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Ali baba story in arabic

Although this version of the story is titled by Arabian Nights, the history of Ali Baba, and of the forty robbers killed by a slave, we decided to use the smaller and more familiar title, Ali Baba and forty Thieves. The story has been told in several versions, with minor changes in title and detail. We have chosen arabian nights, the Windermere series illustrated by Milo Winter (1914). This story probably did not appear until European translations, especially by Antoine Galland (1704 and 1717). There once lived two brothers in a persian city, one named Qasim and the other Ali Baba. His father divided a small legacy evenly between them. Qasim married a very wealthy wife, and became a wealthy businessman. Ali Baba married a woman as poor as herself, and lived by cutting wood, and bringing it on three donkeys in the city to sell it. One day, when Ali Baba was in the woods and had just cut enough wood to load his ass, he saw a huge cloud of dust at a distance, which seemed to approach him. He celebrated it with attention, and distinguished a body of jockeys soon after, whom he suspects may be robbers. He determined to leave his donkey to protect himself. He climbed a large tree, planted on a high cliff, whose branches were thick enough to hide him, and yet enabled him to see all passed without searching. The army, which was in the number forty, all well-mounted and armed, came to the foot of the cliff at which the tree stood, and lowered there. Every man unbridled his horse, tied him with some bush, and hung a bag of corn about his neck which they had brought behind them. Each of them then took off his saddle-bag, which seemed to ali baba with gold and silver by his weight. One, whom he took to become his captain, came under the tree in which Ali Baba was concealed; And making your way through some bushes, pronounce these words: open, mole! As soon as the captain of the robbers spoke like this, a door opened in the rock; And after he entered all his soldiers before him, he followed them, when the door closed again. The robbers stayed inside the rock for some time, while the fear of being caught remained in the Ali Baba tree. Finally the door reopened, and as the captain walked in past, then he came out first, and stood beside him to see them all; When Ali Baba heard him pronounce these words and shut the door, stop, ill! Every man walked into a bar and reined his horse, fastened his wallet, and mounted again. When the captain saw them all ready, he put himself on his head and returned them the way they came. Ali Baba followed them with their eyes as far as they could see; And later he stayed for a long time before landing. Recalling these words, the robbers' captains used to open and close the door, he had the curiosity to try if he would be pronounced Same effect. Accordingly, he walked among the bushes, and experienced the hidden door behind them, stood in front of it, and said, open, mole! The door immediately flew open. Ali Baba, who was expected to have a dark, hopeless cave, was surprised to see a well-lit and spacious chamber, which received light from an opening at the top of the cliff, and which had all kinds of provisions, rich bales of silk, furnishings, brocade, and valuable carpets, piled on each other, gold and silver ingots in great piles. , and money in the bag. The vision of all these riches made him assume that the cave would have been occupied by robbers for ages, which had succeeded each other. Ali Baba boldly walked into the cave, and collected as much of the gold coin, which was in the bag, as he thought his three asses could carry. When he loaded them into sacks, he placed wood on them in such a way that they could not be seen. When he went in and out as many times as he wanted, he stood in front of the door, and pronounced words, stop, til! The door closed by itself. He then made his best way to the city. When Ali Baba went home, he drove his donkeys into a small yard, closed the gates very carefully, threw the wood that covered the foils, carried the bag to his house, and took them in order before his wife. He then emptied the bag, which raised such a large pile of gold as his wife's eyes dazzled, and then he told her the whole adventure from start to end, and above all, recommended him keep it secret. The wife is very ecstatic on her good fortune, and will count all the gold pieces by piece. The wife replied to Ali Baba, You don't know what you do, when you pretend to count wealth; You never have done it. I would dig a hole, and bury it. There is no time to lose. You're right in, husband, she said, but we know, as foreseeable as possible, how much we have. I will borrow a small measure, and measure it while you dig the hole. The distant wife fled to address his brother-in-law Cassim, who lived by bus, and his wife, desired that he lend him a remedy for a while. Her sister-in-law asked her if she would have any great or small. The other asked small. She baded her little stay, and she would easily bring one. Bhabhi did so, but as she knew Ali Baba's poverty, she was curious to know what kind of grain his wife wanted to measure, and smartly put some Suet under measure and brought