

To

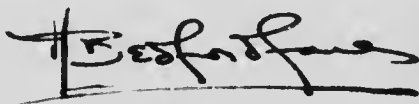
WINCENT STARRETT

for that he, too, was once  
young and given to dreams of  
high emprise, unwitting the  
slogging ambuscades of destiny  
that mock the head held high...

This Relic

of past playtimes is proffered  
by him that plays no more, at  
pasticcio or monograph or  
what you will -- a curiosity

authored by

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "H. Eschschmayer", with a horizontal line drawn beneath the name.