

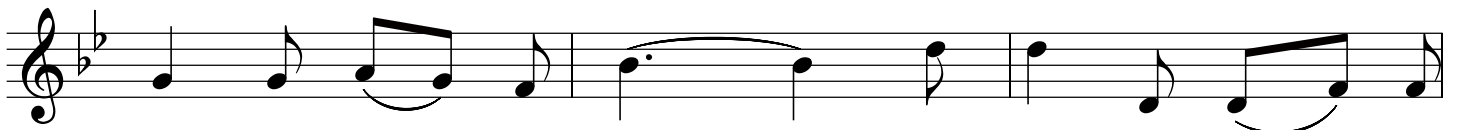
From The Alencar Fragments



We came up on a mid night clear, And bat tered down the



gates. We stormed the halls and climbed the walls then



smashed up all the plates. We burned the tap es



tries chairs and beds un til we'd burned them all. And



when we'd burned all else in sight we went and burned the hall.

by Varina of Lyscil

Tune: It Came Upon A Midnight Clear