

You are the lead investigator
Choose your own inescapable fate

THE PATH TO CARCOSA

Fantasy Flight Games

Have you seen The Yellow Sign?

Along the shore the cloud waves break,
The twin suns sink behind the lake,
The shadows lengthen
In Carcosa.

Strange is the night where black stars rise,
And strange moons circle through the skies,
But stranger still is
Lost Carcosa.

Songs that the Hyades shall sing,
Where flap the tatters of the King,
Must die unheard in
Dim Carcosa.

Robert W. Chambers

