The father was the сonsiderable man in the settlement. He had the herds and the fields, and the metallic utensils. And my mother was also from the respectable family, I also had a brother and a sister. There was a man In our selltlement who once came to us and married our woman. In gher time she died, and he was already greyheard and he didn’t marry again. And I grew fond of speaking to him and I, being a boy, came to his house to listen him and to speak to him. It used to be that father got angry and sent the brother for me and it used to be that the brother beated me and said: “I am elder that you, but I owe to go after you”. The father abused me, and the mother abused me, I wasn’t going to this man at the time, but then I began to go to him again. His name was Escovomo, and one of the days he said: I see a field in you, which is waiting for the hoe. And he said there is one wisdom I should learn. I answered: “What wisdom can I understand when I don’t even have my own bed at home?” Eszovomo said: ‘The soul will grow up faster that the body, the mind is sharpen in his working. Listen to what I’m saying and understand what you want, and what you don’t want”. And I returned home and began to think; And I felled like the sun illuminated my soul.And then I came to Eszovomo and aksed him to open me the one he wanted to open. And he ordered to call him the tutor and to came to him every day. And he taught me many things about the world and about people; and every his word was full of light and warmness. It came the day when the father forbid me to visit the tutor, and I didn’t submit to him. Then he bitted me, and he threaten my tutor in different ways. But I disobey the father again and came to the tutor.I asked the tutor: “What should I do?” He answered: For the few – few miseries, for the sublime – sublime miseries. I taught you few, but the time of the sublime doesn’t come. I asked him: When the time will come? And he answered – you should know it. Soon the father came and the people with him: they took the tutor and threw him in the hole, where the evildoers were kept and nobody in the settlement stood up for him. And I was punished dangerously, and after that I was made to come to the farm with my brother. And I came to the hole every night and spoke to the tutor, and wanted to give him food, because he was feeded badly, but he didn’t order to. The father new about my walking and forbid it under the fear of cruel penalty. So I went to the hole and got down. The one day I was there with the tutor, the second day I was there, and there came mother and sister and asked me to came back, but I didn’t come. After that they came to father and asked him to take me out, but he was angry with me and didn’t do it. So we were in the hole with the tutor and he taught me, as earlier.