†The Stand of Ob†
The †monster passed through the portal long ago, after passing through the trees. But the portal is the ground we walk on. The portal is the shadow over the shades. The portal is the thin shell of the clearing. We have passed there too. To reach the woods I must pass through the efes, transcribe the forest, take the stream to the river then step over at the crux. I must dilate the stride, leave I half behind.

On the other side is †The Stand of Ob†. We have come to it at last. We who are 1 & 1 & 1. We have become †††. We have gone away.
Pity the †monster cannot see us now. And why should the shades not look upon another? For we are shades among shades, all looking away. We have passed through but remain on the surface. Called by a supernal horn. Cast forth by a recent eye. All hands upon the deck: each receives a leaf. To be paired with the hidden card.