man devises,  
can keep me from the chasm of sleep.  
Death is merciful, for there is no return therefrom,  
but with him who has come back out  
of the nethermost chambers of night,  
haggard and knowing,  
peace rests nevermore.*

*H. P. Lovecraft*



THE DREAM-EATERS: THE WEB OF DREAMS