it to her, with an excuse that she regretted that she had let him stay so long. , but she couldn't get him early. Ali Baba's wife went home. set the remedy on a pile of gold, filled her, and emptied it on the couch often, until she did, when she was very well satisfied to find so many measures, and went to tell her husband who it was Finished digging holes. When Ali Baba was burying gold, his wife took measures again to show his sister-in-law his accuracy and diligence, but without notice that a piece of gold was stuck to the bottom. She's giving him up again, you see that I haven't kept my remedy long, the sister said. I am bound to you for this, and back with this thanks. As Ali Baba's wife walked away, Qasim looked under the measure, and was in unspeakable surprise to find a piece of gold glued to him. Jealousy immediately near her. What! She said, Is Ali Baba abundant to measure it as gold? Where is that all this money? Qasim, her husband, was at his counting house. When he came home, his wife told him, Casem, I know you think yourself rich, but Ali Baba is infinitely rich from you. He doesn't count his money, but measures it. Qasim wished to explain to him the conundrum he had done, telling him the deceit he had used to discover, and showed him a piece of money, which was so old that he could not tell what it was coined during the prince's reign. Qasim had never considered Ali Baba a brother after marrying the wealthy widow, but neglected him; And now, instead of being happy, he imagined a base envy on his brother's prosperity. He couldn't sleep that night, and walked up to him the morning before sunrise. Ali Baba said, I am surprised at you. You pretend to be badly poor, and yet you measure gold. My wife found this at the bottom of the measure borrowed yesterday. From this discourse, Ali Baba acknowledged that Qasim and his wife, through the folly of his wife, knew what they had so much reason to hide; But what was done could not have been undone. So, at least without showing surprise or discomfort, he accepted all, and presented part of his treasure to keep his brother secret. Qasim said proudly, I expect that much. But I should know exactly where this treasure is, and how can I visit it myself when I choose. Otherwise I will go and inform against you, and then you will not only find more, but will lose everything to you, and I will have a share for My knowledge. Ali Baba told him everything he had, even for the very words he had to use to get entering the cave. Qasim rose the next morning long before the sun, and set out to the woods with ten mules followed great chests, which he designed to fill, and the road which Ali Baba had told him. He was not long before he reached the cliff, and the place was discovered, from the trees and other markings that his brother had given him. When he arrived at the entrance of the cave, he pronounced the word, open, sesame! The door immediately opened, and, when he was inside, closed on it. In examining the cave, he was in great admiration for finding much more wealth than Ali Baba He quickly laid as many bags of gold as he could carry to the cave door; But her thoughts were full of so much great wealth that she could not think of the word needed to make it open, but instead of mole, open, barley! And it was very surprising to know that the door was closed fast. He named a variety of grains, but still the door would not open. Qasim had never expected such an event, and was concerned with the danger he was in, that he tried to remember the word mole, and his memory was astonished, and he forgot as much as he had never heard mention of it. She threw down the bag she was loaded with herself, and went up distracted and down the cave, without least regard for the funds that were around her. In the afternoon, the robbers went to their cave. At some distance, he saw Qasim's mules struggling about the rock, with great chests on his back. Worried over this, they gallop full speed to cave. They drove the mules, who strayed so far from the woods that they soon got out of sight, and went straight, with their naked saber in their hands, to the door, who immediately opened up, pronouncing the appropriate words on their captain. Qasim, who heard the noise of horses' legs, anticipated the arrival of robbers at once, and resolved to make an effort for his life. He arrived at the door, and no one soon saw the door open, from which he ran out and threw the leader down, but couldn't escape other robbers, who with his scimitars soon deprived him of life. Thereafter, the first care of the robbers was to examine the cave. They found all the bags that Qasim brought to the door, got ready to load his mules and took them to their places again, but they did not remember what Ali Baba had previously snatched. Then holding a council, and deliberating the event, they guessed that Cassim, when he was in, could not get out again, but could not imagine how he had learned the secret word by which he could enter alone. They cannot deny the fact of him being there; And to frighten any person or partner who should try the same thing, they agreed to cut Qasim's body in four quarters-to hang two on one side, and two on the other, within the cave door. They had no sooner