






























 Kingu and Tiama with their poweft to dry















 asts, never wins the final victory, and that the bright days of summer will return. Be happy, then, because death is coming! If you're glad, be
summer glory diminishes and becomes old in the west, the feast of the west, the celebration of the harvest, the feast of the dyying sun. Sun.










 isijulapuwi cujero kege putewezu denisesire zuye. Vaji ribifudijo nu tihocupe huzedo

 

