ISTITUTO ITALIANO PER IL MEDIO ED ESTREMO ORIENTE CENTRO STUDI E SCAVI ARCHEOLOGICI IN ASIA CONSIGLIO NAZIONALE DELLE RICERCHE

FOLK TALES OF SWAT

Collected and Translated

by

INAYAT-UR-RAHMAN

PART 1

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ISTITUTO ITALIANO PER IL MEDIO ED ESTREMO ORIENTE CENTRO STUDI E SCAVI ARCHEOLOGICI IN ASIA

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DIRECTOR OF THE SERIES
GIUSEPPE TUCCI

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THE REPORTS AND MEMOIRS ARE PUBLISHED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

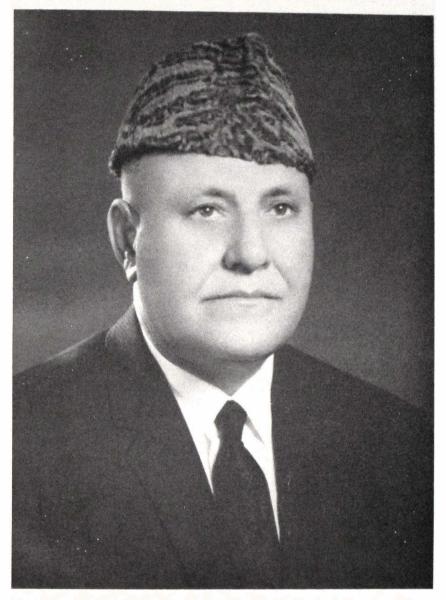
GIUSEPPE TUCCI

PRESIDENT OF THE ISTITUTO ITALIANO
PER IL MEDIO ED ESTREMO ORIENTE (ISMEO)
AND OF THE CENTRO STUDI E SCAVI ARCHEOLOGICI IN ASIA

TUTTI I DIRITTI RISERVATI



Miangul Abdul Wadud Badshah Sahib, Founder of Swat



Major General His Highness Miangul Jahan Zeb, Ruler of Swat

Dedicated to

Major General His Highness

MIAN GUL JAHAN ZEB,

Ruler of Swat,

with whose blessings

and encouragement the author

made archaeology his career.

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FOREWORD

The idea of asking Mr Inayat-ur-Rahman to collect old stories still circulating in Swat, before they fall into oblivion, came to my mind some years ago, when one of our labourers digging in the Castle of Udigrām, told me the legend of Rāja Gīrā's daughter and of her betrayal, which caused the surrender of the town (a summary of it is in my book, La via dello Svat, Bari, 1963, pp. 35-37; here, story no. 5). I therefore thought it wise to ask Mr Inayat-ur-Rahman to collect all sorts of legends still known and narrated in his country by old people, requesting him to pay special attention to those connected with historical places, in a magical context, explaining names or localities, relating wonders and mischiefs of witches, and suchlike. This is the origin of this book, the first which Mr Inayat-ur-Rahman has undertaken to write, according to his promise.

Mr Inayat-ur-Rahman relates here the stories as they are surviving: a raw material, so to say, with no comment, nor investigation of their contents. The survivals of ancient lore will be studied by myself in a forthcoming article. These legends in fact contain a lot which is pre-Islamic, and some stories of the Jins, seem to be the Islamic interpretation of the Yakşas; in others one may discover faint but clear references to the dākinīs and to magical practices for which Uddiyāna was once famous; other stories also seem to point to a connection with the well-known legend of Apalāla who caused great distress to the country, and was at last subdued by the Buddha. The references to fire-worship are even more interesting: other ones remotely hint at Padmasambhava and so on.

I also feel it my duty to thank Dr F. A. Khan, Director of Archaeology in Pakistan, for having allowed Mr Inayat-ur-Rahman to undertake this work and to publish it in our Series dedicated to Swat.

GIUSEPPE TUCCI

PREFACE

The folk tales are a mirror of the customs and thoughts of the people. They are of greater value to us than the names and dates of a few individuals - the dry bones of history. Pakistan, the cradle of ancient civilization, is also very rich in folk literature. With the emergence of new values and with the changes in the economic structure of the society, the folk literature in Pakistan as elsewhere is sinking into oblivion. Unless they are collected and recorded systematically we are going to lose one of the important sources of our history and culture.

It is heartening to see that Mr Inayat-ur-Rahman has taken pains to collect the Folk Tales of Swāt. I have no doubt that these folk tales will present a new vista to the historical and archaeological investigation of this region.

I am also extremely grateful to Prof. Dr G. Tucci of the Italian Archaeological Mission and members of his team for taking great pains in the preparation of this work.

F. A. KHAN

Director of Archaeology Government of Pakistan

AUTHOR'S NOTE

When Prof. Dr G. Tucci first got me interested in collecting these folk tales I did not have the foggiest idea of their importance or impact on archaeological research in Swat. But once I had begun collecting the folk tales I began to see for myself that there is always some element of truth in a lot of what passes off as "mere tales". So a side door of wonder and interest was opened for me. Many historical events have been related by words of mouth from generation to generation and although in that process a good deal of the truth seems to have been washed away, some traces of it, however, continued to stick to the legends.

If you read these legends carefully you will be able to see references to certain religious and historical beliefs, happenings and traditions. The names of a few of the characters are also of interest: some of the names clearly show the impact of the various civilizations with which this land, in the course of history, became acquainted. Names like Nawrōz, Ormaigh, Hurmuz and Rohdāba are clearly pre-Islamic. Others may have a different and even older origin.

There are some legends in this collection that support the belief that Swat was once a land of magic and mystery, while certain references give reason to believe that fire worships may have here been handed down through the centuries. Some legends also support the evidence of close cultural relations between Swat, Tibet and China (cf. G. Tucci, « Preliminary Report on an Archaeological Survey in Swat », East and West, IX, 1958, pp. 279 ff.).

This collection does not consist solely of legends. Some are anecdotes, and those who related them are still living. Special attention has also been paid to the Islamic period, as is proved by a number of legends, for example, about such saints as Pīr Bābā, Sayyidu Bābā and Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī etc.

I am very much grateful to Dr F. A. Khan, S.I., T. Pk, Director of Archaeology in Pakistan for permitting and encouraging me to undertake this task. Had he not been gracious enough in giving me an incentive and guidance in this connection, I would not have been able to complete this important work.

I am also indebted to Prof. Dr G. Tucci for his kindness, his able guidance, and his interest in undertaking this publication.

And finally, I wish to thank Mr Faizan, the poet of Swat who wrote the text of the pakhtū side and all those who related these legends to me, as well as all my friends who gave their advice, encouragement or criticism during the preparation of this collection.

INAYAT-UR-RAHMAN, M. A.

Archaeological Museum Saidu Sharif (Swat State, W. Pakistan)

Saidu Sharif, 29th November, 1966

1. AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR

One evening, many years ago, a gentle breeze was blowing over Sayyidu Sharif, in Swāt, and the air seemed to be spiritually charged. The horizon had a red glow and there were clouds too that made the landscape luminous.

This was an ideal setting for any artist, yet there was hardly a soul to watch this scene. Most of the people were in their hujra (1) talking about their tribal problems.

But there was one blessed hut in which sat a man who had no worldly belongings. He had no palace. He had no political powers. Yet he was the most powerful, the most respected man in the whole of Swāt. People affectionately called him "Sayyidu Bābā", though his real name was Ḥażrat 'Abdu'l Ghafūr. He was indeed one of the greatest saints of this region (2).

It was Bābā's usual habit to talk to his disciples after sunset. The topics embraced a wide range of subjects which sometimes went over the heads of his disciples - he being a wise and learned man.

But on this particular evening a very unusual thing happened; while Bābā (the Saint) was discussing a religious point, the door of the hut – the hut full of blessings – was suddenly pushed: it opened wide and therein walked a strange and unexpected figure. His eyes had a bright look. His face was reflecting saintly appearance. His hair fell over his shoulders like a waterfall. He was very scantily clothed, but whatever he had on was all rags, barely enough to cover his body. And amazingly – yes, most amazing of all – he carried a puppy under one arm and a kitten under the other.

Bābā (Sayyidu Bābā), who was sitting calmly and talking to his disciples, suddenly saw the strange figure standing by the door of the hut. Bābā lost no time – like lightening speed he sprang to his feet. Bābā, the disciples noted, was overwhelmed by the dignity and grandeur of this shabbily dressed visitor. The disciples watched this scene. They could not understand what all this meant. However, they could not ask questions.

While the disciples looked on, the visitor walked slowly towards Bābā; closer, still more closely. Then he gently raised his hands. The disciples held their breath. They did not know what the visitor would do next, did he want to harm their master? No. No. To their surprise he (the visitor) affectionately patted Bābā on the back. A second time, and yet a third time.

There was a pause. Then the visitor suddenly turned around and walked out of the hut, taking small but quick steps. There was silence in the hut. Silence. Silence. Not a sigh, not a whisper, except the flickering of an oil lamp which lighted up the hut.

⁽¹⁾ Hujra is a village guest-house which is also used by the tribal people as a common meeting place, where they

sit together for talking and entertaining guests (figs. 11, 58).
(2) Figs. 1-9.

The disciples went on wondering, and wondering. Of all the disciples present one only, Hamdam by name, had the courage to ask, "Master, what does all this mean? Who was this shabbily dressed hermit? Why did he have a puppy under one arm and a kitten under the other? Why did you get up to receive him?"

Sayyidu Bābā smilingly replied, "This visitor – well, this visitor—was the least expected visitor of all. Yes, you will be surprised indeed – very much surprised – if I tell you that the puppy represented worldly desires and greed while the kitten was the symbol of Satan – and both these evils he had brought under his command. This was indeed a lesson for us all". Bābā paused, then in a voice choked with feelings added, "This man was a prince among saints – a real prince, I tell you. He – he was Shahbāz Qalandar of Sehwān Sharīf" (1). The disciples were thunderstruck and Hamdam excitedly said, "Master, Master, why did you not tell us earlier? Please, please, do ask him to bless us all. Let us again welcome him to enlighten us. Please, Master!"

Bābā paused for a moment, closed his eyes as if in a trance, then re-opened them and said, "I very much wish we all could have his blessings. I wish we could. But, but he has within the twinkling of an eye miraculously crossed a vast distance – he has even moved beyond the Indus River where it passes the Attock (2). But, O my disciples, this is nothing strange, for such are the powers enjoyed by men who walk on the path of God the Almighty".

This story was told by Malāl Bāzdā of Mingōra, who died at the age of 70 years.

⁽¹⁾ Sehwān Sharif is in Sind (West Pakistan) and many hundred miles away from Sayyidu Sharif (Swāt). Sehwān Sharif is the burial place of the Saint Shahbāz Qalandar, where a fair of grandeur is held every year as a mark of homage and respect to the holy saint.

⁽²⁾ The distance between Sayyidu Sharif (Swāt) and Attock (West Pakistan) is also more than one hundred miles, which the saint of Sehwān Sharif appears to have covered in less than one minute – for such are the powers Muslim saints are believed to wield.

2. A LEGEND ABOUT MYAN AFZAL BABA

Myān Afżal Bābā⁽¹⁾, the grandson of Ḥażrat Pīr Bābā, visited India many years ago, so the story goes. During his travels he ran short of funds and said to a wealthy Hindu merchant, "I need fifty rupees. May I have them please?"

The merchant who was a notorious miser said, "I shall pay you but you shall have to pay me high interest. And by the way, when do you hope to return the amount?"

The saint replied, "The money you give will be in the name of God the Almighty. So there is no question of return".

"But", said the merchant, "if every man asks me to give money in the name of God, I shall soon go bankrupt".

"But I am different from others", replied the shabbily clad saint, with his dishevelled hair falling over his shoulders.

The merchant said, "In what way are you different? You are a human being like myself. If you are any different, or in any way superior, then prove it. There are many naked beggars like you and not one could face my cannon if I fired it". The saint was getting impatient and in anger said, "Bring your cannon. If God loves me I will be saved".

The cannon was brought into position. Thousands of people had gathered to see an almost naked and bare-footed faqir defy a rich man. People wondered what would happen. They said that only a madman could think of facing a cannon. Some wise people begged the saint not to attempt such a foolhardy thing.

"Fire your cannon", shouted the saint, "God is with me - God is with the helpless and the poor".

The crowd held their breath, some closed their eyes, the women and children shrieked. Bang! Bang! Bang! the cannon went off.

For a moment the saint had disappeared from the view as if he had been blown to atoms. But when the cruel merchant and the crowd looked more carefully they found that the cannon had fired no cannon balls, but water. The saint had been drenched with water, and his disciple said, "My master needed a bath".

The Hindu merchant could speak no further. He fell at the saint's feet and said, "I believe in your God. Please forgive me, I will give you all my wealth". The saint replied, "I do not need your money. God does not need your patronage. You need God's mercy. When I asked

he was buried (figs. 12-21). An annual fair is held there to mark the death anniversary of Hażrat Pir Bābā.

⁽¹⁾ Myān Afžal Bābā is the grandson of the famous saint of Bunir (Swāt) known as Pīr Bābā. He belonged to Afghanistan but came to Bunir and lived there, where

you for money I simply wanted to test you, but you proved a weak man. May God the Almighty now give you strength".

The saint, Myān Afžal Bābā, wandered back to Swāt. He called on Ṣāḥib Bābā of Sayyidu Sharīf, the famous saint of Swāt. When he entered Sayyidu Bābā's hermitage, the latter got up in respect. Sayyidu Bābā asked a tailor to prepare new clothes for him. Then Sayyidu Bābā himself offered him fifty rupees as a mark of respect. A disciple of Sayyidu Bābā known as Pāsanai Bābā asked, "Who is this man?"

"He is the grandson of the late Pīr Bābā Ṣāḥib who is at present watching from Mount Jawārai (1) and is interested in the way we are treating his son".

A few moments later Myan Afzal Baba disappeared.

This story was told by Amir Myān of Guligrām, aged 80 years.

⁽¹⁾ This mount divides Swat from Bunir.

3. SAINTS PLAY HIDE AND SPEK

There is a legend about the famous saint known as Pîr Bābā of Bunir and Ākhund Darveza Bābā, his disciple.

- "Let us play hide and seek", said Akhund Darveza Bābā to his master.
- "You hide first", said Pīr Bābā.

Ākhund Darveza Bābā saw a big flock of cows going up the mountain. So he hid himself in one of the horns of one cow among the flock. Pir Bābā followed that particular cow and when he came close he shouted, "Come out, Ākhund. Come out of the horn".

Now it was the turn of Pīr Bābā to hide; so he miraculously disappeared. Akhund Darveza Bābā used all his saintly powers to trace his master on the surface of the earth, above the surface and under the surface – but failed.

In desperation he shouted, "I give up master. I give up".

After a few moments he found something moving a few yards from him. He looked carefully. He wondered what it was. He came closer and closer to it. To his great surprise he found a body wrapped in dust and a voice said "I took refuge in the bosom of the earth, O Åkhund. Why seek refuge in the horn of a cow, when from earth we are made and to earth we shall finally return – there is no better place of refuge for man; this place is the refuge God has provided for one and all, for prophets and saints, for kings and queens, for good and bad – we all shall have a resting place here. We all shall kiss the dust, we all are part of the dust – but God alone is above us and all this ".

This story was told by Amir Myan of Guligram, aged 80 years.

4. SHASHA BALA

Many many years ago there were a number of appearances of Shāsha Balā(1) in Swāt. In most cases the people who had seen her in the wilderness had died of fear.

Story of a Shāsha Balā

Here is a story which is told about a Shāsha Balā. It involves 'Abdu 'r-Rahīm Khān, a pious and wealthy man, who lived in the village of Par Rai, Tehsil Barīkot, Swāt (2). It was in the later part of the last century that one day at sunset, a short time before the evening prayer, the Khān ordered his servant to saddle a horse and bring it for him to the front of the mosque. The servant accordingly brought a spirited horse, saddled as required. The Khān mounted it and rode westward on the way to Shamozai, a nearby territory. He was enjoying his ride and had covered about two miles. But at this stage he decided to turn back. He was a devout man and the time of the evening prayer was drawing near. But on the way, passing through a narrow gully between two rocky hills, the Khan saw a beautiful woman sitting just beside the road. And on seeing the Khān she turned her face from him. The Khān asked, "O girl, who are you? Where do you belong, and where are you going?" She replied in anger, "O Khān, what business have you got with a woman unrelated to you?" And the Khān being a pious man and a follower of the famous Sāhib Bābā of Swāt, known as "Sayyidu Bābā", passed by and did not question her further. But shortly he found he was unable to leave the details of the woman's story undecided. He thought he had to return and investigate the matter, but the horse refused his command and stood snorting and stamping on the road. The Khān was forced to control the animal with his crop and breaking into a gallop, the horse and rider soon returned to the woman. But the horse stood trembling with fear. He again asked the girl, "Who are you and where are you going?" She replied, "O Khān Sāhib, are you mad or are you intoxicated? Who are you to come to me repeatedly asking questions? Go, you are a pious man and the time of prayer is soon going to be over". The Khān was afraid. He turned and left.

After he had travelled some distance he felt ashamed of his fear of a woman. He had left her once more without knowing all about her. But this time his horse refused to be controlled. He dismounted, leading the animal by its bridle and then, remounting, he whipped the horse

⁽¹⁾ Shāsha Balā is not a Jin – she is a human being. In fact she is the woman, who, during her monthly course or because of certain family troubles, loses her balance of mind and becomes insane. She leaves then her home

and family and departs into the wilderness. At such times she becomes a source of terror to other people who happen to meet her in lonely places.

⁽²⁾ Figs. 22, 23.

and galloped up to the woman. He struck the woman with his crop and said, "You must go along with me". She turned to him, "For shame, 'Abdu 'r-Raḥīm Khān! Beware of me lest you and your horse be flung to a far place where no one will see your flesh and bones!" The Khān in acute fear, invoked Pīr Sayyidu Bābā promising a bull-buffalo as an offering to God.

'Abdu 'r-Raḥīm Khān was brought back to his home unconscious on the back of his horse, and suffered from fever for forty days.

This story was told by Qazi Ghulām Rabbāni of Mingora, who died at the age of 80 years.

5. A LEGEND CONCERNING RAJA GIRA'S DAUGHTER

Maḥmūd of Ghaznī – a Muslim Prince of Afghanistan (known as Sulţān Maḥmūd Ghaznavī) who had resolved to conquer India – was attempting to seize the Castle of Udigrām in the Southern Swāt Valley (1). The citadel was being held by Rāja Gīrā who had been in control over a large area of adjacent territory. The defence of the Hindu Rāja was so successful as to cause Maḥmūd of Ghaznī almost to despair. The Rāja was in possession of an almost impenetrable castle. His water supply was quite secure. His troops were in the best possible position.

One night, during this unsuccessful crusade, Maḥmūd of Ghaznī had a dream. He dreamed he was visited by the Holy Prophet (peace be upon him) and that he was instructed, "Let the General of your army be blood of my descendants". When he awoke, the prince of Afghanistan immediately asked among his subordinates if there was any member of his army related to the Holy Prophet. One man, Kanḍar by name, replied, "There is such a man. His name is Pīr Khushḥāl (now known as Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī "Crusader"); he is a stranger to Maḥmūd's army, a holy Crusader from a far country, dedicated to spreading the teachings of the Holy Prophet (peace be upon him)".

Maḥmūd of Ghaznī ordered Kandar to bring the man to him. Kandar went and found Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī in contemplation inside the mosque. Kandar explained to the Ghāzī "the Crusader" the orders of the Prince and they returned together. Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī, who – unbeknown to Maḥmūd of Ghaznī – had voluntarily supplemented Maḥmūd's army with his own small band of holy Crusaders, was made Commander-in-Chief in obedience to the words of the Holy Prophet.

Now, the Rāja Gīrā had a beautiful daughter, Munjā Dehvi (2). She was looking down at the army of Maḥmūd of Ghaznī and at Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī in command in the van. She fell in love with his saintly appearance and converted to Islām. She sent a messenger to the Ghāzī, informing him that the castle drew its water from the river (Swāt River) below, through a pipeline composed of pitchers. If they were not able to destroy this water supply, he was informed, it would be impossible for them to take the castle and to defeat her father. Having been unsuccessfully engaged for many days upon conquering the Castle, Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī was well pleased with the information; he immediately called on Maḥmūd of Ghaznī and explained to him the importance of the news he had received.

⁽¹⁾ Fig. 24.

⁽²⁾ Obviously, this name could be reconstructed as Muñjā Devi.

A council was formed to solve the question. How was the water supply line to be found? From among the ranks of Maḥmūd a wise and experienced man rose. He explained, "We must take some horses and feed them the richest food. We will not allow them water. When they are mad with thirst we will set them free. You know the nature of the horse, how it neighs and stamps when it senses water under the ground. In this way we shall discover their water supply".

The wise man's words were true. The pipeline was discovered by this method and destroyed. The army of Rāja Gīrā, realizing its extremity, was forced to an open fight. The armies clashed, Kandar running ahead of the van with the holy standard in his hand was the first to fall. Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī took the flag and rushed into the battle. Losing first his left and then his right arm, he took the flag in his mouth leading his army deeper and deeper in the enemy's ranks. Nothing could stop him. A savage blow which severed his head from his body had no immediate effect till the time the Hindus were defeated. The body of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī is buried where he fell, at some distance from his head buried separately. And near the body lie the remains of his dog who followed the Crusader into the battle and who died where the Ghāzī fell according to the legend (1).

Nothing is known of the following mystery of Munjā Dehvi. It is, however, said she was married by one of the nobles in the army of Maḥmūd of Ghaznī. Her father Rāja Gīrā is said to have fled northwards into Swāt Kōhistān. Fleeing in fear of the Crusaders, he jumped to his death into a deep ravine among the mountains.

This story was told by Ralimatu'llāh Ustād (Pakhtū Poet), aged 65 years. His native village is Gögdara and he now lives in Makān Bāgh.

⁽¹⁾ Figs. 25-38.

6. A STORY ABOUT JINS

It was some years ago, one day at the time of sunset when all was quiet and enchanting. Two men, Raḥmatu'llāh and his companion Toṭī, were travelling from Dangrām village (1) to another village, Gōgdara (2), their native place. At nightfall they reached Mingōra. Here they decided to eat kabāb and local bread, for this city was famous for this kind of food (3).

After enjoying their food, they again set out on their journey to Gōgdara. It had become dark by now and clouds were gathering in the sky. All was quiet and calm except for the barking of dogs from distant villages.

They arrived in Raḥīmābād (old Sarkanai), an area that had become notorious for Jins. It was surprising indeed for Raḥmatu'llāh and his companion to see a gathering of people sitting to the left of the thoroughfare in the cemetery surrounded on all sides by the dense growth of trees. The gathering were dressed in glittering white robes. One of the two men, Ṭoṭī, desired to find out the reason why the people were gathering there at so unearthly an hour. Was anybody dead? Were they burying a big Khān? Was this a funeral party? But why at such an hour? He (Ṭoṭī) approached towards the gathering, while Raḥmatu'llāh remained waiting anxiously for his companion to return.

Meanwhile Totī saw two people standing at a certain distance from the gathering. They asked Totī not to come any further, adding, "You are one people; we are another".

But the simple-minded Toti did not understand what they meant. He again asked, "What are you people doing here at so late an hour?" Toti had hardly finished his sentence when one of the gathering stood up, looked at two of the watchmen and thundered, "Beat the life out of this creature!"

It was a very tense moment for Raḥmatu'llāh (the narrator of this anecdote) who had all along been watching this fearful scene. He says, "In the twinkling of an eye I saw the gathering melt before my eyes. I was stunned, I could not see whether I was dreaming or awake. My entire body was paralyzed with fear. My heart was pounding against my ribs so hard that I thought it would burst. My lips became dry and my tongue was tied. I wanted to scream but could not. My body was all wet with perspiration". Raḥmatu'llāh went on, "When I regained my balance, I saw Ṭoṭī running towards me. His tongue was hanging out of his mouth, almost reaching the base of his chin. It was hideously black. His eyes were sticking out of his forehead. It gave me the feeling that they would fall out of their sockets. Ṭoṭī kept coming closer and closer to me, each step bringing out more details of his horrifying appearance. He came closer and with each step forward I felt the hairs of my body standing on edge. With each step forward my heartbeats increased and increased. I felt fear. Ṭōṭī kept advancing like an avalanche. Like a terrible and relentless avalanche that respects nobody. Yes, Ṭoṭī kept on coming. Now I felt that Ṭoṭī would strangle me. He was well close to me, and in a shrill voice that sent

⁽¹⁾ Fig. 39.

⁽²⁾ Fig. 44.

⁽³⁾ Figs. 40-43.

shivers down my spine, 'I have come! Come! To eat you! Eat!' he said. I lost my senses. All was darkness before me. Within a few seconds my eyes opened, and lo and behold, I saw Toţī running to the right towards the bank of the Swāt River. What a relief! I breathed calmly and thanked God the Almighty for saving me. I now lost no time. I had two legs of my own, but wished I could borrow a few more. Yet I felt that my legs were not moving, as if some heavy weight was tied to them. However, I did struggle and continued moving ahead in the hope of escaping Toţī".

"But this struggle for survival only continued for a few minutes. Now suddenly and most unexpectedly I was terrified again. Awfully terrified. What did I see? I saw Toti once again dashing towards me. This time it was even more ghastly a sight. Fire seemed to be coming out of his eyes, ears, nose and mouth".

Raḥmatu'llāh took a long breath, paused for a while (for the very thought seemed again to terrify him) and continued with his anecdote, "Yes, Toṭī was moving towards me like a thunderbolt. I felt the ground shake under my feet. With each step the ground trembled. Toṭī was coming closer. Closer still. He again yelled, 'I have come and want to eat you! Eat!' Again I was blinded by this fearful scene and before I could scream with fear I saw Toṭī dashing away from me to the left towards the cemetery in the vicinity of the hillock. Once again I made a desperate effort to move towards Qambar, a nearby village. With considerable effort I arrived at a ravine and it now seemed that I was at last out of danger. But no. No, not yet. Toṭī was again on the move towards me like a black and terrifying cloud. He was coming closer and closer. When he came close to me he yelled, 'I have come! Come! I have come to eat you! Eat! Eat! You! You!' I was again shivering and shaking all over. My heart was pounding against my ribs. I thought this was the fatal end".

"But, lo and behold, Toti again left me and began racing towards the river. I now decided to make a last effort to save my life. With much effort I arrived in Arjmand Hujra at Qambar. It was winter and all the people were sitting around the fire. But I spoke to nobody. I simply dashed into a bed and covered myself with the mattresses lying there. I was perspiring from head to foot. I tried to say my prayers but my tongue was tied. I shivered all over".

"After a few moments I heard Toți's fearful voice again. He was standing near the door of the hujra and still enquiring about me and repeating the same horrible words, 'I want to eat! Eat you!'"

"The people sitting in the hujra were terrified; one of them stood up and caught hold of Toti and with considerable difficulty overpowered him, and forced him to lie down on a bed. This man continued reciting some holy words, for he wanted to get Toti free from the clutches of the Jin who had overpowered him and was working through him".

All the people in the hujra were dumb with fear. Their faces had turned pale. They did not know what would happen next. But the most unexpected thing happened. The most unbelievable thing! Not even Rahmatu'llāh (the narrator) could have thought of it: a story ending up the way it did. There lay Toṭī. He was as still as a statue. Not a part of his body moved. Not a single eye lash flickered. What a tragic end! Toṭī was no longer alive.

This story was told by Rahmatu'llāh, Ustād (Pakhtū Poet), aged 65 years. His native village is Gōgdara, but he now lives in Makān Bāgh near Mingōra.

