

TESTAMENT
OF THE
DRIPPING
MOUTHS'
EMANATES

BY SAMSON TRAMMEL



Walker's network

- Eastside: Lopez, Keele and Vasquez.
- South L.A: Pearly and Garcia.
- Boulevard: Ortega.
- Beaches: Cruz, Ike, Santo, Rios and Pedro.
- Central: Leon, Roger and Ayala.
- Premieres and after-show parties: Von Popov.

Each distributor handles their own street level, Walker will ensure that anyone who talks is dealt with. Walker knows best...





Territory handled by Walker! Street value is at \$22 a vial. Walker selling bulk at Hollywood plaza.

Echavarria's Lie

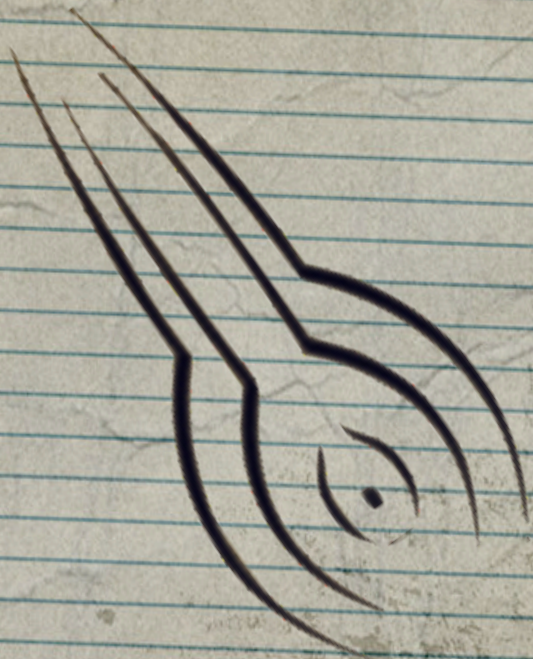
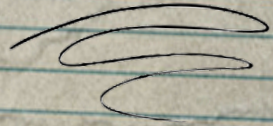
It is here that my chapter begins and the name of Samson Trammel will echo down the ages. This my testament, the documented proof of my journey, will lay the foundations of the next chapter of humanity. For all will come to know, like hot breath on untainted flesh, the true meaning of power.

They will come to see the truth, even as I have seen the truth; in the eye of a virgin plucked, in the eye of a animal as it leaves this moral coil, in my lover's eye as I have my fill...for I am the voice, I am the mouth of Nyarlathotep...they will know my name and my name live on for eons.

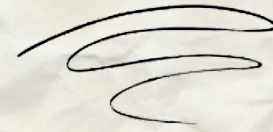
They will all see that it has come to pass that I am the mouth that feeds the world. Echavarria is gone, like teeth plucked from a jawbone. Echavarria has paid his piper, his lies his undoing. He will be but a footnote in my story, yet it was he who set us on the true path, when he intended to deceive us...

Echavarria lied, not the worst of his vices I'll grant. Amongst the death, the wanton lust and the pulsing, thrusting abuse that he sowed, his lies to us, his followers, bit at us. And like simple lambs we listened and drowned in the lies. His greatest lie, like a snake coiled around our very core, was our belief that Gol-Goroth guided our hands and bodies in his work. Like the thick sinuous length of an oiled serpent, it wrapped around us, his followers, choking us and blinding us.

It seems fitting then that at the start of this testament I finally dispel the myth propagated by Ramon Echavarria and end his eternal laughter at us - the lambs, so blind. Gol-Goroth never was the focus of his energies not then and not now...his force is spent...his legacy undone. Let all who read know that Samson Trammel, through mouth wide open, shouted the truth and let it scour the seas and burn the lands.



The L.A. Nectar Operation



Vial contents - Cloudy liquid, pungent mossy smell. Our vials have the mark of the L.A. Roarch glassworks:



Haitians have been pushing their own 'nectar' - a form of amphetamine. Dealers told to stamp this out with whatever force necessary - Walker to handle the details.

Distributors do not know of the true nature of the nectar. Walker has heard them discuss the Black man but they assume that we are working for an African paymaster. The African plants I am so fond of have helped 'cultivate' the lie!

