

I asked her who she was and how she come
there she replied I am the daughter of the
King of Herman and a certain Dru has
brought me here by violence I remained
concealed in a corner till aloud uproar
arose and the Dru arrived He seated
himself by the lady like a Mountain
in size and whenever he attempted to
touch her she said I am sick do not
lay your hands on me

When I saw this I pulled out my Mirror
and consulted it there I saw my direction
This is a Dru hold the glass before him and
having seized him by the throat with both
your hands destroy him by kicks and
buffets but touch not your scymiter
"At this sign of victory I come forth from
my hiding place and the Dru attacked
me I seized him firmly by the neck
and presented the Mirror when all his
fangs instantly lost their force I followed
up my attack with kicks and buffets and
made a violent struggle till he was
almost quite exhausted then laid hold
of my scymiter when all at once five
thousand