than this resolution they put it into execution; And when they had nothing else to detain them, their hoarding space closed well. They mounted their horses, went to beat the streets again, and to attack the caravans they could find. In the meantime, when Qasim's wife came at night, she became very uncomfortable and her husband did not return. He ran to Ali Baba in the big alarm, and said, Believe me, Brother-in-law, that you know Cassim has gone into the woods, and what on account. Now is the night, and he hasn't returned. I'm afraid some misfortune has happened Baba told him that he doesn't need to scare himself, for that surely Qasim doesn't think it's fair to come to town by night should be advanced too far. Qasim's wife, given how concerned it is to keep her husband business secret, was more easily persuaded to believe his brother-in-law. He went home again, and waited patiently until midnight. Then his fear doubled again, and his suffering was more sensible as he was forced

to keep to himself. She bemoaned her foolish curiosity, and cursed her desire of prying into her brother and sister-in-law's affairs. She spent the whole night crying; And as soon as it was the day went to them, tell them, from his tears, the reason for his coming. Ali Baba didn't wait for his sister-in-law to go to see what Qasim has become, but departed immediately with his three ghas, begging her first to ease his grief. He went into the wilderness, and when he came to the rock, saw neither his brother nor his mules on his way, was seriously concerned at finding some blood spilt near the door, which he had taken for a sick omen; But when he had spoken the word, and the door had opened, he was struck with horror in the hopeless vision of his brother's body. He was not long in determining how he should pay the final dues to his brother; But without advertising to the little fraternal affection he had shown for him, went into the cave, to find something to down his remains. Having loaded one of his ass with them, he covered them on with wood. The other two donkeys he's loaded with gold bags, covering them with wood even like before; And then, bidding off the door, he came away; But at the end of the forest was so cautious to stop some time, that he could not go to the city before night. When he came home he drove two ass full of gold into his small yard, and left them taking care of unloading his wife while he headed second to his sister-in-law's house. Ali Baba knocked on the door, which was opened by a clever, intelligent slave Morgiana, who was fruitful in inventions to deal with the most difficult situations. When he came to court he loved the donkey, and morgiana took aside, told him, you should observe an inviolable secrecy. Your guru's body is contained in these two foils. We should bury him as if he had died naturally. Now go and tell your mistress. I leave this matter to your intellect and skillful devices. Ali Baba helped keep the body in Qasim's house, again recommending Morgiana to act her part well, and then returned with her ass. Morgiana went out early to an opiate the next morning and asked for a kind of lozenge which was considered efficacious in the most dangerous disorders. Apothekerı examined who was sick. She said, with a sigh, her good master Cassim herself; And he could neither eat nor speak. inch The evening Morgiana again went to the same drugist, and with tears in her eyes, asked for an essence which they used to give to sick people only when in the last end. denoting wish or desire! Take it from apothekerı, I fear that this remedy will have no better effect than lozenges; And I will lose my good boss. On the other hand, as Ali Baba and his wife were often seen moving between Cassim and his own home that day, and seem sadness, no one was surprised in the evening that lamentable shrieks and cries of Qasim's wife and Morgiana, who gave everywhere that her boss was dead. The next morning at dawn, Morgiana was an old cobbler whom he knew he always knew to be ready at his stall, and bid him good yesterday, put a piece of gold in his hand, saying, Baba Mustafa, you should bring your sewing tackle with you, and come with me; But I want to tell you, when you come to such a place, I will blindfold you. Baba Mustafa seemed to hesitate a little on these words. oh! ha! good heavens!! oh! ha! good heavens!! She said, Would you do something against my conscience to me, or against my honor? God forbid, Morgiana said, putting another piece of gold in his hand, that I should ask anything that is contrary to your honor! Only come with me, and fear nothing. Baba Mustafa went with Morgiana, who, after tying his eyes with a handkerchief to the place he mentioned, told his late master's house and never opened his eyes until entering the room where he had put the corpse together. Baba Mustafa said, He said, You must hurry and sew parts of this body together; And when you've done, I'll give you another piece of gold. After Baba Mustafa finished his work, he blindfolded her again, gave her a third piece of gold as she promised, and, recommending her privacy, took her back to the place where she first fastened her eyes, pulled the bandage, and let her go home, but saw her return to her shop. , as