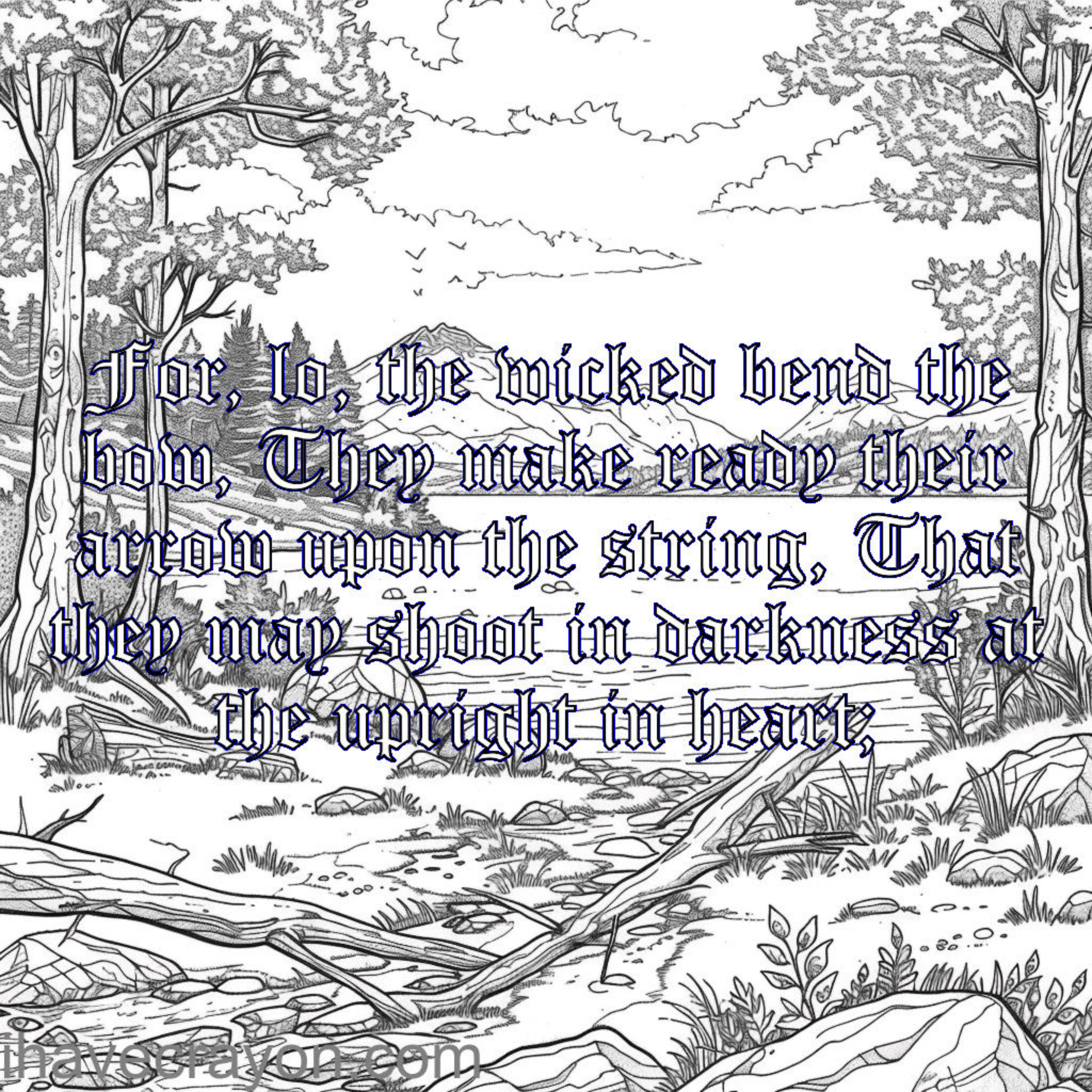




For, lo, the wicked bend the
bow, They make ready their
arrow upon the string, That
they may shoot in darkness at
the upright in heart,