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<ab>on some of the high shelves, &amp; at that time, one knows when they want to climb up when, on the leaf, they lengthen &amp; raise the head &amp; a part of the body. At that time one carries them to the heather branches where they stop &amp; begin to spin their prison, which one calls cocoon, commonly the size of a pigeon egg, although one finds many much bigger because it sometimes happens that two or three &amp; up to xi <al>worms</al> are put in a cocoon, which is hairy &amp; downy all around, the hair of which is ferret-silk or <fr>floret</fr>; &amp; from the cocoon, which is a white, solid, continuous &amp; firm skin, <m>silk</m> is made. The cocoon is so hard that one only cuts it with difficulty with a fingernail. And, however, for leaving its prison, the <al>worm</al> gnaws it at one end, &amp; after having stayed inside living on its own sap for three weeks, it comes out, diminished by half. For when it begins to spin, it is as long as a ring finger &amp; has eight feet, &amp; coming out it shorter by half &amp; only has 4 feet. On the other hand, it has become a butterfly &amp; has wings, without flying however. And there are male &amp; female. As soon as they come out of the cocoon, the male charges the female &amp; one puts them on a white linen, where they make their eggs. Which female would not be good &amp; profitable if the male was not given to her. And when the male has detached himself from a female, one needs to throw it, for it would not be good to give it to another. They have completed spinning &amp; making their eggs in three weeks &amp; around Saint John's Day. And at that time one keeps their eggs &amp; seed until Holy Week, as is said. Some <x>worms</x> spin among the leaves &amp; make their cocoon there without climbing high.</ab>

<ab><margin>left-top</margin>

The <m>silk</m> of the cocoons where there are</ab>

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