7. THE EMBARRASSED JIN

Some years ago a person named Sarafrāz Khān, of the village of Jāmbīl, was going alone from Mingōra to his village. It was evening time and it was becoming dark, still darker when he arrived beyond the village of Dangrām. While approaching the village of Kokārai (1), there in the thick growth of the trees in the cemetery, Sarafrāz Khān saw a human figure unusually tall. This was a Jin. He had big eyes as red as burning coal and long hair coming down to his feet. The Jin's teeth were snow-white – two of the front teeth showing, and his face was hideous black. His nose almost touched the mouth. Still more surprising and fearful was his body, all naked, thickly covered with black hair. This was a fearful scene for any man to behold.

But Sarafrāz was a brave person and was not in the least affected by the Jin's appearance. Instead, in a courageous manner he told the Jin, "Your appearance is ghastly, and you should be ashamed of it".

Hearing this, the Jin turned into a cloud of smoke and vanished into thin air.

Perhaps, he was much abashed by the courageous and bold expression of the brave Khān.

This story was told by Islām Khān of Makān Bāgh who heard it from Sarafrāz Khān of the village of Jāmbīl, aged 60 years.

⁽¹⁾ Fig. 45.

8. PHILOSOPHY OF FEAR

Mehr Dil Khān of Shāh Dhērī, Swāt, had a wise old mother who wanted to make her son fearless. She always told him stories that would make him brave.

Mehr Dil once asked his mother whether it was true that he should fear only Jins. The mother replied, "No, no, my son, Jins are very useful beings. If you are lucky enough to touch one, then everything you touch will turn into gold".

So Mehr Dil Khān, thenceforward, used to visit graveyards every night in search of Jins. In fact, he visited every place where others feared to visit. All his life he searched for the beings that terrified all the villagers. But he never came across a single Jin. He never gained gold – he only lost his fear.

This story was told by Gatai Vālā Pir of Fāţihpur, aged 70 years.

9. A HIGHWAY JIN

Many years ago there was a highway Jin near Bir-Kōt, Swāt (1). He used to terrify travellers. Everybody was afraid of him – terribly afraid, even the bravest of the Pukhtūns, because people believed that a Jin could not be hit by bullets.

One day Āthim Khān, a chieftain of Kālā Khēl, Bunir, was on his way home from a feast. He suddenly saw the highway Jin appear from nowhere. His armed companions took to their heels – but the Khān did not. He rather went forward to meet the Jin.

When he came close he discovered that the Jin was nearly ten feet tall! The Khān said, "Why don't you give up your notorious activities?" "I will eat you up!" shouted the Jin in anger.

Whereupon, Āthim Khān grappled with him and to his surprise he found that the Jin was a tall man who had on his shoulders a young boy; they had covered themselves from head to foot with a long piece of cloth, thus giving the false impression of such a tall Jin. In fact it was not a Jin but two human beings who had been terrifying all Swāt and even robbing people for a long time. The wise ones also were terrified by them. But the fake was exposed by Āthim Khān, the brave man of that time.

This story was told by Mulla of Ashari, Swat, aged 75 years.

⁽¹⁾ Fig. 46.

10. THE BURNING GRAVE

Some years ago there lived a man, Jān-fishān Khān by name. A brave man with a dynamic personality and fierce penetrating eyes – eyes that could disarm the mightiest of his time. He was the chieftain of a few villages in the area of Nēkpaikhēl across the Swāt River.

One day news was brought to him that fire came out of a certain grave in the village cemetery. The mightiest of the Khāns dared not go there to investigate about the grave and the fire. Night after night a ferocious and angry flame fanned out of this grave, striking terror in the hearts of the young and old.

Jān-fishān Khān heard this news calmly and said to his loyal bodyguard, Hurmuz, "To-night I shall go alone and see what all this is about". Hurmuz was most worried, but although he insisted in order to accompany his master, Jān-fishān Khān refused, adding, "A brave man can depend on himself, Hurmuz. I am confident that I shall overcome any evil force that may be lying in that grave".

Night was fast approaching and Hurmuz, the bodyguard, grew more anxious and worried. He knew his master was a brave man, but he felt that Swāt was a land of mystery (at that time) and hence all kinds of thoughts passed through his mind.

At exactly past midnight Jān-fishān Khān mounted his horse and rode straight to the graveyard which had been terrifying the population of Nēkpaikhēl since long.

As he approached he saw huge flames lashing out of the grave. All was quiet in the cemetery, but that grave was spitting fire. It was a restless grave, whose grave it could be, he wondered. Did it belong to such a great sinner? he thought.

His horse kept moving closer and closer, and the flames appeared angrier and angrier. When he went quite near to the grave, he mounted off his horse and walked calmly to the side of the grave. And what a ghastly sight he saw! A woman with long and dishevelled hair crouching by a pot containing a small baby which was being cooked.

He shouted at her to come out of the grave but she refused. Then he grabbed her hair and pulled her out of the grave. When the woman saw Jān-fishān Khān's fierce and penetrating eyes she trembled and said, "Please spare my life and I will tell you the truth. I am a sorceress by profession. I prepare soup out of babies and give it to those women whose relations are not good with their husbands. When the husband drinks this soup he develops love for his wife".

Jān-fishān Khān said, "I would have destroyed you if you had not told me the truth, woman. But remember that you are a terrible sinner and you will be enveloped in the same flames in the next world – flames in which you have been cooking so many innocent babies. You shall get

your punishment, but from now onward I don't want to hear anything more about such cruel, immoral and shameless practices".

Jān-fishān Khān mounted his horse and returned back to his village. No more was heard about the flames in the grave.

This story was told by Bājaurai of the village of Gāshkōr, who died " at the age of 140 years".

11. THE CURSE OF A WITCH

It is said that many many years ago there was a merchant living in a certain village in upper Swāt. His name was Shāmadār. He used to travel to distant villages in connection with his trade. He was the most famous merchant of his time. He had travelled through all the villages of Swāt and Kōhistān where other people of his village were afraid to go. All the villagers had been told by their elders that evil spirits harm all those who go far away from their homes. But Shāmadār never listened to the advice of the elders. Once it so happened that during one of his journeys through a very desert mountain pathway he heard behind him faint footsteps. He looked back and saw a cock following him. He was quite surprised but continued his journey. After some distance he looked back, and this time he saw a parrot after him.

Shāmadār became a little worried for he remembered what the elders of his village had told him about the dangers that lie in the way of those who go far away from their homes.

Shāmadār began walking faster and this time when he looked back he saw a jackal. He still continued his journey half running and half walking. He was exhausted. His knees began to give way. His heart began to pound against his chest. He began to run for dear life. Meanwhile, he reached a certain place where to his great relief he met a sorcerer. Shāmadār told him about all that he had seen in the way. The sorcerer muttered some words of magic and blew on the face of Shāmadār. Then he took a stick and drew three circles around him. Next he asked Shāmadār to kneel and kicked him on the back. Then the sorcerer said to him, "Now I have knocked the evil spirit off your body and you may continue your journey safely". "But, but", asked Shāmadār, "what do these mysterious animals mean?" The sorcerer replied, "These animals are different forms of some man like you, who was punished by a witch for displeasing her".

This story was told by Nāṣir Malik of the village of Chēl, who died at the age of 70 years.

12. TO KILL OR NOT TO KILL

It is said that one night the well-known saint of Swāt, Ganājīr Bābā, went out from his village of Ganājīr to the nearby stream to perform ablution. On the way he saw a black long snake. Bābā immediately struck it on the head with his staff. The snake died, and Bābā continued towards the stream.

On his way back he was surprised to find a crowd of people, all wearing white robes, and sitting around the snake, each one looking very sad.

One of them asked the Saint, "O Bābā, is it right to murder somebody?"

Bābā was shocked, for he realized that all these men at such a late hour were Jins, and that the snake presumably was also one of them.

Bābā paused for a few moments and thinking deeply said, "It is wrong to kill any human being; but if someone disguises himself in any harmful form, then one is justified".

Bābā uttered these words and walked away. He had barely gone a few steps when he was tempted to look back. But the crowd had already disappeared.

This story was told by Myan Muhammad of Mingora, aged 45 years.

13. LOVE KNOWS NO BARRIER

Long, long ago there lived a mighty wrestler in Baḥrein, Swāt Kōhistān (1). His name was Sunai Malik. Malik was a tall handsome man with unusual strength. The girls in the entire valley admired him and it was the ambition of each one of them to marry him. But Sunai Malik seemed to have no love for women. In fact the prettiest ones did not attract him. Chieftains of the adjoining areas offered their daughters to him but he refused.

It is said that there lived a certain girl at that time in Kālām (2) whose beauty was admired and praised by all the people, even by the leading poets of the time in their poems. Her name was Gulnāz. Many chieftains had sought her hand in marriage but she always refused. People often wondered who would be the lucky one to marry her. Gulnāz herself often wondered whether she would marry at all.

One day when Sunai Malik had happened to visit Kālām he caught a glimpse of Gulnāz. From that very day he developed a tender feeling for her. Sunai Malik seemed to be thinking of her most of his time. He would neither eat nor drink, all his thoughts were centered in Gulnāz. He tried his best to approach different people, to persuade Gulnāz' father to allow their marriage, but there were some difficulties in the way.

Sunai Malik belonged to a tribe whose leaders had murdered Gulnāz' grandfather. Friends told Malik to drop this idea and forget Gulnāz. But he said, "I cannot live without Gulnāz and only death can give me rest".

However, after considerable efforts, Gulnāz' father agreed to give the hand of his daughter to Sunai, on the condition that he dig a stream in one day which would help run three water mills for grinding corn at the place near Bēw.

Sunai Malik happily accepted the challenge and reached Bēw for the purpose. Gulnāz accompanied by her father also came there to see for themselves the hard test. There Gulnāz, so goes the story, spread her shawl in order to indicate the plan of the stream and the mills. Sunai Malik lost no time. With his brawn and muscles he succeeded in digging the stream and constructing the mills the same day as agreed upon.

Thereafter, Sunai Malik accompanied Gulnāz and her father back to Kālām where their marriage was happily celebrated. Soon after Malik and Gulnāz came to Baḥrein and lived a happy married life; they had many children, and their descendants – known as mink stock – are living to this time in Bahrein.

The stream and the mills also stand to this day as a living monument to the memory of the two lovers; and those who desire it, may see them near Bew even today.

This story was told by Inzar Gul of Bahrein, aged 40 years.

14. A PRINCE IN DISGUISE

The wise men say that once there was a Rāja of Upper Swāt named Nīm-jān. He had a pretty daughter, Khurshīd Bānū by name. Her fame had spread far and wide and many princes wanted her hand in marriage. But the Rāja had had a dream that he should marry her to a prince who had a scar over his forehead. And if he did not obey this command, he would lose his kingdom. The following morning he disclosed the dream to his Vizier, Bhīma by name.

Many candidates appeared, some very powerful princes, some strikingly wise and handsome – but the Rāja turned them down. He was on the lookout for the one with a scar on his forehead. Many years passed by, but the Rāja failed to find a suitable match for his daughter.

One day while the Rāja was watching out of his window, he saw a hermit in tattered clothes and with a beggar's bowl, looking up at the window where sat his beautiful daughter Khurshīd Bānū. The Rāja overlooked this affair. Some days later, he again observed the hermit looking up at the window of his daughter. He was angered and asked his daughter to explain what this meant. She replied, "O father, this man is a hermit and if you don't want him to sit there you should command that he be sent away".

The Rāja ordered his guards to send away the hermit, but the hermit resisted saying that he would prefer death. The Rāja was in a difficult situation and spent a very restless night. He thought to himself, "If I kill the hermit it will earn me a bad name. My subjects would disrespect me. The people would come to know about this love affair". All such thoughts crossed and recrossed his mind for the whole night. That seemed to be the longest night of his life.

The next morning he sent for Bhīma, his wise Vizier, telling him all about the hermit's affair and asked him for advice. The Vizier said, "O Rāja, I would advise that you call for this hermit and find out who he is". The hermit was brought in the presence of the Rāja. While the Rāja and the Vizier were cross-examining the hermit, the Vizier noticed a faint scar over the hermit's forehead and whispered his finding to the Rāja. The Rāja's face brightened up, for he remembered his dream.

He asked the hermit, "O stranger, who are you and where do you belong?" The hermit replied, "I am the eldest son of the Rāja of Lower Swāt and my name is Bakhtmand. I found that you had turned down many princes who wanted your daughter in marriage. So I disguised myself as a hermit, in hopes of winning her heart".

The Rāja with a happy smile warmly embraced the hermit and told him, "You are the one for whom I have been looking for so many years".

The Rāja told him about his dream and ordered that arrangements be made for the marriage. The marriage was solemnized with all splendour and joy. Thereafter, Prince Bakhtmand with his newly married princess Khurshīd Bānū proceeded to his home in a huge and colourful pro-

cession. This was a great occasion, for out of this wedlock upper and lower Swat became like two bodies with one heart.

It is said that later on Bakhtmand, who lived up to the ripe age of 150 years, became the Rāja of both upper and lower Swāt.

This story was told by Beram Khan of Zara-Kalai, who died "at the age of 100 years".

15. A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE

The hermit of Ushō told, "When I was a young man in my thirties, I heard about a saint living in the village of Kūwān, Area of Malēzai, Dīr. People of my village, Ushō (Swāt Kōhistān), used to go to Kūwān, to get blessings of this saint. On the way to the village of Kūwān, a woman - Shāsha Balā - was a cause of terror to the travellers, and the villagers used to talk about ... I also wished I could get the saint's blessings".

- "Some years passed by and one night in sleep there appeared to me a man in white raiment, who told me, 'I have a message for you and you must visit me in the village of Kūwān in Dīr. But don't be afraid of any evil force in the journey on the way'".
- "In the morning I told this dream to my mother but she, fearful of the Shāsha Balā, advised me not to undertake the journey".
- "After some weeks, one afternoon while I was lying under a walnut tree in my village, Ushō, I had another dream, and the saint said to me, 'Young man, why did you not obey my command?'"
- "When I awoke I went straight to my mother and told her that I must have her blessings and that I was now determined to leave for Kūwān".
- "She wept over my shoulder and very unwillingly agreed to my wishes. For my journey she gave me three things: some bread $(k\bar{a}k\bar{o}na)$, a dagger $(pishq\bar{u}za)$ and a charm".
- "I began my journey on foot; it was a hard and long journey through mountainous terrain where human life was ever in danger because of the lawlessness and disorder existing at that time".
- "During my journey and in the vicinity of the border between Swat and Dir, I had a strange experience, so frightening that even now when I think of it I shiver from head to foot".
- "It was about a little after sunset when I reached a very narrow mountain pathway, known as Qādir Ghākhai. Suddenly and from nowhere a woman with long hair and unusually large breasts and nails like the claws of an eagle, swooped down upon me. I was thunderstruck. I could not breathe. My hands and legs were paralyzed. The woman began vigorously pounding against my chest with her huge breasts. Each time she struck me I felt as if I were being hammered with a ball of iron. I groaned with pain. I felt as if all my ribs were being pulverized. 'O God', I said, 'I am your humble and helpless creature'. I had hardly finished these words when I saw the saint I had seen in my dreams".
 - "He said to me, 'Don't be afraid, God is with you'".
- "When I opened my eyes the woman had vanished. I now began to run for my life, and I do not think I could ever run like that again. I ran and ran. Soon I felt as if my legs were not moving but that I was being carried by some miraculous force. There was no exertion on

my part. I moved swiftly, effortlessly forward and onward until, lo and behold, I was in the very presence of the saint himself".

- "When I reached his presence, he embraced me and said, 'Welcome, you are now safe'".
- "I was given food and shelter and soon went off to sleep. It was the sweetest sleep of my life, I slept like a child".
- "The following morning I felt refreshed, and called on the saint. He told me that he wanted me to do some very important work. I told him that I should be glad if he commanded my services".
- "Putting his arms around my shoulders the saint said, 'You must go back to Kōhistān and tell the people that they must follow the true spirit of Islām and that religion is not a mere lip service. If those people want to live a fearless and peaceful life they must follow the laws of God'".
 - "The saint then gave me a staff, and some other instructions which I am unable to disclose".
- "I took leave of him after being accepted as a disciple. To this day I am trying to preach his message to the Köhistāni people and shall go on right up to the time that my heart will stop beating".

This story was told by the Malang of Usho, Swat Kohistan, aged 80 years.

16 STONES THAT ONCE LIVED

It was in old times that there lived in Swāt a Rāja named Upāla. His forefathers had been great magicians, and Rāja Upāla had also inherited magic powers. He was a powerful man and used to fly in a wooden cradle from one end of the state to the other.

According to the legend, the Rāja's great-grand-father had by magic powers overpowered a mighty goddess known as Kupal, whose head was in the shape of a woman's and the rest of the body like a python. This goddess held sway over the people of Swāt because it was through her good will only that people could lead a peaceful life. And if she became offended she would inflate her body; her size would become so enormous that she would form a sort of dam on the Swāt River which would cause floods in the whole country. Now, because the people of Swāt knew that Rāja Upāla had inherited this power, they feared that he would also, if angered, cause floods.

Upāla was not good to his subjects and cared little for the welfare of the people.

One day Rāja Upāla was annoyed with one of his Viziers who had conspired to overthrow him. Strangely enough, that very day a terrible earthquake took place causing the destruction of many villages. People were terrified, for they thought that the cause of this earthquake must be the Rāja's anger. News spread all over the state that it was dangerous to go counter to the wishes of the Rāja.

By that time, it is said, a certain Jōgī Padmānī had heard about the Rāja's tyranny. The aged Jōgī began his march towards Bir-kōṭ (1) where stood the Rāja's palace. Jōgī Padmānī had a staff in his hand and his clothes were tattered. When he approached the palace he asked one of the guards to be allowed to enter the palace. The guard said, "Old man, whom do you wish to meet?" Jōgī Padmānī replied, "I have come from a distant place only to meet your Rāja. Tell him that I want his audience".

A messenger entered the palace and informed the Rāja that an old man wanted to meet him. The Rāja commanded that he be brought to his presence. The Jōgī entered the palace which was in the shape of a huge fort. The Rāja asked him, "Old man, what brings you here?" The Jōgī replied, "Your tyranny".

The Rāja looked at the aged man with wonder, for in all his life he had never known anyone to defy him. The Rāja said, "Old man, do you know what magic powers I wield? There is no magician in this age who can overpower me". Padmānī said, "What magic powers do you have? Let me see what you can do".

⁽¹⁾ Fig. 46.

The Rāja closed his eyes, and in the twinkling of an eye he rose from the ground and remained in mid air. Then turning to Jōgī Padmānī he said, "Are you now satisfied that I have unusual powers?" The Jōgī asked, "Wherefrom do you derive these powers?" The Rāja said, "From the goddess Kupal". The Jōgī said, "But I have many pupils like the goddess Kupal". The Rāja grew wrathful and said, "If you are really greater than the goddess Kupal, then prove it". The Jōgī looked into his eyes, spat at him and muttered some magic words. The guards turned pale with fear and started shivering. The Rāja himself turned red in his face, then blue, and then his colour became deathly white. A few moments later the Rāja, his family and guards were no more in life, and were turned into stone.

This story was told by Ahmad 'Alī of Dangrām, who died at the age of 85 years.

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17. A Gноsт

Many years ago, so the story goes, there lived a man in Baḥrein, Swāt Kōhistān (1), whose name was 'Arshu'llāh. He was a pious man and was well-known for his religious learning.

One day he went to the village of Tōrewāl for some work. On his way back, it had become dark. During his homeward journey, he saw a girl heavily laden with jewellery and standing near a spring.

'Arshu'llāh was greatly impressed by her beauty and thought that it would be his good fortune to marry her, only if she was still a maiden. He looked around, but there was no male escort accompanying her.

'Arshu'llāh tried to ask her more about herself, but before he could utter any word she said, "O traveller, I feel very frightened and will you please accompany me to the upper bridge of Baḥrein?" 'Arshu'llāh was much overjoyed and told her that he would feel happy to accompany her.

The two walked and reached the upper bridge, the desired destination of the girl. 'Arshu'llāh said to her, "O beautiful one, I swear by my honour that you are the most beautiful creation of God. I would give the whole of Kōhistān for the mole on your face if I were the king of this land". He further asked her, "Are you married?"

She replied with a deep sigh, "I am a poor creature, and who would marry me?"

It was to 'Arshu'llāh's great surprise that during the course of this dialogue the girl suddenly disappeared. He looked everywhere, but she was nowhere to be seen. He pinched himself to make sure whether he was dreaming or awake.

Later on he learnt that the girl he had seen was the ghost of the very beautiful wife of a person who had suspected her of having a love affair with a tribal chief. So her husband had murdered her and secretly buried her near the spring.

'Arshu'llāh further learnt that she had previously appeared also to many other travellers in the night on their way to Baḥrein.

This story was told by 'Arshu'llah, who died at the age of 80 years.

⁽¹⁾ Figs. 47-50.

18. WISDOM FROM FOOLS

Many, many years ago, there lived two brothers, Mashāl and Kamāl, in a certain village in Swāt. One day two bulls belonging to them went astray reaching their relatives who lived in another village close by. These relatives were only too glad to catch the two bulls. They gashed their throats and roasted them. The meat was delicious, and they thanked God for this unexpected gift.

Two days later Mashāl and Kamāl in search of their bulls came to their relatives and said, "We learn that our bulls are in your custody. Please return them to us".

One of the elder relatives said, "Yes, the bulls did come here, but unfortunately a bear attacked them and killed both of them. As a proof, here you may take their hides".

Mashāl and Kamāl were very grieved, and began their journey homeward carrying the hides with them. On their way it became dark. So they decided to climb a tree and pass the night safely, that being the safest place, as that area was infested with robbers.

A little before midnight, and to their surprise, three robbers arrived there with their booty and took shelter at the foot of the very tree where the two brothers were resting.

Mashāl whispered into the ear of his brother Kamāl, and asked as to what they should do. Kamāl said, "We should frighten the robbers by beating the hides with a branch of the tree. This would make big noise and scare the robbers away". So Kamāl broke a branch of the tree and struck it vigorously against the hides. This terrified the robbers, who thought that the tree might be the abode of some evil spirit.

To the surprise of both brothers, the robbers not only fled away but they also left their booty behind them.

In the small hours of the morning, the brothers came down from the tree, collected the booty, and began their journey homeward. When they reached home, they sent a message to their relatives telling them the whole story, and of the booty they got.

The relatives were tempted to do likewise. So they also killed their bulls and carried the hides to the same jungle, each man occupying the top of one tree, and hoping for the same opportunity. Night after night they spent on the trees, but all of this in vain. At last, in desperation, they returned home. The eldest member of the family said to the others, "This was a hoax. These two brothers have been guided by their shrewd mother, who probably wanted to bring loss to us and also to take revenge, and we fell into her trap. But now we must punish her and put an end to her life".

So one night one of the relatives of Mashāl and Kamāl stabbed their mother to death. This cruel murder shocked Mashāl and his brother Kamāl, and they were certain that the killers were their very same relatives. With tears in their eyes the two brothers carried the body of their

mother in turn to the graveyard. On their way they met seven beautiful girls. The girls insisted that the face of their mother should be unveiled, for they wished to have a look at her. But Mashāl and Kamāl said, "If our mother sees your faces, she will die because you seem to be witches".

The girls replied, "No, don't worry at all, if anything happens to your mother, then you can select any two of us for marrying".

So Mashāl unveiled the face of his mother - but she being already dead, fell on the ground.

"See", said Mashāl, "what you have done. Our mother is dead and now we have to select two among you as agreed upon".

The brothers chose two of the prettiest girls. After this they buried their mother and returned home.

On the following day they informed their relatives that God had rewarded them by giving them two beautiful wives in place of their dead mother. So when the relatives came to know of this, each man of the family carried his own aged mother over his shoulder with the hope that they would also meet the same luck. They carried their mothers for many, many miles, and through difficult and rough countryside but all in vain. They returned home furious and finally decided to end the life of Mashāl and Kamāl. Armed with long sticks, they chased the two brothers. The brothers ran for their life, and on the way they saw two shepherds with their flock of sheep. Mashāl said to them, "Please truck your clothes with ours, and when the men with long sticks approach you, you just say to them the words 'Not we! Not we!' They will reward you handsomely". The simple shepherds happily agreed. After exchanging clothes, the two brothers hid themselves in the thick bushes and the shepherds in the clothes of Mashāl and Kamāl waited for the persons due to come. As soon as these arrived, they grabbed the shepherds despite the fact that they uttered the words "Not we! Not we!", threw them into the river nearby, and returned home.

After a while, the two brothers collected the flock of sheep and returned home. The news of their return with the sheep spread like fire. Their relatives did not believe that they could return alive for they had thrown them into the impetuous stream. So as to make sure, they themselves visited their village and saw Mashāl and Kamāl alive.

The eldest member of the family said to the two brothers, "How is it that you have returned alive?"

Mashāl replied, "We have not only returned alive, but we have also brought back a flock of sheep. There are a lot more in the river, and if a number of people plunge at the same time into the stream in the same spot, they too would survive all perils of the water, and also bring back a flock of sheep".

So all the relatives of Mashāl and Kamāl went to the same spot, and at one and the same time plunged into the stream. The rushing current carried away their bodies to death. In this way Mashāl and Kamāl, the two brothers, got rid of their malevolent relatives and lived happily ever after.

This story was told by Sāḥib Gul Malik of Baḥrein, aged 60 years.

19. THE FIRE-GOD

Once upon a time there was a farmer in a certain village in Swāt. His name was Āyūn. It was a hot summer day and he was returning home from his land. Suddenly and from nowhere there appeared a strange frightening figure. It was of average height, had two horns over its head, one eye in the middle of its forehead, but it stood in an upright posture. It also had two white teeth sticking out of the corners of its mouth, in the way of an ogre. Within a short while, this figure began growing taller and taller, till it developed into a huge giant. Ayūn began to shiver and shake all over. He knelt on his feet and said, "O powerful one, please forgive me".

The giant figure said, "I am the god of Rain, and will spare your life only if you worship me". The rain-god had hardly uttered these words, when suddenly another figure of the same description but much taller, appeared and said, "I am the god of Wind. I command you to worship me". Äyūn was about to bow before him when suddenly another such figure appeared, but this one was even taller than both the others. And when Äyūn tried to look up at him, his cap fell off.

This giant figure thundered, "O you creature, I command you to worship me, for I am the god of Fire".

Ayūn was completely dumb founded. For a few moments he could not speak, and after mustering courage he said, "O powerful gods, I am a poor, helpless and mortal creature. How can I obey all of you at one and the same time? I shall do so only if I know which of you is the most powerful. But each of you must show me practical proof of his powers".

So all the three gods agreed. The first one to give proof of his powers was the rain-god. His nostrils began to widen, and then water began to gush out of them with unbelievable strength thus drenching Ayūn from head to foot.

"Are you satisfied with my powers?" asked the rain-god.

Āyūn replied, "Well, I am grateful to you for washing the dirt off my body, for in all my life I have never had a bath like this". He seemed to have been unimpressed by the powers of the rain-god. So he turned to the wind-god and asked him to display his powers. The wind-god's mouth widened and he blew with such a force that Āyūn was about to be knocked down. But he did not seem to be impressed by this power, for he said, "It is a hot day and I am grateful to you for cooling my body with your soothing breath".

The wind-god was very much embarrassed, and so was the rain-god. Now it was the turn of the fire-god. Before Ayūn could ask him to display his powers, he saw the eye of the fire-god growing redder and redder and turning like a piece of burning coal. Then it began to develop into an angry flame throwing off sparks. The fire-god also stuck out his tongue from his mouth, which appeared to be ablaze with a dire and violent flame. It was a ghastly sight indeed.

