

The hidden manuscript is a copy of "[The Black Stone](#)" by Robert E. Howard.
Scans of the 14 pages can be found in this album: [Krakow Manuscript](#)

Please leave proposed changes or additions in the comments section or contact me.
<https://plus.google.com/u/0/108519370562974867702/posts>

Mostly complete transcription of the textual annotations:

Page 1

foul things
shapes from hell
foul things lurk in dark corners
foul things lurk in dark forgotten corners
foul shapes
foul shapes lurk in dark corner[s]
dark forgotten corners
shapes pent in hell in the darkest corners

shapes
foul shapes foul shapes from dark corners

the gates will open bringing hell from (???)
and foul shapes dr[ea]dful things which
memory [i]n the dark **forgotten (???)**
foul forgotten corners where the foul forgotten
dark things lurk **foul dark shapes**

Page 2

nameless / the ravings of

secret societies... magnus

taloned fingers... dragon claws?

[k]eys keys open doors
the gates to the dark place?
objects of dark worship

(left margin)
why do they die? dark matters

(right margin)
a madman / metaphor? a nightmare?

Page 3

dream myths archetypes

written in verse

a voice from somewhere else?

(left margin)
dark antiquity ancient horrors

(right margin)
monstrous nightmares / unravelling another voice

Page 4

what was on the parchment?

or were they not there at all?

a manifestation of fear

the power of decay

all great poets are strange in
their speech and actions

(left margin)
did the bodies disappear

(right margin)
no bones recovered... / a dragon burned down the castle
walls and ended it all

Page 5

demon haunted always imagined

visions from without

attraction to the same place
built the house there

have been passed into our

memory from another time?

(left margin)
ances[tr]al knowledge

(right margin)
foul dreams... nightmares / how much of these stories

Page 6

a kind of people that preceded
the humans

hieroglyphics?

(left margin)
octagon... a shape that could
signify a doorway... a passageway

(right margin)
an ancient force and an
ancient fear

Page 7

babel? / of course they were not random
the primal language

[t]his was the true language of the ancients

hopes that open the the door to dreams and nightmares

(left margin)
dreams spoken in shapes

(right margin)

a language of hopes and fears

Page 8

building cities on a[nc]ient sites
what was there before?

choice of words... whispering
darkness... the whispers we
sense in the dark of night
in nightmares

(left margin)
did they build whole cities
just to send a message?

(right margin)
did the shado[w]s cast a message?

Page 9

sensations... where are they
coming from?

awakening the doorway

what comes through it?

[a]rchaic ritual contains truth
truth buried as myth

(left margin)
some kind of ritual

(right margin)
seeds of madness sown in the
poet's brain... in his mind

Page 10

across space and time

outside of our universe?
or perhaps our dimension

the music of demons
awakening an infernal beast

[o]f her movement
op[en] the doorway and allow
the e(?)f(?)r to come through?

(left margin)
again the shape... did
the patterns

(right margin)
awakening fear the fear
that was given to us

Page 11

the priest became the thing they feared

transition black to white
dark to light
fear to awakening
the vision brings both

(left margin)
he turned into a dragon

(right margin)
primordial creatures
haunters of men

Page 12

are nightmares clearer
than dreams?

the secret contains the
truth of the nightmare

(left margin)
the case contains the secret

Page 13

the language begins to change
the reader... it is not the
words... it is the tongue in
in which they are written

a foreign language... what if
the language was of older
origins... beyond the threshold
of this realm

(left margin)
he must bury the secret

(right margin)
whoever discovers the secret
must bury it once more

Page 14

old when arabia was young....
do they precede the
dawn of mankind?

keys

keys to door[s] that open
nightmares and dreams
fears and hopes
this is our guide
we build palaces
we create dragons

(left margin)
keys to doors