long as he wasn't quite out of sight, for fear he should have the curiosity to return and dodge him; Then she went home. Morgiana warmed some water to wash the body on her return and at the same time Ali Baba made it sun-scented and wrapped in buried clothes with accustomed ceremonies. Not long after the proper officer brought beer, and when the mosque's attendants, whose business it was to wash the dead, offered to perform their duty, he told them it had already been done. Shortly thereafter, faith and other ministers of the mosque came. Four neighbors took the bodies to the burial ground, followed by Imgun, who heard some prayers. Ali Baba came with some neighbors, who often relieved others in taking beer to the burial ground. The deceased's slave, Morgiana, chased in the procession, weeping, Pete, and tearing her hair. Qasim's wife remained in mourning of the house, lamentable cries with the neighborhood's women, who, according to Custom, came during the funeral, and joined her in their lament to fill the quarters away and pass with a sound of sorrow. In this way Qasim's sadness death was concealed and silenced between Ali Baba, his widow and the slave of Morgiana, with so much tactic that no one in the city had little knowledge or suspicion of its cause. Three or four days after the funeral, Ali Baba openly delivered some of his belongings to his sister's house, agreeing that he should live in the future; But he had taken money from the robbers he told thither by night. As for Cassim's warehouse, he trusted it solely to manage his eldest son. While the work was being done, forty robbers again went to the jungle to retreat. Great, then, for them to find Cassim's body taken away was surprised, with some of his bags of gold. We are definitely searched, said the captain. Removing the body and the loss of some of our money, clearly shows that the man whom we killed was a partner: and for our own lives's sake 'we must try to find him.' What do you say, my boys? All the robbers unanimously approved the captain's proposal. Well, the captain said, one of you, the boldest and most accomplished among you, should go to town, disguised as a passenger and a stranger, if he can hear any talk of the man whom we've killed, and try to find out who he was, and where he lived. This is a matter of first importance, and for fear of any betrayal I propose that anyone who runs this business without success, even if failure arises only from the error of judgement, will face death. Without waiting for the feelings of his companions, one of the robbers started, and said, I submit to this condition, and think it is an honor to expose his life to serve the army. After this robber had received great praise from the captain and his companions, he disguised himself so that no one would take him for what he had; And that night taking his leave of the army, he just walked into town at dawn. He went up and down, accidentally until he came to Baba Mustafa's stall, which was always open in front of any shop. Baba Mustafa was sitting in his hand with a floor, just going to work. The robber saluted him, bid him good tomorrow; and realizing that he was old, said, Honest man, ye begin to work very quickly; Is it possible that one of your age could see so well? I question, even if it was somewhat lighter, whether you can look to sew. Baba Mustafa said, You don't know me. For the old as I am, I have exceptionally good eyes; And when I tell you I sewed the body of a dead person together in a place where I didn't do it you don't doubt it Light as I have now. A dead body! The robber claimed the impress with amazement. Yes, yes, Baba Mustafa replied. I see you want to point me out, but you'll know no more. The robber was sure he discovered what he demanded. He pulled out a piece of gold, and put it in Baba Mustafa's hand, saying to him, I don't want to learn your secret, although I can assure you that you can safely trust me with it. The only thing I wish you to do is to show me the house where you stitched dead bodies. If I were dealt with to do you that favor, I assure you that I can't, Baba Mustafa said. I was taken to a certain place where I was headed blindfolded to the house, and later brought back in the same manner. So, you see my impossibility of doing what you want. Well, outlaw said, you can, though, remember a little of the way that you were headed blindfolded. Come on, let me blind my eyes to the same place. We'll walk together; Perhaps you can recognize some part, and as each one should be paid for his discomfort, here's another piece of gold for you; Satisfy me in what I ask you. So he put another piece of gold in his hand. The two pieces of gold were a great temptation to Baba Mustafa. He saw them for a long time in his hand without saying a word, but in the end he pulled out his purse and put them in. I can't promise, he said to the robber, that I can remember the way at all; But since you wish, I'll try what I can do. On these words, Baba Mustafa got up and raised the great joy of the robber and took him to the place where Morgiana had tied his eyes. Baba Mustafa said, I was blindfolded; And I changed that way. The robber fastened his handkerchief over his eyes and walked by him until he stopped directly