

the air and they immediately reported
to the people of Ekbatia that King
Amshah with his vizir and Melech
Mahommed along with Ghetai Afroz were
sitting and carousing in mid air with
a beautiful Hourri for their cupbearer
and the good people of Ekbatia came
flocking out to see the sight as if it
had been to a procession a strange sight
it was they saw the car was suspended
in open air almost involved in a cloud
of fragrant incense which spread far
and wide its adorous perfumes and all
around resounded the music of innumerable
instruments the modulation of which was
strange and uncommon But all the
thrumming of the pipes and tabours could
not distract the attention of the people
from the situation of the King alas the
day cried they what shall we do without
a King woe betide the time that we
should lose him ^{un}adendercolly observed,

One Year begins another ends

One rises up and one descends

Every One his fate must prove

as written in the books above

Others were not quite so much distressed

Never