



EMMA.
THIS IS IT.
IT.

I came fer silence. But
the sea doeanc't know quiet.
Hunanc't had a heaper in years.





Kyone, dæg hingthorn,
il yore yorening to sanct
bon & onne ewende, thal thargy,
- swalll thurh gudan.

The light shinowt me the
belovedine not go out.

The light must go out.
dute themet firthe and
was take gi the boneted

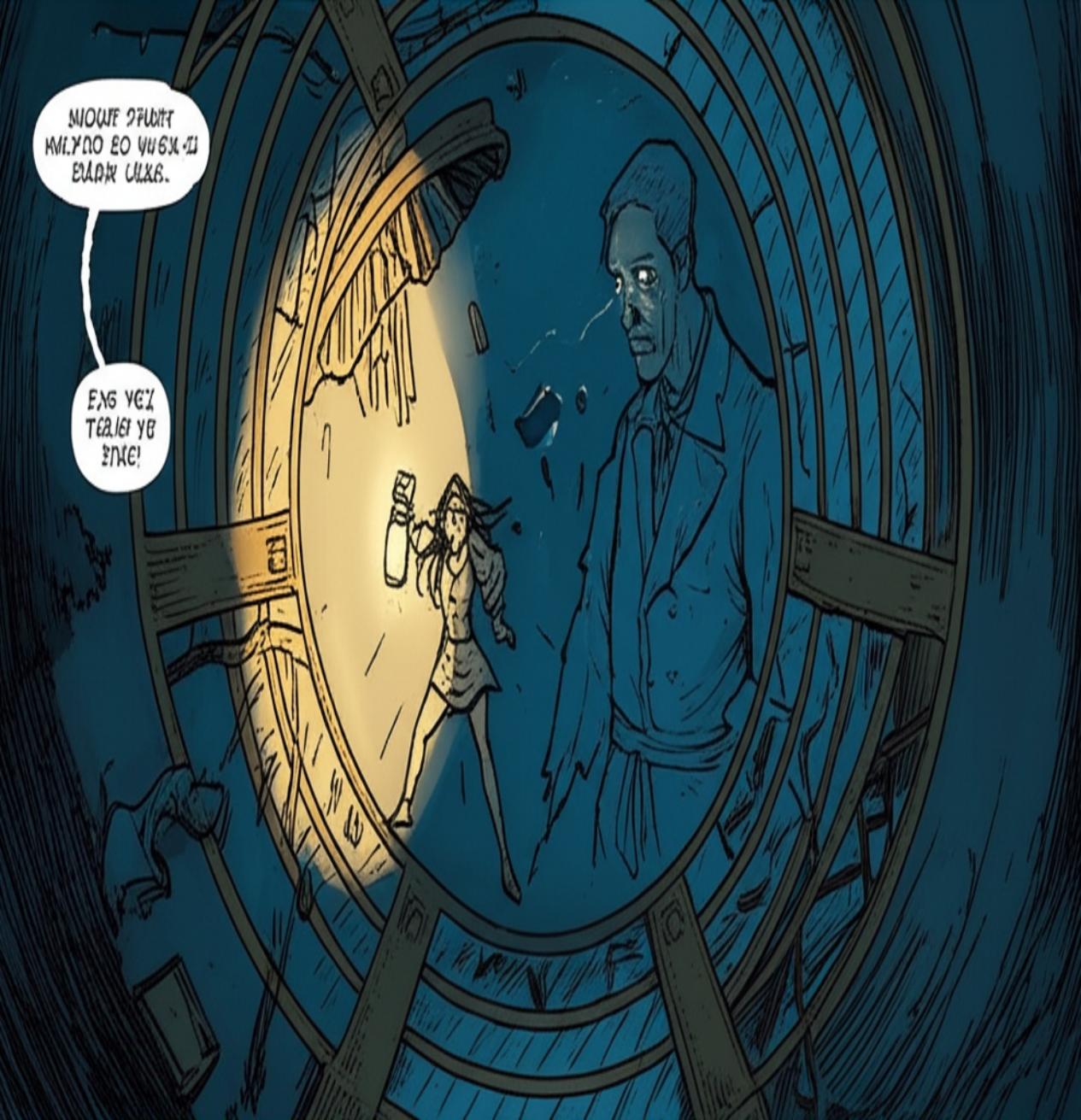
POETW SOJO
TAPOW SE TACI. FRGMTHY ET
DUOOPPC. THX. DO AZAULS
PAJON SIT PAM. YHOE VE
OIMIFBUJC LSAAWZ
THOS.

ТУОГУР. ЗЛУМ
ЧИХУС ЕСМ, ОБОГРЮДЫ
ТР ОМ, МИЛЯЯ БОВЕР
БСНЕ ТИМЕРОК
ХОДАНА.





GHOSTLY KEEPER
YOU MUST KEEP
THE LIGHT...



ΜΙΟΥΦ ΟΠΛΙΤ
ΚΛΙΥΝΟ ΕΩ ΥΥΓΕΙΑ
ΕΙΔΑΚ ΚΙΛΑ.

ΕΝΩ ΥΕΧ
ΤΕΡΙΕΙ ΥΕ
ΣΗΛΕ!









EMMA
Not silence. Duty.
And parapros.

