

## Com Jacob Xalabín tornà en la cort del seu pare ab Alí Baxà e ab les dues donzelles, ço és, la filla del senyor de la Palàcia e germana del senyor de Satalia

E per ço com Nostro Senyor fa venir les coses a perfecció, aquests dos per 5  
compte estigueren depuys que partiren de Borssa quatorze mesos e set jorns.  
E dins aquest temps la muller de l'Amorat, dona Issa Xalabina, fou passade  
de aquesta vida, e lo metge juheu sí se n'era anat en una illa del Xiu. Per què  
en aquest cars que aquests dos tornaren a Borssa, no y eren neguns d'aquests  
17<sup>r</sup> dos, per ço com la hú | era mort e lo juheu qui no y era, segons havets hoït 10  
dessús.

Per què, com Alí Baxà, lo prom, fou al palau, sí se'n entrà en la cambra de  
l'Amorat, qui ja era colgat; e quant fo devant l'Amorat, qui jahia en lo seu lit,  
sí li dix:

—Senyor, per Déu, mercè vos deman. 15

—Hudà, Alí Baxà —dix l'Amorat—, fé e digues ço que-t vulles.

—Senyor —dix-li Alí—, aveus ací mon senyor Jacob Xalabín ab mon fill,  
qui són venguts.

—E com, Jacob Xalabín? Com se pot fer axò? E no l'auciest tu?

—Senyor —dix Alí Baxà—, verament no, que lavores con vós m'o digués 20  
que-l matàs e que us portàs lo fetge, yo no u fiu, mas portí-us lo fetge de una  
sèrvia; e en aquella ora Jacob e mon fill se'n fugiren. Per què, senyor, are són  
tornats, e ab ells ensemps han amenada la filla del senyor de la Palàcia e la  
germana del senyor de Satalia.

Per què de present lo prom Amorat, qui hoí dir açò a Alí Baxà, no u creya; 25  
sí-s levà de present de son lit hon jahia, e aquella ora per aquella ell mateix  
sí se n'anà a casa de Alí Baxà a peu. E fo cosa que jamés no havia feta, com  
jamés no era entrat en casa d'aquest; però no era maravella si hi anava per  
veura aytal fill, al qual se pensave que fos mort.

E quant l'Amorat fo a casa de Alí Baxà, sí víu Jacob Xalabín, son fill, e lo 30  
cor no li ho póch soferir, que los seus ulls no li habundassen en làgrames; e  
molt tenrament plorant, ell ab sos brassos estesos correch abrassar son fill  
Jacob Xalabín. E aquí poguérets veure paraules piadoses que lo pare deya al  
fill, les quals serien largues de recitar.

## **How Yakub Çelebi Returned to the Court of His Father, with Ali Pasha and the Two Damsels, that is, the Daughter of the Lord of Palatia, and the Sister of the Lord of Satalia**

And because Our Lord makes all things come to perfection, these two, according to calculations, were fourteen months and seven days since they left Bursa. And in this time the wife of the Great Emir, lady Issa Çelebina, had passed from this life, and the Jewish doctor had gone to the island of Chios. So that at the point when both young men returned to Bursa, neither of these two were there, because one was dead and the other had gone away, as you have heard.

Thus when Ali Pasha, the worthy man, went to the palace, he went into the chamber of the Great Emir, who was already lying down, and when he was before the Great Emir, who lay in his bed, he said to him:

‘My lord, in God’s name, I ask your mercy.’

‘By God, Ali Pasha,’ said the Great Emir. ‘Come, say what you wish.’

‘My lord,’ said Ali, ‘here is my lord Yakub Çelebi, with my son, who have arrived.’

‘How can it be Yakub Çelebi? How can this be? Did you not kill him?’

‘My lord,’ said Ali Pasha, ‘in truth I did not, as you asked me then, kill him and bring you his liver, but I brought you the liver of a deer; and at that hour Yakub and my son escaped. And so, my lord, they have returned, and with them they have brought the daughter of the lord of Palatia, and the sister of the lord of Satalia.’

At which the worthy Great Emir, hearing Ali Pasha say this, did not believe him; he immediately got out of his bed where he lay and at that hour he himself walked to the house of Ali Pasha. And it was something that he had never done before, as he had never entered his house, but it was no marvel as he was going to see such a son whom he had thought dead.

And when the Great Emir went to the house of Ali Pasha, he saw Yakub Çelebi, his son, and his heart could not prevent his eyes from flowing with tears and weeping most tenderly he ran with open arms to embrace his son Yakub Çelebi. And here you could see loving words which father said to son, which would be long to repeat.