

stood still and waited for me and when I come up  
to him he mounted me on his neck as I was  
seating myself down fell my bow and arrows  
the snake very obliging lifted them up for me  
and took the road for mirr when we arrived  
at Mirr I made sings to him that I was both  
hungry and thirsty he let me down from his  
back and when I had produced some bread  
and water I returned to him and having  
mounted he took the road to his residence and  
set me down at the mouth of the den I presently  
saw a yellow scorpion making at me and struck  
it with an arrow but it only advanced with  
the greater impetuosity I aimed another  
arrow at its head and as its time was come  
it received a mortal wound and at the blow  
of the third arrow I observed that each of the  
arrows by the violence of the poison mouldered  
like rotten wood The snake when he saw his  
enemy dead began to leap for joy and cut  
a thousand capers The ancient sage now  
made his appearance I made him a salutation  
then taking me by the hand he conducted  
me up to the top of the mountain and showed  
me the young snakes He gave me a mirror  
and