

Order as human skill could never attain
"Gracious said the Shah the Paradise above
and the beautiful Houris can never be
equal this in beauty" they walked through
the garden about an hour and whenever
they went Ruh afra and Lok angeez
attended him with garden flaggons
and goblets of emeralds and jacinth
and wherever they halted present cups
of wine better Luck could never betide
them Pheti afroz said to the Shah "Lest
Your Majesty should feel Yourself or
lonely here I will present You with
Ruh afra for a companion -

See the sable night advancing

See the beautiful Pleiads dancing

Night pale queen does westward run

To seek her radiant lord the sun

When the Raven feather of Night
darkened the day Danish Bait
whispered in the Kings ear that it
it was now time to retire The Shah
agreed and shortly after told Pheti
afroz that next month if he had her
permission he would have the honor
of waiting on her If I have any
influence over you whatever replied
She