

*The sight of such endless avenues
of fishy-eyed vacancy and death,
and the thought of such linked infinities
of black, brooding compartments
given over to cob-webs and memories
and the conqueror worm,
start up vestigial fears
and aversions that not even
the stoutest philosophy can disperse.*

H. P. Lovecraft



THE INNSMOUTH CONSPIRACY

