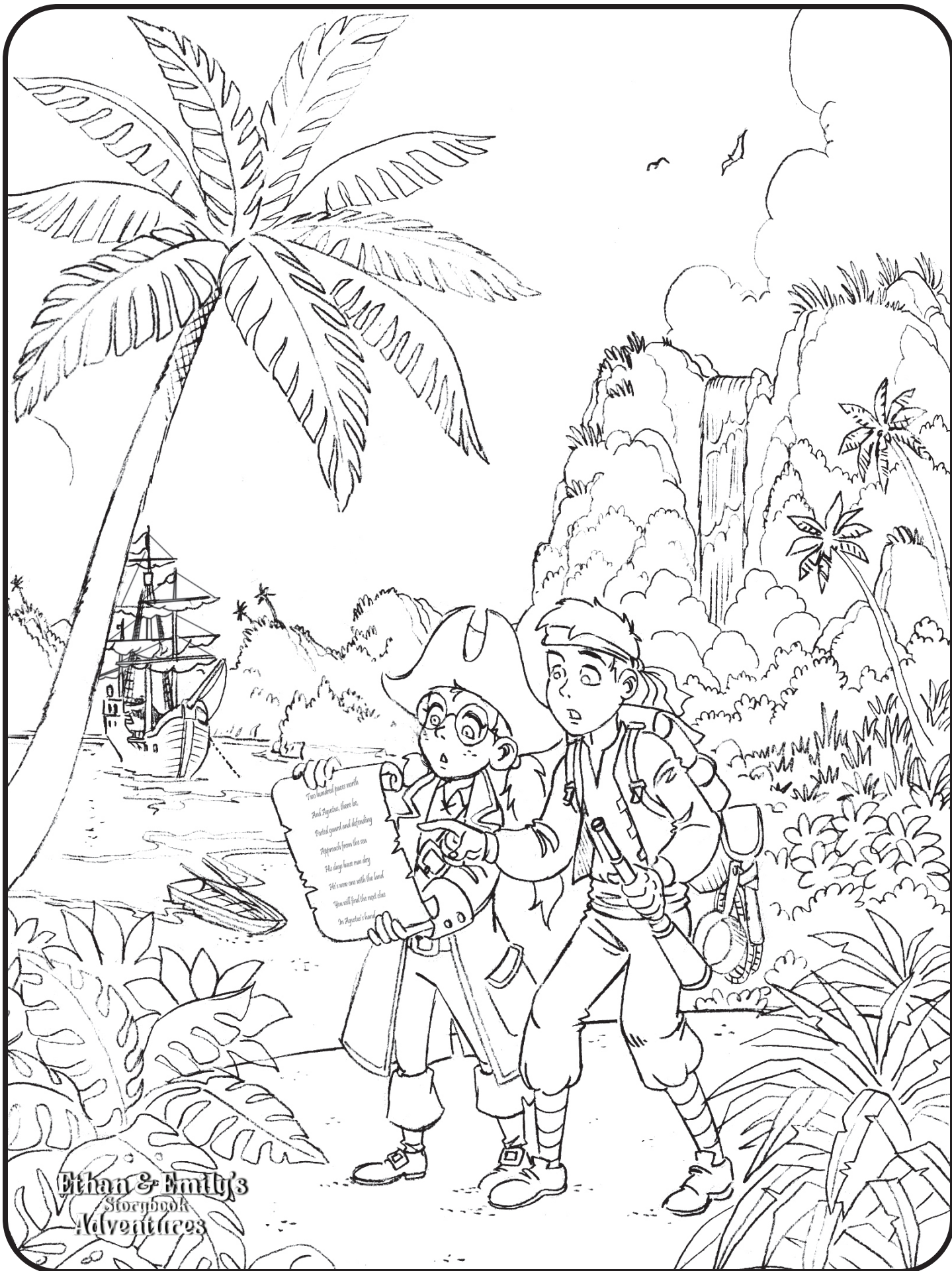




Two hundred paces north
And Aguelia, there lies
Betwixt guard and defending
Approach from the sea
The day have run dry
He's now one with the land
You will find the next clue
On Aguelia's hand