

# *Excerpt from the Book of Nod*

Scroll of the Secrets | *Fragment 7-B*

Translation: Inconclusive

And I, Caine, cursed and cast out,  
Walked east of Eden in shadows not mine.

The blood called to me, and I answered—  
With grief, with fury, with fire in my throat.

Three came unto me, trembling with hunger,  
I fed them, I named them, they drank deep.

*Words* the Curse was not mine alone.  
*of* It walks behind me, ancient and unmade.

*Caine?* It is not I who first drank of blood,  
But I who first knew shame in the drinking.

Seek not me in the end of nights—  
For I am the Gate, not the Garden.  
The engine turns beneath salted stone.  
There lies the undoing.

*A prophecy  
of his not...*

*Engine =  
the Machine*

*Lucien Bail*