

There is a book in this world...no, scratch that. There exists in this world *The Book*, a tome older than any material has a right to be, and inside this Book lies the Truth of Reality. I speak neither of a great work of mathematics, nor philosophy, nor even of sorcery. Nay, it is a chronicle of history penned in a time when the gods themselves walked among us. The few who know of The Book's existence believe to their – our – very core that it was written by one of those very same gods – or celestials, as they called themselves. I have translated what I was able during my short time with it. The only significant deed of my life lies in the few pages which follow.

This is the Truth of Reality.

*Raonall Fathunn*