

L The might and scorpion

→ The other people rain into the poet's home when they knew that poet's mother was bitten by the scorpion and prayed to god to paralyse the wild one. The every moment the scorpion made his up orison moves in the mother's blood then the other people said may she sit still and let her sins of previous birth misfortunes and evil balanced in this wread world may be vanish and disvish your pain.