Written on an ancient scroll hidden in a wax sealed urn beneath the Temple Alexikacus. A conversation between the student and teacher.

Great Teacher: "Do you want to know the truth? The truth is, there is always a Great Teacher."

Student: "That cannot be. I have studied the ancient tomes of civilizations long passed. Much of the records show nations rooted in ignorance. In those dark ages, they killed off any men of learning. There was nothing to learn."

Great Teacher: "And yet, there were Great Teachers in those eras as well."

Student: "But how did they learn the Truth amid such ignorance, and why did they not use their knowledge to pass their learning to the masses?"

Great Teacher: "The Truth finds a way. It is a fact of the universe. All it takes is one person to understand to become the Great Teacher. Even in times of ignorance will a Great Teacher emerge."

Student: "That is beautiful, but I still do not understand why they did not pass their knowledge on."

Great Teacher: "As you said, they killed men of learning during those ages. Just as I will be killed. It is pointless to teach in such times. One must take advantage of our enlightenment to alter the illusion of reality. To mold it as is necessary. The ignorant masses might only plan things within their lifetimes — or perhaps a few lifetimes beyond — but those who know the Truth understand time is but a mental construct."

Student: "I think I understand. One sees far by standing atop the shoulders of giants."

Great Teacher: "Good, you are learning. Each of the Great Teachers of those ignorant times understood the stakes. If the world was not ready for enlightenment, then they would have to create a world that would be. "

Great Teacher: "Long ago, there was an era in which a group of intelligent, but unlearned men, were besieged on all sides by enemies who sought to slaughter them to the last. A Great Teacher, one of my ancient predecessors, joined their ranks in secret. Using his understanding of the Truth, guided them to salvation. He took great care not to reveal his true knowledge to them, for though they were intelligent, they were still not ready to learn. After they escaped destruction, they would build a nation, seeding hints of the Truth all the while. Guided by that Great Teacher, and the Great Teachers that followed, they built a grand Republic that was open to learning and the arts. It was then and only then that a Great Teacher began to teach."

Student: "Is that what I must do as well? Hide among the more intelligent of the ignorant and guide them to salvation?"

Great Teacher: "Yes. Pretend to be of their number and use your understanding of the Truth to guide them to safety. And when you can no longer shoulder this burden, the lesson must be passed to your students.

Student: "But what if this fails? If I find no student to carry on this task? If I perish and nothing has changed?

Great Teacher: "Then the illusory cycle of time continues. And just as the cycle continues, there will always be a Great Teacher there to work to break it."