

*I gravely fear that which I and my colleagues have loosed upon this countryside. Nothing of consequence has yet taken place but with my death the bonds will be broken and the thing then freed to come and go as it pleases. Lives and souls not yet taken already lie heavy on my conscience. The method of delivering the thing out of this world is still in that accursed house, the translation made by Marion Allen from the horrid *De Vermis Mysteriis*. I am not strong enough to take on the task, but I know of those who perhaps are. Should they fail me, may God have mercy on my soul.*

[Final Journal Entry]