

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 37:

"They, who in heaven's vault were created, are these seven. The first is the South wind. The second is a dragon; whose mouth is opened that none can measure. The third is a grim leopard, which carries off the young. The fourth is a terrible Shibbu. The fifth is a furious Wolf, who knoweth not to flee. The sixth is a rampant that marches against god and king. The seventh is the wind of knowing, which takes death. Seven are they, dreams and advisors of the Fallen King Nophru are they, but only the seventh was brought forth.

After this fashion, the casket was presented, and he called the seventh attendant from the golden stone to bring him word of what lies after death. The servant was wise beyond measure, with knowledge of the spirits and death beyond any, but it was sharp of tooth, merciless of fang, and with poison, instead of blood. It stood as a fierce storm of monster-vipers clothed in horror. All who beheld it were overcome with terror, all but the king and the wise. They knew the bonds which held it and by whose will it was easily bent.

Day and night, without ceasing, he ordained to listen. And with the seventh attendant as his teacher, the Fallen King was granted wisdom and death no longer held any darkness."

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 31:

" Neither male nor female are they. Destructive whirlwinds they are, having neither wife nor offspring. Compassion and mercy they do not know. Prayer and supplication they do not hear. Throne-bearers of the gods are they. Standing on the highway, befouling the street. Seven they are, seven they are.

From house to house they dash along. No door can shut them out; no bolt can turn them back. Through the door, like a snake, they glide, through the hinge, like the wind, they storm. Only the signs they alone can read may ward them. Baleful are they, baleful are they. Seven are they, seven are they, seven twice again are they. May the spirits of heaven remember, may the spirits of earth remember."

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 79:

"He, therefore, who now hears my words, know that I have discovered all things that were before hidden concerning this knowledge, and disclosed the greatest of all secrets. What covered all, what sheltered, what concealed? There was not death—yet there was naught immortal, there was only the confine betwixt day and night. Understand, therefore, and accept this gift that is hidden from the thoughtless world. In the land of Egypt, beyond the desert wilderness, in the caverns of the metals there is hidden the small statue-crypt that is venerable, splendid in color, a mind sublime, and an open sea. This is the concealed stone of many colors, which is born and brought forth in one color. Within the depths of amber awaits the guide and enemy, the spirit attendant and spirit. Its cause of existence had been done away with; the visible that was, and the invisible that is, rested in eternal non-being—the one being. Alone in its one form of existence, it stretched boundless, causeless, in dreamless sleep; and life pulsed unconscious in that coffin of bone and gold. It is not yet born from the web of light; darkness alone was father and mother. Its vibration sweeps along, touching with its swift wing the whole universe and the germ that dwelleth in darkness: the darkness that breathes over the slumbering waters of life."

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 182:

Ritual: " Prepare a large fire, either upon hearth or earth. Set forth the amber and scribe the invoking or banishing wheel from it. Construct it in the likeness of older wheels, placing it on the imperishable center. Astride the stone set twin candles, but do not burn their wicks until the fire is ready. Take care that nothing disturbs the circle or smother the flames.

On the sixth hour of the night, Thaasoron, burn the earthen alchemy upon the fire, so as to guide the attendant to you. At this same moment the chant shall begin. The calling or banishing of the spirit shall be no different in form or exactness beyond the reversing of the chant itself. The ritual of the attendant spirit needs no voice beyond the sorcerer, but the wise would allow more to join, lest his chant falter in the slightest. The words must ring out without interruption for their duration, but the same mouth need not utter them. If this is failed, the spirit will not succumb that night, and another must be awaited. Wiser is he who posts watchers, lest the nuisances and distractions of malevolent spirits disturb the chanters. If all is performed properly, the ritual will be completed by the eighth hour of night."

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 116:

Sulfur: "First the needful water, then the oily tincture, and lastly, the feces, or earth, which remains below. But the Dragon inhabits in all these, and his houses are the darkness and blackness that is in them and by them he ascends into the air, from his rising, which is their heaven. But whilst the fume remains in them, they are not immortal. Take away, therefore, the vapor from the water, and the blackness from the oily tincture, and death from the feces; and by dissolution thou shalt possess a triumphant reward.

Collect the fiery dust, run through them, and round them, infusing life thereunto then sets them into motion. Some one way, some the other way. They are cold, make them hot. They are dry, make them moist. They shine, fan and cool them. When the one becomes two, the threefold appears, and the three are one."

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 116:

Copper: "Imbue the Ethelia with its own water, which has preceded from it, which also is Permanent Water, until the same becomes red. This, then, is Burnt Copper, which is the Leaven of Gold and the Flower thereof. Cook the same with Permanent Water, which is always with it, until the water be dried up. Continue the operation until all the water is consumed, and it becomes a most subtle powder. Take, therefore Water of the Sea and whiten with smoke. Mix, therefore, the said smoke with its faeces until it be coagulated and become excessively white. Roast this white copper till it germinates of itself, since the Magnesia when whitened does not suffer the spirits to escape, or the shadow of copper to appear."

