

## MEDICAL DUO REUNITED WITH HER BROODING SURGEON TEMPTED BY MR OFF LIM

Money-Changer and the Ass, The Sharpers, the, ii. 41..Woman accused of Lewdness, The Pious, ii. 5..Officer's Story, The First, ii. 122..? ? ? ? ?  
'Tis He who pardoneth errors alike to slave and free; On Him is my reliance in good and evil cheer..? ? ? ? ? My watering lips, that cull the rose of  
thy soft cheek, declare My basil, (131) lily mine, to be the myrtles of thy hair..89. Mesrou and Ibn el Caribi cccxcix.Indeed, many of the notables  
of the people have sought her of me in marriage, but I would not marry her to any, for that, one night, I saw, in a dream, the balance aforesaid set  
up and men and women being weighed, one against the other, therein, and meseemed I saw thee [and her] and it was said to me, "This is such a  
man, (217) the allotted portion of such a woman." (218) Wherefore I knew that God the Most High had allotted unto her none other than thyself,  
and I choose rather to marry thee to her in my lifetime than that thou shouldst marry her after my death.'? ? ? ? ? Or if to me "I'm absent" thou  
sayest, "'Tis a lie," My heart replies, bewildered 'twixt doubt and certainty..So King Suleiman Shah made answer unto Caesar with 'Harkening and  
obedience.' Then he arose and despatched her to him, and Cassar went in to her and found her overpassing the description wherewithal they had  
described her to him; wherefore he loved her with an exceeding love and preferred her over all his women and his love for Suleiman Shah was  
magnified; but Shah Khatoun's heart still clave to her son and she could say nought. As for Suleiman Shah's rebellious son, Belehwan, when he saw  
that Shah Khatoun had married the king of the Greeks, this was grievous to him and he despaired of her. Meanwhile, his father Suleiman Shah kept  
strait watch over the child and cherished him and named him Melik Shah, after the name of his father. When he reached the age of ten, he made the  
folk swear fealty to him and appointed him his heir apparent, and after some days, [the hour of] the old king's admission [to the mercy of God]  
drew near and he died..All this while, Selim lay in shackles and strait prison, and melancholy possessed him by reason of that whereinto he had  
fallen of that tribulation. Then, when troubles waxed on him and affliction was prolonged, he fell sick of a sore sickness. When the cook saw his  
plight (and indeed he was like to perish for much suffering), he loosed him from the shackles and bringing him forth of the prison, committed him  
to an old woman, who had a nose the bigness of a jug, and bade her tend him and medicine him and serve him and entreat him kindly, so haply he  
might be made whole of that his sickness. So the old woman took him and carrying him to her lodging, fell to tending him and giving him to eat  
and drink; and when he was quit of that torment, he recovered from his malady..? ? ? ? ? The fires in my vitals that rage if I did but discover to  
view, Their ardour the world to consume, from the East to the West, might avail..? ? ? ? ? Is there a man of you will come, that I may heal his pain  
With blows right profitable for him who's sick for lust of fight?.I went out one night to the house of one of my friends and when it was the middle of  
the night, I sallied forth alone [to go home]. When I came into the road, I espied a sort of thieves and they saw me, whereupon my spittle dried up;  
but I feigned myself drunken and staggered from side to side, crying out and saying, "I am drunken." And I went up to the walls right and left and  
made as if I saw not the thieves, who followed me till I reached my house and knocked at the door, when they went away..Then she cast the lute  
from her hand and swooned away; so she was carried to her chamber and indeed passion waxed upon her. After a long while, the Commander of  
the Faithful sent for her a third time and bade her sing. So she took the lute and sang the following verses:..? ? ? ? ? As at the casement high she sat,  
her charms I might espy, For from her cheeks the envious veil that hid them she had ta'en..? ? ? ? ? Sore, sore doth rigour me beset, its onslaughts  
bring me near Unto the straitness of the grave, ere in the shroud I'm dight.