A curiosity hangs by the thigh of a man, under its master's cloak. It is pierced through in the front; it is stiff and hard and it has a good standing-place. When the man pulls up his own robe above his knee, he means to poke with the head of his hanging thing that familiar hole of matching length which he has often filled before.

\[ \text{\textdollar} = \text{“and”}; \text{\textbar} = \text{thorn}; \text{\textasciitilde} = \text{wynn}; \text{\textbar} \text{or} \text{\textasciitilde} = \text{s}; \text{\textbar} \text{or} \text{\textasciitilde} = \text{r}; \text{\textbar} = \text{f}; \text{\textasciitilde} = \text{g}; \text{\textbar} = \text{eth}; \text{\textasciitilde} = \text{ash}; \text{\textbar} = \text{t} \]