

p.34-35

'For Collbran's son great was the folly To lift his hand against age, Without any one casting a wave of pure water 1 Over Nechtan, Collbran's son.' 66. Thereupon, to the people of the gathering Bran told all his wanderings from the beginning until that time. And he wrote these quatrains in Ogam, and then bade them farewell. And from that hour his wanderings are not known. THE END p. 34	'Do macc Chollbrain ba mór báiss turcbáil a láme fri áiss, cen nech dobir toind usci glain for Nechtán for mac Collbrain. 66. Adfét íarsin Bran a imthechta ulí ó thossuch cotici sin do lucht ind airechtais, ocus scríbais inna rundu so tré ogum. Ocus celebrais dóib íarsin, ocus ní fessa a imthechta ónd úair sin. FINIT p. 35
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