

From the book

*"Of Five Flowers in the Night's Own
Garden",*

attributed to the Scribe Maennen der Buighes,
first published ER 80,

suppressed by personal decree of Grand Duke
Ferdiche VIIth of Morerres, ER187.

**"Upon the Beast Known As the Egg
Devil"**

"The Egg devil is cooked into this world by the lowest of sorcerors in a ritual given by taking of the bodies of hen chickens bearing their own roostered eggs.

These hen chickens are cooked in a broth of ground oils, herbs, circumspect materiels, charcoals and the sorcerors own Living blood. After three weeks enstewed in some fell mess of a caldron, this broth is cooled and one great, distended egg, stained purple black, is drewn out from the bone mess and leavings.

It is set in the coals of a cold fire and The egg devil chips its way from this egg by moon of the seventh night, using its strong and cruel beak. The body of the egg devil is alike to a great fat bellied bean lacking of eyes or face. The legs and arms are thin and clerk-weak, with the likeness of a mean ground bird but then warped to bend like a persons own arms. The arms end not in pinion feathers but in fingers. All over they are are studded with tiny slick feathers as alike to dirty hair.

The devil master then whispers the name of this creatures unhappy victim and the little beast slumps into the night.

It asks all the powers of the sleeping world where its victim might be found, walking in shadow and hiding in days until it steals into its victims chamber and suckles upon their sleeping finger with its own sharp beak. The fell touch of the egg devils draws a small purchase of blood, which wound being given heals in the form of a great brown and blackish wart. Many a sage person has given to despair at finding the mark of the egg devil upon their own body.

Its work complete, the devil returns to its master, who cracks open its body and eats the filthy mass of egg-stuff found within. If they take pains in devouring its whole substance, fearing not its fell flavour or their own surfeit, they are granted power over the dreams of their enemy and may vex them cruelly with night terrors imagined in their own sight. "