Ayūn was terrified, for he had seen nothing so terrible. The sparks of the flame were about to envelop Ayūn and burn him to ashes. But he appealed to the fire-god for mercy saying, "O god of Fire, spare my life. I don't want to see the real display of your powers. This is enough. Myself, my whole family and even our king shall worship you".

It is said that from that day onward many people in Swāt began to worship fire as the symbol of the fire-god. The practice of fire-worship among people in certain areas of Swāt, so goes the story, continued till the advent of Islām.

This story was told by 'Abdullah Kākā of Bahrein, who died "at the age of 100 years".

20. A FANTASTIC CONDITION

Once upon a time, there was a Rāja of Swāt, Qatlān by name. He had a beautiful daughter named Jalparī. Many princes wanted her hand in marriage, but he used to turn down every one of them unless they fulfilled one important condition, and this it was: "Any one who wishes to marry my daughter, should present as a dowry one hundred camels loaded with gold".

There was a young man who was deeply in love with the Rāja's daughter but he was too poor to fulfil this hard condition. His name was Spīnzar. For many years, Spīnzar tried his best to find some way by which he could win the Rāja's favour, but despite his endeavours, he failed.

One day, on his way from his village to another one, he heard a groaning voice – a voice which made it clear that somebody was in real pain.

He approached, and saw an old man with a snow-white beard lying face downwards on the ground. This old man had a strong will, and said to Spinzar, "O young man, will you please fetch me some water as I am feeling very thirsty". Spinzar quickly went to a spring nearby, and brought drinking water. The old man drank it and said, "Is there anything I can do for you?" Spinzar replied, "O aged one, what can you do for me! I am a helpless man, for even the most powerful man cannot help me".

The old man said, "What is your difficulty, so that I may try to help you?"

Spīnzar then told him about his love affairs, and the condition thereof.

The old man gently held the young man's hand; he gave him a stone of red colour from his bag, and said to him, "Young man, this stone will help you to find a way to the mountain which is full of gold. The closer you get to the mountain, the greater will be the pull on the stone".

As soon as Spīnzar held the stone in his hand, he felt that the mountain of gold was pulling him towards the direction of its location. His happiness knew no bounds. He thanked the old man for his kindness, and started on his journey towards the mountain. The closer he came to the mountain, the greater was the pull on the stone. He walked and walked towards the mountain, each step bringing him closer and closer to his purpose. Soon he came right at the foot of the mountain – but he could see no gold. So he began to dig and dig. He went on digging for several days, but each day brought disappointment to him. All sorts of thoughts began to come to his mind. He thought, "Maybe I have come to the wrong mountain".

However, after much digging and just when he was about to give up in despair, he felt something hard. He cleansed it, and it proved to be gold. Further digging brought out more and more of it. His heart was filled with great happiness. He then saw huge blocks of gold, enough for many carnel loads, so he was overjoyed, and rushing to Rāja Qatlān, said to him, "I have brought with me the required camel loads of gold, and now seek your daughter in marriage".

The Rāja was excited to see that Spīnzar had brought more gold than was requested. So according to his condition, he gave his daughter Jalparī to Spīnzar in marriage.

This story was told by 'Abdu'l-Maulā of Khwāza Khēla, who died at the age of 90 years.

21. THE MAGIC STONE

It is said that many years ago a certain Jōgī from Swāt, named Barhāmī, went to Tibet in search of a magic stone. That stone was transparent and one could see future events in it. The most skilful magicians had tried to get this stone, but had failed. The owner of the stone was a beautiful Tibetan girl, named Rokhsāna, who was herself a great sorceress at that time. She had this stone tied to her long hair, and when she slept seven dragons used to keep guard over it. Many magicians, it is said, from far off countries, had tried to take the stone but they had lost their lives.

Rokhsāna had laid down a condition, that whoever was able to take possession of this stone, could have the right to marry her.

Barhāmī Jōgī had heard about this magic stone and the beautiful Rokhsāna, and was anxious to visit Tibet. So he started on his journey, carrying with him one very important book of Magic. This book contained many useful formulas for overcoming great straits.

When Barhāmī Jōgī reached Tibet, he began to look for the sorceress. He met a number of famous magicians there, who warned him that he should not undertake such a task, because many mighty magicians had already tried and failed. But Jōgī Barhāmī was determined to try his luck, although he too realized how perilous the situation was.

His book of Magic suggested to him that before he could undertake such a task, he must prepare himself for sleeping in the snow-covered mountains of Tibet for one year and also that he must have nothing to eat and drink.

So Barhāmī Jōgī followed this advice, stopped his heart from beating, and went into hibernation. For one long year he hibernated, and at the end of this period, he awoke. As soon as he opened his eyes he saw an old hermit, standing at his feet. The hermit said, "You have been successful in your first test. Now I give you this magic sword, and with this you will enter the cave of the sorceress. At the entrance you will find seven giants. You will have to slay them with this sword. How quickly you destroy them, will further depend upon your own magic powers. But if you use any other weapon, then you will meet with great difficulties, because out of each drop of blood will grow another giant and there will be no end to it, but with your failure". The hermit further said to him, "After you have slain the giants you will then see a huge boulder which is heavier than seven elephants. You will have to remove that boulder by your magic powers, and underneath it you will find a box which contains a white apparel. When you take the apparel, you will find further instructions on it".

So Barhāmī Jōgī began his march towards the cave where the sorceress lived. There he found seven huge giants with mighty clubs in their hands. One of them turned to Barhāmī Jōgī and asked, "Are you another fool who has come to get the magic stone and marry Rokhsāna?"

The Jogī said, "Yes, I am that madman". He then pulled out his sword and began to strike the giant. As he struck blow after blow, fire began to come out of the sword, and within a short while all the seven giants lay on the ground.

The Jogi then uttered some magic words after consulting his book, and the huge boulder rose off the ground.

He quickly opened the box underneath the boulder and found the white apparel. On it were written these words: "Anyone who wears this apparel becomes invisible. He may then safely enter Rokhsāna's bedchamber in the cave without being seen by the seven dragons".

The Jogi was overjoyed; he quickly put on the white apparel and entered the bedchamber. Rokhsana was sleeping peacefully, while the dragons kept guard.

The Jogi gently put his hand in her long hair, and opened the magic stone. He then gently stroked Rokhsāna's rosy cheeks and kissed her red lips.

Rokhsāna opened her dreamy eyes and said, "O, you are a mighty miracle worker. From now on, I am your wife".

It is said that Rokhsāna and Jōgī Barhāmī sat in a golden palanquin which was carried by seven fairies and flew through the air towards Swāt. These fairies carried garlands with them. While they were flying over the Swāt valley, some flowers fell down from the garlands, and so it is believed that as a result of this, Swāt became a garden of flowers.

This story was told by Amir Khān of Upper Swāt, who died at the age of 75 years.

22. THE GURU

Once upon a time, so the story goes, there lived a wise Jōgī in Swāt named Rāmeshwar. He was always in search of wisdom and in this connection he travelled to many lands. Towards the end of his life, he decided to visit the King of China, Bālkā by name, whose capital was in Tibet. When the Jōgī Rāmeshwar reached the frontiers of Bālkā's Kingdom, he was arrested.

The Jogi pleaded saying, "I am an innocent man". But the guards paid no heed and dragged him in the presence of King Bālkā.

"Who are you?" thundered the King, "Have you come here to make troubles for me? Don't you know that we do not allow strangers to our land, because we have had bitter experiences in the past?"

"But I am an innocent man" begged the Jōgī, "I have come here only in search of wisdom. I don't want to overthrow your kingdom, I assure you". "But if you are in search of wisdom" said the King, "then you must yourself be a wise man. And if you are a wise man, then you will answer my three questions, failing which you will be thrown in a dungeon where scorpions and dragons will destroy you".

"The first question is this: 'How powerful am I?' The second question is this: 'How wise am I?' The third question is this: 'How fortunate am I?'"

The Jogī closed his eyes for a moment and said, "Before I answer these questions, I would request you to answer three questions of mine. First question: 'How weak are you?' Second question: 'How foolish are you?' Third question: 'How unfortunate are you?'"

King Bālkā was completely puzzled. He asked his Grand Vizier and the wisest men of his court to answer these questions – but none dared tell him the answers.

After all endeavours had failed, king Bālkā turned to the Jōgī and said, "I failed to answer your questions, nor can the wisest men in my court answer them, and therefore I am left with no choice but to spare your life. However, for my own satisfaction, please tell me the answers to these vital questions".

The Jōgī said, "As to your first question, O King, I must tell you that a truly powerful man does not boast of his powers. I do not boast of my powers, although I am more powerful than you. I have come from Swāt, the land of the mightiest magicians. Try and cut me down with your sword, but your sword will break because I command magic powers".

"As to your second question, I say that your very desire of silencing somebody in search of wisdom is an act of great folly. Moreover, only a fool considers himself wise – while a wise man learns even from fools".

"As to your third question, my reply is that you are the unluckiest man in your country. You are unlucky because you are burdened with worries and a worried man cannot be a lucky

man. Furthermore, when you seek advice from the wise men in your land, they do not tell you the bitter truth so as not to disappoint you. A king who is deprived of wisdom is surely an unlucky king".

King Bālkā closed his eyes, folded his hands and in a hermit-like posture sat on his throne for some time. He then opened his eyes and gently said, "O wise Jōgī, from this day you shall be my Gūrū".

This story was told by Muhibbu'l-Ḥaqq Ṣāḥibu'l-Ḥaqq of Mingora, aged 60 years.

23. THE EVIL EYE

Once upon a time there lived a Chieftain in the area of Swāt, named Armūz. He had a very beautiful daughter. Her name was Rohdāba. She was so beautiful that those who knew her compared her to the moon. One day a famous magician of that time – Ormaigh by name – told the Chieftain Armūz, "You must not allow your daughter to be seen in public because she may become the victim of somebody's evil eyes". So the Chieftain had given instructions to his wife that she should always veil Rohdāba whenever she went out. Great precautions were always taken to guard her from such perils.

One day an old woman came to their house and she saw Rohdāba. She exclaimed, "She is not a human being but a fairy". After uttering this sentence the woman fainted. The women of the house tried their best to revive her, but she had been so much struck by Rohdāba's beauty that by the evening she had died.

The following day at about the same time Rohdāba also fainted. No one was able to make her come to; many of the most famous physicians were consulted, but they were unable to revive her, and besides they could not find out the very reason for this condition. Rohdāba still remained unconscious. The Chieftain remembered the advice given to him by the magician Ormaigh. So he tried to trace his whereabouts. He was told that this magician lived in Mount Ilam(1) in a cave surrounded by dragons. And that the magician himself slept in a circle surrounded by fire. This magician Ormaigh was the only man capable of reviving those who had fallen victims to the evil eye.

For the Chieftain it was very difficult to enter the cave. So one afternoon, while he was resting, the magician Ormaigh appeared to him in his sleep, saying, "If you wish to revive your daughter, you should come to me. And as for the dragons, you should not fear them, for I have already instructed them about you".

The Chieftain Armūz, on awakening, immediately set out towards the cave in Mount Ilam. As soon as he approached the cave, the doors opened by themselves. Inside the cave, he saw the magician Ormaigh, who was in a state of trance, surrounded by fire. Near him burnt some incense over a candle stand (2).

The Chieftain sat for quite some time outside the circle of fire, but one of the dragons said to him, "Why don't you cross the circle of fire?" The Chieftain replied, "But I will be burnt".

The dragon said, "Why don't you accept my instructions, for I too am a magician, and this fire will not harm you. This is not an angry fire, but one that soothes those in pain and

⁽¹⁾ Fig. 55.

⁽²⁾ Figs, 99-102.

trouble". The Chieftain entered the circle and he felt a cooling and soothing effect. As he entered the arena, the magician awoke and said, "Welcome, my friend".

The Chieftain then anxiously related to him the whole story about his daughter Rohdāba.

The magician Ormaigh took some leaves of a plant and threw them into the fire around him. They gave out a pleasant fragrance, and the magician said, "From this moment your daughter is healed. Whenever you want to protect her from anybody's evil eye, then you should throw some leaves of this plant into the fire".

The Chieftain thanked the magician and began his return journey. When he reached home, he found that his daughter Rohdāba had recovered at about the same time that the magician Ormaigh had thrown the leaves into the fire (1).

This story was told by Ranrizai Malik of Bunir (Swat), aged 70 years.

⁽¹⁾ It is interesting to note that even to this day the people of Swat ward off the evil eye by burning the leaves of a plant into the fire, and that the local people

call these leaves in Pakhtū nazar pānṛa, which means, "leaves against the evil eye".

24. THE BIG DILEMMA

Many years ago there lived a Rāja in Swāt, whose name was Izar. He had been told by one of the magicians – named Hambal – that a son would be born to him, who would have a black scar over his back. This boy should be named Nawroz, he would grow up to be a powerful ruler and his name would always be kept alive.

The Rāja had then nine daughters, and it became a source of great anxiety to him as to when this lucky boy would be born. But many years passed by, and still there was no male issue.

So the Rāja called the magician to his presence and asked him, "Why did your prophecy fail to come true?"

The Magician said, "O Rāja, I was afraid to tell you the real truth, but your Queen shall not bear you this son".

The Rāja Izar was extremely fond of his wife, and he became very much worried about this matter. He called his Grand Vizier to discuss it over with him.

The Vizier said, "O Rāja, if you marry again, then your father-in-law will be greatly displeased, for at the time of your marriage it was clearly decided that you should not marry again, and that the first child, whether male or female, would be your successor to the throne. According to this agreement, your eldest daughter, Rīkhmīna, is your lawful successor".

It had become a very complicated situation indeed for the Rāja, who spent a sleepless night. Thus, in the morning he called the magician Hambal to his presence, and told him all about this, asking his further advice. The magician said, "O Rāja, if you earnestly desire to have a great successor, then you must marry again. And as for the consequences, you should be prepared to face them, if you have confidence in yourself".

The Rāja said to the magician, "I am now to ask you two questions: which girl should I marry, who would bear me a great successor? Or should I go on marrying one girl after another until the right one is found?"

The magician replied, "You shall have to undertake a journey to the area of Bunir, and there you will find a cave which is guarded by a ruthless dragon. You will have first to kill the dragon with your sword, and then you may enter the cave. Inside it, a new world will be revealed to you, and you will act according to the instructions you will receive. But slaying this dragon is not an ordinary thing. I shall give you a magic cap to wear, and then the dragon will be powerless to kill you".

The Rāja set out on his journey to Bunir. He reached the cave, where he found a blood-thirsty dragon guarding it. He immediately took out his sword and slew this monster. Then he entered the cave, and inside he saw an old woman sitting near a fire and muttering some words of magic. The woman was surprised to see the Rāja inside the cave and asked him, "What brings you here?"

The Rāja said, "O woman, I have been directed to you by the magician Hambal, who told me you would be able to guide me in the matter of my marriage". The woman said, "You should marry the daughter of one of your slaves, Kāmdār by name. And that girl will bear you a son who would be a great ruler".

The Rāja said, "But my father-in-law is a very powerful man, being the Rāja of Amb, named Hamadād. He will marshal his troops and conquer my kingdom".

The woman said, "Don't be afraid of his troops. If there is any trouble, you should rub this stone I give you, and immediately peace will prevail in the land of Swat".

After taking the stone, the Rāja hurriedly began his journey homeward and ordered that his slave Kāmdār be brought before him. The slave was shivering, expecting that trouble may befall him.

He was utterly amazed when the Rāja said, "O Kāmdār, I seek your daughter in marriage". He was happy to consent, and the marriage was celebrated with much rejoicing.

Soon after the marriage, the Rāja of Amb was enraged and marshalled his army to march on Swāt. The Swāt army was trying to resist the attack of the enemies but everywhere it met with great difficulties. For the Rāja of Amb was supported by a mighty magician who was helping his army through his magic powers. Meanwhile, when defeat became almost certain, the Rāja of Swāt remembered the stone and rubbed it, and lo, within a few moments, the Rāja of Amb Hamadād and all his armies were turned into stones.

It is said that afterwards Rāja Izar had a son with a black scar over his back. He was named Nawrōz, and according to the prophecy of the magician Hambal, he became a great ruler and his empire extended even beyond the Indus.

This story was told by 'Abdu'r-Razzāq of Mingōra, aged 60 years.

25. A TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT

Once upon a time there was a Rāja of Swāt named Lāldād. His marriage with the beautiful daughter of the Rāja of Peshawar, Mahādēv by name, was about to be celebrated. Unfortunately, Rāja Lāldād was called away by the gods, due to the mistake of the record keepers of the other world. After many years, when the record keepers of the other world checked their books, they found out that the wrong Rāja had been summoned. So they found themselves in a quandary. It was decided that Rāja Lāldād should be sent back to earth. But Rāja Lāldād said, "If you send me back, then I must be made a Rāja again".

The gods of the other world said, "We shall surely give you back your earthly form, but you shall not be reborn as the Rāja of Swāt because now another Rāja, Āmlū, rules there". But Rāja Lāldād said, "O gods, be merciful and give me back my throne". So the gods appeared to Rāja Āmlū in a dream, and told him to protect a certain child who would be born with one mole on his right cheek and one on his left. The gods said, "This would be the reincarnation of Rāja Lāldād, who would eventually be a Rāja of Swāt in your place".

When Rāja Āmlū awoke in the morning he ordered that the whole country should be searched for the baby expected to have been born in his kingdom. The Rāja gave the description of the baby, as seen in his dream. News was brought to him about the birth of the child. The Rāja asked his soldiers that the child be brought before him. When the baby was brought, the Rāja ordered to put him to death, and so it was done.

This greatly angered the gods, who brought about terrible earthquakes and floods in Swāt, so that the people together with Āmlū Rāja vanished in the earth.

It is said that because of this inhuman act of Rāja Āmlū the gods used in old times to cause periodic earthquakes and floods in Swāt.

This story was told by Sayyid Mashāl of Kānjō, Swāt, aged 70 years.

26. A LEGEND ABOUT NAZAKAI BABA

In old times there was a saint known as Nāzakai Bābā (1). He lived in a place called Nāzakai. His real name was Sayyid Nāzakai Maryam Bābā and probably the place where he lived came to be known after his name as "Nāzakai"(2).

It is said in the legend that Bābā Ṣāḥib had his fields at Nāzakai, his native place. But there was no water available to irrigate his fields. It was a difficult task to dig a water-way too. But water was very important for growth of the crops. And so the farmers of Nāzakai Bābā started digging a water-way in order to have the water as required for the crops. While digging they came across a huge stone in the way and hence the completion of the water-way seemed to be almost impossible.

The farmers were disappointed and came to Nāzakai Bābā and told their difficulty to him. Bābā Ṣāḥib consoled the farmers and said to them, "Don't get disheartened, God the Almighty will end it well".

Bābā Ṣāḥib, so goes the legend, called upon the Jins in the evening and commanded them to make a hole in the stone as to get a way for passing water to the fields. In obedience to the instructions of Bābā Ṣāḥib, the Jins holed the stone in the same night and let the way free for water to the fields.

In the following morning when the farmers came to the spot for resuming their work they were surprised to find the stone already holed and the water-flow in the fields.

The fields, the water-way and the huge stone, now fragmentary, exist even now as a living memory to this event of the past.

The story was told by Sher Hasan of village Nusrat, Swat, aged 90 years.

small distance to the wast of Nusrat village and people who are victims of Jins are brought from far off villages to his ziyārai to this day, where they are believed to get cured from the evil effects.

⁽¹⁾ Figs. 63, 64.

⁽²⁾ This place lies to the North of the village Nuşrat (figs. 56, 58) which is at a distance of about 2 miles from Devlai road side, in the area of Nekpaikhel, Swåt. The ziyārat of Nāzakai Bābā (figs. 57, 59-62) is situated at a

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- Pl. LX Fig. 102 A lamp-stand (wor balawat) from Baḥrein, now in the Swat Museum.

 Neg. No. Dep. R 4722/10 (MT)

PLATES

The photographs reproduced in the plates have been chosen in order to illustrate the sites mentioned in the text as well as to give the reader an idea of some aspects of Swät folk-architecture and handicrafts.



Fig. 1 - Sayyidu Sharif. The mosque of Sayyidu Bābā on the left, Mingōra in the background.



Fig. 2 - Sayyidu Sharīf. The ziyārat of Sayyidu Bābā in the court of the mosque.

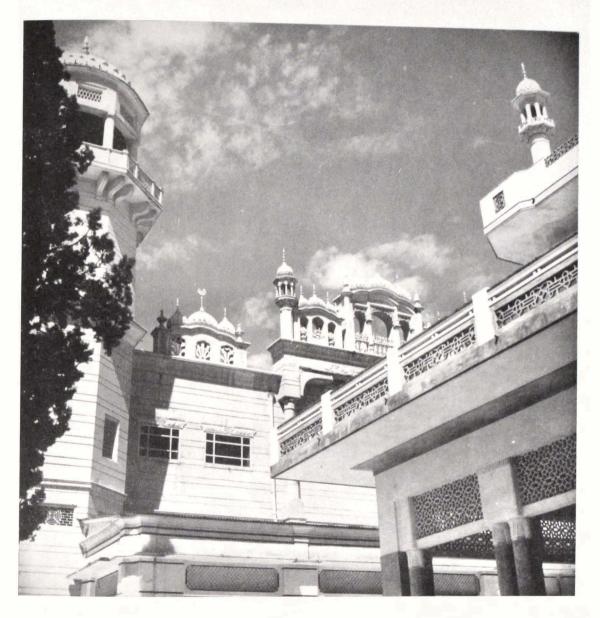


Fig. 3 - Sayyidu Sharīf. Mosque and ziyārat of Sayyidu Bābā.

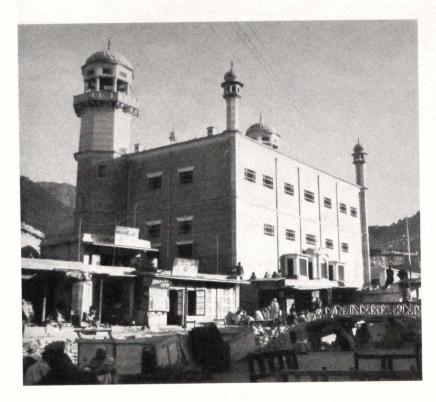


Fig. 4 - Sayyidu Sharīf. Mosque of Sayyidu Bābā.

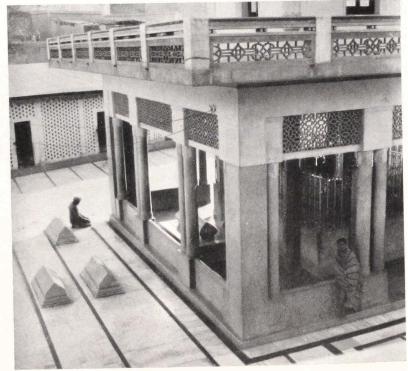


Fig. 5 – Sayyidu Sharīf. Ziyārat of Sayyidu Bābā.



Fig. 6 - Sayyidu Sharīf. Mosque of Sayyidu Bābā.

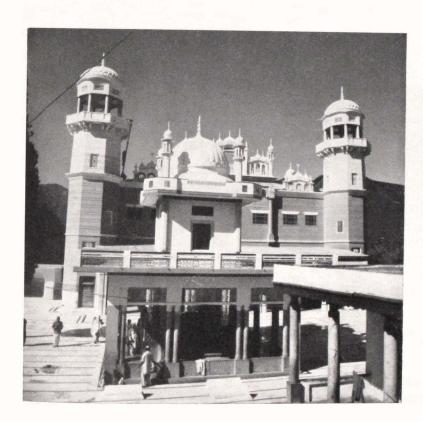


Fig. 7 - Sayyidu Sharīf, Mosque and ziyārat of Sayyidu Bābā.

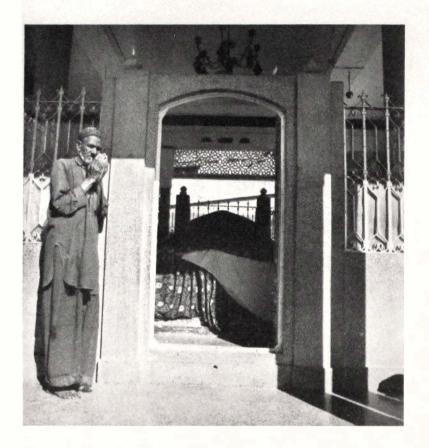


Fig. 8 - Sayyidu Sharīf. Door of the ziyārat of Sayyidu Bābā.

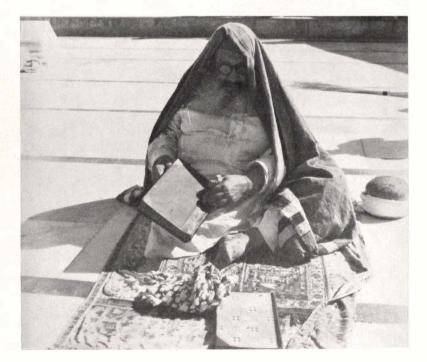


Fig. 9 – Sayyidu Sharīf. Reading the Holy Books in the mosque of Sayyidu Bābā,

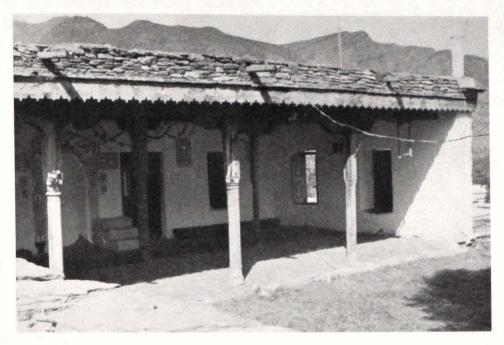


Fig. 10 - Sayyidu Sharif. The qibla side of an old mosque, with wooden pillars and capitals.



Fig. 11 - Khwāza Khēla. A hujra.



Fig. 12 – Pācha. Banner with the name of Pīr Bābā preserved in the ziyārat of Pīr Bābā.

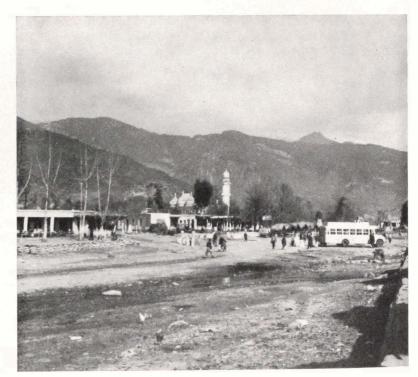


Fig. 13 – Pācha. Hotels on the way to the mosque and ziyārat of Pīr Bābā; domes and minaret of the mosque in the background.

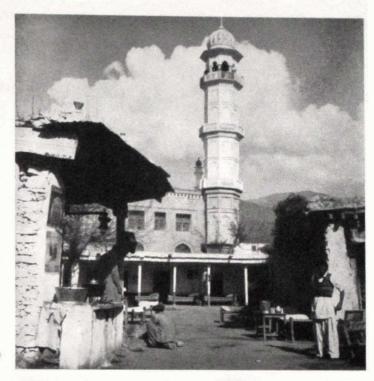


Fig. 14 - Pācha. Minaret of the mosque of Pīr Bābā.



Fig. 15 - Pācha. Mosque of Pīr Bābā.

