

*Ulferth—*

*I do not know where you are as I write this, but as you see by this note, I have unraveled your knot of deceit.*

*Pride has blinded you to what should have been obvious. Your notes describe the creature who meets you in the night, who reveals to you the hidden knowledge that fills your acclaimed writings. This creature is no messenger of Ioun, as you claim!*

*Surely some part of you knew this, or you would have disclosed the creature's existence to your peers in the Hall of Learning.*

*That it provided for you these hidden chambers within the library itself, yet unknown to any but you, is only more proof that you have dealt with a demon, or a devil, but not the messenger of a deity.*

*All of this I learned from your own writings that I discovered here. Where your research will lead, I am unable to discern. I am only the Defender; the terrible revelations of this demon have ushered your mind to realms of knowledge where my intellect cannot go.*

*I must present what I have found here to the Masters of the library and let them judge its meaning. Until the Masters are fully informed, I beg you as a friend and*

*colleague, when you read this—do nothing. If the demon comes to you, drive it away. If it encourages you to proceed with your experiment, resist. Delay is your salvation now. The*

*Masters can help you, but only if you do not proceed down the path the creature has laid for you.*

*—Baelard, the Defender*