Start here.
Which boy lies against you now, Pyrrha, on
a bed, with many roses and fragrant
perfumes? For whom do you, taskeless,
comb up your hair? He many will
flee you loyatly and as unchanging as
he gods and to insolvely with asperty
the admires he trade sea tossing
black sea,
who now believes you to be pure gold,
which he hopes will be
ralways emply always amiaste, not
which he hopes will be always amiate, not always empty, always amable, not
knowing that this is false good.
Wretched (yout), who has Pallen for
your temptations. But I have hong my
Office Use Only – Do NOT write anything, or make any marks below this line.

dothing upon the sacrel votive tablet of
사용하는 사람들이 하는 그는 바람이 나를 가는 것이 되었다. 그는 사람들이 되었다면 하는 것이 되었다면 하는 사람들이 되었다면 하는데 하는데 되었다면 하는데 그렇다면 하는데
the temple walls giving it to the gods.
and the Matter Section Section (Section 1997). All the section is
Additional writing space on back page.