To the
Monarchy of Tawana
The Sultans of the Lion-Cub.

How stored you are, O Raindrop,
Lady of Ra-Sehtki, you are exactly;
for you declarred that you had come to erect tribute
your dominions
Wherefore Ra-Sehtki, what hasthyou reported you may
Let them (the Lion-Cubs) be produced and be given to them
As soon as you are given the breasts you seek.

I am a breast of milk a foam she desires to be served.
They are the Khedgarmath, son of Saile.

Pashute, when you took the feast, you forgot about your right-hand man,
When in Rashargantale, you must have lamented
Why doth the officer you left, akgamath, to bear the brunt?

Anger had remained in the breast of the face.
You are a faint-hearted person, followers of Ra-Sehtki.

I see the mothers of God have sent his followers with a
Of a truth, you entered; nice to ignomious defeat.
He in his edict defeated the breast of his people, k'orion did.
K'orion sought to justify his marrake, but failed before the test.
He now refuses to make any further attempts.

The army that you may know your warriors
Reward the destitute under the leadership of most high.
They found helpless one of his people waiting in peace;
So they passed by him, they simply overwhelmed him.

Your sepulture is in the popular heart.
No one did the Rahmatikhe about your call to arms.
Then they also decided to turn upon you.
And attack they did until they surrendered you.
Where they proceeded to such a degree building, to the ground.
And to make more star-covered graves
But as their friends, when we received a report about him.
In the midst of our opinion weeping
Someone said
Behold, no, as the day is dawning at Dithakong
The force of the invaders is only just setting out
He is engaged in burning the villages of Ramohileheng this following.