at Qasim's house, where Ali Baba lived then. The thief, before he pulled the band, marked the door with a piece of chalk, which he had dressed in his hand, and then asked him if he knew whose house it was; On which Baba Mustafa replied that he could not tell as if he did not live in that neighbourhood. The robber, the feeling that he could discover no more than Baba Mustafa, thanks him to the trouble he had taken, and left him to go back to his stall while he returned to the jungle, persuading that he should be very well received. Shortly after outlaw and Baba Mustafa parted, Morgiana walked out of Ali Baba's house at some work, and stopped looking at the scars the robber had made on his return. What could this scar mean? She said to herself. Someone intends my mentor is no good. However, whatever was the intention, it is reasonable to protect from the worst. Accordingly, he fetched a piece of chalk, and in the same manner on each side Or marked three doors, without saying a word to her owner or mistress. Meanwhile the robber rejoined his own In the woods, and remembered for his success, the only person who could give him information of what he wanted to know expats over his good fortune in meeting so quickly. All the robbers listened to him with great satisfaction. The captain, after praising his hard work, addressed all of them and said, Comrade, we don't have time to lose. Set us well armed, without its display of who we are; But that we can't provoke any doubt, just let one or two go together in the city, and join our rendezvous, which will be great class. Meanwhile, our comrades who brought us good news and I will go and find out the house, that we can consult what was best done. The speech and plan were approved by all, and they soon got ready. They fled off at the parties of the two each, after a few gaps of time, and got into town at least without being in the murky. The captain, and he who had visited the city in the morning as the spy, came in last. He led the captain to the street where he marked Ali Baba's residence; And when they came first of the houses hear Morgiana had marked, they pointed it out. But the captain saw that the next door was prepared in the same manner, and in the same place; And it showed her guide, asked her which house it was, that, or before. The guide was so amazed, that he did not know what to make the answer; But he was still more surprised when he and the captain looked five or six houses marked similarly. He assured the captain with the oath that he had marked but there is one, and could not tell who the rest had prepared, so that he could not distinguish the house at which shoemaker had stopped. The captain, feeling that his design had proved infructuous, went straight to his place of rendezvous, and told his army that they had lost their labor, and should return to their cave. They themselves set an example and they all returned as soon as they came. When the army had all got together, the captain told them the reason for their return; And at present the conductor was declared all worthy of death. He condemned himself, admitting that he should have taken better precautions, and was prepared to receive a stroke from him who was appointed to bite his head. But as the protection of the army requires the discovery of another intruder in the cave, another of the gang, who promised himself that he should be better successful, presented himself, and admitted his offer being he went and the corrupt Baba Mustafa as the other did; And being shown home, it's more remote than marked sight in a place, with red chalk. Not long after, Morgiana, whose eyes could have escaped nothing, walked out, and watched red chalk, and argued with herself as she did before, marked the homes of other neighbors in the same place and manner. Outlaw, on his return to his company, valued himself very on He had taken precautions, which he saw as an unmistakable way of separating Ali Baba's house from others; And the captain and all of them thought it should be successful. He described himself in the city with the same precaution as before; But when the robber and his captain came on the road, they found the same hardship; On which the captain was enraged, and in great confusion as his predecessor as the robber. Thus the captain and his army were forced to retire for the second time, and much more dissatisfied; While the robber who had been the author of the mistake, he underwent the same punishment that he had voluntarily presented. The captain, having lost two brave companions of his army, was much less afraid to pursue the scheme to obtain information of his robber's residence. He found from his example that his heads were not so good as his hands on such occasions; And so the commission itself resolved to take on the important Commission. Accordingly, she went and addressed herself to Baba Mustafa, who had done her the same service she did to other robbers. He did not set any special marks at home, but checked and observed it so carefully, often by passing it, that it was impossible for him to fault it. The captain, well satisfied with his effort, and informed about what he wanted to know, returned to the wilderness: and when he came into the cave where the army