The Seer's player must read this out loud, before the beginning of the game.

Members of the Circle, listen to my voice, for it speaks the will of the gods. The Virgin, claimed by Fire, shall lay seven slices of midsummer's bread in an auspicious spot. The Tiller and the Herder, twins dear to Thunder and Lightning, shall lay the flour beside the bread. This is the hub of the wheel, the heart of the hill, the centre of the Circle.

Let the Elder come and sit where they wish, as befits their age. But when they stretch an arm, their fingers must sink in flour. Let the Elder fill their hands with it, let it pour in front of them. As they draw their part of the Circle with blessed flour, let the Elder close their eyes and picture what they hold dearest about the long hill. The gods shall listen to their voice, and so must we, in silence.

Let the Youth come, let him take a slice of blessed bread from the heart of the Circle and sit to the Elder's right. Let him lay the slice between them. Now let the Youth draw his part of the Circle, let him tell of the long hill. The gods shall listen to his voice, and so must we, in silence.

Let the Virgin come, let her take a slice of blessed bread from the heart of the Circle and sit to the Youth's right. Let her lay the slice between them. Now let the Virgin draw her part of the Circle, let her tell of the long hill. The gods shall listen to her voice, and so must we, in silence.

Let the Herder come, let him take a slice of blessed bread from the heart of the Circle and sit to the Virgin's right. Let him lay the slice between them. Now let the Herder draw his part of the Circle, let him tell of the long hill. The gods shall listen to his voice, and so must we, in silence.

Let the Crafter come, let them take a slice of blessed bread from the heart of the Circle and sit to the Herder's right. Let them lay the slice between them. Now let the Crafter draw their part of the Circle, let them tell of the long hill. The gods shall listen to their voice, and so must we, in silence.

Let the Tiller come, let him take a slice of blessed bread from the heart of the Circle and sit to the Crafter's right. Let him lay the slice between them. Now let the Tiller draw his part of the Circle, let him tell of the long hill. The gods shall listen to his voice, and so must we, in silence.

Now let me, the Seer, take the last two slices of blessed bread from the heart of the Circle and sit to close the Circle. Let me lay one between me and the Tiller, one between me and the Elder. I shall complete the Circle and tell of the long hill. The gods shall listen to my voice, and so must you, in silence.

Now the Elder shall sink their fingers in flour and mark their face, to invoke the gods' protection. As they are blessed, let them tell the Circle of their deeds and their ambitions. After the Elder, let the Youth follow; after the Youth, the Virgin; after the Virgin, the Herder; after the Herder, the Crafter; after the Crafter, the Tiller; after the Tiller, the Seer. Until the Circle is complete.

lh.