

The witch cackles to herself as she casts a love spell. "Oh our lord, send a prince along this highway, that I may charm him with white jasmine, win his heart and one day call his coat of arms my own!"

At once a prince appears in the road, his royal banner flying behind him. She waves to him, and he kneels before her. On his banner is a man with the head of an ibis, surrounded by scrolls.

"O beautiful woman, would you rule this nation with me? From the snowy mountains in the north, to the acacia forests in the south?"

"Yes!" she replies.

Just then, an imp appears. He pulls out a marker pen, crudely draws the witch's face onto the coat of arms on the prince's banner, and disappears.

The prince looks at his ruined banner. "Beautiful!" he exclaims. "I shall hang it on the beam over our bedroom door!"

And they all lived happily ever after.