

Extracts from and Notes concerning <The Turner Codex>

This copy is numbered 125 of 1000 copies. The work is credited as translated by Maplethorpe Turner <et al>. and dated 1902. The introduction states that the text was discovered in the late nineteenth century, by Mr. Turner himself, in Guatemalan ruins. The text was hammered onto hundreds of thin copper plates in a previously unknown system of hieroglyphics. Turner and other scholars decoded these -- although the other translators are not credited anywhere in these pages. <The Turner Codex> seems to be a series of prayers, eulogies, and libations to entities called the Unspeakable One, Hastur, and Kaiwan.

A short prayer called Sound the Pure, elsewhere called Tezchaptl Listens or Sound Tezchaptl's Chime:

<Then spoke Tezchaptl, we praise his name, stilling the song of the birds and quieting the call of the beasts even stopping the breath of the air.>

A second even shorter prayer called Ring the Pure, also called Tezchaptl's Voice or Ring Tezchaptl's Chime:

<Then spoke Tezchaptl, we praise his name, roaring.>

The chime is a physical object and its manufacture is covered in detail. This involves fashioning a bell or similar object made from pure metal and taking this to a location high above the sea. Once there a complicated and lengthy ritual is used to consecrate the object. The manufacture also requires the user to speak the prayer Unspeakable Promise (see below). The chime seems to offer protection against "enchancements" worked in the user's hearing that include instrument, song or performance. The first prayer above seems to allow absorption of such an enchantment when accompanied by a soft ring of a chime. The second prayer seems to allow release of the absorbed energy with a second and louder ring.

A prayer called Welcome the Unspeakable One:

<Expectant we raise our muzzles to smell the air for hatred, we strain our ears for the sound of love.

We, the mute, lame, the stupid, the dull, the weak,

We turn our blind eyes to the hunter's killer

We raise our hands and voices in prayers for an answer.

Nine teeth jut up lining the maw of living earth.

Return Hastur! Heed us!

Your Star Steeds lord the black night sky

Return Hastur Save us!

Ia! Great One! Ia! Great Hastur! Lead Us!

The prayer called Unspeakable Promise.

Give me all I wish Great Hastur. Heed me!

Look after your servant for long moments.

Forever your servant shall do your will.

And forever your servant shall do your will.

And forever your servant shall do your will.

And forever your servant shall do your will.>