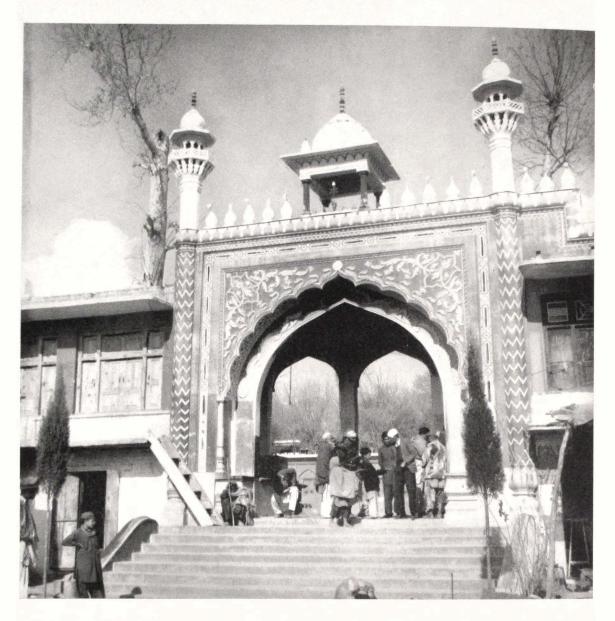


Fig. 16 - Pācha. Gate of the mosque of Pīr Bābā.

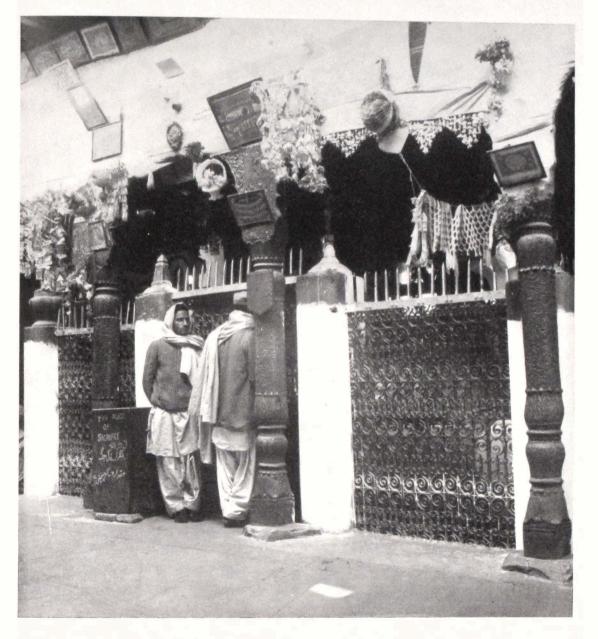


Fig. 17 - Pācha. Ziyārat of Pīr Bābā.



Fig. 18 - Pācha. Ziyārat of Pīr Bābā.

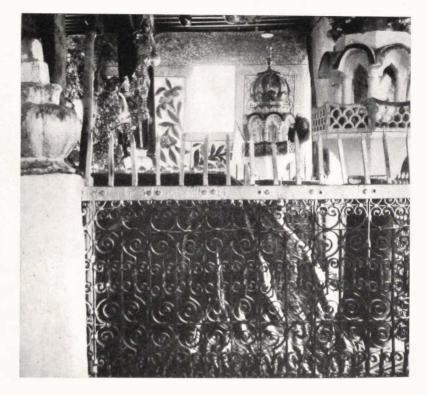


Fig. 19 - Pācha. Grave of Pīr Bābā.



Fig. 20 - Pācha. Ziyārat of Pīr Bābā.

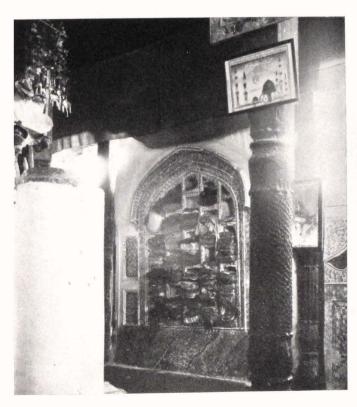


Fig. 21 - Pācha. Book-shelves in the ziyārat of Pīr Bābā.

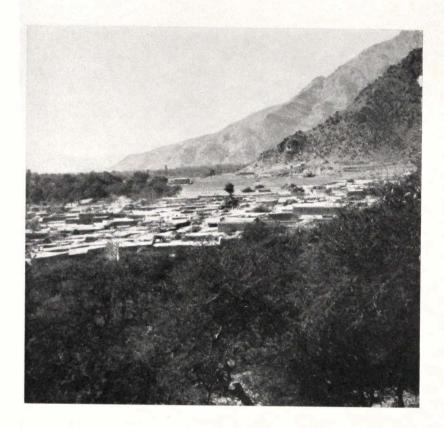


Fig. 22 - Par Rai.

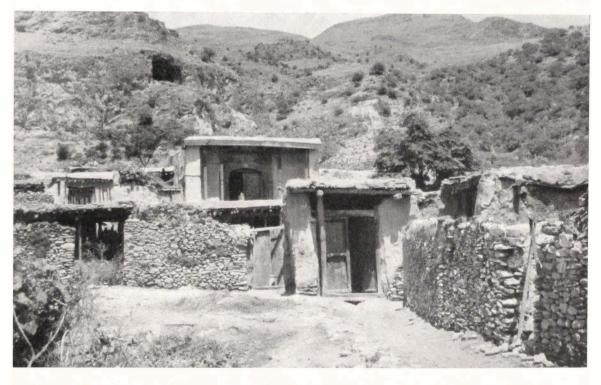


Fig. 23 - Pār Rai.

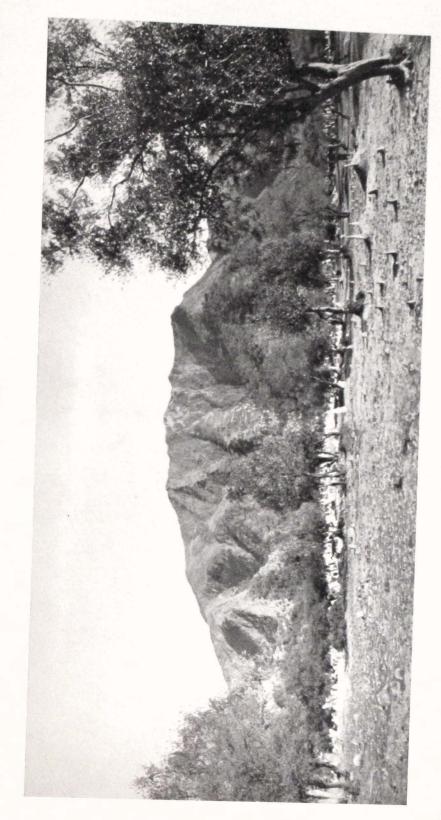


Fig. 24 - Udígrām. Rāja Gīrā,

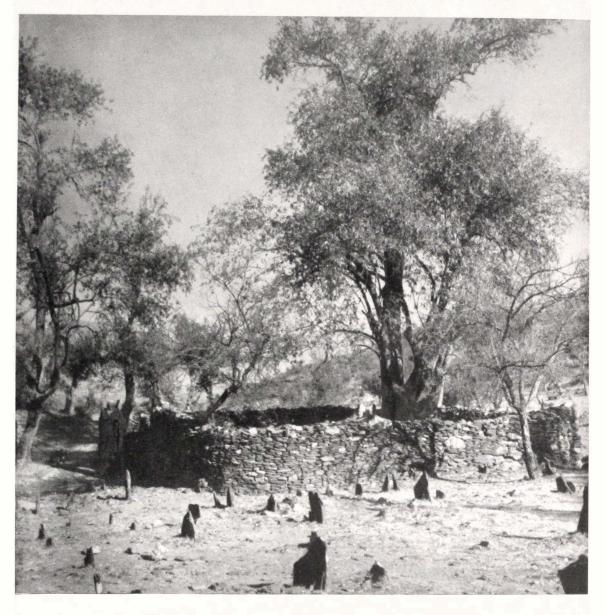


Fig. 25 - Udigrām. Ziyārat of the head of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.

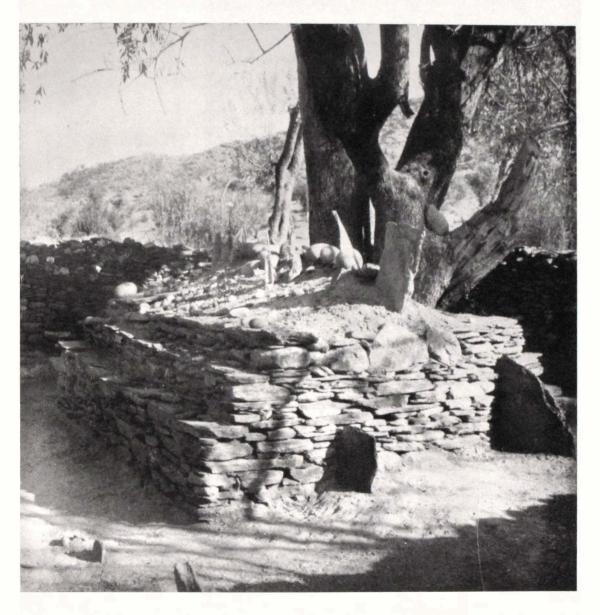


Fig. 26 - Udīgrām. Grave of the head of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 27 – Udigrām. Grave of the head of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 28 - Uḍīgrām. Grave of the head of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 29 – Udīgrām. *Ziyārat* of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 30 – Udīgrām. *Ziyārat* of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.

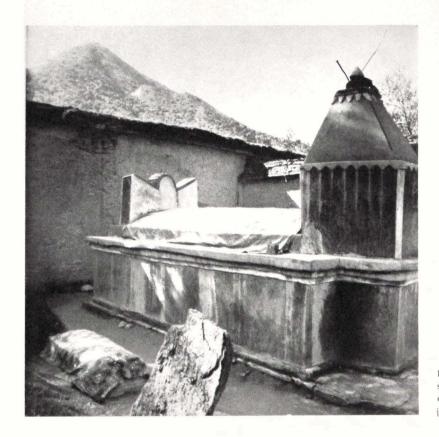


Fig. 31 – Udīgrām. Grave of Pīr Khushhāl Ghāzī; at the bottom left, the grave of the Ghāzī's dog, or "companion" [28] [malgarai] is visible.



Fig. 32 - Udigrām. Grave of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 33 – Uḍīgrām. Ziyārat of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.

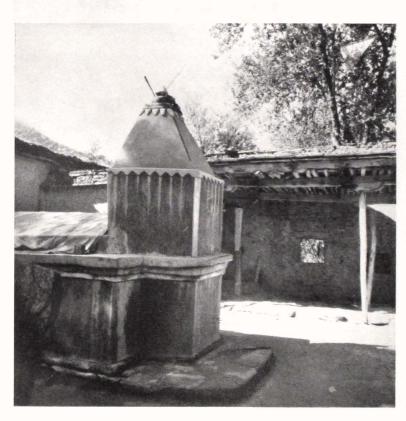


Fig. 34 – Udigrām. *Ziyārat* of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.

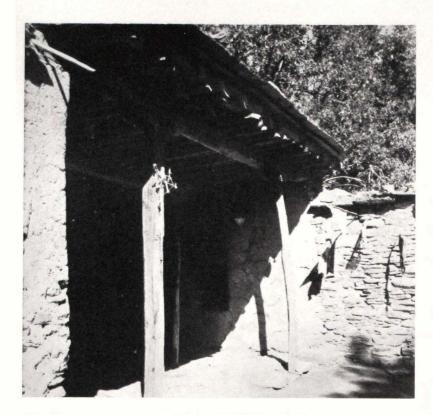


Fig. 35 – Udīgrām. *Ziyārat* of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 36 - Udigrām. Offerings in the ziyārat of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 37 – Uḍīgrām, A carved door in the *ziyārat* of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī.



Fig. 38 - Udīgrām. A detail of the door in fig. 37,

Fig. 39 - Dangrām. The Jāmbīl Valley on the left; the Mingōra-Jāmbīl road in the middle.

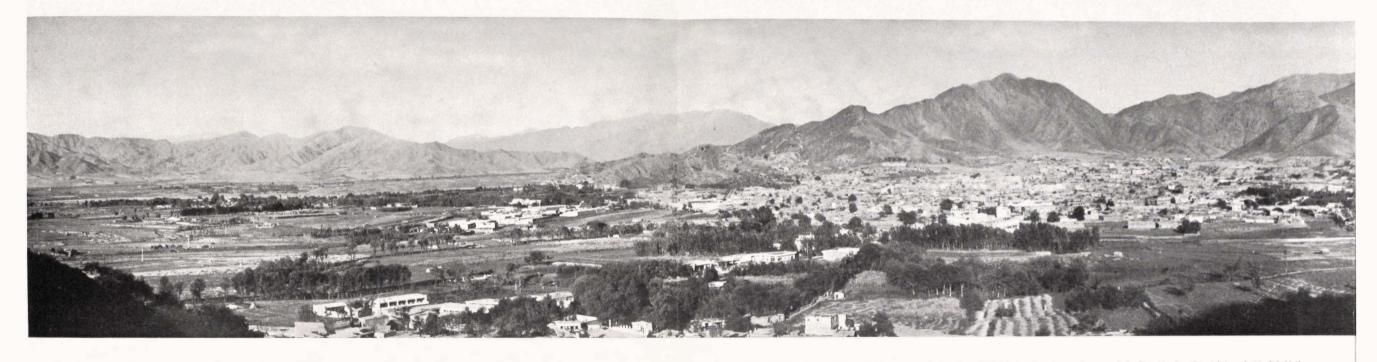
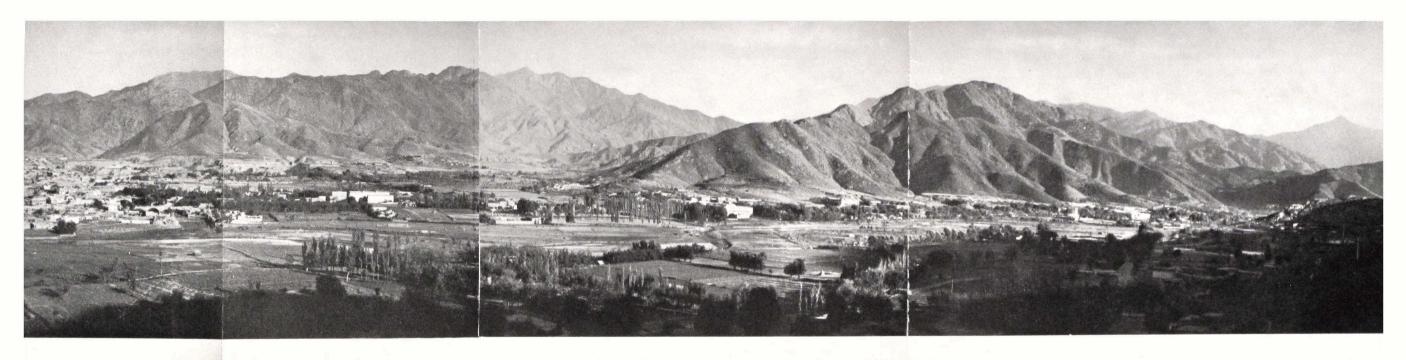


Fig. 40 Mingöra and its outskirts: a general view from Kāţelai showing the confluence of the Sayyidu (on the right) and Jāmbīl Valleys into the Swāt Valley (on the left).



yyidu (on the right) and Jāmbīl Valleys

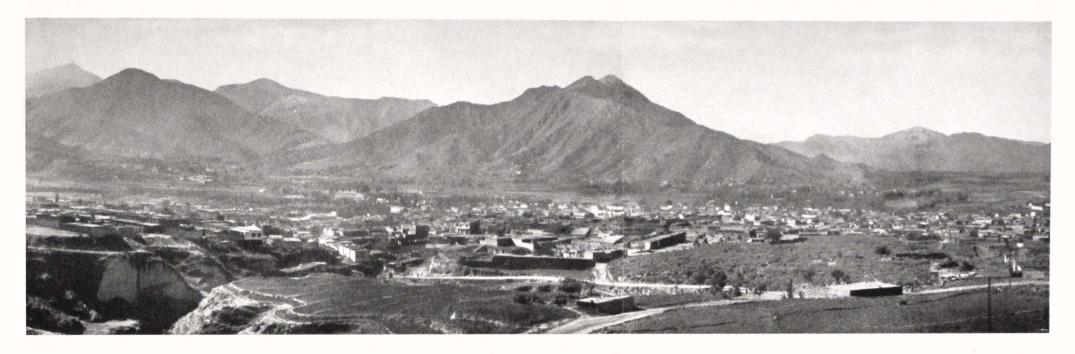


Fig. 41 - Mingora and the Sayyidu Valley; the Swat Valley on the right, the Sayyidu Valley on the left.

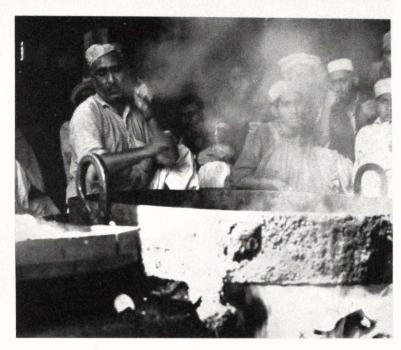


Fig. 42 – Mingōra. Preparing *kabāb* in the bazaar.

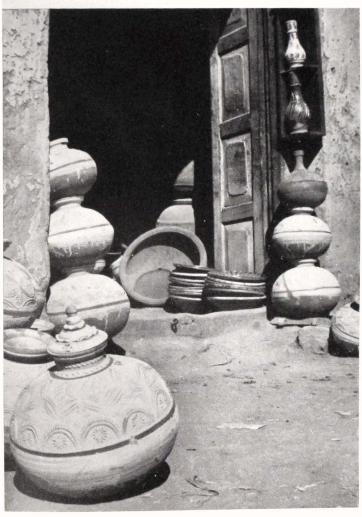


Fig. 43 - Mingora. A potter's shop.

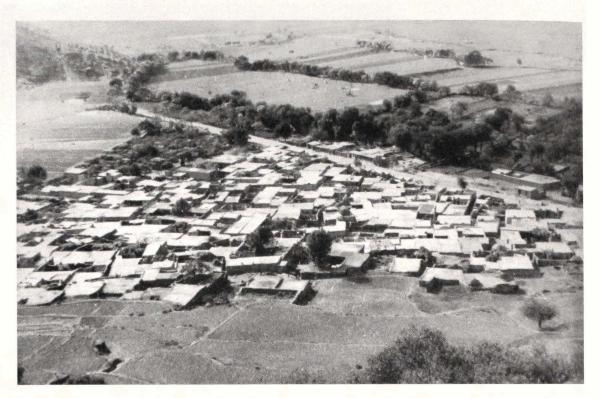


Fig. 44 - Gögdara.

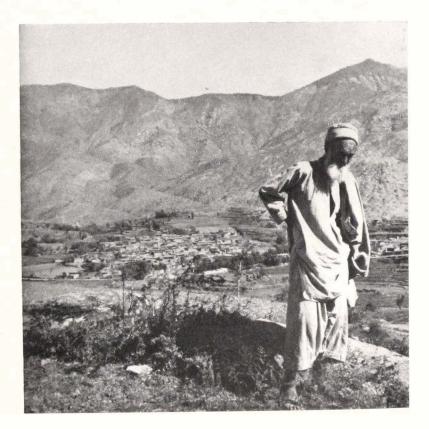


Fig. 45 - Kokārai.

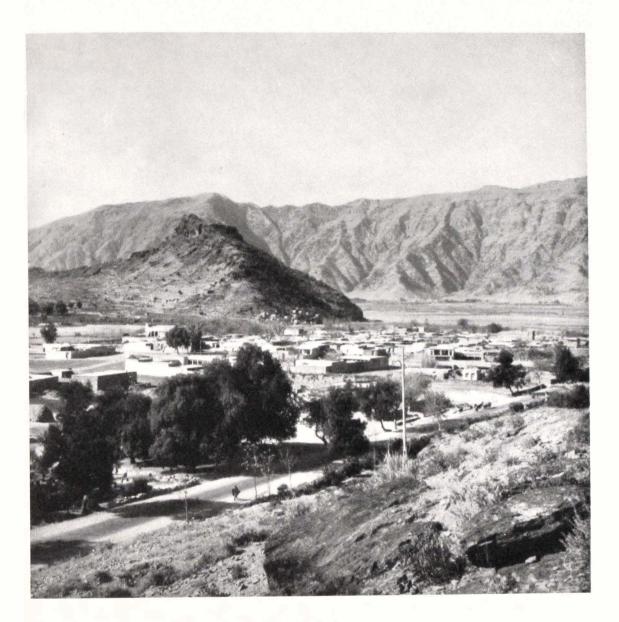


Fig. 46 - Barīkōţ.

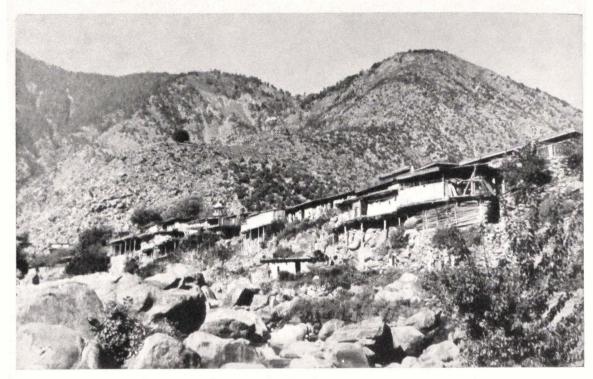


Fig 47 - Baḥrein.



Fig. 48 - Bahrein. Bridge on the Swat River.

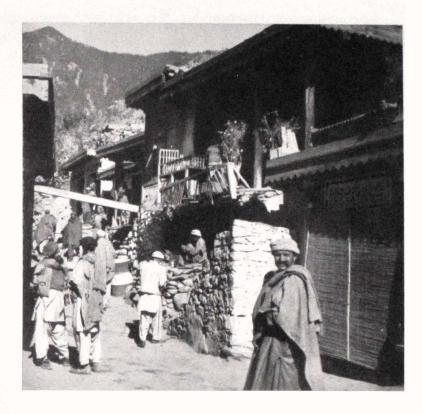


Fig. 49 - Baḥrein.



Fig. 50 - Bahrein. Waiting for the truck at the toll-bar.



Fig. 51 - Kālām. A ziyārat.



Fig. 25 - Kālām, A ziyārat.

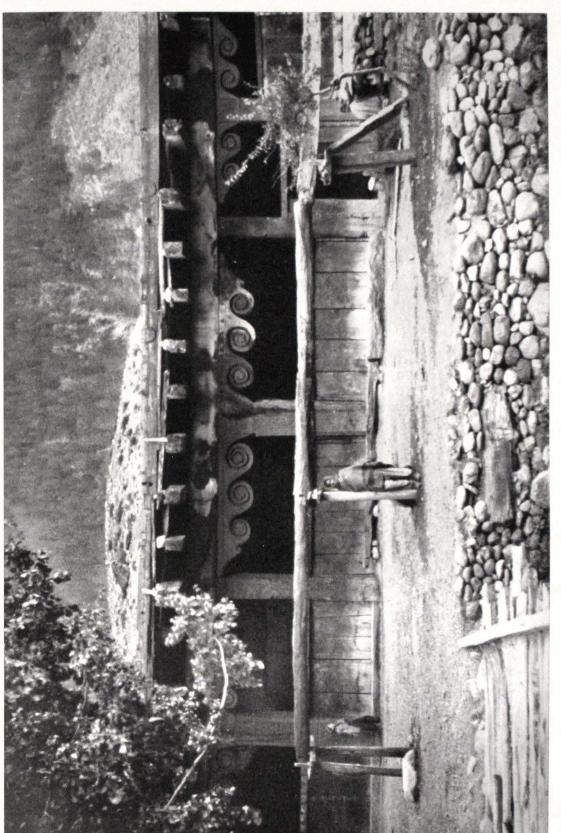


Fig. 53 - Kālām. The mosaue.



Fig. 55 - Mount Ilam, seen from Bunir.



Fig. 54 - Kālām. Mount Mankyal in the background.

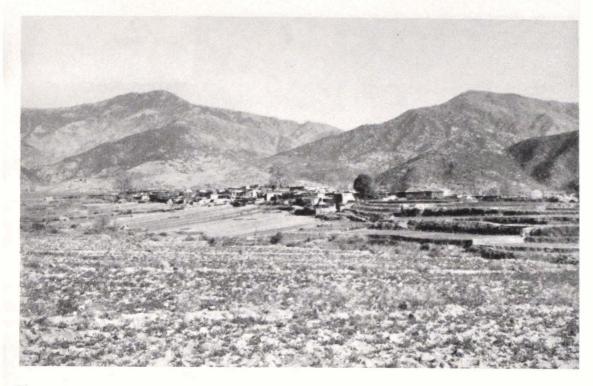


Fig. 56 - Nuşrat.



Fig. 57 - The wood of Nāzakai Bābā seen from Nuṣrat.

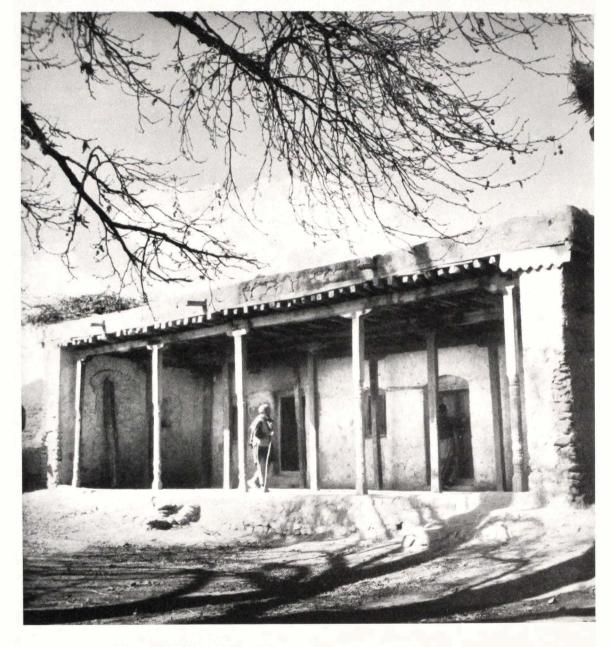


Fig. 58 - Nușrat. A hujra.



Fig. 59 – *Ziyārat* of Nāzakai Bābā, near Nuṣrat.



Fig. 60 – Ziyārat of Nāzakai Bābā, near Nuṣrat.

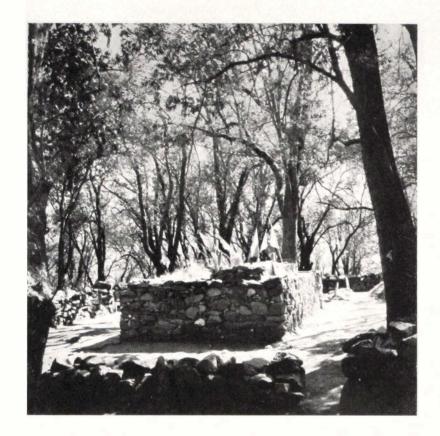


Fig. 61 – Ziyārat of Nāzakai Bābā, near Nuṣrat.



Fig. 62 - The grave of Nāzakai Bābā, near Nuṣrat, and its keeper (manjawar).

من الدين بابابن يدخول بابابن سده بها الله من الدين بابابن سده بها الله من بابابن سده بها الله من بابابن سده بها الله من بابابن سده بها الله بابابن سده بها الله بابابن سده بها بابابن سده بها بابابن سده بها بابابن سده بها بابن من من برابن فاطمة من بابابن بابن صدن برابن فاطمة مربابت مي ما عليد السلام

Figs. 63, 64 - Paper manuscript containing the pedigree of Nāzakai Bābā; its owner is a descendant of the Saint who lives at Nusrat.

