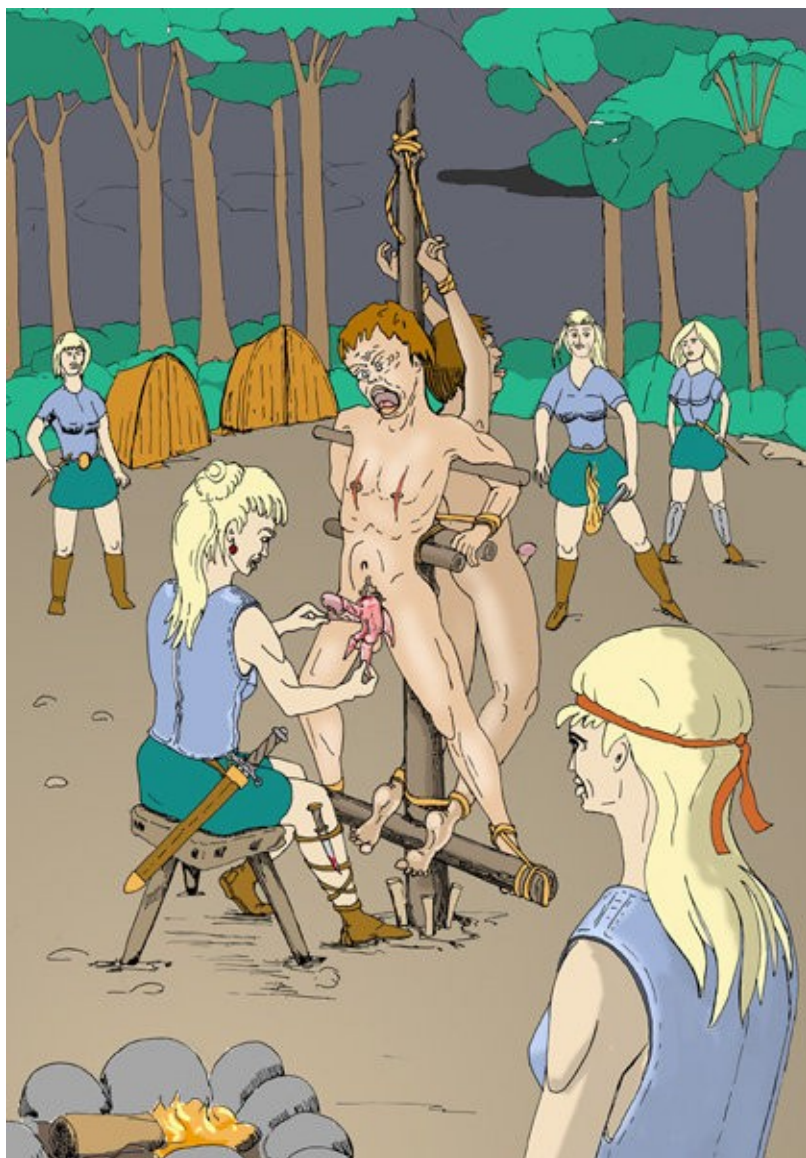


## Leol and Sof



Two young men, Leol and Sof, were caught in the late afternoon after a short fight. The women set up a camp for the night. They made bivouacs, nice and neat as women can do it.

They made a fire to prepare their food, and they made a scaffold out of thin bruce stems onto which Leol and Sof were suspended.

The women had travelled for several months and they haven't had prisoners for a long time. Leof and Sof were tied with leather strips, stark naked, to the scaffold. They were not gagged for the two friends were far from there village and only the women could hear them scream.

The women used there skill as hunters. On both men skin was removed from their genitals. The skin was pulled off their penis and scrotum as coat from an animal. Leof and Sof would never again make up to a woman.

Through the endless night they screamed their lifes away. Their deeper voices mingled with the women's clear laughter and the dark trees wispered about sin and death.

In the morning Leof and Sof where still alive. Now their knees where opened with knives and there eyelid cut off, before the women leaved the camp. But because the women had stayed so long to enjoy the

torture, they where too late for the final battle, and that, may be, was the profound meaning of the death of Leol and Sof.