NECTAR PRODUCTION - VALETTA 1937

Date	Type	Units	V					Total
Feb	1 Nectar	23	2					25
Feb	2 Nectar	47	2					49
Feb	3 Nectar	29	4					33
Feb	4 Nectar	40	1					41
Feb	5 Nectar	21	6					27
Feb	6 Nectar	28	1					29
Feb	7 Nectar	36	6					42
Feb	8 Nectar	28	4					32
Feb	9 Nectar	34	5					39
Feb	10 Nectar	25	3					28
Feb	11 Nectar	21	3					24
Feb	12 Nectar	17	1					18
Feb	13 Nectar	105	20					135
Feb	14 Nectar	179	13					192
Feb	15 Nectar	172	18					190
Feb	16 Nectar	115	17					132
Feb	17 Nectar	137	19					156
Feb	18 Nectar	131	18					149
Feb	19 Nectar	122	14					136
Feb	20 Nectar	191	17					208
Feb	21 Nectar	183	20					203

The Coming of the Black Man

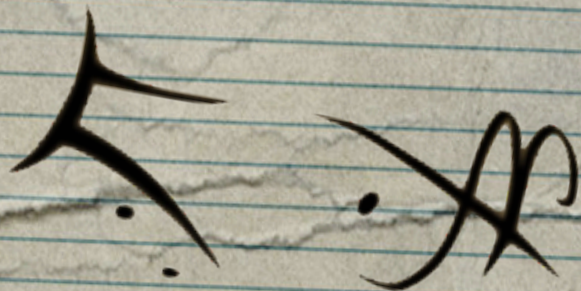
He revealed himself to me at first in my dreams and I felt a warmth like no other in his embrace and his kiss. I was in my gardens at night. The cool summer breeze caressing my naked form, the smell of freshly cut grass around me, filling me. Night birds chirping their maddening songs and the crickets playing their own tune of sordid lust.

He came to me, his wet mouth slippery with the truth as it spilled forth... trickling on me and in me. His was a vaulted past stretching to the sands of ancient Egypt. He was a tall man clad in Black, his face always seemed in shadow, his features unclear to me. He spoke to me, his melodious voice washed over me and I was reborn.

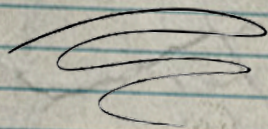
He spoke to me, for many days the sun rising and falling like a ferocious lover and he made revelations that I had long suspected. He spoke to me, and I knew Ramon had been lying to me, to us all.



With honeyed tones and sweet caresses he moved me again and again. He told me that my time had finally come, that I was to ascend. I was to be the sole and supreme leader of our movement and all would fall on bended knee and suckle at my glory. I would show my new followers the way. The way to venerate the Black Man and he in turn would shower us with the fortune and rewards that were long overdue.



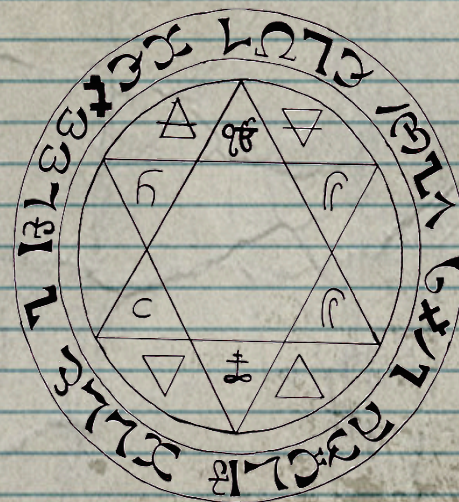
His mouths would be the means by which his would manifest his influence and we in turn could reap the secretions from those most holy orifices and there would be a boon like we had never imagined. We were his children and we would inherit all...



INCREASING THE YIELD OF EMINATES FROM THE MOST HOLY ORIFICES OF THE THING - S. Trammel

Ramon spoke of sacrifice, saying that the greater the sacrifice, the greater the reward. I think he intended to Xla dghUyHUhVh\Y \UXbc WbWdhjcbCZhYHf YdckYf'k\JWW XWUWjYXk\h' h\Yi' hla UhYgUWZ\W6i h'hYAc h'gk\gYf'rc'a YbckZUbXhYm hY'a YhUhZ\bAUHZAcbhca YfnBcbjUb'i bXfghUxgh\gk\h hYV\hYf'VUWXY\gCZk\gXa "

And the Nectar flows like a river of tears.



Trammel --

We are close now, so very close! What we are creating, it will be amazing! It will be a new experience to rival that of Nectar's. It will be worth the wait. You will see.

Do not forget that what de la Luz and I have accomplished has never before been done, not by you nor my Ramon Schavarría, not in Los Angeles or Malta or Bangkok. We have done this thing for Our God, that the Nectar will flow freely from the great Mouths! Nectar distribution will return to its original rates once we've prepared our album.

-- J. B.

