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# On the 11th Day of Hunting: A Practical Poem



## What's this all about?

Letters taken from each day.  
Shuffled and placed in a deliberate way.

Spaces omitted; a hint spelt out.  
A Christmas song leaves no doubt.

Think of dashes as if they're spaces.  
Left word, right word, in those places.

A count on notes can be found.  
A path through snow you are bound.

Arranged correctly a town is told.  
The first answer you now behold!

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