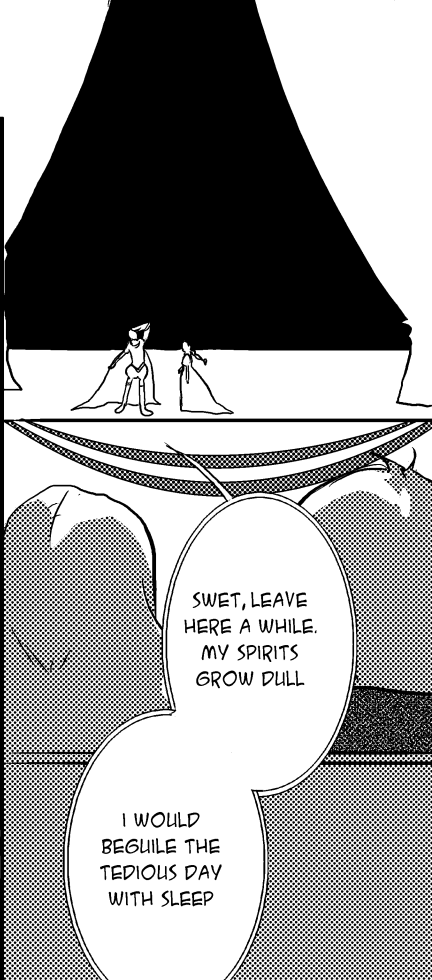


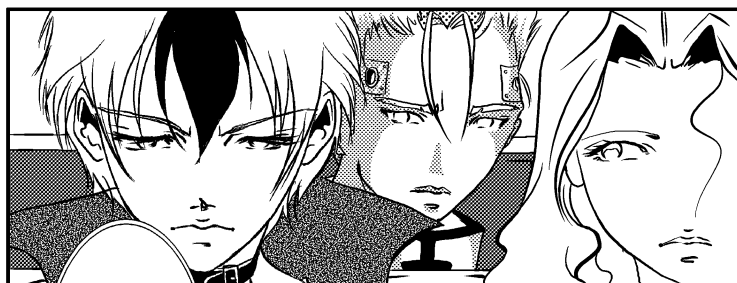


'TIS  
DEEPLY  
SWORN



SWET, LEAVE  
HERE A WHILE.  
MY SPIRITS  
GROW DULL

I WOULD  
BEGUILE THE  
TEDIOUS DAY  
WITH SLEEP



SLEEP  
ROCK  
THY  
BRAIN,



AND  
NEVER COME  
MISCHANCE  
BETWEEN US  
TWIN!