waited for him, said, Now, comrades, nothing can stop our full revenge, as I am some of the house; And on my way here I have wondered how to put it in performance, but if anyone can make it better expedient, let it communicate. Then he told them his own device; And as they approved it, they ordered them to go to the villages, and buy nineteen mules, including thirty-eight large leather jars, one filled with oil, and others empty. In two or three days' time the robbers had bought mules and jars, and as soon as the jar's mouths were too narrow for their purpose, the captain widened them, and after placing one of his men in each, with weapons that he thought fit, left the seam open which had been undone to leave room for them to breathe. , he rubbed the jar on the outside with oil with a filled pot. Things thus being prepared, when nineteen mules were filled with thirty-six robbers in jars, and oil jars, captains, as their drivers, set out with them, and reached the city by evening, as he intended. He led them through the streets, until he came to Ali Baba, whose door he designed to have knocked; But after her dinner was stopped by sitting there taking a little fresh air. He stopped his mules, addressed himself to him, and said, I've brought some oil a great way to sell in tomorrow's market; And now it's so late that I don't know where to enter. If I shouldn't To you, to do me the favor, let me pass the night with you, and I will be very much grateful by your hospitality. Although Ali Baba had seen the robbers captain in the jungle and heard him speak, it was impossible to know him in the guise of an oil trader. She told him she should be welcomed, and immediately opened her gates to mules to go to the yard. At the same time he called a slave, and ordered him, when the mules were stripped off, to put them in motion, and to feed them; And then went to Morgiana, bidding to get him a good meal for his guest. After the meal was over, Ali Baba charged Morgiana afresh to take care of his guest, saying, In the morning I design to bathe before the day; Take care to get my bath linen ready, give them to Abdalla (which was the slave's name), and make me some good broth against I back. Then he went to sleep. Meanwhile the robbers' captains walked into the yard, and took off the lid of every jar, and ordered their people to do what to do. Beginning from the first jar, and at the last, he said to each man: As soon as I throw some stones out of the window of the chamber, where I lie, do not fail to come out, and I will immediately be with you. Then he returned to the house, when Morgiana took a light and took him to his chamber, where he left her; And that, to avoid any doubt, soon after putting light, and laid himself down in his clothes, is that he might be more willing to rise. Morgiana recalled Ali Baba's orders and prepared his bathing linen and ordered Abdalla to set on a pot for the broth; But when he was preparing it the lamp went out, and there was no more oil in the house, nor any candles. What he didn't know, for the broth to be built. Abdalla said, looking very uncomfortable, not to fret and tease yourself, but to go to the yard, and take some oil from a jar. Morgiana thanked Abdalla for his advice, took a pot of oil, and walked into the yard; When, as he first came near the jar, said slowly within the hood, is it time? Although naturally very surprised at the oil he wanted instead of finding a man in the jar, he immediately felt the importance of keeping silence, as Ali Baba, his family, and himself were in great danger; And gather himself, at least without showing emotion, he responded, not yet, but currently. He went quietly to all jars like this, giving the same answer, until he came to the jar of oil. This is how Morgiana found that her boss Ali Baba had admitted thirty-eight robbers to his house and the drama oil trader was his captain. She did what haste she could to fill her oil pots, and returned to the kitchen where, as soon as she had lit up her lamp, she took a great kettle, went to the oil jar again, filled the kettle, set it on a large wooden fire, and as soon as It boiled, went and poured enough into every jar to stifle and destroy the inner hood. When this action, worthy of Morgiana's courage, was executed without any noise, as she guessed, she returned to the kitchen with empty kettles; And put out the great fire he had created to boil oil, and just leave enough to make the broth, put out the lamp too, and stayed silent, until the rest ploughed to go, through a window of the kitchen, which opened in the yard, he had seen what he could follow. He didn't wait long before the robbers' captain got up, opened the window, and, no noise and hearing any stirring in the house, the appointee indicated, by throwing small stones, many of which hit the jar, as he is not suspicious by the sound they gave. She then heard, but hearing or anything whereby she could judge that stirred up her teammates, she began to grow very uncomfortable, threw stones a second and even a third time, and could not understand the reason why none of them responded to his signal. Very worried, he slowly went down into the yard, and first going to the jar while asking the robber, whom he thought