

Dear Hills,

I dared hope you would write. I told myself that you did not get my letter; that your letter did not reach me, but I know this is not true.

The stars are right, Hills. I must tell you things briefly.

This first may be old news but the group that I split from will try and call Hastur soon: this will not succeed the way they want it to but may cause great damage. Atkinson knew these people so there may be repercussions for you there. Be on your guard.

Second, our Pilgrimage has set out. We will discover His avatar, the King in Yellow, the Son of God if you like, His Second Coming. This could be as soon as December or early in the New Year, although it may be as late as March. It has taken so much negotiation to get to this point, (the University, the Army and so on), that we'll wait a little longer if we need to. He is a terrible and wonderful creature Hills; and His return to Earth will be the greatest event in human history. I won't present my feeble predictions of what it may mean and you may guess better than most.

It just remains for me to pray that you are well, and Sarah too. I know I am not in a position to ask for things Hills, but will you take the greatest care of her? Please let her know who her father is no matter what you may say of him.

Yours ever,



P.S. The stakes are high and if you do not hear from me again you will know I failed. I did not think to handle my affairs before leaving for here, but my will provides you with the call on all my effects. Contact Thomas Villiers at the shipping office of Giuseppe Colombo in the 'Navigli' in Milan. I don't remember the street but the name, business and district will be sufficient and he will act as my executor.