



On the six hundred and twenty fifth month of my life I was gazing upon the star of Ces in the sky of the age of Windring. And at the time of my birth the star began to brighten until it became brighter than the rings themselves. And with a sudden brilliance it turned the night into day. And I beheld the fire of the Maker. And he spoke to me. And the fire of the Maker left me, and I saw only blackness, because my eyes were blinded. But his words remained...

"You will wait for a time. And you will watch for a time more. And you will receive the signs -- signs of things that have been, and signs of things that will be. And great wisdom will be passed through you so that those who come after you will know that I am the Maker."

"You will watch for the signs of the builders. For the builders will make great things of D'ni. And D'ni will grow and prosper. But this prosperity is a curse. So the sign of the builders is a curse."

"You will watch for the signs of the breakers. For the breakers will make nothing of D'ni. And D'ni will die. But this death is a blessing. So the sign of the breakers is a blessing."

"You will watch for the signs of the grower. For the grower will see the dead tree, and the

grower will see the new sprigs, and the grower will prune. The grower will grow the new D'ni. So the sign of the grower is a blessing."

And so for one day I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for four more days I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for twenty more days I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for one hundred more days I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for six hundred more days I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And I cried out to the Maker, "How long will you make me watch and wait, for I am weary?"

And the Maker replied, "You will watch and wait until the signs come, for you are the watcher."

And so for one more month I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for four more months I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for twenty more months I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for one hundred more months I watched and waited for the signs. But there were none.

And so for six hundred more months I watched and waited for the signs.

And many years had passed, and I was weary, but still I watched.

And at the time of my birth on that final day, as I waited near the cavern of Rolep, a wind blew through the cavern, and my sight was

restored. And the first thing I looked upon was the stairs of Rolep. And I climbed to the top and looked out at the great tree of D'ni, and wept. And the Maker spoke these words...

"Behold you have watched for me, and now I will bless you. Today I have given you your sight, and tomorrow you will prosper. I will give you wisdom, but I will keep you from pride. The wisdom I give, you will not understand, it is for those to come. Be humble and write the wisdom that I will show you."

And so on the first day the Maker gave me five lines of wisdom. And I wrote the first five lines in five sections - one in each section. And so on the second day the Maker gave me five more lines of wisdom. And these lines became the second lines in each of the five sections.

For one hundred and twenty five days the Maker gave me five lines of wisdom on each day. And they were added to the sections.

And then I rested.

And this is how these words of the Maker were given to me. But I know not whether they are signs of things that have been, or signs of things that will be. And these lines I have written so that those who come after me will know the wisdom of the Maker.