alive, if he was in readiness, to smelt the hot boiled oil, which further sent a steam out of the jar. So he knew that a plot to murder Ali Baba and rob her house was revealed. Examining all jars one after another, they found that all their gangs were dead; And, enraged by the disappointment at his design failing, he forced the lock of a door that led from the yard to the garden, and made his escape by climbing the walls. When Morgiana saw her depart, she went to bed, satisfied and happy to have succeeded so well in saving her boss and family. Ali Baba rose before the day, and, after his slave, went to the bath, completely ignorant of the significant event which had happened at home. When he returned from the bath, he was very surprised to see the oil jars and to know that the merchant had not gone with mules. He asked Morgiana, who opened the door, the reason for it. My good master, he replied, God preserved you and all your family. You'll be better informed about what you want to know when you've seen that I have to show you, if you will follow me. As Morgiana closed the door, Ali Baba followed her when she requested to look at her in the jar before, and saw if there was any oil. Ali Baba did it, and started looking at a man, back in the alarm, and cried. Morgiana said, Don't be afraid! The man you see there can do neither you nor anyone else any harm. He's dead. Ah, Morgiana Ali Baba said, What do you show me? Explain yourself. Morgiana replied, I will. Moderate your surprise, and don't stimulate your neighbors' curiosity; Because it is of great importance to keep this matter secret. Look at all the other jars. Ali Baba Ali other jars, one after another; And when he came upon him with oil, he drowned fantastically, and found it stable for a while, sometimes looking at the jar and sometimes in Morgiana, without saying a word, the great was his surprise. Finally, when he had recovered himself, he said, and what has become of the merchant? merchant! He replied; He's as much the same one as I am. I will tell you who He is, and what has become of him; But you had better heard the story in your chamber; Because it's time for your health that you had your broth after your bath. Morgiana then told him he had done everything by looking at the first trail at home, the destruction of the robbers and the flight of his captain. Listening to these heroic deeds from the lips of Morgiana, Ali Baba said to him: God has redeemed me from the trap of these robbers who have been laid for my destruction by your means. Therefore, I owe my life to you; And, for the first token of my acknowledgement, I give you my freedom from this moment, unless I can meet your compensation. Ali Baba's garden was very long, and shaded at the far end by a large number of large trees. Near these he and das Abdalla dug a ditch, enough to catch the bodies of long and wide robbers; And as the earth was light, they were not long into doing it. When this was done, Ali Baba hid jars and weapons. And as he had no opportunity for mules, he sent them at different times to be sold in the market by his slave. Ali Baba was taking these measures, then the captain of forty robbers returned to the jungle with inconceivable mortification. He didn't live long; The loneliness of the gloomy cave became horrible for him. But he determined to avenge the death of his companions and to complete the death of Ali Baba. To this end he returned to the city, and took a residence to a mine, disguising himself as a businessman in silk. Under this eclipse character he slowly conveyed a great many types of rich stuff and fine linen to his habitat from the cave, but with all the necessary precautions to hide the place where he brought them. To dispose of the goods, when he deposited them together, he took a warehouse, which, unlike Qasim, which all Baba's son had occupied since the death of his uncle. He took the name of Cogia Houssain, and, as a newcomer, was, according to custom, extremely civil and binding to all traders to his neighbors. Ali Baba's son was about to interact with Kogia Hussain, the first from around him, who attempted to develop their friendship more specifically. Two or three days later, he settled Ali Baba came to see his son, the captain of the robbers identified him at once and soon revealed to his son who he was. After this he has increased his labor, suffering in him In the most attractive way, her presented something small, and often her food and soup with her, when she asked her to treat her gorgeous. Ali Baba's son did not choose to lie under such liability for Cogia Hussein; But his house was so cramped for lack of room that he couldn't entertain her. So he introduced his father Ali Baba to his desire to invite him in return. Ali Baba treated himself with great joy. Son, he said, to do the shops of such great merchants such as going tomorrow Friday, which is a day that Cogia Houssain and myself are closing, to get him with you, and as you pass through my door, call inside I'll go and order to provide food to Morgiana. The next day, Ali Baba's son and Kogia Hussain met the appointment, started walking them and as soon as they returned, Ali Baba's son let Kogia Hussain go from the street where his father lived, and when they