

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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The bitter fruit that it would bear
Darkness descending, evil unending

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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