April 1937

**Luz
Discos**

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

J--

The recordings continue, and we will have our album. You will see then. You and your god will see. We have had setbacks, yes. But, de la Luz and I know what we are doing. We understand the situation in Mexico City. We are here, and we know what we are doing. You press us for details, but would you truly understand them? Have you told us the full details of what you are doing? Would you think well of us if we were to question your truths as you question ours?

We have not lost sight of why we are here. We have given it great consideration and come to conclusions about ourselves, our operations, our goals, and the god. We have done new things, true things, and we are continuing to explore and to learn the truth, even when others might wish us to believe old lies.

-- J. B.

Our Friends in Bangkok

Samson,

When dealing with any entity of vast power, it is essential to be fully aware of the nature of that entity. To fail to do this, whether one wishes to worship or to destroy that entity, is to court disaster. This is true of any supposed god—why else do you think there have been vast libraries dedicated to exploring the nature of any acknowledged deity you care to name? Priests no less than scholars and sages have long understood this.

The same is true for our god. We operate in the darkness of ignorance when it is absolutely critical to know the metaphysical nature of what we venerate. You claim that the Thing With a Thousand Mouths has revealed itself to you as the

. Samson,

I tell you this: You are as like as not to be wrong in your conclusion. I have spent years tracking down works both common and obscure, sparing no expenses and no resources, using a variety of methods, and all of my researches simply do not reveal a



I extend the invitation to you, and indeed to any of your followers, although I am certain you will not accept it, to fight in our rites in Bangkok.

You may instruct your disciples to present themselves at the Fragrant Honey Shop in the Phra Nakron, saying to the doorman 'I have come to join with the circle of excess.'

S.S.



Luz Disco

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

Mr. Trammel,

Yes, I am profoundly grateful to you, yes. I know you chose me above all the others to start our operations in Mexico City. I know that we are tasked with maintaining operations here, and ultimately, making sure the Nectar flows throughout North and South America. I have not forgotten this. Believe me, please, I have not forgotten it.

Yes, production levels are down, but this will be fixed as soon as the new recording is done. You have heard already what we have achieved! We can do so much more! I know this! All we need is a little more time.

Please be patient I swear to you, you will not be disappointed.

- J. B.

Trammel --

We have had some setbacks, but I know that we are now on the right track. Our new album will change everything!

You will see -- no, you will hear it for yourself! de la Luz and I do what we do for Our God. Everything will change once the album is done. Everything.

-- J. B.

**Luz
Discos**

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

Trammel --

The recording is taking longer than we expected, but do not fear. We will have it done soon. You will see. You will be very pleased with the results, I promise.

-- J. B.

The Mexicans

Ramon recommended the Mexican connection and I re-forged the link after he had gone. They are lazy and disrespectful and have an over inflated opinion of their abilities to further our cause. Ramon had suggested that the power of the mouths may be harnessed. He often said that the voice of the great Mouth may have the power to enchant or enlighten! I have tasked out Mexican brothers to further this work...

I am still to be convinced by their work...



The Black
Man Devours
all



**Luz
Discos**

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

Dear Mr. Trammel,

We have been considering the power that comes from a Mouth's song. If our merely human mouths have the power to sooth the savage breast with our galtry song, how much more potent would this be! What we could learn! For as Echavarria said - the voice of a great Mouth may have the power to enchant or enlighten!

Sincerely,
J. B.

**Luz
Discos**

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

Dear Mr. Trammel,

Everything is in order. Thank you for your trust in us! I promise to you that we shall not let you down! The great Mouth's song shall ring out!

We have made our first record! I think you will find it everything you have hoped for! de la Luz and I are very proud of it. We will send it by way of Bangkok.

-- J. B.

**Luz
Discos**

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

Trammel --

I am very glad you like the record. Is it not everything I have promised? And more?

This is something that has never before been done! We have found a new way to harness Our God's power! And the effect in combination with Nectar is most potent!

But, we shall go further. We will make a full album!

-- T. B.

**Luz
Discos**

PO Box 1629
Mexico D.F.

Trammel --

We are indeed working on our next recording. de la Luz works hard every day on this, and I have everything under control.

We are very excited -- as I hope you also are -- about the profound possibilities of new songs!

-- J. B.

Instructions

Print pages back to back –

- Back & Cover with 1 & 18
- 17 & 2 with 3 & 16
- 15 & 4 with 5 & 14
- 13 & 6 with 7 & 12
- 11 & 8 with 9 & 10

- Trim and staple and hey presto! Please enjoy and re-distribute as you wish.
- DISCLAIMER - Please note all images including backgrounds remain copyright of their respective owners and no infringement or profit was intended from this document which is just for fun!

- Cheers, Hal (AirborneXO)