



The section comes from the prayer of the am khent (preparer of the way) priest Neferuben-f, and is taken from the Book of the Dead. The priest of Thoth is speaking on the god's behalf in a speech concerning the power held by Set over his weaponry. The passage takes as its setting the Lake of Sekhet-Ar, where Thoth first spoke the words, which is in the Northern, or Lower Kingdom. But here the Lake is identified as Thoth-Hapi, which is the mythical point where the Nile rises, and was thought the highest point in the Southern, or Upper Kingdom. In the surrounding decorations a very great deal is made that South is also Up, a Alexandrian obsession of the immigrant Greek scholars trying to blend Greek and Egyptian worship together.

From Bel and the Dragon, 4:30-32

"What you have lost you can find again in heaven; look to the above and remember always. Suffer not the dragon in your midst, resist him where he shows his face."

From the Book of Susannah 12:19

"The wise soul scours for the keystone, the rock to hold firm to."

**If you can read a map and find your way
And trust your compass and follow where it may
If you can trust yourself when we all doubt you
And make allowance for our doubting too**

**Yours are the wings and everything that's Pen-y-fan
And which is more - you're SAS my son**

Haddaat kaadaaki shu marijat! Nut Nyogtha Seddat loki kaadaaki shu marijat!

Cooper served in the Falklands and was one a member of D squadron who was sent in 1982 to establish an observation point at Fortuna Glacier on the island of South Georgia. As soon as they got there the weather took an incredible turn for the worst, dropping to incredible lows and freezing up the weapons. They had to be airlifted out the next day, but not before while trying to establish a patrol perimeter for the night, Cooper had come across a series of stone slabs laid out in the snow in a cruciform, the centre stone bearing this very message. How anyone could get in under the noses of the SAS and do this in those conditions he could not tell, but he could feel a tangible sense of dread reading those words, like some awful thing was watching to make sure he paid attention.

This is part of a poem by Sir David Stirling, founder of the SAS, but it's a corruption of the lines. The Pen-y-fan reference is not in the original line, which actually reads:

Yours are the wings and everything that's with it.

But the reference to Pen-y-fan often cropped up in SAS men's conversation with each other. Pen-y-fan lies in the centre of the Brechen Beacons where the SAS once trained exclusively. It was Stirling's belief that the hostility of condition found at Pen-y-fan would match any unpleasantness the SAS had to suffer elsewhere in the world, if not in physical replication, but in the effect on the mind and soul. Thus, in the secret common language of the SAS themselves, the reference "*Pen-y-fan*" comes to mean "*What you have found here, you will find elsewhere*".