

Kai Kavus

ز عود قماری یکی تخت کرد

سر در ز هار ایه ز ر سخت کر د

به بهلوش بر نیز های در از

ببست وبران گونه بركرد ساز

بیاویخت ازنیزه ران بره

ببست اندر اندیشه د ل یکسره

از ن پس عقاب دالو ر جهار

بياورد وبرتخت بست استوار

نشست ازبرتخت كاووس شاه

که اهریمنش برده بد دل زراه

چوشد گرسنه تیزیران عقاب

سوی گوشت کر دندهریک شتاب

زروى زمين تخت برداشتند

ز هامون به ابر اندر افر اشتند

بدان حد که شان بود نیروبه جای

سوی گوشت کر دندآهنگ ورای

شنید م که کاووس شد بر فلک

همی رفت تا بررسد برملک

دگر گفت ازان رفت بر آسمان

که تا جنگ سازد به تیر و کمان

ز هر گونهای هست آواز این

نداند به جز پر خرد راز این

He made a throne from aloe wood,

The joints were sealed with gold.

By the sides long spears were stood,

To a design most bold.

Onto each blade was lamb meat speared,

His thoughts were quite his own.

Then ordered he four eagles feared,

And bound them to the throne.

Upon this throne, King Kavus sat, •

Under the spirit's spell. •

The hungry birds their wings did flap,

To reach what they could smell.

They raised the throne above the ground,

And up into the sky.

For all the time their strength was sound,

They kept on flying high.

Kavus hoped he would find up there.

The Kingdom most hallowed.

He sought that place so to prepare

For war with bow and arrow

This story is told in many ways

The wise know how it ends