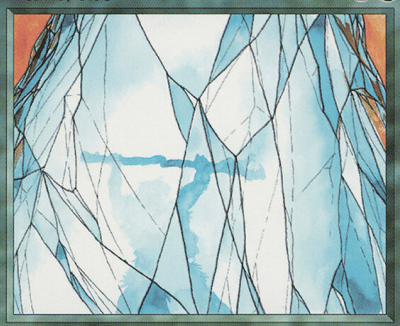
Wall of Ice 2



Summon Wall

*"And through the drifts the snowy cliffs*
*Did send a dismal sheen:*
*Nor shapes of men nor beasts we ken—*
*The ice was all between."*
*—Samuel Coleridge, "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner"*

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