

Snatched shalt be from me ! Pallas with this wound—
Pallas thee immolates by right hand true,
And of thy wicked blood takes vengeance due.
This saying, he 'neath adversary's breast
Buried deep the sword, with furious zest.
Dying, his members creeping cold invades ;
And sprite indignant flies with groan to Shades.

FINIS.

PA

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