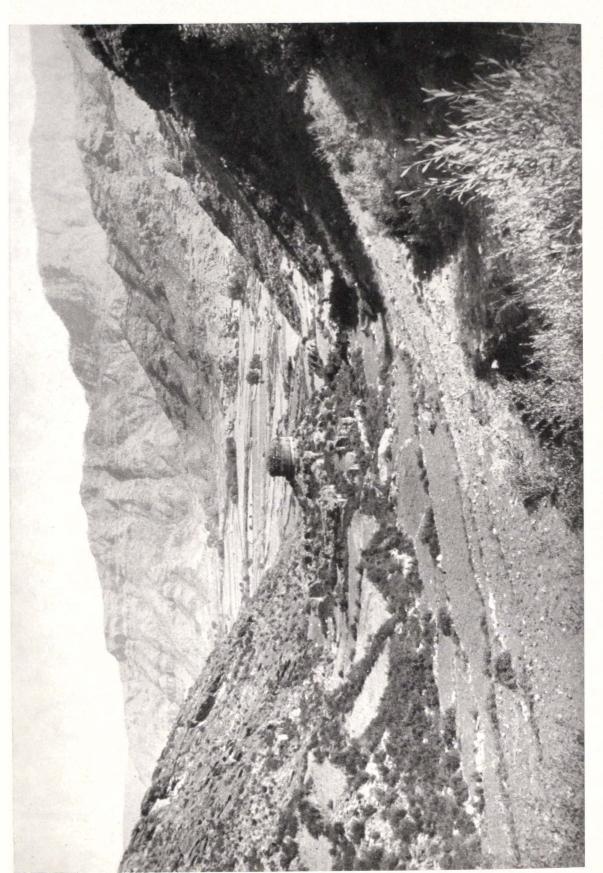


Fig. 65 – Tōkar-dara (Najīgrām), near Barīkōṭ.

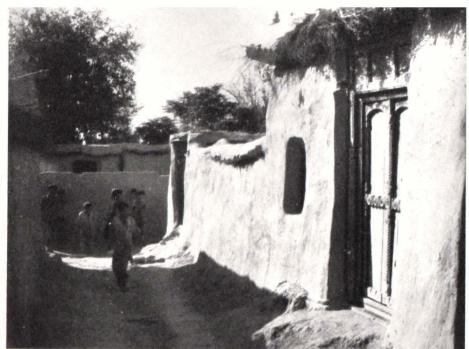


Fig. 66 – A village in Bunir.

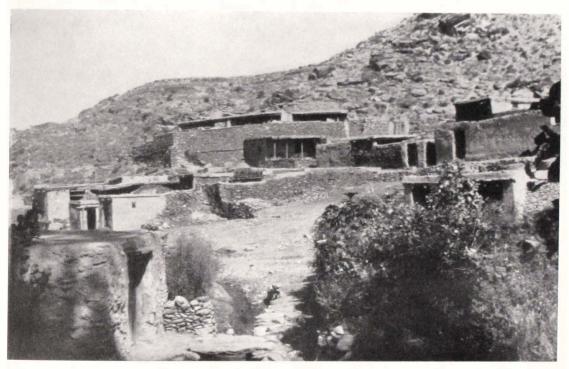


Fig. 67 - Najīgrām, near Barīkōţ.

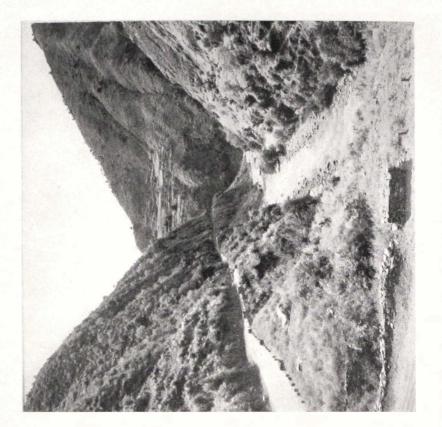




Fig. 69 - The valley of the Gorband, in the Indus Köhistan.

Fig. 68 - The valley of Bunir seen from the Karākar Pass road.

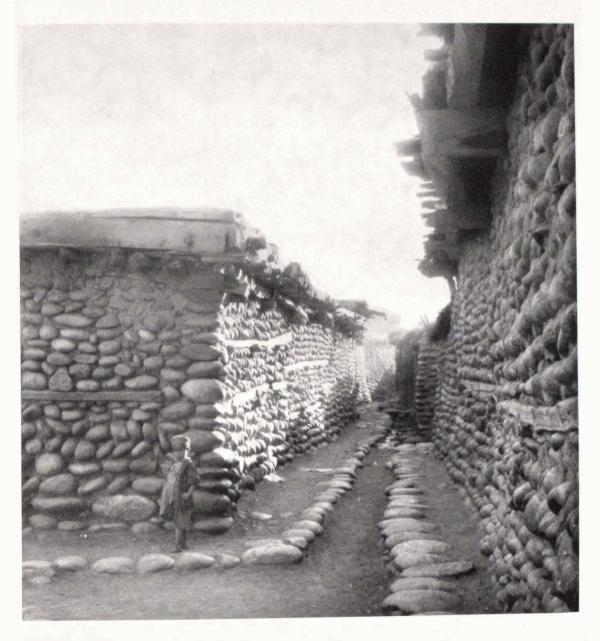


Fig. 70 - Durushkhēla, in Upper Swāt.

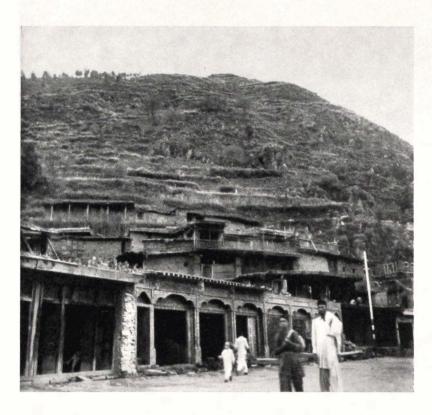


Fig. 71 - Madyan. Shops and houses.

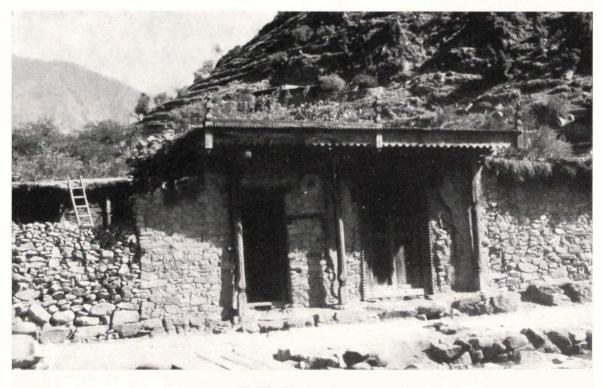


Fig. 72 - Madyan. A house.



Fig. 73 – Madyan. Wooden roof and pillar in the mosque.

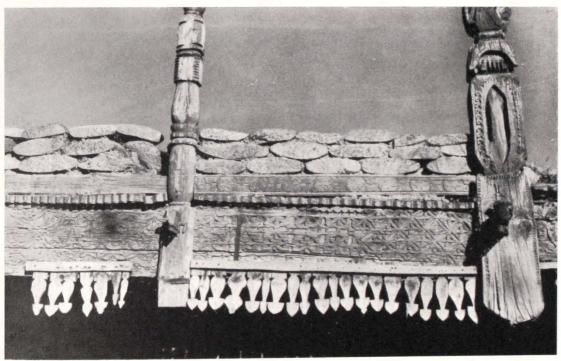


Fig. 74 - Khwāza Khēla. Wooden decoration of a mosque.



Fig. 75 – Durushkhēla (Upper Swāt). A mosque.



Fig. 76 - Durushkhēla (Upper Swāt). Milnāb and minbar of the mosque of fig. 75; the door on the right leads into the winter mosque.



Fig. 77 – Uḍīgrām. A grave near the ziyārat of Pīr Khushḥāl Ghāzī, decorated with flags.



Fig. 78 - A grave in the wood of Nāzakai Bābā, near Nuṣrat, covered with pot sherds.



Fig. 79 - Madyan. A cemetery with grave markers of wood and carved schist.

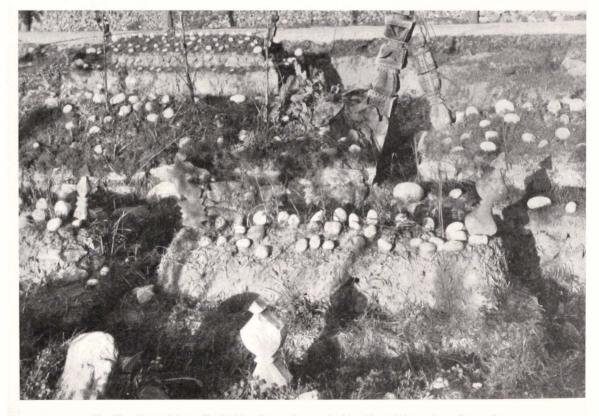


Fig. 80 - Kōṭanai (near Chārbāgh). Graves decorated with white pebbles and wooden markers.



Fig. 81 – Barīkōţ. A grave.



Fig. 82 - Köţanai (near Charbagh). A grave with carved stone markers.



Fig. 83 - Hājī Bābā (Mingōra). A carved grave marker.

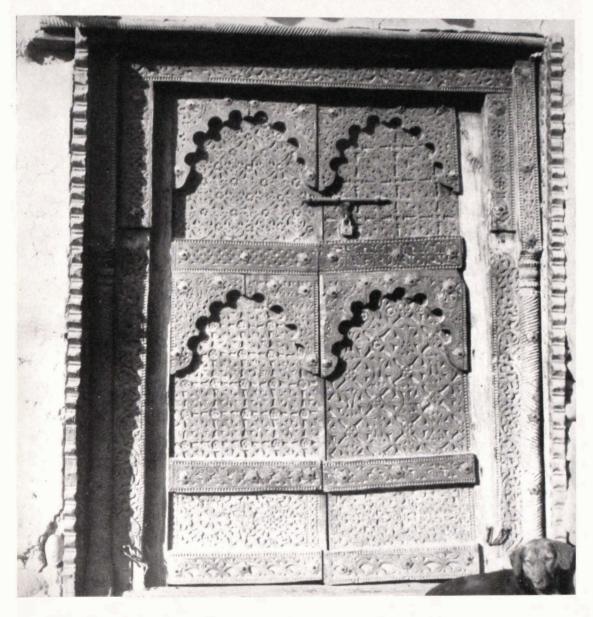


Fig. 85 - Durushkhēla (Upper Swāt). A wooden door, now in the Swat Museum.

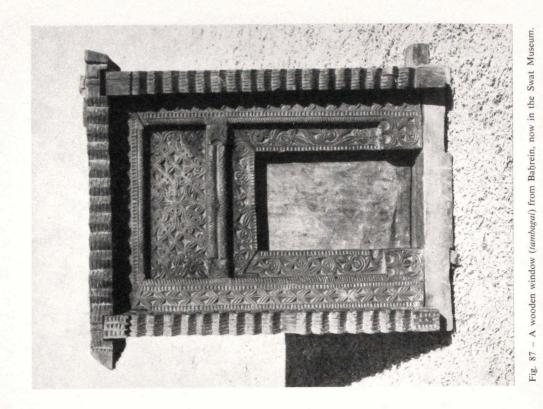
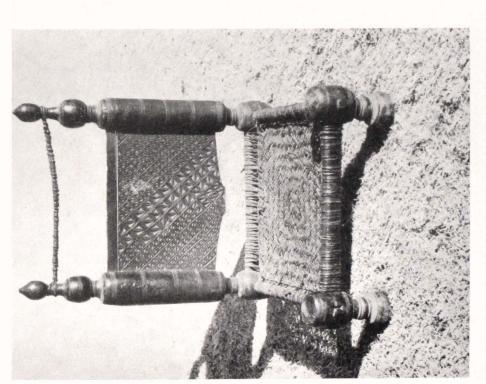


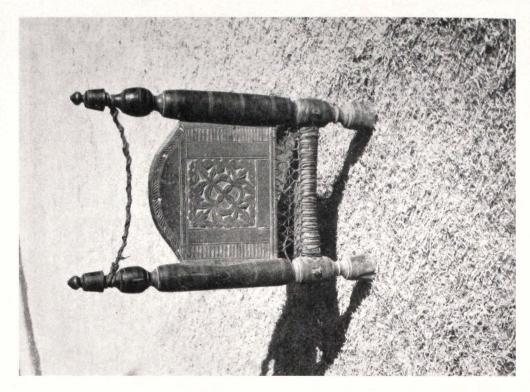


Fig. 86 - Bahrein. A wooden window.



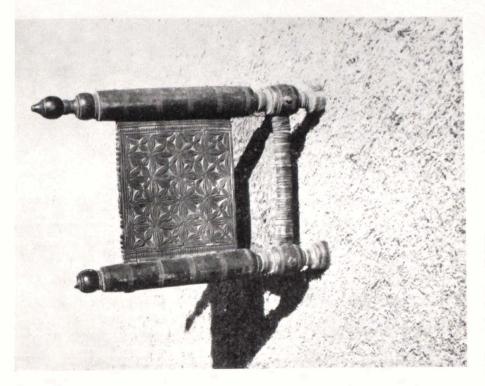


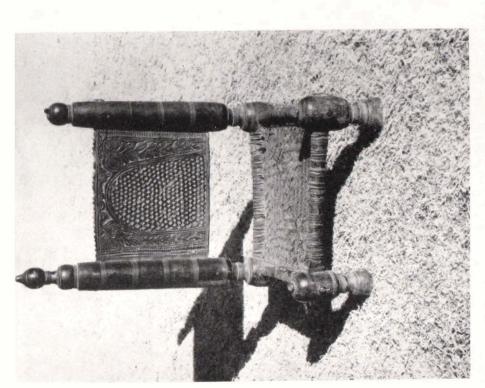
Figs. 88, 89 - A chair (takya katkai) from Durushkhēla, now in the Swat Museum.





Figs. 90, 91 - A chair (takya katkai) from Durushkhēla, now in the Swat Museum.





Figs. 92, 93 - A chair (takya katkai) from Durushkhēla, now in the Swat Museum.

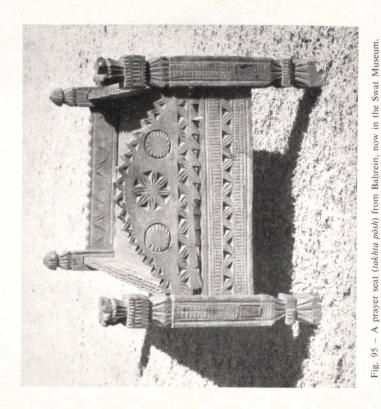


Fig. 94 - A chair (takya katkai) from Durushkhēla, now in the Swat Museum.

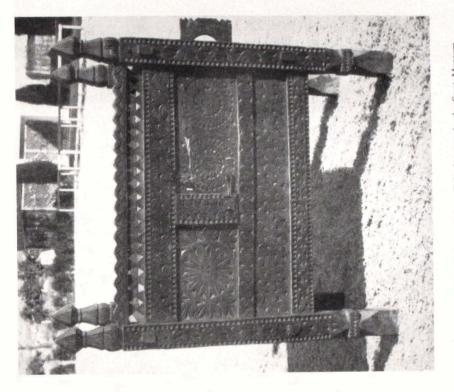


Fig. 97 - A cupboard (taunțai) from Bahrein, now in the Swat Museum.

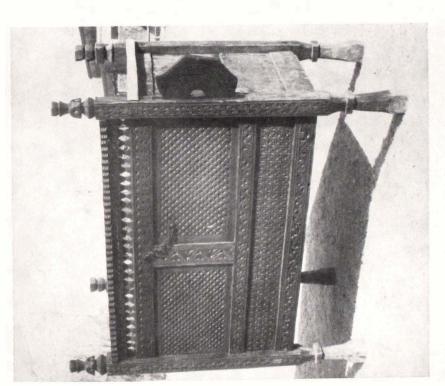


Fig. 96 - A cupboard (taunțai) from Bahrein, now in the Swat Museum.

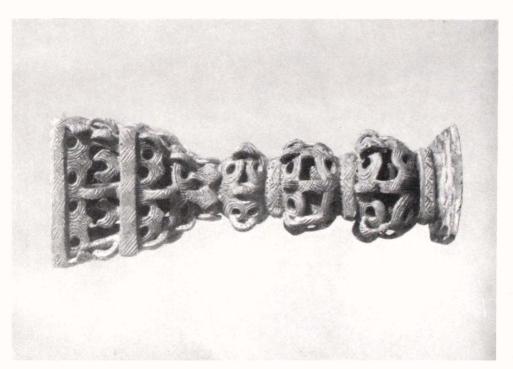


Fig. 98 - A fire-places (nagharai) at Baḥrein.



Fig. 99 - A lamp-stand (wor balawat) from Baḥrein, now in the Swat Museum.

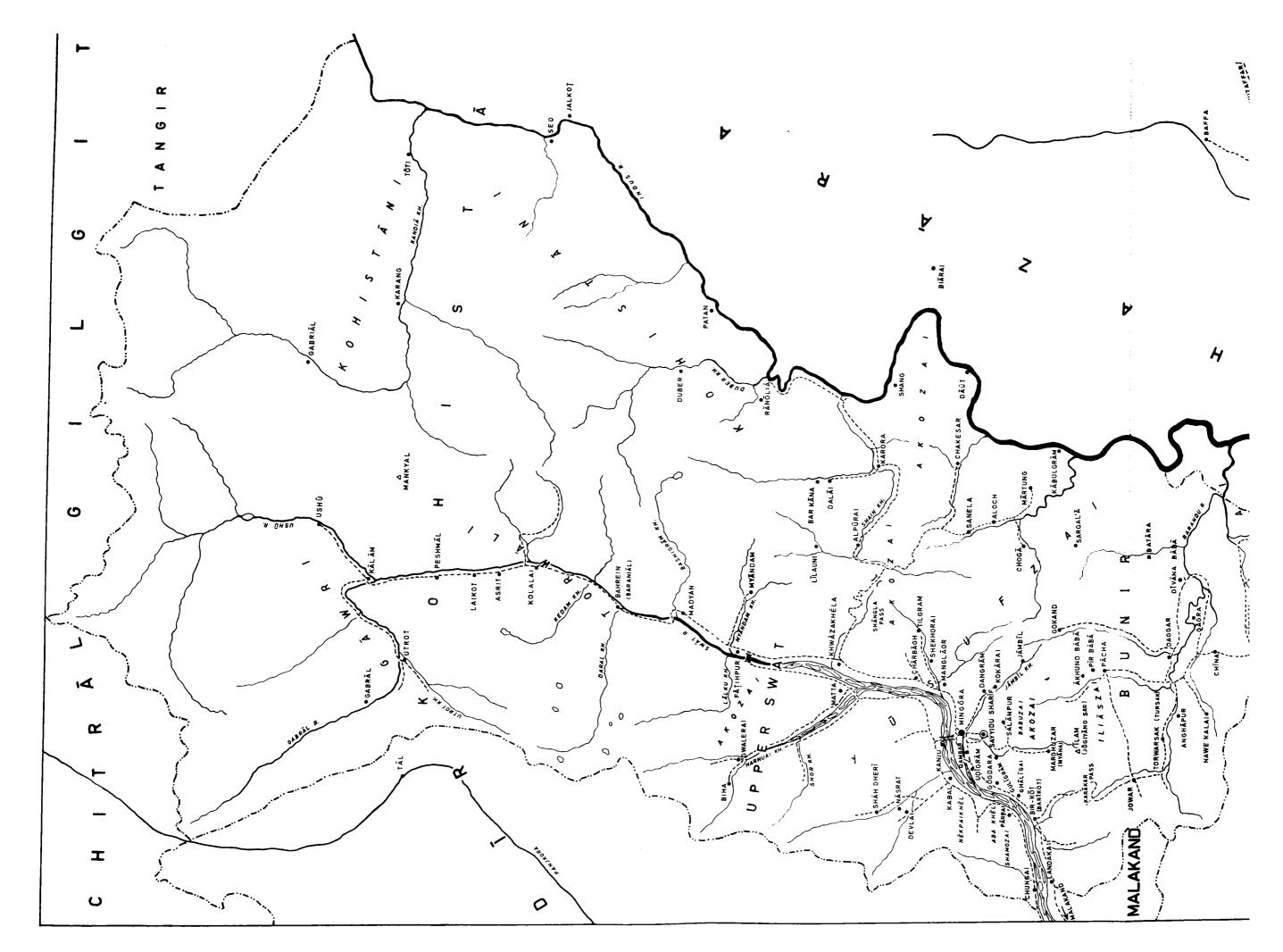


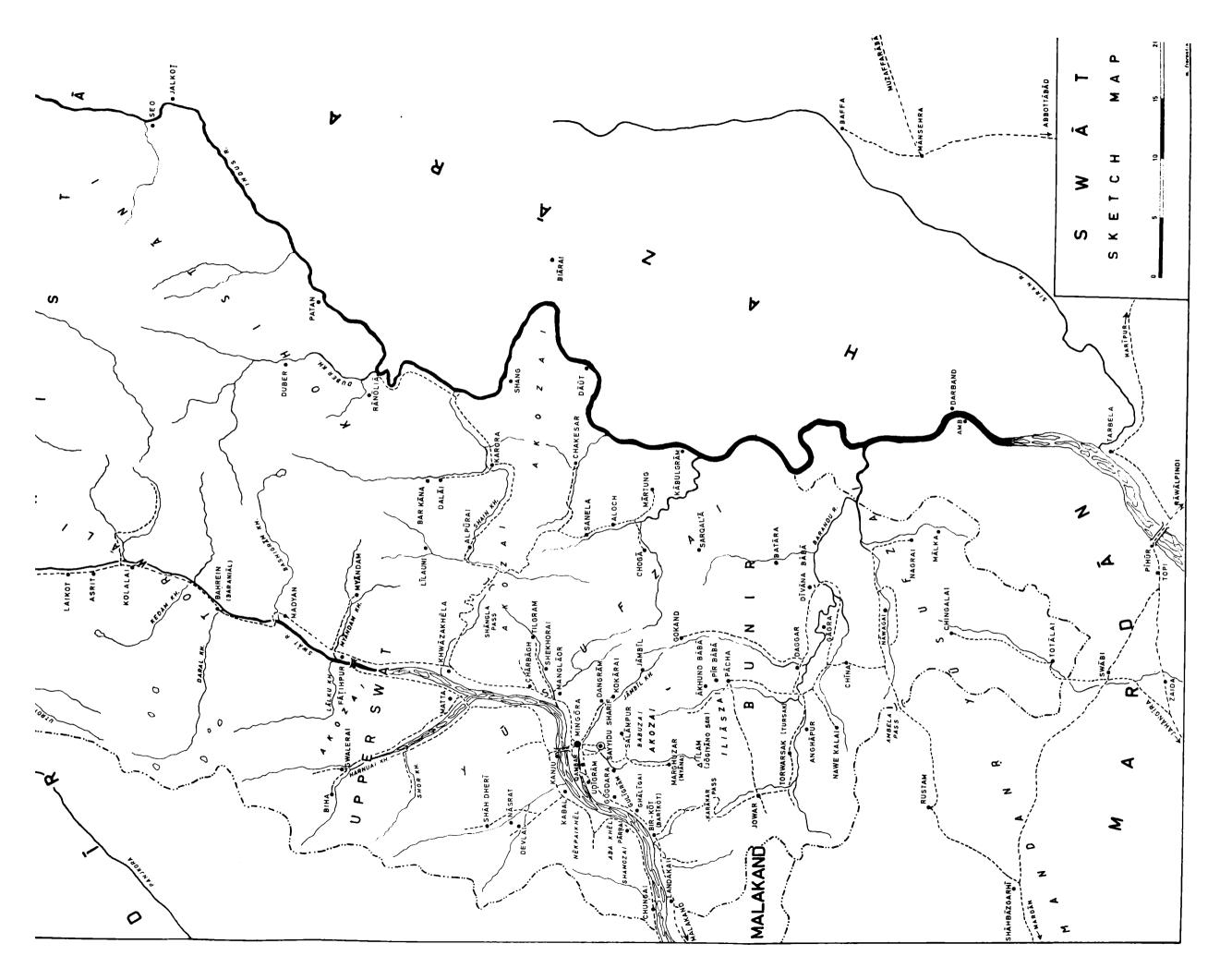


Figs. 100, 101 - Two lamp-stands (wor balawat) from Bahrein, now in the Swat Museum.



Fig. 102 - A lamp-stand (wor balawat) from Bahrein, now in the Swat Museum.

