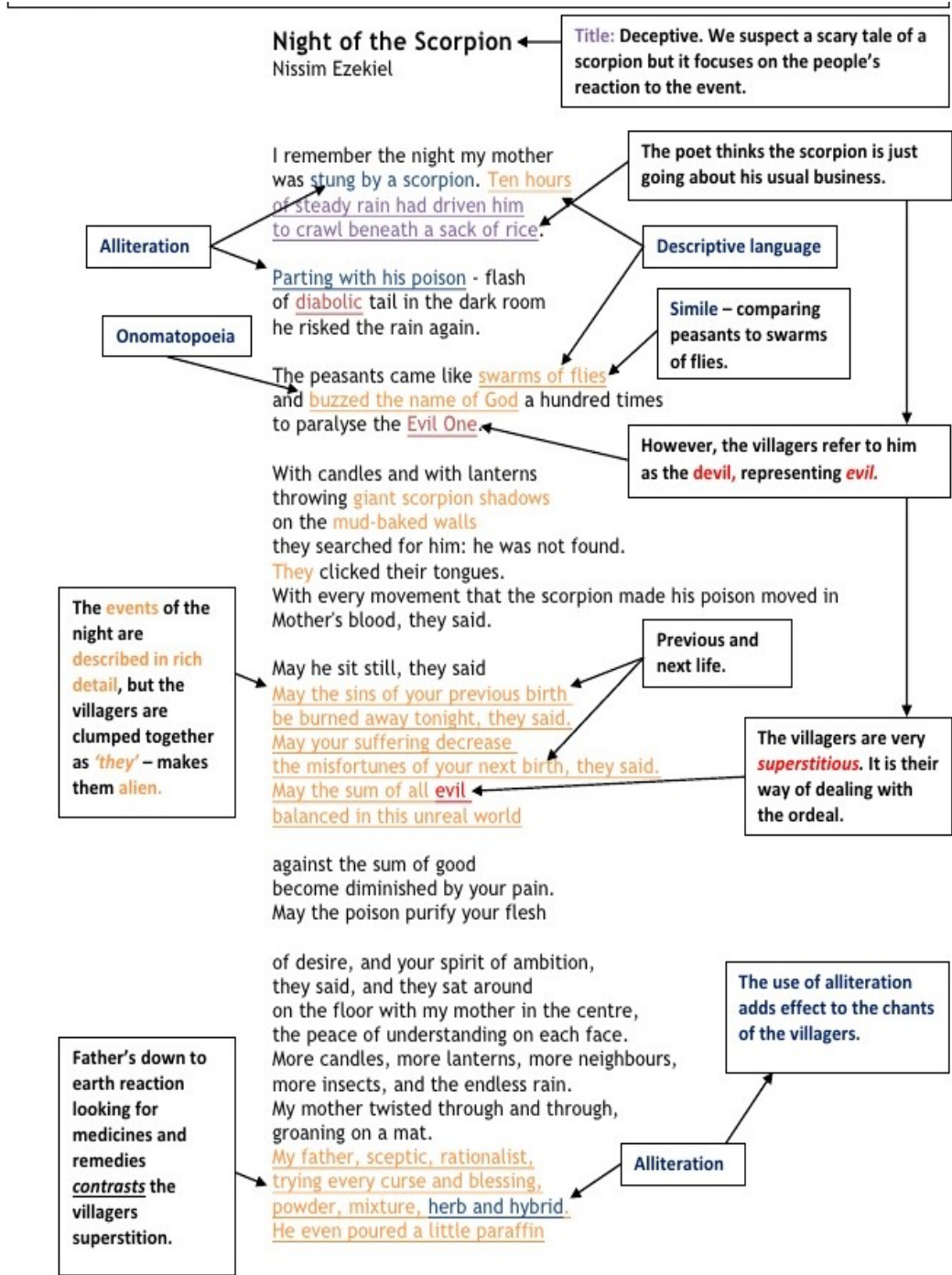


NIGHT OF THE SCORPION

STUDY-NOTE



upon the bitten toe and put a match to it.

Alliteration

I watched the flame feeding on my mother.

I watched the holy man perform his rites to tame the poison with an incantation.

After twenty hours
it lost its sting.

In the end only
time helped.

My mother only said
Thank God the scorpion picked on me
And spared my children.

