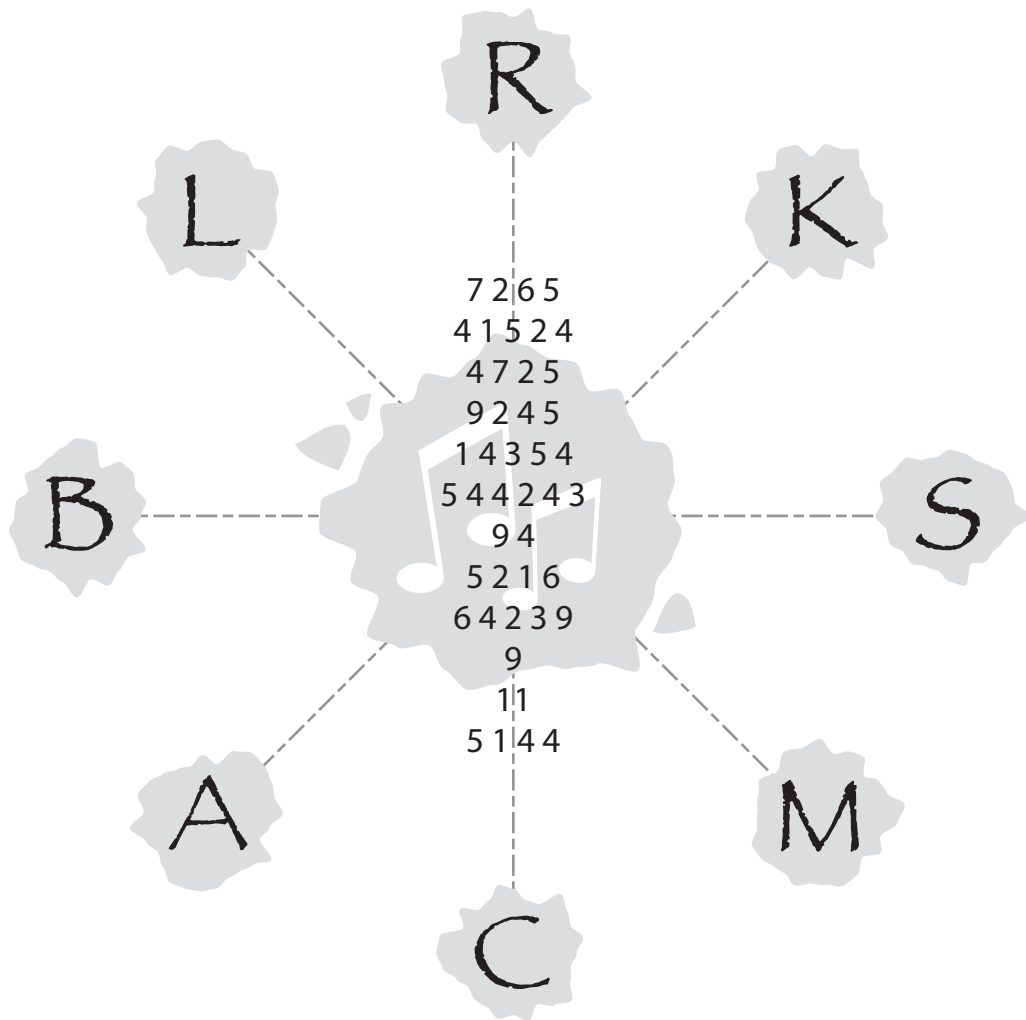


THE SIRENS

Over the noise of the turbulent surf come the notes of a strange tune:
 Music so rapturous, calling to sailors in language they know well.
 Oars are abandoned as crewmen succumb to the melody's sweet sound,
 Even enchanted as rank fiends rapidly close on their rapt prey:
 Diving from high crags, fair serenades turned to frightening, harsh cries,
 Raking with talons like great birds, dreadfully beating their dark wings.



ABO	AKI	ALK	ATE	BEG	BRO	DBE	DSI	EEA	EGI	ENC
ENG	ERE	ETH	FEE	FTE	GEN	GLA	GON	GRE	HAT	HEA
IEI	IFF	ING	INT	IWO	JUS	KEN	KIN	LEM	LIC	LTH
MOV	NAB	NCE	NEA	NGL	NGS	NTD	NTT	OHA	OMP	ONE
ONE	OOD	OTT	OVE	RLS	RNO	RTH	RUM	SOM	SST	THM
TOT	TWA	UBE	ULD	UND	UTI	VEF	VER	WAL	WIN	YWI