

[ΕΤΕΤ̄Ν̄ΝΑΧΙCΒΩ Ε]Τ[ΜΕΝ]  
[ΚΑCΙ] Ζ̄Ν[ΤΑCΚΗCΙC ΑΥΩ ΕΤ̄Μ]  
[ΕΡ2]ΟΤΕ ΖΗ[ΤΟΥ Ν̄ΝΕΦΑΝ]  
[ΤΑCΙΑ Μ̄]Π̄ΔΙΑΒΟ[ΛΟC Μ̄ΝΕC]  
5 [ΔΑΙ]ΜΩΝ· Ε[ΠΕΙΔΗ]  
[ΑΙΩΩ]ΠΕ ΝΘΕ Ν̄ΝΕΙΑΘΗΤ ΕΙ  
ΧΩ Ν̄ΝΑΙ ΧΙ Μ̄ΠΕΙΚΕΟΥΑ  
ΝΗΤ̄Ν̄ ΕΥΜ̄Ν̄ΤΑΘΟΤΕ ΑΥΩ  
10 Ν̄ΤΕΤ̄Ν̄ΠΙCΤΕΥΕ ΧΕ Ν̄†ΧΙ  
CΟΛ ΑΝ· ΑCΚΩΛ2̄ ΝΟΥ2Ο  
ΟΥ ΕΠΡΟ ΜΠΑΜΟΝΑCΤΗΡΙ  
ΟΝ· ΑΥΩ Ν̄ΤΕΡΙΕΙ ΕΒΟΛ ΑΙ  
ΝΑΥ ΕΟΥΑ ΕCΩΩΙ ΕCΟΥΩΝ2  
ΕΒΟΛ ΕCΧΟCΕ· ΑΙΧΝΟΥC  
15 ΧΕ Ν̄ΤΚ̄ ΝΙΜ· ΠΕΧΑC ΧΕ Α  
ΝΟΚ ΠΕ ΠCΑΤΑΝΑC· ΠΕΧΑΙ  
ΝΑC ΧΕ ΕΚΡΟΥ Μ̄ΠΕΙΜΑ·  
ΠΕΧΑC Ν̄CΙΠΤΑΛΛΑΙΠΩΡΟC  
ΧΕ ΕΤΒΕ ΟΥ CΕ CΕΒΝΑΡΙΚΕ

[ΕΡΟΙ ΕΠΧΙΝΧΗ Ν̄CῙΜ̄]  
[ΜΟΝΑΧΟC Μ̄ΝΧΡΗC†]  
[ΑΝΟC· Ε]ΤΒ[Ε ΟΥ CΕCΑ2ΟΥ]  
5 [Μ̄ΜΟῙ Ν̄]ΝΑΥ [ΝΙΜ· ΠΕΧΑΙ]  
[ΝΑC ΧΕ] ΕΤΒΕ Ο[Υ ΝΤΟΚ]  
[ΕΚ†2ΙCΕ ΝΑΥ]· ΠΕΧΑ[C]  
[ΧΕΝΑ]ΝΟΚ ΑΝ ΠΕ· Α[ΛΛΑ ΝΤΟ]  
[ΟΥ] ΜΑΥΑΑΥ Ν̄ΝΕ[ΩΤΟΡ]  
[Τ̄Ρ̄] Μ̄ΜΟΟΥ· ΑΝΟΚ ΓΑΡ Α[ΙΡ]  
10 ΑΤCΟΜ· ΑΥΩ CΕ ΕΝΕΜ[ΠΕΚ]  
ΕΩ ΠΑΙ ΕΤCΗ2· ΧΕ ΑΝCΗ  
ΒΕ Μ̄ΠΧΑΧΕ ΩΧ̄Ν̄ ΕΠΤΗΡ̄C̄  
ΑΚΩΟΡΩ̄Ρ̄ Ν̄Ν̄Μ̄ΠΟΛΙC  
Μ̄Μ̄Ν̄†ΜΑ Μ̄ΜΑΥ ΧΙΝ̄Μ̄  
15 ΠΕΙΝΑΥ· Μ̄Ν̄ΤΑΙCΟΤΕ Μ̄  
ΜΑΥ· ΟΥΔΕ Μ̄Μ̄Ν̄ΤΑΙΠΟΛΙC  
ΑΝΕΧΡΗCΤΙΑΝΟC ΩΩΠΕ  
2̄Μ̄ΜΑ ΝΙΜ· ΑΠΚΕΧΑΙΕ  
ΜΟΥ2 Μ̄ΜΟΝΑΧΟC· ΜΑΡΟΥ  
20 ΖΑΡΕ2 ΕΡΟΥ ΕΤ̄ΜCΑ2ΟΥ Μ  
ΜΟῙ ΕΠΧΙΝΧΗ· ΝΑΙ ΔΕ

(40) ...you will learn not to be discouraged (ἐγκακεῖν) in the ascetical practice (ἄσκησις) and not to fear the apparitions (φαντασία) of the Devil (διάβολος) and of his demons (δαίμων).

(41) Since (ἐπειδή), while saying these, I became like those who are senseless, accept this other one (i.e. discourse) for fearlessness and believe (πιστεύειν) that I am not lying. He (i.e. the Devil) knocked one day at the door of my cell (μοναστήριον) and when I went out I saw someone who appeared as large and tall. I asked him, “Who are you?” He said, “I am Satan.” I told him, “What are you doing in this place?” The miserable (ταλαίπωρος) said, “Why do the monks (μοναχός) and the Christians (χριστιανός) blame me without reason? Why do they always curse me?” I told him, “Why do you trouble them?” He said, “It is not me, but (ἀλλά) they trouble themselves alone for (γάρ) I became powerless. And have you not read this that is written: ‘The swords of the enemy were destroyed completely; you have demolished the cities (πόλις)’ (Ps 9:7). I have no place from now on, I have no weapon nor (οὐδέ) city (πόλις). The Christians (χριστιανός) are everywhere, the desert is full of monks (μοναχός). Let them guard themselves (and) not curse me without reason.” And (δέ) these... (*the text breaks off at this point*)