

But saw that fighting was his only course;  
The tyrant's turn it was to suffer force.

## § 29

*How Fariburz fought with Kulbád*

First, Fariburz, that gallant warrior,  
Came speeding lion-like and, having strung  
His bow, attacked Kulbád, the son of Wísa.  
He wheeled about but, since his arrows failed,  
Unsheathed with his right hand his glittering sword,  
And clave his foeman's body to the waist.  
Alighting he undid his royal lasso,  
Secured Kulbád upon his charger's back,  
And, having loosed the fastenings of his mail,  
Rode to the hill triumphantly, exclaiming:—  
"Oh! may our leader be victorious,  
And all our Sháh's foes liver-stricken thus!"

## § 30

*How Gív fought with Gurwí*

Next there went out Gurwí, the son of Zira—  
A valiant dív—with Gív, son of Gúdarz.  
They fought long with their spears and mixed the dust  
With blood till with the horsemen's combating  
Their spearheads dropped affrighted at the fray.  
They took their bows and arrows and fought on.  
Gív purposed to dismount his foe alive,  
And carry him still living to Khusrau—  
A novel present to him from the Turkmans.  
Gurwí, when Gív was closing, dropped his bow  
In terror and laid hold upon his sword,  
But gallant Gív came charging furiously,