

Catch a beast

Cacche a beest *of black feathers or fur*
with fethres blake or fur

By the firste lyght
of the newe moone

Broke his nekke
with youre owene handes

This is the vessel.

Kitte youre fyngur *Cut your finger*
so youre blood floweth

Dripeth thre dropes unto the vessel.

After a drope, speke thise wordes:

Opus necessarium

Opus imperfectum

Opus ultra mortem

Tosseth the vessel into a fyr

If that the fyr brenne *If the fire burns out*

and the vessel goth out *and the vessel*

Youre body wol dye *steps forth*

but it wol nat been youre ende *Your spirit will*

Youre spirit wol transfiguren *transfer*

into the vessel *Into the vessel*

Til that youre grete werk be doon

Or that youre vessel is again

ybrent into ashe *In your great work is done*

Or your vessel is again

burned to ash

