



The questers must now turn down from the light,
Their journey to Hades takes place in the night.
Guided by stories, told among stars
To a door in a mountain beyond sight from afar.



The stories of music, of queens o'er the land,
Of heroes and hunters, with strong sturdy hand,
Shall guide you from places, familiar and dear,
To points on a map you have never been near.



The muses shall aid you with the swiftest of flight,
To the door to the underworld in darkness of night.
Prepared you must be, for for an arduous test.
For only the worthy may continue this quest.