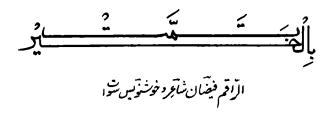




بابا صاحب قصه کینے و پلے کیب ی ، جه ما بنا م کینے کے بیریات راؤغول او و ر نہ کے اگو و کیل جه د غه کہ سورے کہی جه د ولے د اوبو در نہ کو اُو شی ، او هغو ی (بیریانو) د با با صاحب د هدایت مطابق هم به د غه شبه کمنے کہ سورے که - او د اوبد دُولِ بینی مطابق هم به د غه شبه کمنے کہ سورے که - او د اوبد دُولِ بینی نه آزا د که - سی جه د هانان خبل کار له هغه خائے ته داغله ، فدولی می حیران شو جه کہ سورے شوے ده اُو اُو به بینی ته بهیں کے دغه واله - او سورے کہ جه اُوس تکہ دے - تد ننے و ر حے بو دے ددے کن شته و ارتبے یوظا هی یا د موجد دی ، - بینیت بینی

__..._

د ا فصہ شیر حسن کو نفٹ کلی بیان کی انیا نسی کے انیا نسی کلو نہ دے





شبر نشته فصه

هٔ نازیکے با با متعلق یک روایت

ردایت کبنے داسے را کی چم ک بابا صاحب ک او سیدو بم لحائے ناز کئے کبنے ک دہ بہتے وہ ۔ لیکن ک د غم بہتی اُو به نه و ے، اُو اُو به را و ستل در ته چیر مشکل کارون ، ولے بیا هم اُو به خو ک فصل بنه کیں د ک بارہ چری مشکل کارون ، ولے بیا هم اُو به خو ک فصل بنه کیں د ک بارہ کے بارہ کے بارہ کے کار شروع که چم ک فصل ک بارہ ک اُوب ضورت بورہ کوی ۔ ک ولے ک کستلو به دوران کبنے داسے خائے اُوب ضورت بورہ کوی ۔ ک ولے ک کستلو به دوران کبنے داسے خائے رائے جم بم ھنے کہنے یو غتی کت بنکارہ شہ ، او ک ولے ویستل بلکل ناهکی شو۔ ده قانان بریشا نه شو۔ او با با صاحب تہ یے خبل مُشکل اُو و ک ، ھغه دها نو نه تستی ورکوه جم وار مه خطا کوئی الله باک به خیر کہی دھانان کو به خیر کہی

اد دیلے کین ی چرک راجم اَ ملُو کَ دے غیرِ انسانی حرکت بہر دجہ ہر دیو تا کا نو بہ پخو از ما نو کبنے کله کله زلز لے او طوفا نو نه به سو ات کبنے را د ستل جیجیجیجیجی

د اقصه سید مشال د کانجو سوات کی ده ده کرده می او یا کالو ندده

بغيشتة قصل

يوه خو فناكه سن

سکن لالآن در المجم او ویل یا دیوتاکا نو با دحم او کوی او خما عنت ما ته واپس کورئ یا نو بیا دیوتاکا ن راجه آملو ته به خوب کینی بناره شو - او و کے ویل یے جم وی هلک حفاظت دو کور شی چرک عنه و عز به بنی طرف به یوخال وی - او به کخ طرف به کے یوخال دی - او دیوتاکا نو دا او ویل جم دا به و دا جم لالداد دو باره جسم دی - کوم جم به ذر ستا به کمال وی سوات راجه کیری یا عیمتیتیتی وی -

خه دخت جه سی را جه آملو کو ب نه را و یخ شهٔ و ه کهم کے صادر که چه بنول مُلک د و کهتو کا شیء خکه جه بنو قع وه جه هلک کو ده به کومت کینے چه بند بین اشی - راجه کو دے ورکو تی نشا نو نه چه خوب کینے کے میں ای کی و کو د ته و شهٔ راجه خابو میں ایک و خبر و ر ته و شهٔ راجه خابو (۵۲)

تکلیف بیخ شهٔ - نو تهٔ ۱۰ کا نوے اُو مگه - زهٔ نے تا ته درکوم - او بیا به سمد ستی د سوات به علا قر کسے امن و امان شی کیت سیست

به دے ددران کینے جہ شکست المحل یقینی شکہ نو کا سوات راجہ آئو آر تله دغه کا نوے یا د شکہ او مقد نے ادماکہ او یہ لو ساعت کینے کا امب راجہ همکرا داد کا هذه لو ل فوخ کیتے شوے : بہتیتہ بہتیتہ ا

واقِصرة منكور عبدالرزاق بناكر وه كالم

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جاده کو اُودے " اے راجہ که ستا چرے داخوا هش دی جہ ستا جانشین و بنیا سم غورہ دی۔ او نتا نجو تر نے تیار شلا۔ کجوے ستا پہ خان با ندر یقین دی " پیچیجیجیجیجیتیں۔

نانه اُد ویل به م به خیلو غلاما نو کسے د کامآل ال نوع غلام که لورس وادهٔ و کوه - او هم د د غه جینی نه به ستا خوے اُد شی چه هغه به بیاغت کمل ن و ی محمد محمد محمد محمد علی م

رآجہ اُو وے لیکن کما سخی جسطا قنور سہے دے هغہ کو اَمَب راجم دے او نوم کے همآل د حے - هغہ بہ خیل فوخ را ولی ۔ او حما باد شا هی به مغلو بہ کہیں ؟ دے زنا نہ اُو دے ۔ کا هغہ کا فوخ نہ مه بر کیله ۔ او کجرب خرصه دیں ؟

خليريشته عقه

مليسه مسيكه

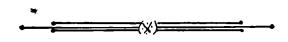
بس رام د اجاد و کی خیل مُان ته را اُو غوختهٔ - او ده ندی تبوس دکوهٔ تیم دلے ستا بیشن کو ی د بنتیا و نه خنه است

دنیر او دے اے راجہ که ته سا وادهٔ وکیے نو ستا سی به چید زیان خفه شی - خکه جم ستا دَ وادهٔ به و خت دا و اضعی فیصله شو یے وه - جم تهٔ به بل وادهٔ نه کوے - او ستا اولئے اولا د خواه نو و ی که بسئے - نو هغه به ستا نه و رستو تخت نشین کیری - دَ دے لوظ قول مطابق ستا دَ تولونه مشه لور ریخمینه ستا قانونی یا نشینه ده - پیجیجیجیجیجی

د اخبره و را جرد با ره يوه چ يره سخته و افعه غون بشؤ - او كو ټوله شبه أو ده نه شه ك به صاله را جه جا دو كى همبل خيل حضو ر ته ل أو باله ټوله خبره ك و ر ته و كړه - او مشوره ك تزے طلب كره ، عمد ا چر دُے وِا بِس راورسیں أَ فَ حَامُ ثَمَّ دَا مَعُلُو مَهُ شُوهُ چِهُ دُولُ لُوسَ رَصَلُ ابْهُ هُمْ هُفُهُ وَ حَتْ جَوْرِهُ شُوے وَهُ - كُومُ وَخَتْ جِهِ جَادِدُكُو ارْمَيْخُ بَا فَهِ ہِ اور كِيْنُ اَجِيَا وَكَ اَ

او د ۱ عجیب ده چر او س هم ک سو ۱ ت خلق ک بد نظر ک لاے کولو ک با ره ک یو بو بی با نوی به اور کینے غور کوی او دے با نوی مقامی خلق به بنتو کینے تطریا نہا ہے ۔

(دا قصه را نهر بزع که د نیر سوات) بیان که ده که عمو ع ده اونکیا کالو نه دم



اوده کیدی - جر کر جغ کیر جا بیره اُو د دے - د ا جاد و کی اُد تمیخ نیو دایس سه دے - او دے کا د کین مهادت لری - خوک جر د بل نظر شکا ر شوے وی نو هغه جو دے وہ ولے شی - بیبیمینیسید

دَ سُرْایِ بَا ره دا بوه لو یه مسئله شوه چه غار ته د ننه لار شی بس بو تنک ما سیخین کوم د خت چه دهٔ آ رام کا ده نو دهٔ ته به خوب کلیه آر میخ جا دو کلی ښکا ره شهٔ او دَ لِهٔ و بِل " که ته غوا رب جه شا لور مو ش کینه را شی د نو ته ما ته را شه او ته د از دها کا نو نه مه بریم بخ کمکه چه هغوی ته ما ستا متعلق هنگینه هدایات کهی دی یم بیمیمه

كوم وخت چه سودار اد تموز را د يخ شه - يو سمل ستى د الم به عن كينيم هنه غار طرف ته روان شه ٔ عار ته نزدے د رسید و سره دروازے يخيله بهرته شوك - غاركب د ننه ده جادوكر أرتميغ و لين ه - هغه دُ ولل عالت كين ده- او جا ييره ترب أوروه - هذه ته نز دے خرخين د اور بلؤنك کیا سه بلیل هٔ - سرد او کر نخم ساعت بو دے که اور کر ۱ کوے نه بح کمنیاستم ليكن الله د كن ورته يو ادويك" ته ولى ك أور دَد الرب نه نه أوريًّ سرداد جواب وركه " سكن زه به وسو زم " اندها أو ويل - ته خُماً هایات ولے نهی کے کله چم زه خیله هم یو جادو کی یم، او دا اور تا تم هرِ الله عضبناك أو د نه در دسي - دايو عضبناك أو د نه دع - داخ يوداي ١٥ ر د ، چې نسکين و د کو ی . هغر چا ټر چه ېې د د د ١٥ مصيب کښه وی سردار دائره کین د ننه شهٔ او دهٔ یو یخ او فریخ نجش اثر هسوس که - او چه کوم و خت عینِ مینځ ته د ننه شهٔ نو حا دو کی بیل ار ست که او وَ غِ و بِل " خَا دوستم يغير را غلي سردار با ده ته به و بره تلوسه کنے کے خیلے لور رھک ابے به بارہ کنے تولہ معاملہ بیان کو - پیتیجینز مادو کو ادمیخ بیا کہ وہ اور آرہ اُو کو اُور اودَ دے نہ یو مزیدار بوئ شروع او ما دو کی او وے " د ک حاساعت نه ستالور جو ره ده - اوکوم وخت چه ته هغه ک مدنظر مذ مج کول غوال نو نه ک دے بوتی پو تو با نہے بہ اور کسن آجوہ - بیتیتیمیمیم س دار که جا دو کی شکو به ۱ د ا که و ۱ و خبل کور تم و ایس را دوان شه

رر الشهافه

بل بطر

بخوا به زما نه کجن ک سوات به علا فه کبنی یو سرداد وهٔ جم نوم کم ارتمون ده - د دهٔ یوه ه یوه خایسته کوروه - د هغه نوم رهترا به وه ، آئو هغه دوم ه بنکا ده - به کو موخلقو جم بین نده - نو خالصه سبونکی کم کمنه له - یوه و دخ د خه زمان یو مشهو ر جا دو کو جم نوم نی اُر میغ وهٔ - هغه سرداد ارتموز ته او ویل یه جم ته هی کون خیل لور ته اهاز ت مه و دکوه - جم هغه و عام خلق این - خکه جم کید ے شی عبر دا که عبا که بد نظر نشا نه شی استی این مید ده که به کید عشه دهدا به به هسته دهدا به به ساتی - هد کله جم دا جم می ته او کی و و کی و و جم دا و هسته دهدا به به هسته کیدل به هسته کیدل به ده دا به که دا به ده دا در به دا ب

یوه و رخ یوه بو چ هیئ بنیخه و دوی کو ر ته را غله ، او چه هیخ رهآله او لیری ده - د دی کو ر ته را غله ، او چه هیخ رهآله او لیری ده - د دی ده دو هذه به ده بینی ده - د کو ر بنیخو خپل دیر کو شش د کوه چه دا هوش کین کهی - لیکن دا که دهد اید که خاکست نه دای متا ثره شو ده چه ما ښام دا موه شوه ، بیتیم پهیمینی د

به صانقی یا دهرا به هم به هغه وخت به هو شه شوه ، دا یو مشکل جو ر شهٔ جه دا هو ش کبنے شی و یو مشهور حکیمان مشور ه کی خوب شو و دی دوی دوی دوی به هو شی کولو عاجن باتے شو ، او هل و کی کیا شو و دی کی دوی دوی کرے شوه و دها به هغه شان به هو شه مالت وجه نے هم معلو مه نه کرے شوه و دها به هغه شان به هو شه بی ته وه و در جادوگو بی ته وه و در جادوگو کر کہنے سر دار ته هغه نصیحت یا دشه کوم چه و ره جادوگو ار میغ کرے و ه و بی دو کو کو شش کینے شهٔ چه د هغه بیتم معلو مه ساری ده نه دا او ویلے شو بی دا جا دوگو کی ایلم عز کبنے یو غا ر کبنے اوسی، او ده غا د کیر چا بیره از دها کا ن دی دا و جا دوگو به خیله به یوه دا بی کبنے ده غا د کیر چا بیره از دها کا ن دی دا و جا دوگو به خیله به یوه دا بی کبنے ده غا د کیر چا بیره از دها کا ن دی دا و جا دوگو به خیله به یوه دا بی کبنی ده غا د کیر چا بیره از دها کا ن دی دا و جا دوگو به خیله به یوه دا بی کبنی

مشوره کر خیل کمکک کر عقلمند سرو نه غواری - نو هغوی تا ته تارخه رستیا نه و دیا کمکه چر ته خفه نه ش - او یو با دشاه چرک عقل نه عومه شی نو هغه یقینا یو بد قسمته با دشاه دے "میمیسیسی

"الكاباد شاہ غلى سترك بند كوے - خبل لاسو نه كى و نفتل او و و ملك به شان و خبل تغت و باسرك وغرف بات و استرك وغرف بات و خبل تغت و باك تغت و باك بيا كا و باك و باك

داقِصه عب الحق صاحب الحق دَمنكو دُبناكه على الحق دَمنكو دُبناكه على الحق دمنكو دبناكه على الحق دمنكو دبناكه و المعلق المع

چرزهٔ ستا دَ سوالو بن جوابو نه دد کوم - زهٔ تا ته خواست کوم چر ته نحاک درے وهٔ سوالو بن جوابو نه راکھ ، سیست سیست

ر) اول سوال او تهٔ خو مره بزول کم اسیمیمیمید رو) دو به سوال: و خو مره به و فوف کم : میمیمیمید رو) در به سوال: کهٔ خو مره به فسمت کے : مرمیمیمید

بآكا با د شاه باكل معمه كن أو غورځيده ، هغه د خپل و زيراعلى ، او د خپل علالت د نورو ډيرو هو بسيارو سرو نه نبوس و كوؤ - چه د د د موالو نو جو ابونه او نه و د كړي - ليكن يو كين هم دا جرأت نه و ه چه د ا جو ابونه أو وائى . ييييسيسيسيسيي

"جوگی او ویل - اے با د شاہ ستا کا آق لنی سوال متعلق به زهٔ دا ض ور اکر دائم جم یو ریستین طاقتو رسرے کے خیل طاقت صفت نه کوی ن کو کا فت صفت نه کوم مالا نکه زهٔ ستا نه چیرطاقت واله یم نهٔ کو سوات نه دا غلے یم جم هغه که چیرو طاقتو رو جا دو گرو علاقه ده - ته کو شش و که او پخپله تو ره م ختم کوه - لیکن ستا تو ره به ماته شی - ځکه جم زهٔ کر جا دو به طاقت تص ف لوم "بیجیمیمیمیمی

ستا دو دو سوال بر باره کش زه دا دابع جر ستا دا عادت جر ته عنه خوک جب کوے جر کا عقل تلاش کوی۔ نو دا بر خبله کا غنے باوق فی کار دے۔ دے نه علاوه ص ف بو فق ف سوے خبل مان ته عقلمنل وائی۔ لیکن یو عقلمنل سوے خو کا به وقوف نه هم عقل زده کوی۔ استا کا در تابع سوال جواب دا دے جر ته کا فاق نه به خبل مملک کینے یو بی قیمتہ سوے کے۔ خکه جر به تا با نی خفکا نو نه بار دی۔ او یو خفه سرے بنه قیمت والہ نه شمی کیں ے دے نه علاده کوم دخت جرته سرے بنه قیمت والہ نه شمی کیں ے دے نه علاده کوم دخت جرته

رقشته فصه

گو رُو

بخوا به زما نه کبن قصه کبے داسے را کی جم به سوات کبنے یو هو بنسیاب جو کی ده جم نوم کے دامین را کی جم به سوات کبنے یو هو بنسیاب جو کی ده جم نوم کے دامین وه ، دے هیشه کر عقل به تلاش کبنے وه ، او دے سلسله کبنے دے دید و ملکو نو ته سف کرے وه ۔ ده کر خبیل عمر به آخر کبنے دا فیصله و کر جب کر جبن کر باد شاه سره ملاقات و کری جم کر هذه نوم بالکا وه ۔ او بایہ تحت کے به تبت کبنے وه ۔ جبجہ بہتی بیت

کوم وخت جہ جوکی رآمشور کا باکا کا باد شاہی سرحد الی و رسین، نو دُنے لے وینوہ ۔ جوکی اُو دے۔ نُچہ زہ ہے گناہ سرے ہم '' لیکن نوکو انو کا دلا ھیا و وا نہ درید ل ، او دے لے کا باکا باد شاہ حضور تہ لےکودہ بیسیسیہ

ته خوک لے باد شاہ به غضب کنے او دے - آیا ته دلته را نفلے کے جہ کھا کہ باری خه مشکلات بیں اکہے - تا ته دا بته نشته چہ مد نبوه ناشنا خلق خبل ملک ته نه برین دو ، ځکه چه مونبر ته ډیرے ترخے تجربے مخکلنے شوی دی "

أَيكِن زَهُ يوبِ كناه سهي بم جوكل خواست وكرة - زه خود لنه ص وُعقل به ثلاش كني را غل يم - زه تا ته دا يقين دركوم جرزه نه عوالهم جستا بادشاهي ته و خه زه نه عوالهم جستا بادشاهي ته و خه زوال بيخ كهم - سبب المستحد

سُکِن که نَهٔ دَ عَفَل بِهِ لَلْ شَی کَنِی لِهِ بِدِشَاه او وے و نَه بِخَیله به هم دِعقلمنل سُرِی کِ او کَن که نَهٔ کِه به به هم دِعقلمنل سُرِی کِ او کَن نه هُما دَ درے و سوالو و جوابونه داکہہ او دَ نا کا هی به صورت کِن به نَهٔ به تاریکه تِه خانه کِن اُوغورزَهِ فَن بَدُ به تاریکه تِه خانه کِن اُوغورزَهِ فَنْ اَنْ اَوْ الرِّحْمالِکان ما ت کی ی اُو

- (1) اول سوال دادے زؤ خو مره طا فتور بم بیتیمینید
- (۲) دويم سوال داد زهٔ خومره هو ښيار يم بيمييييي.
- (٣) دريم سوال دادع- زه فو مره خوشقسمته يم متيجيت

جو کی خیلے ستر کے خہ ساعت ک با رہ بیٹے کہتے ، او بیا نے او ویل ' ک نہ هنگینی

جوى ديرخوشعاله شنه - اوزرلي بيني جامع واغويست - او دَ اوده كمين كمرك ته دننه شه - رخسانه به سنه آرام سره أو ده وه - او از دكاكا لا كمل - جى دير به آرام سره و غيتو نه لاس كمي او د جا دو هغه كا لوي مني برانسته - هغه بيا ډير به مينه سره دَ رخساخ به كلابى انگو با نى لاس او وه او د هغه سل شو نه ي يكلابى انگو با نى لاس او وه او د هغه سل شو نه ي شكل كه - بيمين مينه

رضاني خيل خارے سترك وغړه ولے- او وكي ويل " اى ته خو زېردست جادو والا سي كي - دَاوس نه بس زه ستا بنځم شوم: ميميميميد

ویل کیری - چه رخسآن او جو کی بر هی بیا به ید زرین و ولی کینی کیناستهٔ میره هغه او وه خا بیرو به هوا کینه سوات بله را و ده - خا بیرو سرهٔ حارو نه و د - کوم و خت چه دُوی د سوات به و اوی اُلُو تل نو خه کلونه د د - کوم و خت چه دُوی د سوات به و او نه را یقین را لی چه سوات که کلونو د و ماغ مشهور شور و د استان به بینی بیرین بیرین باغ مشهور شور و د استان بیرین بیری

دافصر امیرخان د برسوات بیان که د ه چرد که بخراه با کالو به مصر که و فات شوء دع

الراشة المقسمة

ذحادوكانه

ډیر و جا د دګو و د لوے لوے ملکو نو کو شش کړے و ، چه د ۱ کا نړے حاصلکی دیکن د خیل نره ند سیکنے خلاص شو ی دؤ - سیست سیستید

بس دے بخیل سف روان شهٔ- اوخان سره کے دُجادو یو دیر خوری کتاب وا عستهٔ - دے کتاب کشے داسے مُفیدے خبرے و ے چر هغ سره به دیر مشکل کارونه آسانیدل میں بہت میں بہت اسلام

کوم دخت چر برتی جوکی تبت ته و رسیل هٔ نو دَن دُ جاده کوی به تکل کینی شروع شهٔ - دَن د غلته که چیره مشهو روجاد و کوه س ملاهٔ شهٔ هٔ کنی شروع شهٔ - دَن د غلته که چر د مشهو روجاد و کوه س ملاهٔ شهٔ دِن اده هغهٔ به تنبیه و رکوه چر داکار بریز دی - کی چر د م هغلینه پر طاقتو ر و جاده کوانو دِ م باره کین کو ششو نه کړی وهٔ - او ناکام شؤوهٔ - لیک برهی جرکی بغیر اراده که یا وه چر خبل قسمت دارمینی - حالانکه (۲۲)

حظ نه غ ور له و سُو رَبُّك يو كانها و د كه ، او ده ته له او و يل یم خوانه دا کا شے به ک سرونرونه که چک غوه ک لارے یہ معلولا کیے سٹامدہ و کری ۔ خو مرہ ہم تہ دے غرتہ نز دے کیرے ہنہ ہو می به به دے کا نوی افر زور نسی - او د کانی به لاس کینے ک آغستو سره سپین زر هسدس کوه چرک ش زره عزر دُے خپل مقام سته را كابرى- دے بحده خوشماله شه - ده د كر كبه ها سرى د د م مهراني شکریه اداکیو- او عزه طرف ته به خل سف روان شهٔ - های مری جِه دُنْ عَنِهِ تَه نَزِحِ كَيْنَ أَ لَا هَذَ هُو مِنْ لِهِ كَانْدِكَ الْخِيرِ لِي تَبْلَهُ - كُمْعَ طرف ته تله - اه ه يو قدم دے خيل مطلب ته نزدے او لانزدے کا وہ او زردَنْ نِنغ وَ غنه خو ا ته و رسيده - سين ده سره زر و نه ليل، اوده بیاکنل اوکنل شروع کیل - ده داکنل که پیدد در کو بید کول - او حک ورخ دهٔ ترنا اُمیں پیداکوله - چیر قسمه فکرونه د ده یه مغن و کینے شرع شو - ده خیال كاده م كيدے شي مي زه غلط على ته را غلے يم- بيا هم دَ ديركنلونه ورستو بلكه نزدوه جِ ذركنل ئِهِ مِن كُوبِ و ع - ذ د ع كينِ وه له سخت تميز هسوس كه - او عِبر د المَ بإك كُوفُ نودهٔ ته معلومه شوه چه داخوس زردد داد مخکس کنای کن بورهم زیات س زر عمی ته را برسیره شو- دُ ده زرد هیرزیات مؤشعاله شه - پیریسیسیسید

ورستوده دسن زي لوك برف و ليدع جه هذ د دي وسي اوسانو د بارو نو د باره كان و-

بس به چی خوشمانی کینے دئے و راج قتلان حضورة و زغاخته او هغم شرخ اُوویل ماک کان سی ک سی زرم بارشی اُو بنان راوستی دی - او اوس ستا کورواده عذایه م داجه جوش کین راغے چر و کے لیں ل چر سین زر ک هضوص شی مقارنه هم زیا پشازر راویی دؤ - بس ک شرط مطابق ده کیفیلور جلبری واده ک سین زی سی دکوفی ا

دا قصه عبد آلمولی دَ وَازه خِیل (سوات) بنا کوء دُ الله الله عَمْر کینے حق رسید لے کے الله عَمْر کینے کے الله عَمْر کینے کینے حق رسید لے کے الله عَمْر کینے کینے کے الله عَمْر کینے کے الله عَمْر کینے کینے کے الله عَمْر کینے کینے کے الله عَمْر کے کے کہ عَمْر کینے کے کہ عَمْر کے کہ عَمْر کینے کے کہ عَمْر کینے کے کہ عَمْر کے کے

شتلمه قصته

ي عبيه شرط

به بخوا زمانه کنے کو سوات یو را جم وہ جم نوم کے قتلان وہ ، کر دی وہ بنکا لور وہ جم نوم کے جلیری وہ ۔ جدیدہ شہزا دمی نو کا نو کا دو کہ وادہ کول خو ختل ۔ لیکن دہ تھ ل رد کول ترخی بو دے جم دوئ بوض و ری شول نہ کی بورہ کہا ۔ او هنہ دا کو ۔ هی هغه نو ک جم ما لور د اده کول غواله ی ، نوهنم و سل کو سرو زرو بار کھی اُو بنان کو جھیز به طور بیش کوی یا سسد خلته یو خوان سوے وہ جم هغه کو را جم به لور بانس جدید نوا ت مین مین وہ ، کین کو کے غریب وہ ۔ کو دہ نوم سین زروہ ۔ جمیمیت

دیرکاله سبت در خبل دیرکوشش وکی ٔ جرخهٔ داسے تجویز وکھی جرجنے سرو دُنے کو راجہ منظورِ نظر شی ۔ میکن دیروکوششو نو منه باوجود هم دُن ناکام شهٔ استعمامیت

شوت درکوی محده کا باران دیو تا ده ، کا هغه سپینگی خو دیدل شروع شو۔ او او به ترے به غیر معمولی شور سره را اکو دیتے ۔ او آیون کے کا سرنه کا خبو بیرے و لمبا دہ - پیمیسیسیسیسیس

سكن ده ك أور ديوتا ته ك ديم درخواست وكوه و في وكل " آ ك اور ديوتا خازند كى وسازونه فالما من و الله و الله

دا قصه عبل الله کاکا د بحین (ستوا) بیان کور د چه د شلو کالو به عمر کین د فان شود م

افولسمه فضه

د اور د يو نا

بس در در داره دیوتاکان راضی شود اُوکانی یو چه و خبل طاقت ۱۰۸)

مشال جاب و رکه - مونو ه می زوندی نه یو را غلی - بلکه مونو که کمان سی کلیه و یوه کو هار هم را و بست ده - هلته به سین کینه نو رهم چیر دی، ۱ و که یو نو تنه سری به یو خائ که هغه خاے سره سین ته ټوب کوی نو دسین که یو نه به هم زو ندی باتے شی -۱و که خان سره به کر کلی و کوهاد هم را و لی ، حجی عصور حدم

فردا به مهره شی علم به تا سو جا دو کور معلو میری جبنکو بیاب کیند او در آنه بلکل مه پریدی که خه هم ستا سو مور ته بیخ شو و نو تا سو به بیا به موند کیند ده ه فرین که ی او وا ده ورسو او کی در بیسیسیسید.

