

in Rich garments and adorned with  
splendid jewels would be sent at her  
request." Anshar Shah perceived that  
what her brother proposed was nothing  
more than reasonable, but he answered  
haughty "She has turned her back on  
me and associated herself with the  
face of man God grant that in her life  
no pleasure may come of it all this  
the messenger of Ghete Afroz heard  
but said nothing In short after some  
altercation Anshar Shah directed his  
son to deliver the two persons required  
with the companies of Musicians to  
messenger send them off said he to that  
unhappy girl and let her keep them  
and let me never see their face again  
The messenger made prostration and  
with the two Peris departed and in the  
twinkling of an eye arrived in the  
presence of Ghete Afroz Ghete Afroz  
was greatly delighted when -

Sweet maidens sugar lipped advance  
skilled to weave the many dance  
O'er their heads their veils they throw  
O'er their backs their tresses flow  
Their raven locks in ringlets twine  
Amid them countless jewels shine  
Dumpp