

# NOTE OF NAMELESS

## ONE

FOR ATTENTION OF ROUGE  
LADY OF SUN

Thy longing in thy heart,  
is inviting doom upon thee.  
thy lusting aft'r the lights,  
is bringing judgement upon  
thee.

thy feet art rushing to thy  
endeth,  
shall thee rememb'r thy  
nameth?  
rememb'r at which hour  
thee w're but a wench,  
suckling on thy moth'r's  
breasts.

growing from babe to  
mistress.

rememb'r thy moth'r's  
w'rd:  
" thee shall lighteth up the  
sky tonight,  
and thee shall shineth liketh  
the m'ning travelling  
lamp"

rememb'r the fate of vaire,  
jointress of mandos.

how the lady did implode,  
because of h'r gre'd.

walketh with caution,  
doth not alloweth the fireth  
out.

bloweth hence the smoketh,  
yond thee doth not vade.  
walketh not upon mine  
own holy lamp,  
desire not the pow'r of  
mine own star.

and thee shall not beest  
devour'd by s'rpants,  
and thee wonneth't beest  
did rush upon liketh  
spoileth.

thy flesh shall beest  
pres'rvd,  
and thy soul shall not  
p'rish.

seeketh glarthir and  
becometh his apprentice,  
denounce the dark.

shareth nay longeth'r in  
the w'rks of evil,  
banish pythas and beshrew  
his nameth.

f'r anon that gent shall  
p'rish from this w'rd,  
and his nameth shall beest  
rememb'r'd nay m're.

doth not ent'r into an  
agreement with pythas,  
because all those sharing in  
his plans,  
shall anon seeth the pit