Produce now from thy court two men of lore,
Of fluent tongue, and happy in discourse,
And if in rede and wisdom they excel
One of these men with me then I have done
With this thy land, for wise men spurn not words;
Or else choose out among the warriors
That wield in Hindústán the massive mace
A hundred horsemen to fight one of us,
And we, what time thy wit and worth shall stand
Revealed, will ask not tribute from thy land."

## § 28

How Shangul prepared a Feast for Bahrám, and how Bahrám displayed his Prowess

Shangul, on hearing this, said to Bahrám:—
"Thy counsel sorteth not with manliness.
Abide a season and relax thyself,
Why parley to no purpose?"

A splendid hall. Bahrám reposed till noon,
And when the Crown that lighteneth the world
Had reached its height the feast was all prepared
According to the bidding of the king,
And zealous servants were about the hall.
When they had spread the board before Shangul
He bade a servant: "Summon to the feast
The envoy of the Íránian king, the man
Of fluent utterance and novel aims.
Bring his companions too and seat them where
Ambassadors are placed."

Bahrám came quickly, Sat at the board and oped his hand to bread, But shut his lips to speech. The eating done, They set themselves to quaff and called for harpists And wine. The scent of musk rose from the feast, The hall was spread with golden carpetings.

Now when the lords were merry in their cups,
And recked not of the future, king Shangul
Bade two strong men attend, men fit to wrestle
Against the Dív. These noble athletes came,
And girt their loin-cloths round them. Those two
youths

Contended lustily and strained and writhed Together. Now Bahrám took up a cup Of crystal and the wine confused his brain. He spake thus to Shangul: "O king bid me To gird me for a bout, for when I wrestle Against the strong I am away from harm And drunkenness."

C. 1564

Shangul said smiling: "Rise, And, if thou shalt o'ercome them, shed their blood."

Bahrám, on hearing this, rose to his feet,
And boldly bending down the upright form
Of him whose waist he clutched (a lion so
Might seize upon wild onager) he flung
His foeman down so that his bones were broken,
And all the colour left his cheeks. Shangul
Was in amazement at the victor's mien,
His stature and his shoulders and his strength,
Invoked God in the Indian tongue and deemed
Bahrám to be a match for forty men.

When they were all bemused with pleasant wine They left the hall of jewelled tracery And, when the vault of heaven donned musk-hued Silk, Both young and old slept after banqueting. Shangul went to his sleeping-place, the wine Had turned his looks and thoughts from king Bahrám.

Now when the musky-scented Veil was changed To gold, and in the sky the sun appeared,

C. 1565

The king of Indians mounted on his steed,
And went forth to the Ground with polo-stick
In hand. His servants bore his bow and arrows,
And for a while he rode to please himself,
Then ordered Sháh Bahrám to mount and take
His royal bow in hand. Bahrám replied:—
"I have a number of Íránian horsemen
With me, O king! and they are fain to ply
The arrow and the polo-stick when bidden
By the most noble king."

Shangul replied:—
"The arrows and the bow are doubtlessly
The mainstays of the cavalier. Do thou,
Who hast such limbs and neck and might of hand,
String up thy bow and shoot."

Bahrám Gúr strung
His bow and urged his steed with shouts. He took
And shot an arrow that destroyed the mark.
The sportsmen and the warriors 'gan to call
Their blessings down upon him, one and all.

## § 29

How Shangul suspected Bahrám and kept him from Irán

Shangul, misdoubting of Bahrám, thought thus:—
"This stature, Grace, and skill in archery
Resemble not a mere ambassador's
Of Hindústán, of Turkistán, or Persia,
But, be he of the Sháh's race or a noble,
"Twere well I call him brother," smiled and said
Thus to Bahrám: "Famed, high-born prince! thou art

No doubt the Sháh's own brother, being dowered With vigour, strength, and skill in archery,