

his uncle But as he was one night sitting at home he heard a strange tumult in the air and looking up he saw Ghete Afroz seated in a splendid throne surrounded with hosts of Perizadis Music of exquisite modulation playing before her; a Miraculous spectacle with strange hubbub and riotous mirth diffused all over the face of the sky at this sight Melech Mahommed was ready to dance alone what a poor Nimny am I thought he to have deserted so delectable a Company to live in a pitiful place like this" Till the Perizadis disappeared he stood staring as if he would gaze his eyes out and then like a frantic person ordered ^{his horse} for he would go ^{to} visit his uncle as this was his usual practice nobody had any suspicion of him so having taken the jewels which he had mentioned to Ghete Afroz along with him he mounted his horse and took ^{the} road ^{to the} palace of the Peris when he came to the door he rattled the ring and called out open to the faithful Melech Mahommed so said so done he entered and saw Ghete Afroz a thousand times more charming than ever arrayed in robes of unearthly splendour seated on her throne as soon as she saw him

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