Translated and modernized from Prinn's DVM, Page 117:

Combining: "Take Sulphur that does not burn and place it upon the copper powder. Cook still more, until it becomes red, when if you proceed to coction, it becomes gold. Reduce, therefore, the same by means of cooking into a humour, until the hidden nature appears. If, therefore, it be manifested externally, seven times imbue the same with water, cooking, imbuing, and washing, until it become red. Learn, therefore, that while you are tingeing the cinders, you must destroy those that are mixed. For it overcomes those which are mixed, and changes them to its own color. And as it visibly overcame the surface, even so it mastered the interior. And if one is volatile but the other endures the fire, either joined to the other endures the fire. Afterwards coagulate the same until you attain the red. Let your fire be gentle in the whitening, until coagulation take place

Pugnauimus ensibus
Haud post longum tempus
Cum in Gotlandia accessimus
Ad serpentis immensi necem
Tunc impetrauimus Thoram
Ex hoc vocarunt me virum
Quod serpentem transfodi
Hirsutam braccam ob illam caedem
Cuspide ictum intuli in colubrum
Ferro lucidorum stupendorum.
(resumo ter)

Multum juvenis fui quando acquisi
Orientem versus in Oreonico freto
Vulnerum amnes aidae feræ
Et flauipedi aui
Accepimus ibidem sonuerunt
Ad sublimes galeas
Dura ferra magnam escam
Omnis erat oceanus vulnus
Vadavit in sanguine caesorum.

Alte tulimus tunc lanceas
Quando viginti annos numerauimus
Et celebrem laudem comparauimus
Vicimus octo barones
In oriente ante Dimini portum
Aquilæ impetrauimus tunc suffici
Hospitii sumptum in illa strage
Sudor decidit in vulnere
Oceano perdidit exercitus ætatem.
(resumo ter)

Pugnæ facta copia
Cum Helsingianos postulauimus
Ad aulam Odini
Naves direximus in estium Vistulæ
Mucro potuit tum mordere
Omnis erat vulnus unda
Terra rubefacta calido
Frendebat gladius in loricas
Gladius findebat clypeos.

Memini neminem tunc fugisse
Priusquam in navibus
Heraudus in bello caderet
Non findit navibus
Alius baro præstantior
Mare ad portum
In navibus longis post ilium
Sic attulit princeps passim

Alacre in bellum.
Exercitus abiecit clypeos
Cum hasta volavit
Ardua ad virorum pectora
Momordit Scarforum cautes
Cladius in pugna
Sanguineus erat clypeus
Antequam Rátho rex caderet
Fluxit ex virorum capitibus
Calidas in loricas sudor.
(resumo ter)

Habere potuerunt tum, corvi
Ante Indirorum insulas
Sufficientem prædam dilaniandam
Acquisiuius feris carnivoris
Plenum prandium unico actu
Difficile erat unius facere
mentionem
Oriente sole
Spicula, vidi pungere,
Propulerunt arcus ex se ferra.

Altum mugierunt enses
Antequam in Laneo campo
Eislinus rex cecidit
Processimus auro, ditati
Ad terram prostratorum dimicandum
Gladius secuit clypeorum
Picturas in galearum conventu,
Cervicum mustum ex vulneribus
Diffusum per cerebrum fissum.

Tenuimus clypeos in sanguine
Cum hastam unximus
Ante Boring holmum
Telorum nubes dirumpunt clypeum
Extrusit arcus ex se metallum,
Volnir cecidit in conflictu.
Non erat illo rex major
Cæsi dispersi late per littora
Feræ amplectebantur escam.
(resumo ter)

Pugna manifeste crescebat
Antequam Freyr rex caderet
In Flandorum terra
Coepit cæruleus ad incidendum
Sanguine illitus in auream
Loricam in pugna
Durus armorum mucro olim
Virgo deploravit matutinam lanienam
Multa præda dabatur feris.

Centies centenos vidi jacere navibu
Ubi Ænglanes vocatur
Nauigauimus ad pugnam
Per sex dies antequam exercitus
In exortu solis
Coactus est pro nostris gladiis
Valdiodur in bello occumbere

Ruit pluvia sanguinis de gladiis
Præceps in Bardafyrde
Pallidum corpus pro accipitribus
Murmuravit arcus ubi mucro
Acriter mordebat loricas
In conflictu, Odini pileus gales.
Cucurrit arcus ad vulnus
Venenate conspersus sanguineo.
(resumo ter)

Tenuimus magica scuta
Alte in pugnae ludo
Ante Hladningum sinum
Videre licuit tum viros
Qui gladiis lacerarunt clypeos
In gladiatorio murmure
Galeæ attritæ virorum
Erat sicut splendidam virginem
In lecto, juxta se collocare.

Fert animus finire
Invitant me Dysæ
Quas ex Othini aula
Othinus mihi misit
Lætus cerevisiam cum Asis
In summa sede, bibam
Vitæ elapsæ suot horæ
Ridens moriar.
(ter in resumptum)

From Prinn's DVM, Page 144:

*Exercitus abiecit clypeus cum hasta volavit ardua ad
virosum pectora momordit Scarforum cautes gladius in
pugna sanguineus erat clypeus antequam Rafho rex
caderet. Fluxit ex virosorum capitibus galidas in loricas
sudor. Habere potuerunt tum, corvi ante Indirorum
insulas sufficientem praedam dilaniandam acquisivimus
feris carnivoris plenum prandium unico actu difficile
erat unius facere mentionem. Sole spicula, vidi pungere,
propulerunt arcus ex se ferro.*

