

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

Wall of Ice

2



Summon Wall

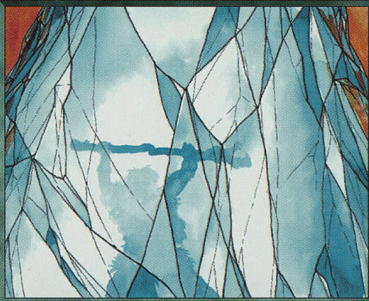
*"And through the drifts the snowy
cliffs! Did send a dismal sheen:/ Nor
shapes of men nor beasts we ken—/
The ice was all between."/ —Samuel
Coleridge, "The Rime of the Ancient
Mariner"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7

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"*

Illus. © Richard Thomas

0/7