

knee-deep but noisy. They did not take any particular notice of me - would not stir. In the heat of the excitement I had forgotten my whip in the wagon and instead of asking my wives to hand it to me, I started to give one of them ^{other} at least, a good kick to scare them. In my attempt to do this, from some unknown cause, I slipped and fell right close to the animals hind quarters, with all possible chance of receiving a good kick from the beasts. I surely became much frightened but to my great surprise, I saw both of them turned, gave me a good look and actually gave me the laugh. "Ohoh!" just like an old person laughing at some ridiculous incident. ~~I refrained myself from further embarrassment~~ and said to my wives: "I must be getting so awful cheap nowadays, for even oxen laugh at me.

Tokekci owasak mayanpe laka
 Ohunwela ka pte woewase kin ekayes
 ai maha pelo.