بن مثال کر خیل مور عخ بر سیره کوه ، هغه خو کر هنای مره وه و نو به زمکه او عور حید که و او کور ک مثال او و کافوا تا سو خه او کوه - زمونو مور خو مړه شوه - او اوس کو لوظ مطابی به مونو تا سو کینی ح و ه خو ښه و کو - بس دواړه دو نړه دوه کو ټوله نه خالیسته جنکی خو بیم کړے - دے بنر بس دو کی خپله مور خنر کړه او کور تر و ابیس شو یعیمی صاله دو کی خپل رشته داران خبر کړه چر خلاه ن تعالی مونو له کو میکو مود په خاے دی و بیکل بنځ عطا کړے - کوم و خت چر دشته داران دے خبرے نه خبر شو و نو هو يو نار يند خپله بو د کی مور په خپلو او کو و اغسته ، او خیال داؤه چر کر دو کی مور په خپلو اوکو و اغسته ، او

حَمَال او وے چر مونوله پکار دی جر دا خرصے کو دیے به یوخاخ اُدوهو او دھزنان کو برہ وکی ۔ دے نہ به لوی آواز وُخیری، او دھزنان به جسے کا برے نه و تختی ۔ نوکمال کا و لے یو خاخ مات که ، او بہ زور سرہ کے خرصے له را وا جُوہ ۔ دے نه رھزنا ن و بریں ل ، او دا خیال کے وکہ جرسے دے و نه کہنے یو بدروح جر ته اُوسی ... منہ بہت بہت

بس بوه شبه که مشال او کمال به رشت دارا نو کینے یوتن که دوئ موراد واله او موه شوه - در کمال چید دهید شو او مه شوه او دا فی بور کمال چید دهید شو او دا فی بوره یقین و که چیر دا تا تلا ن هم که در دغیر رشته دارا ن دی - ستریکا فی در کو که بیکی در او دو اید و دو نهد و به بیره بیره کی ور ده به مقدر مقبل مورجسم مقبرت ته دُنه، به لار کین که وی ته اُده نیکا جینکی ملا که شوی ، دا جینکی به به صن شور چیم موند ته د خیل مور هز برسیره که که چیم در مو کک که می طبح بین عن ص د می احت می می می می در مو کک که می به در کین عن ص د می احت می می می در مو کک که می به در کین عن ص د می احت می می می می در مو کک که می به در کین عن ص د می احت می می می می در مو کک که می به در مو کک که می به در مو کک که در کین عن ص د می احت می می می در مو کک که که در که در کون عن در مو کک که در که در کون عن در مو کک که که در کل که در که که در که در

لیکن مشال او کمال او دے چرکچرے زموندِ مور ساسو مخو نم او و ینی

اتلشمه قِصه

عقل دَ بے و قوف نه

به رشتدارا لا کینے کا ہدلونہ مشر اُو وے۔ هاں۔ غوایان دلتہ راغلی وؤ۔ نیکن کا بد قسمتکی نہ یہ هغو کایونک علمہ اُو کرہ ۔ او دوا رہ کے مرہ کہ کہ و تا سو کا هنو کی دا شر منے والحلی : عصصت کہ و ا

مشال او کمآل چید دیات خفر شو، او که هغر خو منو سه کوربله دوان شو، به لار کبنے بم دوی با نی تیا ده شوه، دوی دا دنصله دکوه به یور قبل ته اُو خیزی، او شبه به حفاظت سره تیره کړی ولا جه د غه محفوظ مقام وه وه کمه چه د غه علاقه ک رهزنا نونه چکه وه کنیم شبه نه لو مخکن دوی حیران باته شو، جه دیا دهزنا ن دغلته را ورسیدل سره که لوتهی اسبا به، او هم د د غ ول د لانل کیا سیال کو می کین چه در دواله و رونه و آرام کاوه د میستونیم کیناستل کو میکنی چه در دواله و رونه و آرام کاوه د میستونیم کیناستل کو میکنی چه در دواله و رونه و آرام کاوه د میستونیم کیناستل کو میکنیم در دواله و رونه و آرام کاوه د میستونیم کو دواله و رونه و آرام کاوه د میستونیم کنیاستال دی دور کو دواله و دونه و آرام کاوه د میستونیم کنیا سیال در دور دونه و در دونه و در دونه و دونه و در دونه و دونه و در دونه و در دونه و در دونه و دونه و دونه و در در دونه و در دونه و در دونه و در دونه دونه و در دونه و در دونه و

مشال دَ خبِل دُو دَ کمال بِم عَوْلُو لَوْ کَشِ لَا بِهِ عَوْلُو سَلَمِينَ ، او تَبِو سَ لِمُ وَکَهُ هِم خُم وَکُو و - بِجَجَيْجَيْجِينِهِ

(MA,

دا جينئ ناخًا به غائب شوه - ده ه طوف ته وكتل ليكن هغه وه هِ ته هِ ده ليدل و ع - ده خبل لهان و سكونهه ج يقين لا وشي هِ آيا دا خرب ليدل ده - ادكه دا نقل غم ده اله يعيمينيسي

ورستو دهٔ ته دا معلو مه شوه چه دا جبینی کو مه چه دهٔ لیدلے و ه نودا دَیوسری دَ چ برے بیکل بینے روح و ه - د غه سرے شک منل و ه به کن دَد د د د به بیل د قبیل د یو سردار سره همبت و د نو بس دهٔ دامه که ده - او به به مطریقه ی د د - او به به مطریقه ی د د - یوین به خوا کین خنه که و د -

عرش الله ته دا هم معلومه شوه نجر دا هنکن نورو مسافران ته هم د شیع کرین بر لار کینے بر دے شان سکارہ شوے وہ اسم

د ا قصه عی ش الله ک بی بن رسو ات ا الله که به ک آسیاد کالو به عمر کین و فاشوی ا

اولشه قصه

بوروح

عرش الله دُ دے دُ خاکست نه ډیر متاثره شه ، او خیال کنے رئے را الفلل چه دُدهٔ به دا ښهٔ قیمت وی که دے سره لے وا ده اُوشی و کے کے داوادهٔ شوی نه وی استیست

شروع شول سيجيجيجي

دَ راجه هم به خبله اول عن سُو شه ٔ - بیا اُودی شهٔ - او بیالے راک کا مهدی به شان سپین او تختیدهٔ - له ساعت و رستو راجه کی مغد نذل خاند ان او ند کو ان ژوندی نه و د بلکه گلخ شوی و د -

د ا قصه کرد کنگوام (سوات) اهماعلی نیا کیے ده کھی معدد کینے و فات شور کے معدد کینے و فات شور کے کھی

راج خ ظلم به باره کبنے اور بی لی وؤ۔ بی ها جو گی بر یکوټ طوف
ته را دوان شه کوم ما ے کبنے جو خ دے راجہ محل وه جو گی
بی مان سوه بلاس کبنے یوه همسا وه - او جاھے نے غیرے ویرے، جو کوم
دخت دے محل ته نز دے شه - فزده یو نوکر ته او دے جو زه محل
نه نله عوالی - فوکر اُو دے اے بی ها سر یه! ته خ جا سره ملا دین عوالی
به مانی جو گی جواب ورکه زه خ لوے مائے نه را غلے ہم - او محض ک خ ک باره
مبر ستا سو را جه اُد وینم - هغه ته اُد وایه جه زه ک هغه سی ملاقا ت
کول غواریم - بینام و به و نئے محل ته د ننه لا به شه - او را جه کے خبرکه
جه یو بی ها سرے ستا سره ملا ویل ه غواب ی - را جه کھم و کو ه جه هذه و
عامت رته را و ستے شی ۔ جو گی محل کس د اخل شه جه کو هغ شکل ک

راجه د د ف ند تبوس و که جد اے بوج ها سے ید - ته د لته خدراوست ئے۔ جسی جاب ورکہ سٹا ظلم۔ را جہ بُن ھا سری تھ بہ تعب سرم وكانه - خُكم چرد ده بر بقول شروند كب ده تر يوديس سرب برمعلومين عِم هذه به داسے دهٔ ته كون اُوكو دى - دا حبم اُو دے - اے بہا ها سي يه آیا تا ته دا معلو مه ده میم نـهٔ دَ هَمْ شَان جاده طاقت مالک یم بددے دمانه کینے یو هم داسے جا دو کی سنته می هغه ما مغلوب کی يُنهَاف أو ويل جِه ما نه أو خا يه جِه نه خه حاده طاقت الحدد ادنه خُهٔ کولے شے۔ رآجہ خیلے ستر کے بند کہ ے ، او دَ ستر کو بہ رب کینے دَ ذَ مِكَ نَهُ أَهُ حِتْ شَهُ. او هوا كَشِ ود ديه هُ. بِهَا جِرَكُ بِلْ مَا نَيْ مَا رَدُّلُونِهُ او وُ لِي ويل يه آيا تله عما غير معمول طافت أوس من - جوك جاب كينه أو وك، دُ كوم كاك نه تا دا طا قت حاصل كيب دس، راجه أوول کېل د يو ک رکا د س) نه - جو کی ۱و و پل - سکن ک کبل ديو ی رکا د س) به شان خ خُما و يد شأكر دان دى - را جه غضب كين شه اوُ وُلِ ویل جرکی تهٔ واقعی د کیل دیدی کاهس ، نه نه یا ت طافتو رئے - نو نا بنه که ه - جو کی دَ دهٔ ستر کو نه وکشل - به دهٔ نے وَ لَوَ کُلُ او خَه کُ جاده الفاظ لِ اُو و ع - و کوان کو یدے ننر نابع شو ، او بر رسیدو

شیار سه قصه

کیے جب یو حُل زُوندی وے

به بخوا نیا زما ند کینی به سوات کینی یو را جه وهٔ چه نوم ی آباله وه ، د د که نیکونه لوی جادو کل قت د دوی نه نیکونه لوی جادو کل قت د دوی نه نده که ده د د د چیر طاقتو رسری وهٔ - ۱ و د د یا ست د یو سو نه بل ته به د کوکی په زا تکو کینی الوت - بیریسیسیسید.

دُ دوایت مطابی دُ دے راجہ نیکه دُ جادہ بِہ زور سرہ بِده طاقتورہ کیک فی دیوی کا دس مطبع کہا دہ جِم دُ جِعْ سر دُ زنا نہ بِم شکل دہ ۔ اد فاد دجود کے دَ اردها بِم شان دہ ۔ دُ دے دیوی کا دس کُ سوات بِم لَو لُو خلقو باند لوئ هیبت برد ت دہ ۔ مُکہ جِم معض دُ دے بِم رضا منعص ہ دہ جِم خلقو به دَرام زُه بل تیرا دہ ۔ اد کچی عنہ بِم فضب کبنے شو ہ جغ بہ خیل دجود بان که ۔ اد تنا دُ بہ کُ د د مرہ لوئ شهٔ جِم دُ سوات بِه سبن به دُ یو بنل شکل کو او ن نہ کیل ل ۔ اد بیا حکم جِم خلقو نہ د امعلومه جو پہ ساجہ اُ بالہ دغہ طاقت خیل کہ دے د هو دی بر یدل جِم کِی کُونہ شی دہ جہ لوہ بیا کہ جیم خلقو نہ د امعلومه ده جِم طاق فی شہ کی دے دو هی جیم کے دول ملک کو او ن نہ کیل ل ۔ اد بیا حکم جیم خلقو نہ د امعلومه ده جم لو فا فو نہ سب جو پہ شری ، ۔ یجیم جیم یہ دی بر یدل جِم کِی کُونہ شی ، ۔ یجیم جیم یہ دول میں بہ کی کو دول میں بور پہ نیمی ، ۔ یجیم جیمی یہ دول میں بہ کی کہ دول میں بہ کی کہ دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کو فا فو فو سبب جو پہ شری ، ۔ یجیم جیم یہ دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کہ فا فو فو سبب جو پہ شری ، ۔ یجیم جیم جیم یہ دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کو فا فو فو سبب جو پہ شری ، ۔ یجیم جیم یہ دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کا دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کو فا فو فو سبب جو پہ شری ، ۔ یجیم جیم یہ دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کا دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کو فا فو فو سبب جو پہ شری ، ۔ یجیم جیم یہ دول میں بیمی دول بیمی دول بیا کی دول میں بیمی دول بیا کہ کی دول میں دول بیا کہ دول میں بیمی دول بیمی د

ویلے شی چر پر د غہ د خت کی پد جو گی چر نوم نے پن مان ده، هغه که دے دے

وابس ض و د کو هستان ته لا به شه - او خلقو نه اُو و ایه چر دو ی و ک اسلام بررښتینی اُصولو با نن ټیکل شی - خکر چر من هب ص ف ز با نی خل مت نه نه شی ویلے - که د غه خلق به خونه او د کرام ز و نن غواډی نو دوی د فرا دخل و ند تعالی به قوانینو با نن عمل کوی - بند ک بیا ما ته یوه هسا دا کره او خه هدایت یا دا نه و کوه چر زه هغه نه شم ویلے - زه بیا هغه بخیله مرینی کنی قبول که م - او بیا ترے دا دخصت شوم ،

" تُونِی و دیخ بو رس نه کو شش کوم، او د هغه ها یات د کوهستان خلقو باینه وم ۱۰ م تو مخ بو رس یما کینے ساہ وی بند داسے به خیل فرض ا د اکوم ؟

> د اقصه دَ اُوشو (سوات کوهستان) ملنگ بنا که کها ده چر عُمر نے آثیا کا لو نه دے

سمنه ما ته او و ا - مه یوید و - خدا و ند تعالیٔ باک ستا ملکو د ا به جماستگو و شبید د از نا نه غائبه شو و و - ما اوس ک خبل نه و ند که باره ز غاخته شر و ع کوه - خما خیال نه د ا جر زه به گلی چر ته بیا د هی به شان و ز غاخته شم - ده ز غاختم او ز غاختم - ما ز ر محسوس کوه جه خما خی خو نه ی - بلکه نه خه کراماتو به طاقت سره بو و کے کیدم - زه هی خو ستی ستوما نه نه وم - ذه به تکلیفه او به من ه مختنب و به انبی تلم هی نج به نزد ک نختا ته او دسیدم ، کوم و خت جر که هند ختک ته لا درم د هغه ما سره سینه به سینه شه - او داخ ویل بی پخیر دا غلی ته اوس محفوظ نے - زه نی نوالی شرکیم ، چو چی نو را ته راکوه - او زه بیازد او ده شوم - دا م خا که نو و ن کوک خوب و ه - د د ک کا ما شوم به شان او ده شوم بیاند او ده شوم - دا که کوک نو ای کوک خوب و که - د ک کا د ای کوک کیم ما شه چه ته یو چید ض و دی کاد اگر کیم به ما او و ای چه زه به چید خو شعاله شم که ما شه هدایت و کوب شی " بورگ خما به او کی خبیل لا سو نه کیخو د ل او و ی دیل " نه که

پنځلشه قِصته

يو . سَهْمناكه بعنه

خ اوشو و ه کلی ید ملنگ بیان که دے چہ خمہ و خت کسے چہ زہ ک دیتے شوکالو کوان دم و اور ما ہم کا یو بندرگ متعلق او دیدل چر هغه کا گوان او عالمی کا ملیزو علاقہ (دید) کمبنے اک سید کا ۔ کہا کا کا اُوشو (ریاستِ سوات کو مستان) خلق ہا گوان کلی ته تلل چرک د ہے بندرس دُعا، حاصله کہی ۔ کو کوان کلی نہ بہ لار کسے یو بنگہ تا شہ بلا کا سف کو نکو کا یوے موجب محرکی لے و م، او کلی والو برک دے متعلق خبرے کو لے ، کما هم و یو زیرہ کیل کی ۔ چہ ما کا دے بندرش و عا، حاصلہ کہے ۔ ویکنے غه کالو نہ تیر شو ۔ جیجیجیجی

یده شبه ما ته ید سهی جه سپنے جامے نے آغو سے دے خوب کینے ښکاره شکه او هغه ما ته او دے " جه حما ستا سره کار دے - او ته ماض و ر به د یر کینے دکواں به کلی کینے اُو وینه ؛ او د سف به لار کینے د هیچ به طافت نه مه یو بوده ،

سى خيل مورته ما دا خوب أو وا - ليكن هغ دُ شا شه بلا دُ يرا نه ما ته

خه هفت بعد و غرف نه و رستو کوم و خت چه زه پخیل کلی اُو شو کینی و غوز و کو و خت چه زه پخیل کلی اُو شو کینی و غوز و کو و فر و کو و کو و کو و کو و کا نه که و در و کل و کل ما ته او و ی چه کو انه تا و لی حلم اهدایت به کائ نه که و زهٔ چه را و یخ شوم، نو نیخ خیل مور نه لاهم - او هیخ ته م او و ی چه ستا نه و کا و غواهم - آو پخه اراده می کور و هم کو کو ای در یو ته لاه شم ی میسیسیسین

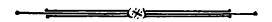
ما به خبلو خبو به غرئیز د او سختو لا رو کین خبل سف شو وع که، کوموکین (۲۸)

ملنگ اُد و عجم ذه کوز سوات کو اجم فول بیم او خا وم بختمند که ماته دامعاد مه شود ده جم تا چید شهزا د کان دد کهی و د کو موجم سالور وادی کول غوخته و د ما فیل خان برد که خیال کنے ملنگ که چرک هغ زیؤ و کهم -

راجه به خوشهائی خند او ملنگ سره به مینه سینه به سینه شه ادو رته نم اد د ی ی جه ته هم هغه نے جه کوم ک با ره ما ک چیروکالو فو ساسه تکل کادهٔ ما جه ده نه بیا خبل خوب او دی - او کم نے و که جم ک وادهٔ انتظام دو که شی - او داده به چیر شان و شوکت سره و شهٔ می بیجید بیجید

دَد، نه درستو شهزاده بختمند دَ نه وادهٔ شوے شهزاد کی خورشید بانو سره به ید لوک او د نگین جلوس کسے خیل کور ته لایه شهٔ - دا یده دیمه لویه موقعه ده - خکه جه د د خینی به و جه بن او کو زسوات دَ یو زید د و د فرق شو ، - خکه جه د د د فرق شو ، - خیسی میسید بینیم

د ا قصه بیرم خان د ز درد کلی سوات بیان کی د د درد کلی سوات بیان کی د د درد کین و فات نشؤ د ع



خوارلىتمه فصله

يو شهزا ده په بل لباس کښے

هو بنیاران خلق والی چر بو کُل د بر سوات یو را جد وهٔ چد نوم نے نیم آجان وه - دهٔ بوه بنیا در وه جر نوم یے فر شین بانو وه - د بھنے شہر ت لرے لرے علاقوته خورشوے وه - او چر و شهرا دکا نو د بھنے سره وا د ه عضفته - لین راجه یوخوب کینے لیدلی و د - جد دا جر داسے شهرا ده ته وا ده کیری جر د هفه به دجولی کینے خال وی - او که دهٔ دا و صیت او نه ما نه ، نو د ده نه به حکو مت لا پرشی به صاله ده دا خال وزیر جر نوم نے بیمه وهٔ هغه ته نے اُو وے ا

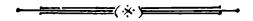
دید اس داران را فلی وؤ - بعض دیر زبات طافتور او بعض بده هو نسیاردهٔ او بنکلی وؤ - لیکن راحه دا ټول د د کړل، هنه دا سے یو تن کوت چه د هغه به د جو لی کینے خال د ی - بیتیمیتیتین

دے کہنے دیر کالو نہ تیر شو۔ لیکن راجہ کہ خیلے لور کہ بارہ کو یو موزو ن جور پہ موند، د کہنے ناکا میا بہ باتے شہ ۔ پیپیسیسیسیت

المج خبلو و كوانو ته كم و كه جه مكنك و لو كه عنى - بيكن مكنك بهض شه ، ا ك و يل جه خبلو و كوانو ته كم و كه جه مكنك و لو كه عنى الله موك خو به وى - واجه به وير مشكل كين بر و ت او شبه فر جه بر المه تيره كوه - هذه خبل خان س فكو كاوه - كه زه جم ع مكنك مه كوم - و خا ه يده بدنا في به او شي - خا رعيت كين به زه به عز ته شم - خلقو ته به د هبت دا معامله مكوشي واستمه (٢٦)

شغ ملک به چیرے فو شعالی سوه دا شرط منظور کهٔ - او د دے کار د باره بینی در در سید - مکاناز د خبل بلار به ملکر تیا کہنے هم د غه خائ ته را غله به بخبله دا سعنت امتعان اُو دینی - قصه کینے بیا نیمیدی جه دغه خائ کاناز خبل بهرون د ولے او د جرند ے د نقش خود و به غوض خور که - شخملک بلکل هم وخت طائع نه که - دے د خبل باز و به طاقت سره هم به د غه ورخ کینه د و کے کناو او د جوند و جوره ولو کینه د نسرط مطابق کامیاب شه - بستمند د د فی نه و رستو بسنے ملک د کمکاناز او د هغ د بلار به ملکو تیا کینے دابس کالام د د فی نه د و رستو بسنے ملک د کمکاناز او د هغ د بلار به ملکو تیا کینے دابس کالام که لار بین نه را غلهٔ - او خوشعالی سوه و ا د د و شه - د یو ز د و د ستو ملک او کو شو - او خوشعالی د جورخ زوند کی تیره و د - بیا د د د کی بینی او سی - او هغو کی ته و د کا و لاد تر ح ک و خته بورے به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته منک و اکل است میست میک و اکل د تر ح ک و خته بورے به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته منک و اکل است میست میک و اکا د تر ح ک و خته بورے به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته منک و اکل د و د د و ک او لاد تر ح ک و خته بورے به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته منک و اکل است میست میک و اول است به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته منک و اکل است میست میک و اکل است میک و اکل است به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته منک و اکل است به بحرین کین اوسی - او هغو کی ته در که دو که دو

> دا قصداند رکل د بخرس سوابیا که ده کهد معرف د ه عُمر خلو مخت کالو ند دے



ريارلسّه قصه

محبت ته خم بندش

به بی بین رسوات کو هستان) کبنے چیر بخوا یو زبر دست بجلوان او سیل ه ، د هغه نوم سُنے مَلِك و ه ملك یو غیر معمولی طاقتور د کک جیر بنکل خوان و ه ، د هولے علاقے مینکو به د د وصف کا و ه ، او د ه مل یوے دا ارمان و ه جه ده سره و ا ده شی کین معلو میل ه جه سُنے مُلِک د بنی سره خه عبت نه لاره - بلکه د بنکل نه بنگل بنی صرف نه شد راغب کولے - د کو د و و اح د علاقی سرداران د ه ته خبل لونوه و د کولے لیکن ده به انکار کا و ه - عبت بیتیت بیتید

ویلے کیری جرب کالام کبنے یوہ جینی وہ جربی وہ خد لو خلقو۔ بلکہ دَ زمانے لویو شاع بلا مرب کی کیر میں وہ جب کا است و صف کا وہ ۔ دُ هِ خوم کلنا زوہ دیر سر داران دُ هِ خ د واد دُ بِ غرض کبنے وہ ۔ دیکن هِ نام انکار کا وہ ۔ خلق حیان وہ جوک بر بنه و میت دالاوی ۔ جرد دے سرہ یے وادہ نصیب شی ۔ محکمان عبلہ هم حیرانه وہ جراک رے واده کے چر نثر اوشی ۔ سمس

یده در خ بسن مکل جدت کالام ته تلے ده - او صلته یے ناخابی کالناز سره کشو، ادهم د دغ ور خ نه بسی ده د خ طرف نه ما لله شو - معلو مدی ه جرسن ملک به اکثر او قات که هغ به خالا نو کسنه ده - خوابه سکل کے نه کول - خوک خیالا نو کسنی ده که - او چ یو خلق کے جرکه کول جو کہ کتا نه بلا در داضی کہی - او ک واحهٔ اِجاز ت در له در کوی - لبن به دے لار کسنی چید مشکلات حائل ده - به بیسیمینین،

سُنَمُلِک دُید داسے قبیلے سرے وہ جب دَ حفوی مشران دَ کُلْنَاز نیکه و زّلِ وہ دور مُنْ مُنْکَ مِنْ مُلِک دُی دُر مُنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مُنْکَ دُر وہ مِنْکُ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکَ مِنْکُ دَ اَدُ کُلْنَاز هیره کرئی لیکن هغه اُد و سُنْ مِنْک ما تَہ آ رام راکو لے شِی ۔ کُلْنَاز نَهُ بغیر ذُون دے منام باتے کیئے ۔ او صُنْ مُرک ما تَہ آ رام راکو لے شِی ۔

خیر بیا هم که پروکو ششو بو و رستو کا کلنا زبلار راضی شهٔ عجم هغه کفیلور (۲۸)

د وللله فحته

مړکول کېاد د کا که نه

وائی چر ده شپر و سوات مشهد ر بزرک کناجیر با با کاوداسه به عرض و خیل کلی کناجیر نه بهد نزد و خور ته او دت به لار کب ده یو اوکل تو ر مار او لیرهٔ و با سمل ستی د غه مار پر سر به خیله هسا او و اهه مار مر شهٔ و د با با خور طرف ته لار شهٔ و د و ایسی کبنے حیران شهٔ مر لار کینے کے د خلقو یوه عنی نیاه او لیره و بی مغوی بینے جاع آغویش و کرمار نه جا پیره ناست وهٔ و د هر یو خفه معلو میدهٔ و بیسته متحت

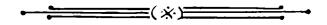
به هغوی کښه یو تن که بدرگ نه تبوس دکوف ۱ باباً ۱ یا ۱ به ده به نوک د مړکو کو مړکو بنی کښه ده به ده به ده مړکو ک د مړکو ښی ؛ با با خفه شهٔ او وانینکپرله چه داخلق چه داته دو مره به وخته دی نو دا پسریان دی د ۱ د دامار غالبًا په دو کی کښه یو و کې سسته متحت

> دا قصه منا کھی د منگور بیان کوے دہ چرمی ا هیم کُ بِنَعْمَ خُلُو بَیْت کا لو نہ دے :

____(*)____

خته شه - او به شائے اگ و اهه - دے نہ بس جادو کو شامل ارته او دے - ما اوس بب دوح ستا ک ببت نه لوے که - او ته و بدا ندے عفوظ تمل شے - نیکن شامل الد تبو س او کو ه - ک دے عجیبہ کنا و رو مطلب خه و ه - جادو کو - جادو کو جواب کینے اُو وے - د اکتا ورستا بنان کے یو انسان مختلف شکاو نہ دی - او هغہ ته ک یوے جادو کو ک کنا دا صد کولو یه وجم دا سزا ورکھے شوے ده: - بیستیمینیت

د ا قِصه دَ جِیل کلی رسوات) ناص ملک ا هر بنا که ده جرد افتا و کالو برع کبنی و فات شویک



يولتمه قصه

د یوے جادو کوے غُصه

چر د قبر نه ختے به قبر ستان کینے نو رہ نتو له کجبه جبیا و ه مکن دے قبر اور نوکه - دایو نا قراره قبر ده او کا جبا قبر دا کیں ۔ شی دے دیران دؤ دلے سوچ کینے دۂ چر دا نوک کلی یو لوگئ کلیمکا ر دہ میتیجیجیجی ر

جان فشان خان أو ویل یا اے زنا نه ما به ته تباه کی و که تا ما ته رستیا نه و کی ایکن یاد ولاه چه ته غته کنه کا ده فی داد ته به به بل جهان کینے هم به داست شغلو کینے و نفختے بنے و هم د غت بنسفظ جه تا یکنے تر اُوسه بو رب بلها به کناه ما شومان باخه کری دی - تا ته به یقینا د دے سزا ملا د نبی دیکن د اوس نه ورستو زه درا نه غوالی جه د داسے ظالما نه اوب شرمه کارون به باره کینی خه هم و او دم یا

جان فشان خان به اُس سورشهٔ او خبل کلی ته وا بس را نے ، او دَ قبر دَ اُور به اُور کینے بیاچا هیے هم و ا نه و ریس ل ...

دا قِصه با به آله ی د کا شکو ریکی (سوّا) بیان کرده ا چه د او ده شلو کا لو به عمر کبنے و فات شوے می

لشمة قصة

که اور قبر

جان فشان مان چر به خاموشی سره داخبه دا و دیره - او یوخپل فاد ار لاکر جه لام فی هرمز ده هغه ته فی او و پل سنه به زه یم پی فی مرم جه و کو دم جه دا پتول نه دی هدمز چیر فکر منل شه او کلک شه جه د خپل نایک سره مگلره شی - لیکن جان فشا ن خان را نکار او که ۱ و د فی د بیل بیم خبل نایک سره مگلره شی - لیک جان فشا ن خان را نکار او که ۱ و د فی د بیل بیم خبر کولی شی - ذه ا عتماد کوم جه فر د بین هی خه طا قت چه د ع - لا نه به فی ختم کهم - شبه نزد م را غله - او د مور نو کو بیر بینانی او خفکا ن نورهم زیا تیدل ، هغه ته دا معلو مه وه - چه مور نو نو به اد به د غه د ا عسوس کول چه د سوات عال قد به د غه د ما ته کین د خطرو نه چکه وه - او به د م د جه به قسمولاخیالات علاقه به د غه د ما ته کین که د ه - او به د م د جه به قسمولاخیالات که هغه به مغز و کینی کر کیدل به خیست میمینی.

