

You are the lead investigator
Choose your own inescapable fate

THE CIRCLE UNDONE

Fantasy Flight Games

Death is only the beginning...

Oh, great was the sin of my spirit,
And great is the reach of its doom;
Not the pity of Heaven can cheer it,
Nor can respite be found in the tomb:
Down the infinite aeons come beating
the wings of unmerciful gloom.

Throu the ghoul-guarded gateways of slumber,
Past the wan-mooned abysses of night,
I have lived over my lives without number,
I have sounded all things with my sight;
And I struggle and shriek ere the daybreak,
being driven to madness with fright.

H. P. Lovecraft

