

their arms affectionately round each
others necks, they laid themselves down to
sleep. Sleep however was the least thing
that Melech Mahommed thought of as
the verse says -

Ah how can patience see beside
with youthful sovereigns drunk with pride
Ah how can patience see empty
a youthful lover drunk with joy
Incapable of rest she rose and beheld
the narcissus like eyes of the princeps
closed in the profound sleep of wine
and the drops of perspiration standing
on her brow, Melech Mahommed said
as he kisses her hand and her cheek -
Upon her rosy features shine
The pearly dews of joyous wine
As dew drops bright the rose persuade
whose leaves expand beneath the shade

But what may thought he will
endure no more delay as he attempts
to unloose the cincture of desire "Ghita
afroz started from slup" Melech Mah-
ommed" said she why will you not love
compassion on yourself? are you so
anxious to be again under wrong?
"Melech Mahommed ashamed of his
conduct