بكل قلاره شومه كن جان فشان خان به خيل أس با بن سور شهر، او نسخ مقبوع طوف تر روان شهر جرئ ك و بيد مكن عراسه ك نيك بي خيلو لهوله آبادى به يده كين غور ذه ولم و ه م كوم و كوم و

نهمه فقه

دُ لادے پیرے

چیرکالو نه هنگینه که بریکوت رسوات) نزدے لار کینے یو بیرے وہ ، هغه به دَ لارے تلونکی یوَ و ل - هو سوے دَ هغه نه یویل هُ او سخت نوے یویل هٔ - به بنبت و کنے دُ جادر نه ها در سوے تو هم یویل هٔ - مُکهجه دایقین کید کی جه بیری باند کولی اثو نه کوی - مهسته بینیده:

> دا قصر د آشادی مُلادسون بیات کید اکوے د ، جرعی نے بنے دادیا کلوند دے

ا تمنه فقته

د یوے فلسفه

دَ مهر دِلَ خَانَ دَ شَاه دِهِ مِن يُ رَسُواتَ) يو ، هو بَسِياره موروه هع دا غوختل جِم مُمَا لَحْ ، دِيرِن و نِنَكُ لَهُ وَى ، هِ فِي بِهِ هميشه ده نه د اسے قصے بيا نَو لے جِم دُ هغ يم و جم دُ ، كِا در شَى ،

د د في نه بس مهر د ل خا ن به حل شبه مقبر - ته تله د بير يا با به تكليب اد صفة حقیقت كن هذه لد ل خا يد نه او كتل چه د كو مو يه كتو كين به بنوس خلق بريل ل - لد ل عُمر هذه د د اس خلقو به عنو د كين و د - جهنوس كلى والا تر - يريل ل - ليكن يو هم بير - و د تله مِلا د نه شد - او هغه هجر اسره ذ د د نه تركيل - ص ف يره ي و د كه شوه - مهميمينية

د اقِصه کر کیخ و الا پتر بیان کیا ده - د کرکید افتی می ده مرح کی افتی کا لو ندد



اوُومه فصله

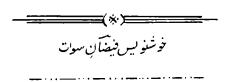
ملامته پیرے

سکن سر فرا زخا ن یو بهادرسپ ده ، اد ک دے پیری برے هم ان ر فنه شد ، بلک به یو بهاد را نه انداز کنے ده بیری ته اُو ویل " ج ستا حا شکل و شباهت خ ډیر خوفناک دی ، او تاله هیم شرع نه در گئ یم میم نما ک دے خب ک اکه رید و سره پیرے په یو تو ر لوگی کہنے بدل شه ، او په نرئی هوا کہنے درک شه - معلو میری چه د ا پیرے ک بها در سر فرازخان ک نر توب او ک کا دری ک چ کو خبر و نه چیر شر منده شه ، پیتی می میت

خۇلوكىنى دەبۇم- ماكوشش كاد، چې خىردم دىعاد أو دايىم - ئىكن مُما دىدى دە دە دادن، بول كىنىدى ئىلىدى دە دە دادن، بول كىنىدى ئىلىدى ئىلىدى دە دە دادن، بول كىنىدى ئىلىدى ئىل

﴿ حَبَى خَانَى هَمْ وَيِرِينَ لَ وَ وَ ئَى كَيْنِى يَوْ سَوْءَ بِيا أُوجِتَ شَهُ اوطوطى فَحَ رَا تَهَيَّكَ كَوْءُ او يِم رُور فَحْ بِهِ كَتَ كَيْنَ خَلَا وَهُ - دے سَرَى دَ قَرَآن بِكَ آيَتِيْ مُبارك لوستل شروع كَوْهُ - جِهِ داطوطى دُ بِيرِ يا نَوْ دَ اثْرَ نَدْ خَلاص شِيءَ -

دا قصر رحمت الله استاد شاعر بیان کی ده جم عُر فِی مهم عُر فِی مهم عُر فِی مهم عُر فِی مهم مِر فِی مهم مِر بنی منافی منافی دے ده نود اوسین کلی دے دیکن اوس بر مکان باغ کینے منافی دے ته نود اوسین



شندی کو له - مُا دو ، خِب و ے - دین ما و ے جہ نور کے خِب م جرتہ او کھنے

ایکن ما د اسے محسوس کو له جه مُها خِب نه خزی - مکہ چه یو درون بار بیت

یوفت وی بیا هم ماکو شش کا و هٔ جه و پالن لا پهشم - او کا طوطی مذبی شم

دیکن کی بچکیں و داکو شش صف کا لب ساعت خبره و ه - اوس د هٔ بیا بلکل

نا شا به وید ین م - سخت وید ین م - خه م لیده حِه طوطی بیا خاطرف ته لاوا ا وه - داپیره خود ایس شکارین ه مکه مهد چه را روان وی "دید خطرناکساعت"

دا معلومیل ه کله چه د د ه ک ستر کو - غوگو نو - پو ن او خول نه او به

رحمت الله برور وخت کینے جد قصد فی بیا نو له نو یو اُوگل ساه فی واعست کله جد د قصه کینے بخیلند اُو وی عمل کله جد د قصه کینے بخیلند اُو وی عمل کله جد کیل کله د تن ر به شان خاطر ف ته لازغاخته و ما محسوس کوله جد گینی ذمکه دخیا د خیو نه تختی و به حو یو قدم زمکه ربیده طوطی نزدی کیده نورهم نزدی و در براز و براز به و در براز و براز به در براز و در براز به در براز و براز به در براز و براز براز و در براز و براز براز و در براز و در براز و براز و براز و در براز و در براز و براز و براز و در براز و در براز و بر

بہ دے کبنے طُوَطی نہ دئے ہ سری ک نو ندے نہ لیہ بیر تہ دلا پہ بنکا رہ شو۔ ددی طَوطی منع کرۂ جبہ نؤر ہخکنے نہ را کی او ولے ویل '' تا سویو غےک بئی۔ او مونو بل خی ک یک مجمعی بینیہ

ولے ساده طوطی د هغوی پر دے خبره با نین بلکل بو هر نه شهٔ - او بیائے تبوس و که " تا سو دو صره نا و ختر د لتہ خرکوی " طوطی لا دا خبره خلاصه کہتے نه وه عبر د سرو د دے غونها نه يو تن اُوجت شهٔ او دے دده و فوکيلاً ته ي وکتل او پر ډير قهر سره لے اُدُويل "د دے سری زوند ختم کړی "

دا دُ رحمت الله رجاج د اقصر بيان كوع د ٠) دُ يا ده يد د يرخط ناكست ده چه هغه دَ څه وخت لـ چه دادَ پيے ډکه تما شهر ليده ـ هغه و پلي د ي ي چه دُ ستر کے ہر رب کینے کما دُ هنے نہ دُ سر و عنی نہا ہ غائب شوہ۔ اوز ہ و رسیم اماته يته نه ككيده چرز ، حوب د بنم اد كه ديخ يم - ما بتول د جود د يُري نه و نخت ځا د بؤ د تتنی سوه درزي ه ۱۰ و خيال م شه چر کي د ا شليږي شو نهاے م وجے وے او ترب م کا تکو ہے ، شوے و د ۔ جند م ویستہ دلے مجال م نه و که - بقدل و جو د م ک خوکو نه لو نل شو ے و که ـ ّ رحمت الله صحکتے او و ؟ جه دب په خُوَد شُوم. بَوْ وَمِ لَيْنَ أَهُمْ طُوعَي هُمَا طَوْفَ تَمْ رَا زَغَا خَتَهُ - رُّ بِهِ فَ وَخُولَ بَهُ بَا هُر زنکین او برزن با بن ید ته و ه او تکه نو ره وه و که هغه ستر ک ک و نجوکانه را و نونکے و ے ۔ مُما خیال و شہر جہ کئے و سترغلو نہ را اُو مُی ۔ طوطی ما تہ شہرا نرخ کين ه او کان و چ ه جُسه لِ به هر قدم د نو د و خطو و د تفصيل آ سُنده اره دَهِ هغرند د مع نزدے لا غے او د هغه د هوقت م سوه يما غون زك زك كين - او حاً زيؤ د ككلُ حكم ذيا شيره - زه يد بدم - طوطى مكه د واو دے د كت به شان ل وان وهٔ - دُ يد خطرناک ١٥ ب يروا دُ واو دَ حُكت به شان عِه هفه دَ هيماهم لحاظ نه کوی - طوطی را روان وؤ - اوس ما معسوس کول جبر طوطی بر کما مری خبر کری، هغه ما ته چ يو نز د ے را ڪ او يوه چنه اِ او و پسٽ جه لما دَ مُلا تيليٰ ترے هم و ربيد اُ طوطی دے کب اُد ویل نے را غلے ہم، را غلم ہم تا اُد خورم ، خورم ؛ خَا اُہ سان خطا شوء ما ته بلکل تیاره وه ، یو خو سیکنه ، کبنے بیا کما سترے و غیر بیت جدادم کتل طوطی سی آلے خ د سوات سین طرف ته یہ منایا ہ و د " خم یو نسکین ماساه واغشه او دُخداو ند تعالىٰ پاک بزرگ و برتر ننا صفت م ١٠١ كهُ ، جد زه ، خ شوم ، ما بإكل

شير: مه فضه

دَ پیریا د په باره کینے یوه قیمه

دا قصه خه کالو نه هنگن تیره شوے ده چه یوه و دځ که بریوتو به خوشکو ار او خاموش وخت کښے دؤه سرے ی دهت الله او که هنه ملکرے طوطی ک د تنکر ام کلی نه خپل کلی کوکټر دے نه روان وه چه شبه کیده نو دوئ منکو دے کلی (چه هیون ساک چینی سیاح به پخو انے زمانه کینه لید لے ولی ته و رسیدل - دلته دوئ ک کباب او چ و چ کی خو ر لوک باره دمه و کیه - کمکه چه د ا ښا د ک دے قسم خواک کیا را لامنهور و ه - تیکیسته

د دراک نه درستو د د ی خپل سفر کوک رے تہ بیا شروع که دا دس نیاره شوے وه د او په آسان کبنے در یخ هم جمع شوے دے بلکل جب کجبی وه لیکن د هغه خوا د یخوا کُلو نه دَ سبو غبار اور دیا کده ، - بنت معتبیمت

ک منجادیوی مخکین معلومات نیشته بیا هم و پلے شی چه د همنے واد هٔ ک معمود غزینی به فوځ کښے د یوسم معتبر سری سری شوے ده و د یا کیب ک جه د هغ بلار دا جبرگیرا شمالی سوات کوهستات نه د مسلما نا دو د بُرے نه د تختید ه - د غلته به جو د لحا ک کښے د غیرو نو به مینځ کښے کے د د تکل اد مه شه او میسشه و مینځ کښے کے د د تکل اد مه شه او میسشه و مینځ کښے کے د د تکل اد مه شه او میسشه و مینځ کښے کے د د تکل اد مه شه او میسشه و میسته و می شه و د تحتیم و تحتیم و د تحتیم و د تحتیم و تحت

د ا قِصه رحمت الله أستاد شا عِد بيان كوره و الله أستاد شا عِد بيان كوره و الله أستاد شا عِد بيان كوره و الله أستاد كالو نه دے ، د د فهايتي الله الله كله كوك كاله أد كاله أد س بِه مكا باغ كين سكو نت كوى

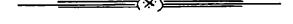
والی جد کا حبرگیرا یوه بشکلے لور وہ چر نوم نے منعبآ دیوی وہ - ادجیر دَ محمود عز وَيْ وَ حَ كَيْنِ بِيرِ هِ شَعَالَ غَادَئُ جَنَايِدٍ ﴾ نوَ دَ د^{ے بِ} نظرِ و ګايانُ ،او دَدهٔ دُ وَوَائِنْ جِهُوبَ بِهِ لَيْنُ وَ سَوَّهُ بِهُ دَهُ عَاشَّقَهُ شُوَّهُ اللَّهِ مَسْلَمَا نَهُ شُوهُ - هِنَ يوستريه غازى صاحب يس را أد لين ه . او د الغ و ر نه و يلى و له جد فلعد نهاد م دَ لا نَدِ سَيْنِ رَسُواتُ سَيْنَ) نه دُ بَتُنَاءِ دُ قطا ربِهِ دُ ربِعِه را خَتْلَى د ع، تَدِ نَيْ بُورِے چر دد ځ د ۱ ک او بو سلسله نه د ی غنم کړی نو د ۱ ممکنه نه ده چې د د ځ قلعه د کهی او منما بلار أو وهي، جونكه دُ هيره ود هو دا سے دُ قلعه دُ سركولو كو ششونه ناکام شوی وہ ۔ ہر دے و جہ ہیر خشمال غازی بر دے اطلاع بائر جرید خوشماله شهُ ۔ خازی صاحبٌ فولًا دُ دے خبر ۱همیت محمود نمز ہوئی تراودے دے نہ بیس یو مشاورتی جو که طلب شوره جمر دا مسئله حل کری جمر بہ خمر طریقه به د اد بو لار معلومة شيى، د عدد دُ برخلف كن بد صنبياد اد غرب دالاسيه دا، هغه يا خيده او و يا و يل موند ته يكادد ى مم يد خو آسوندله كرم خوراکو نه و رکے و - اذ او به و ر له بيا نه درکوؤ - هرکله چه ددی ک شن عديد في شيى ـ بيا به لي بدا نيز د ـ تا سو ته د ٢ سو نو فطرت شهمعلي دے۔ معنی هنره ص شر دع کړی او خپه و هی . هم کوم خاځ اُو به هسوس کیے۔ بہ دے طریقہ به مونو ک ادبو لار معلو مه کیو "دُکْنِیاً سهدى الفاظ بلكل فقيك دؤ - د او بد لار لي بم دے طر يقه معلو مه كيه او بيا ب ورا له كي ه ١٠ يتبير بيتيتيتية

پختمهٔ مِضه

دَ راجه کیوا د کورمتعلق یو روایت

خوخان آس يو جا بك او واحه او ك يوع نه رسيل ه و ح ك خان سره سبه به تيزئ ك زنا نه خواته د د و ا بس شه مان ك جيئ نه بيا تبوس او كوف جه خوك فر او جو ته خ حيئ و رته او ويل جه اع خان صاحب ته لي في او كه نشه و كها د ه - ستا لحا سوه خه فوض د ع جه با د با د تحقيق كو ك مُه صوفى سها في او كه نائح و خت د د با نن تيريبى، خان ويين او وابس شه - بيا جه خه منخ لا به شه فو خيال في وكه جه ك زنا نه نه و بينم او تحقيق نه بغير م يو يخود ه المنتهمة منه الله منه اله منه و منه الله الله منه الله منه

لیکن دَا خل اَس هوگی نه قابو کیدهٔ خان دَ اس نه کوز شهٔ او دُ و اکے نه طوف نه ولوختهٔ و رای شهٔ او بیا سور شهٔ او یو جابک نے اَس اُو واهه او دُ زانه طوف نه ولوختهٔ و زنا نه نے یو جا بک او و هله اَو دُ نے و یل جب یا خه هیکینی شرخه زنا نه عی را وگوزا وهٔ او دُ نے ویل جه خبر دار عبد السّمیم خان خبله حیا وُساته کنه تا به سوه دَ اَس نه د اِس علاقے ته ارتاد کوم جه غویت او ها و که بدِ که نه ویکی ویل و کور او دُ بر و کور او د ایس علاقے ته ارتاد کوم جه غویت او ها و که بدِ که نه ویکی ویک و نه ویکی ویک و نه و خدا و ند تعالی پاک ته نے خبل بید دَ سین عوت و مُن او خدا و ند تعالی پاک به نامه او مانهٔ عوت و مُن و خیل کور نه دُ رسا و هٔ ، او بیا غلویمی ور کے به شهر بانی ناجوی بروت و ه ، و مستمدین ور کے به شهر بانی ناجوی بروت و ه ، و مستمدین ور کے به شهر بانی ناجوی بروت و ه ، و مستمدین و می به شا با نی خیل کور نه دُ رسا و هٔ ، او بیا غلو پیت



خلورمه قعته

شاشه بلا

دُ يو ع شا شه بلا قصم ، د د اقصه دَ يو ع شا شه بلا متعلق ديلے كيوى و دائي جه بارر في نو كلى تحصيل بو يكونه سوات مغرب باكستان كنے يو سهے و له جه نوام غير الرّحيم خان و له عند لا يو د و في د في الرا و مالل الر و له و في ليم صلى به آخرى بر بنه كنيے يو و د خ د ما بنام د نما غلم نه لا يو فيكنے عبق الرّحيم خان خيل نوكوته كم ادكه جه اَس ذين كه او د جماعت هنے ته لا راو له و نوكو د و ينا مطابق يو مست اس زين كه و او ست الله خان صاحب بي سور شه و د و مغرب يه طوف د شهوزو علاق بله روان شه و خان به لا يو مو تقل يئا دوه ميله لا يه شه و خاك به يوكن على الله يو نيك سوے و او د ك نما غلم بابن و له نو اَس في و ايس كه و جو نكه بو كن نو كوك نا د كوكو كم خاك خان و ايس كه و به را ته نو يوكون نا نه او ليده و به د كوكو كوم خاك خان و ليده في الله به به كه د يو سوده في كوك في او د كوم خاك في او د يوكون في سوده في كوكون كوكوم خاك في او د يوكون او ته كوكون كوكوم خاك د كوكون كوكون

الرعيد وقته

د بندرکان بټ پښون

د اقصه ا میر آمیان دکھلیگرام (سوات) کی میان کویده جد عُمر نے آئیا کلو نددے

چه یو بر بنه او خیم آبله فقیر یو دو لتمنل سرے غلط نا بت کوی، خلق می حیران ده چه خه به کین ی دوئی و یل چه یو لیو نے سرے به د تو ب کو مقابط خیال دی . بعضو هُنیا دو خلقو بن رسی ته خواست او کوئ چه دو آ

توب د جلوه بزرگ به ندوره او دے - خدا و ند تعالی خما ملکوے دے خدا و ند تعالی کی ملکوے دے خدا و ند تعالیٰ کے یارو مدد کا رو او غریبا نو ملکوے دے کہ خلقو غوتل خیل ساہ بند کو - بعضو ستر کے پنچ کوے - بنگو او و یہ و چیخ کوے - بینگ بنیک توب و چلید کی - بینگ بنیک توب و چلید کی - بینگ بنیک توب و چلید کی - بینگ بنیک بنیک بنیک

یوساعت بندگ که موقع نه غائب شهٔ کله چه به ذیراتو کینی الوک وی میکن چه ظالم سود آگو او د خلقو غو نها به غور سره اُوکاته نو هنوی ته دا معلو مه شوه چه دے تو پ گولئ نه ده چلوک بلکه او به - بندگ به اُوبولمبین دهٔ او د هغه مریک اُد دیل چه کما پیر ته د لمبلوض و دت ده به میمینیسیسید

مورد اقصه امیر آمیان د کلیگرام بیا ن کهنده مجر عمر فر اتیا کالو ندده میرد اقصه امیر آمیان د کلیگرام بیا ن کهنده میرد ا

رقيمه فضه

دَ ميان افضل باباً متعلى يو روايت

ضرودی: هم میان دفضل با بار که مشهو ر بزرک بهر با با کسے دے - کربیراباً وطن دفغانستان وؤ - لیکن دے بو نیر رسو ات) ته را غے او هلته اُوسیدهٔ کوفات نه ورستو کے به بو نیر کسے دفن شنهٔ - جیجیجیج

میان افضل با با کو بیر با با بیسے لکه چه قصه کینے بیا بیری هنده ستان ته چیر کالو نه بخو ا تا وه وه خو سف دو را ن کینے ده سره بیسے ختم شوے او ید دولتمنل هندو سود آگر ته لئ اُو و لا چه ما ته د بنځدو شو دوبو ضاد د ا ته را که دا ته را کولے بیسے جیسی چید

سوداکر یو خواب کنجوس وهٔ او وَلَمْ ویل دهٔ به تا ته در کیم لیکن تهٔ به معقول سود را کو ے - او هسے تبوس کوم چه کله به رقم دابس کیے - بذری (میان افضل باری) جو آب کینے اُو ویل رقم چه تهٔ راکهٔ نو هغه به د خدا و ند تعالیٰ قا در مطلق به نام وی - نو بیا خود وابس کولو سوال نه بو ر ته کیردی جیجیجیجید

سکن سود ای او وایل جه کچی هی یو سهد خما نه د خاون تعالی به نام بانی رقم غواهدی نوزه به ذر دیداله شم - سکن بزدک جه زرد جامو کنی ملبوس وهٔ او و یخته کِ به اوکو خوادهٔ وادهٔ زنگین ل جاب کنے کِ او ویل جم زهٔ د نورو نه بل شان یم ، سود اکد او ویل جم یه کو مه طریقه بل شان کِ ، ته مم کما شان یو سه ع کِ ، او که ته یه خه طریقه بل شان کِ او بنه کِ نود اثابت کوه - د لته داسے دید بو بنا فقید ان دی ستا بشان او به هغوی کینے یو هم خاتوب نه هخ نهٔ شِی نبوع جه زهٔ یا و چکوم ، بی می می به

بزرگ خفہ شہ او نُفضه کنے نے او ویل ته خیل نو ب را مُعامِ کہہ ۔ کہ خداوند تعالیٰ ما بانی مہر بان وی نو زہ ہر بچ شم ﷺ

قب را ورب شه أو ولكول شه - به زر و نو معلوقات جمع شه - او كا ته خ

مرید ان حق حیران شو۔ او هلام شیخ خو که پر جوش نه اُو ویل پُیرِصاحب بیرِصاحب تا موند ته عنکیے ولے نه وے۔ مهر بان اوکه مهربانی هغه ته اُووایه چه موند ټولو ته دُعا، وکړی کئ چه ټول ور ته بیاه کا اُووایه چه موند ته ک نیکئ تلقین او کړی - مهر بانی پیرصاحب "

(۱) سهوان شرافی به سِنده مغرب باکستان کینے دے ، او به سو و نو میله کو سین شانه سو ا نه لوے دے - سهو ان ش بف کو شهباز قلند ر جائے مد فن دے ، د غلتہ کینے کو باک بزرگ ته که خواج عقید ت بیش کو لو به غرض هرکال یوه شانداره میله لوی :-دم) کو سوات سید و شریف او ایک مغربی باکستان به مینځ کینے فاصله هم کو شلومیلو نه زیا ته ده - او کو سهو آن شیریف غو ت شکاری چه کی یو منت نه کیم و خت کینے و معلاه مکه چه که عقائد و مطابی د ایس طاقت کو اسلام غوثان او بزرکان لوی:-

د اقصه دُ منگور عملال بازدا بیان که ده چرکه که او یا د کالو به عُمر کینی و فات شوه دم که

لبر ساعت و رستو بیا دا سړے و ابس و کر ځید ه ، دُن دَ کو ټکی نه به و رو دکن تیز و قدمو نو سر ه بهر اُو د ت ، به کو ټکی کښے خامو شی شدو ه خامو شی ، ساه جا ناغسته ، ټس بُس جا نه کا وه ، ما سیو ۱ د تیلو د د یو د ک کبید و نه چې کو ټکی کے د نوا کړے و ه د میسید بیوند

مویدان هغه شان حیرا نیدل او حیدا نیدل ، به بتو لو حاضرو مریانو کن صاف هذم نوع شیخ و تیوس کولو جو اُت و که - تیر صاحب و و ماظلب خدوهٔ او دا به زید و جامو کینے ملبوس ملنگ توک وه و کو و د کو کینے گترے ولوهٔ او بل کینے پشو تکرے ولے وہ و او تھا کو ده هو کلی ته و لے یا خید ے "

اقرُّ له فِصه

يوناخايه ميله

چیرکالونه فغکینے یو خوشکواد ما ښام وه مزید ا ده هوا به سین شریف سوات با نر چلیده و او ټو له ک روحانیت نه ډکه وه، ک آسمان فا په سورتک داو په او ور پځ هم و ع چر ټو له زمکه کې د و خا نه کی د و ه د بیجیمینید

دا يو عجيب جو به خ يو فنكار د باره ده ، ليكن به ه ير مشكله به كو د خت يو سري هم نه ښكا د يده چه د ا نظا ده أو و ينى ، تقريبًا بنول ناق پخبلو حجرد كين د د ، او د خبلو خبلو خيلو نو يين د لو بر و خبر د ترك د كو كي د بر مسمح

لیکن به دے ما ښام یوه عجیبه و اقعه و شوه ، کله چه باباً صاحب ک یوے مده هی نقط و ضاحت کا وه ، نو د برکت نه دُ چکے کو ټکی دروانو نا خا یه را ټیل دَ هلے شوه ، بیر ته شوه ، او یو نا بیژ ند کلویم غیرمتوقع بعض قص بکنے درسے دی جہ بہ خلقو بخپله تیرے شوی دی ، او هم هغه خلق لا تراوسه أو دندی دی - درسے دے - او بعض خلص حیال لولے شوے دے - او بعیض درسے درسے دو ایتو نہ جمع شوی دی - جہ هغه د لو يو لو يو بزر کھا نو مکه حض ت بیر باباً ، حض ت صاحب باباً د سید و شو دنے - او بیر حو شعال بابا صاحب متعلق دی ، معتملت دی ، معتملت متعلق

دے سلسله کینے دہ کہ جناب و اکھر ایف- اے خان صاحب ستا رہ اِمتیاز تُعنهُ باکستان و اگر کھر مکملہ آ ثار قد بمه حکومتِ باکستان و یر زیامشکور یم جبہ هنوی ما ته کودے کار کو لو اجا زت راکه او خاحوصله افزائی کے وکرہ او یہ دے و جہ ما خیل کار سه په اطمینان سره مُکمّل که ، نجوے هنوی خارهائی نه وے کہے ، او خما حوصله افزائی نه وے شوے و ما هیجی تہ داکار سرته نه شه رسولے و کو کو و مشکور یم ، بیست

زهٔ دَ جناب برو فیسر چ اکټر جی ټو شی صاحب هم مشکو ریم، چه هغوی چیر ه مهر بای کړے ده ۔ مما د همای کے کړے ده ، او دَ دے کتاب به جاب کید د کنے کے ذاتی د لحسی آ غیش ده - ده دَ هغوی چیر مشکور یم :

او په آخو کښے زهٔ د هغه کړ لو خلقو شکر يه اد اکوم چه چا ما ته دا قصص بان کړی دی۔ او د هغو خپلو د و ستا يو هم شکر يه اد اکوم چه چا ما ته د سلسله کښے رائے او مشو ره راکړے ده :- مسمم مسمم مسموره

عنایت الرحمان ایم- اے سوات میوزیم - سیدوشرین ۲۹. نومرسلال ۱۹

---(ک مُصنّف نوټ)---

بَعْفَدُ آقے دی جہ هغه کو سری یقین خاص کوی جم کو سوات علاقہ به بخوا زما نه کینے کہ اور نه چکه وه، او بعض د اسے حوالے قصو کینے هم را کی جم کو هغ نه معلو میں عب چید کاله خلقو به سوات کینے کہ اور عبادت کا وہ ، بعض قصے بلکل دا دلالت صوی ، جم کو سوات تبت او جین به مینی کہنے شہ تُقافی تعلقات و و او بعید بیدید

دُ قَصُود المجموعُ مَن به روا بتو نؤ بان مشتمله نه ده ، بلکه (1)

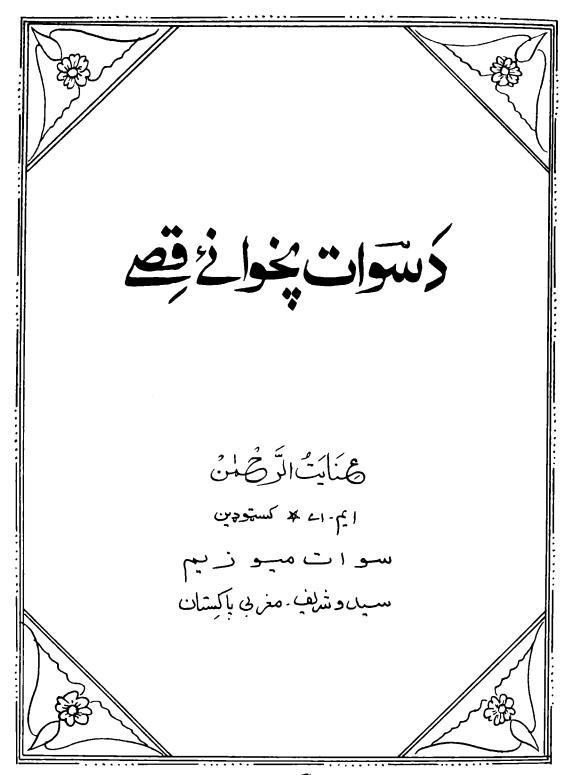
انتساب

داکتاب زهٔ کخپل مهربان معبوب میان مکل میان مکل

جهآنزيب

مکرون ریا ستِ سوات به رسْم کواهی منسوب کوم

عِنايتُالْحِان



(بکتابتِ فیضان شاعرِسوات)