As we lead Ambrosius

to the Vale of Avalon.

The ascension to spirit,

that he has foregone.

The key of one truth,

one truth and no more.

Whence his ancient treasures

are left as not needed therefore.

The entrance is sealed,

to all those of unwise.

For the name of the chamber,

is the key to the disguise.

-Myrddin

sa we leda obrisamsu

ot teh Vlae fo vaalno.

het caonisens to stripi,

tath eh ash fenogroe.

het kye of oen thrut,

eon tuthr nad on orem.

chewen shi atencin stareures

rae flet sa ont eneded fertheroe.

het tranence si leased,

to lal theso fo winuse.

orf the enma of teh achberm,

is het kye ot teh isdugise.

-Myrddin