§ 16

How Fariburz asked to Wife Farangis, the Mother of Kai Khusrau

"O warrior, distributor of crowns,
Lord of the breastplate, battle-ax, and Rakhsh!"
Said Faríburz, "I have a secret wish
That I can tell to no one in the world
Except to thee, O paladin of earth,
Who well deservest ring and crown and signet,
And art the stay and refuge of the host!
In thee the warriors exalt their helms.
Know great one of Írán! and may God bless thee,
That I and noble Siyáwush were brothers,
And one in blood. "Tis fit that I should take
His widow as my wife, exalted chief!
Urge this upon the Sháh, and thou wilt set
A crown upon my head."

Then Rustam answered:-

"Tis thine to bid. I will achieve thy wish." The elephantine chief went in and said :-"O famed Khusrau! I have a thing to ask That will exalt my head above the moon, And I will ask it with the monarch's leave, For God approveth. Love and justice reach All men through thee, twin-visaged like the sky. Now Fariburz among the chiefs and princes Hath not a peer; withal for rede and prowess I do not see his match, and he desireth This of the Sháh-the place of Siyáwush, So that, when he is marching to avenge His brother's blood, the guardian of his house And wealth, the confidant in all his cares, May be the daughter of Afrásiyáb, None else, they twain to be as sun and moon."

Khusrau on hearing gave consent and said:—
"O famous man! the feet of fortune trample
All that reject thy counsel. Naught but good
Will come from words of thine. Live ever glorious!
I cannot urge this, as thou know'st. Such speech
To her would be misplaced, but I will give
My mother, if she will consent to listen,
The counsels most conformable with wisdom."

They went together to the moonlike dame—
The peerless Rustam and benignant Sháh,
Who said to her: "Thou memory of my sire,
In good and ill my refuge! I may govern,
But thou art Sháh to me. Thou know'st the toil
And travail of the army in this war,
How many of our mighty men have perished
In battle with Túrán! I mean to send
A host with Rustam son of Zál as chief,
While Faríburz will lead the van, and Rustam
Himself be champion. He would have thee be
The wife of Faríburz. What is thy pleasure
Therein? Be greatness and all good thy mates."

On hearing this she thought about old times, Distressed and vexed at heart; at length in tears She said: "I blame not Rustam; if I did It would be misplaced now, for only heaven Can say him nay when he requesteth aught."

Then Rustam said to her: "O dame of dames, Extolled for spotless worth! Oh! may thy foes All perish! Thou, may be, wilt hear my counsel. Thou knowest that a woman cannot rest Without a spouse, the young without the young, And best of all a mate of Kaian race, For man is for the woman's sake, and she Is far more eager than her spouse for her. Victorious Fariburz son of Kaus, Fit for the crown, the lustre of the throne.

The brother and the peer of Siyáwush,
Is ruler of the more part of Írán;
The peopled land and desert both are his.
By leave, advice, and order of the Sháh
Do I approve thee as the prince's spouse.
What sayest thou? Is he approved by thee?
Doth Faríburz appear a fitting mate?
Thou wilt do well to hearken to my words:
Heed what I tell thee and the Sháh's advice."
The Sháh of ladies held her peace awhile

In grief, ashamed to speak before her son,
Then sighing deeply answered Rustam thus:—
"O full of prowess, leader of the folk!
Although there is none like him in Írán
He cannot take the place of Siyáwush;
Yet is my tongue, as thou mayst say, in fetters
By reason of thy words, O paladin!
What doth the famous monarch now command?
I must be girded to perform his will."

Thus, blushing like the roses in the spring,
The monarch's mother gave consent. The matter,
Since Rustam was so instant, was soon sped:
They called the archmages and drew up the contract,
Then Fariburz became Sháh's sire-in-law,
And being franked by Kai Khusrau and Rustam
Increased his quality and dignity,
And gained a robe of honour and new crown.
Three days prepared, the fourth achieved, the business,
Then Rustam with his gallant warriors
Fared toward the plain, while Fariburz with troops
Went in advance, resplendent as a star
In heaven. Arose the din of clarions,

^{1 &}quot;C'est ainsi que Feribourz devint, par l'ordre de Keï Khosrou, beau-pere du roi, et Rustem fut alors libre de partir. Khosrou combla d'honneurs le Pehlevan, et lui donna, un rang plus élevé, une robe d'honneur et une nouvelle couronne" (Mohl).

And matchless Rustam led his army forth.

The Shah, the world-lord, with his mind all care,

Fared with him for two leagues, while Rustam turned

Two stages into one upon his way,

And rested not at all by night or day.

\$ 17

How Tús saw Siyáwush in a Dream

One night, about the hour of drum-beat, Tús, Heart-seared and full of trouble, slept and dreamed That from the deep a radiant lustre rose About an ivory throne, and Siyawush Thereon with Grace and crown, with smiling lips And tongue fair-spoken, turned a sun-like face Upon him. "Stay the Íranians here," he said, "For thou shalt conquer in the fight. Lament not The kindred of Gúdarz, for there is here A rosary all new, and we will quaff, How long we wot not, underneath its blooms."

With joyful heart released from pain and grief Tús woke. Then to Gúdarz: "World-paladin! I have beheld a vision in my sleep! Take note that Rustam like a rushing wind Will come anon!"

He bade the pipes to sound,
The troops upon the mountain left their posts,
The warriors of Írán girt up their loins,
And set up Káwa's standard, while Pírán
Upon the other side led forth his powers;
The dust-clouds dimmed the sun; its eye was dazed
By warriors' shouts and by the rain of arrows.
The two hosts met, but not a champion showed
Before the lines. Húmán said to Pírán:—
"We must attack. Why hesitate? The troops