

## Griphus IX.

The ninth virgin, sobbing at his feet, the ninth riddle :  
By wisdom.

Then our Father touched his crown and they all  
laughing he put them aside and he said : Nay ! By six hund  
do ye exceed !

## Griphus X.

Whereat they wept, and the tenth virgin came forth  
crown having twelve jewels : and she had but one eye, and  
eyelid had been torn. A prodigious beard had she, and a  
they wist he would have smitten her with his sword. But  
and she propounded unto him the tenth riddle :

Countenance beheld not countenance.

So thereto he answered : — Our Father, blessed be thou  
Countenance ?

Then they brought him the Sword and bade him smite with

## Culpa Urbium

## Nota Terrae.

If countenance behold not countenance, then let the te  
they wist that he but mocked them ; for he did bend the sw  
fashioned therefrom a Star, and they all vanished in that ligh  
abode nine-petalled and he cried “ Before the wheel, the