The Homeopath in the story 'The Snake and the Mirror' was not even able to cry out, when the snake landed on his shoulder. The doctor sat like a stone image. Later, he wrote his feelings in his diary. What would the diary entry be? Write it. 5

## Wednesday 5 June, 2019

What an incredible incident! Was in a jolly mood. It was evening. Was sitting on the chair in front of a mirror on the table. Was a bit proud of my profession and handsomeness. Oh, God! I can't think of it. A large snake landed on my shoulder, coiled around my left arm. Was terribly shocked. Sat like a statue. Sure to bite me if moved. Prayed to God with all my heart. God heard my prayer. The snake saw its reflection in the mirror. Left my shoulder, crept on the table and remained there appreciating its beauty. I jumped up, crept out and ran towards my friend's house. A miraculous escape! A terrible experience.

The doctor in the story 'The Snake and the Mirror' narrates the story to his children. 'Dear children, have I ever told you about my terrible encounter with a snake! I shall narrate it now. Once .... Continue the narration.

Once I was sitting in a chair in my small rented room. I heard some noise from above. I thought it was the familiar sound of rats. So I wasn't scared. But suddenly a fat snake landed on my shoulder. I couldn't jump or even cry. The snake slithered along my shoulder and coiled around my left arm above the elbow.

I sat there holding my breath. I was turned to a stone. I prayed to God. I felt my arm losing its strength. There were no medicines in my room. It seemed that God had heard my prayers. The snake unwound itself from my arm and crept into my lap. From there it climbed on to the table; moved towards the mirror on the table. Maybe it was attracted by its reflection in the mirror. Still holding my breath, I got up and quietly went out through the door into the veranda. Then I lept into the yard and ran towards my friend's house. It was a miraculous escape, wasn't it?