

No man can stop me! I am prepared. The Aklo is upon me and I have the necessary angles ready. So Long! So Long I have waited, gathering my resources. Ia! The DARK LORD shall find me not wanting, I shall never break. Never will he have misplaced his trust in me. For I and I alone am worthy to craft the new vessel. Gather the pieces and from blood new blood is made. My excitement grows daily but I must contain it. I must work silently, secretly, in the shadows until my pawns are on the board. I am their master. So little they know! I am the shepherd, gathering the flock to the slaughter. They think me rich and powerful but these are but trifles now, I will show them all what true power is once my knife has cut the flesh and made ready that which no other but me can produce. Ia! Ia! Nylarathotep! Lord of Skin! My saviour! When the pieces are cut from the fools the blood will flow but none will guess my mind. I have drunk heavy from the well of ancient wisdom and it is now my time. My time to make the world quake in HIS NAME and HE will know ME. HE will know his TRUE SERVANT! The simulacrum reborn! I am the simulacrum!

Yes it is done. At last! No bloodline is hidden from me. Richmond came through with the information about the meddler's family tree! Just as my vision described! I have sent the unworthy descendent a ticker. They suspect nothing! They will think themselves lucky when in fact I am the master of their luck. I will savour their death rattle and breath deeply. I stare into their eyes as the lifeblood flows from the cuts I have made. I will whisper to them that I know! That I know who they are and who their meddling grandparent was and that their life is forfeit to the MASTER. I am the hand of revenge and I will cut down those who oppose HIM using their very bodies as tools for my greatest creation. The wonderful irony!

The six elements must be placed in the alcoves. The order is precise as told in my vision. Right arm in the second, left arm in the fourth, torso in the third, right leg in the fifth, left leg in the sixth. The head must be last and placed in the first. Walters, Roti, Gonzaga, Griffin, Bannelos and then finally the descendent! Ia! HIS servant is clever! The ceremony is prepared. I have the Dhd chants. HE shall bestow great wonders on the servant. I must be ready. I must be worthy lest he deem me false. Never! By my hand I shall carve the elements in HIS name and HE will know ME! I will command the rest to free me from my current physical body. By the knife they shall end John Milton and my essence shall travel to the new Simulacrum where it shall take residence and all power shall be MINE.