

# Magnum Opus

Ignitor

Sanctum Moleculae  
Sacrum Particulae  
Diligo vindico  
Universa tutelae

Curious and cryptic is  
The world of alchemy  
Secretive and puzzling  
The mystic mind to be

At his royal commandment  
The sage is put to task  
Provide complete protection  
Like shield or iron mask

An amulet created  
With properties unknown  
Love will be the conduit  
To friends of royal throne

This talisman of protection  
Would be his greatest feat  
Truly his Magnum Opus  
His conjuring complete  
If only he could know  
The bitter fruit that it would bear  
Darkness descending, evil unending

Unexpected consequence  
Would make itself be known  
Unholy entanglement  
That nothing could atone

Witches were attracted  
Like flies to carrion  
Evil was compacted  
And could not be undone

Coven battled coven  
Intent to take control  
Wickedness was virulent  
And avarice takes its toll

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Hell is paved with good intent  
To be enslaved by what ye invent  
Noble desire that seemed heaven sent  
End in despair and deep lament

200 years later

Dark forces would align  
A wicked orchestration  
Of crime on top of crime

A sorceress of ill intent  
Would climb a family stair  
Ruthless in her ambition  
And no one would be spared

A matriarch of murder  
A bitter bride of greed  
A king caught in the middle  
Would end by ugly deed  
Unexpected consequence  
Again would be at hand  
Evil begat evil  
And a spider ruled the land

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