

Was blackened in his eyes. He said to her :—
 " Begone. What know'st thou of our purposes ? "

His heart was all a-fire against his daughter,
 He shut the eye of wisdom recklessly.
 Within the lofty palace was one chamber
 Unknown to her ; the monarch bade his guards
 To drag her thither, as they would the mad,
 And having flung her down inside that room
 To bolt the door and leave her in the gloom.

§ 56

How Siyāwush was slain by Gurwī

663 Then Garsīwaz glanced at Gurwī ; that villain
 Turned round and going up to Siyāwush
 Showed no observance and humanity,
 But grasping with his hand the prince's beard
 Dragged him, O horror ! vilely through the dust,
 While Siyāwush thus prayed Almighty God :—
 " O Thou that art above the change of time !
 Cause from my seed an Offshoot to appear,
 In all men's eyes as 'twere a shining sun,
 Who will avenge me of my foes, maintain
 My precedents, exhibit all achievement
 And manliness, and reinstate the world."

Pīlsam came following Gurwī with tears
 Of blood in anguish. " Fare thee well," the prince
 Exclaimed. " Be thou the woof and be the world
 Thy warp. Farewell Pīrān for me and say :—
 ' The fashion of the world hath changed ! ' I hoped
 Much otherwise of him, for his advice
 Was like the breeze and I was like the willow.
 He told me : ' I with five score thousand men,
 All cavaliers in mail on barded steeds,
 Will be thy helper when the day shall come,

Will be thy pasturage at feeding-time.'
 Now hurried on in front of Garsíwaz,
 Afoot thus in my shame and gloom of soul,
 I see no friend or one to wail for me."

When he was past the city and the host
 They bore and dragged him bound upon the plain,
 And then Gurwí received from Garsíwaz
 A blue-steel dagger for the bloody deed.
 He dragged the prince on by the hair afoot
 And when he came to where the mark had stood
 The day that Siyáwush and Garsíwaz,
 That lion-taker, had the shooting-bout,
 The son of Zira, villain that he was,
 Flung to the ground the mighty Elephant,
 And showed no shame or reverence for rank,
 But set a golden basin on the ground,
 Turned up the prince's face as 'twere a sheep's,
 Cut off the silver Cypress' head and filled
 The bowl with blood. Gurwí took up the bowl
 And emptied it where he had been commanded.
 From that blood presently there sprang a plant,
 Which I will teach thee how to recognise,
 For it is called "The Blood of Siyáwush."

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Now when the Sun had left the Cypress-stem,
 And when the prince's head had fallen asleep,
 (And what a sleep! For how much time hath passed
 And he hath never stirred, hath never waked!)
 A tempest with a cloud of darksome dust
 Arose enveloping the sun and moon,
 And no man could discern his neighbour's face.
 Then all of them began to curse Gurwí.

I turn me left and right and all around,
 But knowledge of this world have I not found.
 One man doth much amiss but good alone
 Is his, the world and fortune are his own;
 Another walketh this earth righteously