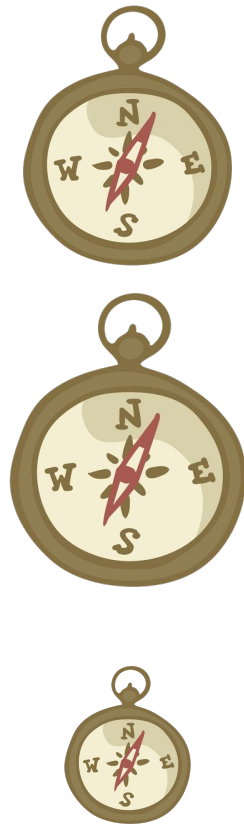





























5 7 8 9 5

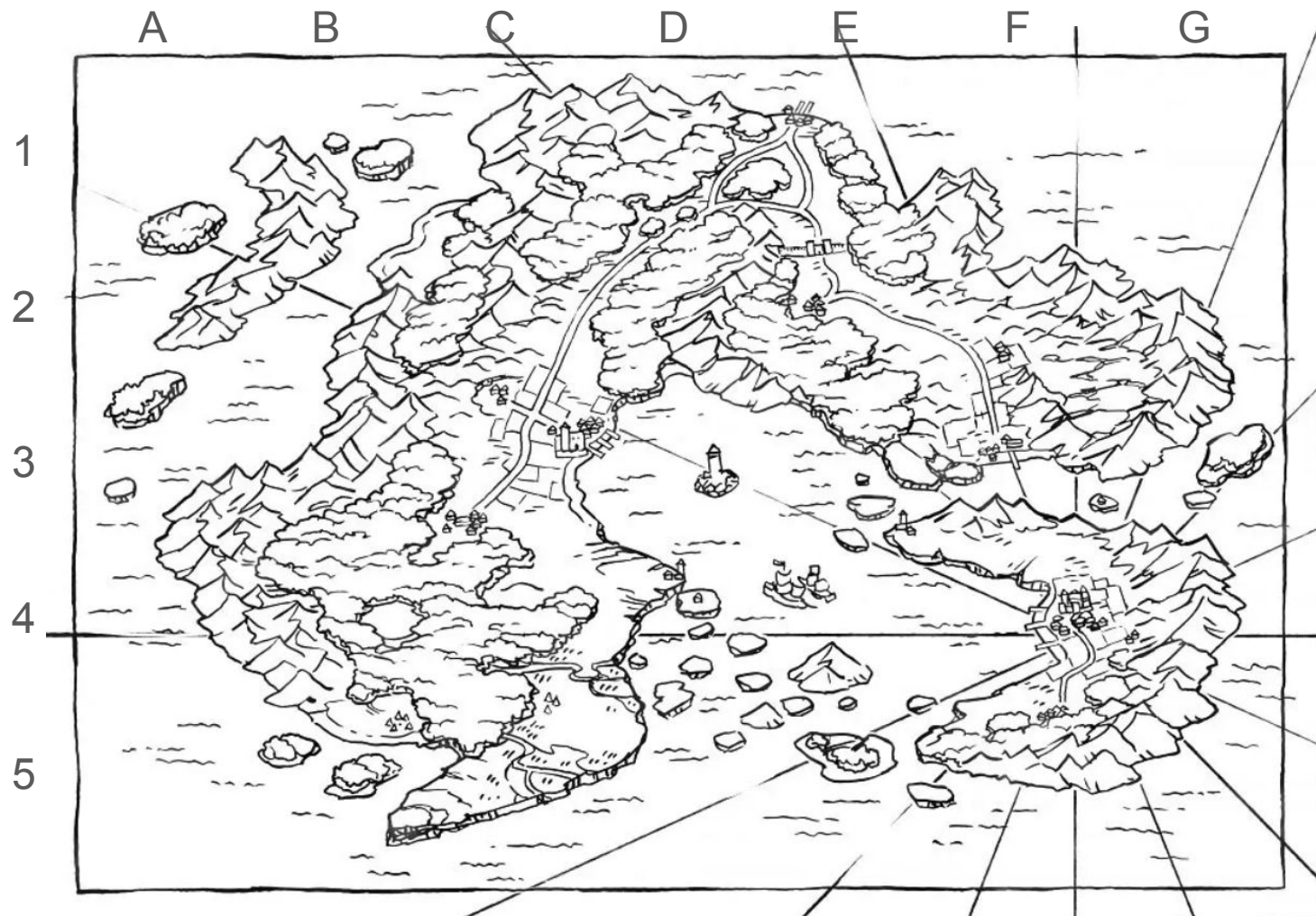
3 5 7

7 8

9 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8



A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L
											
M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X
											
Y	Z	TH	EE	NG	EA	ST					
											



*"One part of what runs clear, a life's embrace,  
another part of one that cleans hands in a fiery trace.  
And last, like gold, a quarter spoon will change the hue.  
Mix them well to see the stealth."*

*"One part of what flows freely, pure and light,  
another part of one that burns bright, though out of sight.  
And last, like gold, a quarter spoon will change the hue.  
Mix them well—the truth shines through."*

