WHO WILL BE EATEN FIRST?
One day, while sitting in a cafe...

You're gonna say I have to choose between God and the devil, right?

George, it's vital that you make the right decision before you die.

WRONG!
The stars are right! The Elder Gods are going to rise and eat us all!

"In his house at R'lyeh dead Cthulhu waits dreaming."
- HP Lovecraft

Soon the evil spawn, who had slept for eons... will awaken to clear the earth of man!

That is not dead which can eternal lie.. And with strange aeons even death may die.
-H.P.L.
NO ONE will be saved! EVERYONE will die and mankind itself will come to a horrible end!

Soon the seas will turn red with the blood of the human race, as the unspeakable terrors come from beyond the gate, which is Yog Sothoth, to devour all in their path! la! Shub Niggurath! la! la!

...I shall never sleep calmly again when I think of the horrors that lurk ceaselessly behind life in time and in space, and of those unhallowed blasphemies from elder stars that dream beneath the sea... HPL
So if were all gonna die, what difference does it make? Who cares? Nothing I can do about it...

You're right George... It's hopeless. But there is one thing we can hope for...

...or is there?!

TO BE EATEN FIRST!
BE EATEN FIRST?!

What the fuck kind of advantage is that?!

Give me one good reason why I would WANT to be eaten first!

ONE GOOD REASON!!!

Do you really want to stick around and watch the entire world be destroyed by evil creatures from beyond Hell?

Not really...
Oh God... you're right... I don't want to see it all end!

I want to be eaten quickly!

What do I have to do to make my death a swift one?

You must worship and sacrifice at the altar to appease the appetites of the Elder Gods! Then may you hope for a fast death!

Ph'nglui mglw'nahf Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'ntag! fhtagn!

WAAAHH

Gasp... This can't be! CTHULHU FHTAGNI

The thing cannot be described - there is no language for such abysses of shrieking and immemorial lunacy... H.P.L.
Chant invocations from the NECRONOMICON, the book of dead names written by the Mad Monk, Abdul Alhazred!

Only then... on the dreaded day when they rise... Will you be eaten first!
The Elder Gods are coming and everyone is doomed!
You might as well party and do all the shit you were always afraid to do!

NOBODY CAN SAVE YOU.
WE WILL ALL BE EATEN.

If you start to have dreams about cities where the geometry is all wrong and get inspired to make weird sculptures, do it!
1. Don't worry about going mad. There's no avoiding it.
2. Be prepared for horrible visions and creatures that will chill you to the bone!
3. Remember... Yog Sothoth is the gate!

WHAT TO SAY:
Ph'nglui mglw'nahf Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'namg
fhtagn. Ph'nglui mglw'nahf Cthulhu R'lyeh
wgah'namg fhtagn. Ph'nglui mglw'nahf Cthulhu
R'lyeh wgah'namg fhtagn.

If you have done all this, and you go completely mad... the Elder Gods will eat you first! Or maybe not... maybe they'll torture you in their dank and rotting lairs... but you won't care by then because you'll be insane! A shell of a human being! BWA HA HA HA HA!

Just remember...
That is not dead which can eternal lie,
And with strange aeons even death may die.

Help another person go mad with the knowledge of horrible evil! Get them this book: