

The Vizier saw no remedy for the
evil & remained silent for pure rage &
"Vizier said Ghete aforesaid My father and
Mother have no longer any affection for
me tell them to set their hearts on some
other I am entangled in the Mazes of
an earthly love -

My father loves me without a brook
But when were the chickens hatched by the cook
My haughty Mother adieu to thee
My humble love is enough for me
My Brother of mine has little need
Two harvests we of different seed
But let my busy prying Aunt
Be careful to avoid my haunt
The little ant my aunt shall be
For my earthly love is enough for me

When the Vizier heard this unable longer
to restrain himself he rose and said
abruptly "Gods curse on my head if ever
more I see thy face." amen said Ghete
aforesaid He shook open the fold of his gar-
ment Long be the life of Anwar Shah we
have nothing more to do with thee and
immediately departed with his
attendants when he presented himself
before Anwar Shah he related the bad
success