

Fare ye well, my friends. You shall receive one more message from me, but only after I am gone. It will be discovered when the time is right.

Hedrack has commanded me to secure the Outer Fane with greater glyphs and powerful wards intended to foil your past tactics. He will undoubtedly inspect my work, and learn that I can no longer call forth the Master's dark magic. I have decided upon a course of action that may well deny my soul to the spiral of decay. The cost is high and success is uncertain, but it is the path I have chosen. Have faith.

I have secreted away a trove of minor magics within the Outer Fane. I believe that they may aid you in your battle against the darkness. If you are vigilant, you will recognize the signs, even in the darkest shadows.

Hedrack will soon return to refortify the Outer Fane. Though his personal prowess is modest compared to that of his masters, he works his greatest evil through others. To press on with him at your back would be a grievous error — that battle is best fought now on terms of your choosing. Only then, rested and fully prepared, must you decide whether to take the fight to the Inner Fane or to the Temple of Elemental Evil. You will bear this burden well.

You will notice changes within the Temple of All Consumption when you next return. Question what you think you know, and heed well my prior warnings.

A doomed and exuberant friend.