To **Oracle Master Ji Hao**Ancestral Bone Divination Court
CHENGZHOU

8<sup>th</sup> of Meng Dong In the 23<sup>rd</sup> year of Wu Ding's Kingship

Master Ji Hao,

I send this letter as an act of remembrance, though what we seek to remember may already be lost.

Three nights ago, the moon turned to blood—not as it does in eclipse, fading and returning, but as a wound that deepened and did not close. The red grew darker, thicker, until it became the color of spilled liver. The stars near it faded. The wind stilled.

When I asked the bones to speak, they cracked not in straight lines, but in spirals. Like whirlpool scars, as if something unseen were turning the answers in upon themselves.

Fu Hao would have seen this for what it is: a sign that the gate to the ancestors is closing.

But she is gone. And her tomb is sealed. And Wu Ding—he listens only to the court's victory omens now, those who say this is the time for expansion. But how can we expand when even Di, the supreme ancestor, has gone silent?

The sacrifices are rejected. The fields wither. The king's stallions have refused water. The scribes say it is bad luck. But this is not misfortune. This is disorder. A rupture not in the heavens, but in heaven's logic.

You taught me that the sky is a mirror. What if now it is a mouth?

And what if that mouth has begun to devour meaning?

I ask you, as my elder and last master—burn this letter in the same pit where you sacrificed the tiger in your second year of divination. Let its smoke reach the ancestors. Let them see that we tried to listen.

Let it be known:

Under King Wu Ding, when the moon cracked into shadow above the Oracle Bones, Ji Wuxian, diviner of Yin, carved the fractured heavens into turtle shell, so Heaven's retreat would not pass unseen.

You are receiving this because you remember when the cracks spoke clearly. If you still hold a true turtle shell, press it to the fire again. But I fear there will be no answer.

Let this letter be the last sign. The final bone.

In smoke and reverence,
Ji Wuxian
Diviner of the Western Court
YIN