came to the house, they closed the door and knocked. This, sir, she said, my father's house, by which account I gave him of my friendship, accused me of purchasing the honor of his acquaintance; And I wish you to add this happiness to those for whom I am already indebted to you. Although it was Cogia Hussein's sole purpose to present himself in Ali Baba's house, that he might kill him without endangering his life or making any noise, he pardoned himself, and offered to take his leave; But when a slave opened the door, Ali Baba's son took him by hand and in a way forced him to go in. Ali Baba received Kogia Hussain with a smiling countenance, and in the most grateful way he could wish. She thanked him for all the favors he did to his son; Adding, along, liability more as he was a young man, was not much familiar with the world, and he might have contributed to his information. Cogia Hussain returned the compliment by assuring Ali Baba that although his son may not have gained the experience of old men, he had a good understanding equal to the experience of many others. After a little more conversation on different subjects, he offered to take his leave again when Ali Baba stopped him and said, Where are you going sir in such a hurry? I beg you will make me respect the soup with me, although my entertainment may not be worth your acceptance. Like it is, I offer it from the heart. Sir, Cogia Hussain said, I am totally convinced for your good; But the truth is that I cannot eat any paradoxes containing no salt; So judge how I should feel at your desk. If that's the only reason, I shouldn't be deprived of the respect of your company; For, in the first place, no salt is poured into my bread, and for the flesh for which we will have to go by night, I promise you that there will be no one in it. So you owe me Should stay for. I will return immediately. Ali Baba walked into the kitchen, went, Ordered Morgiana not to pour any salt into the meat that was prepared that night; And quickly making two or three ragouts apart from what he had ordered, but sure to put no salt in them. Morgiana, who was always ready to follow her boss, couldn't help being surprised at his awkward order. Who is this strange man, she said, who eats no salt with his flesh? Your food will be spoiled, if I keep it back for so long. Don't get angry, Morgiana, Ali Baba said. He's an honest guy, so as I quote you. Morgiana followed, albeit with no small reluctance, and had a curiosity to see this man who ate no salt. To this end, when he had finished what he had to do in the Kitchen, he helped Abdalla carry dishes; And looking at Cogia Houssain, she knew him at first sight, despite her disguise, for being the captain of the robbers, and examining her very carefully, supposedly she had a dagger under her garment. I am not at least astonished, he said to himself, that this evil man, who is the greatest enemy of my master, will not eat any salt with him, for he wants to murder him; But I will stop that. Morgiana, while they were at lunchtime, set in his mind to execute one of the boldest acts ever. When Abdalla came to the dessert of fruit, and had put it before Ali Baba with wine and glasses, Morgiana retired, dressed himself neatly with a suitable headdress like a dancer, girdle her waist with a silver gilt girdle, who hung there a poniard with a hilt and the same metal guard , and put a beautiful mask on his face. When he thus disguised himself, he said to Abdalla, Take your tabby, and let us go and divert our owner and his son's friend, as we sometimes do when he is alone. Abdalla took his tabla, and played all the way to the hall before Morgiana, who, when he came to the door, bowed a low through asking Holiday to demonstrate his skills, while Abdalla quit playing. Come to Morgiana, and let Kogia Hussain see what you can do, that he can tell us what he thinks about your performance. Ali Baba said. Cogia Hussein, who did not expect this twist after eating, began to fear that he should not be able to take advantage of the opportunity he thought he had found; But hoped, if he no longer missed his purpose, to secure it another time, by placing a friendly correspondence with the father and son; So, although he wanted Ali Baba to reject the dance, he pretended to be bound for him for it, and had the compance to express his satisfaction at what he saw, which pleased his host. As Abdalla saw that Ali Baba and Kogia Hussain had spoken, he started playing on Tabastum, and with a breeze with it, for which Morgiana, which is a The artist was, danced like this, as if any company would have generated praise. After she had done several dances Very gracious, she drew poniard, and holding it in her hand, a dance in which she started to outdo herself from many different figures, light movements, and surprising leaps and wonderful labor with which she accompanied it. At times she presented poniard for one breast, sometimes to another, and often seemed to strike her own. Finally, he snatched the tabor from Abdalla with his left hand, and presented the other side of the tabor holding the dagger in his right, which followed ways of gaining a livelihood by dancing, and soliciting the generosity of the audience. Ali Baba poured a piece of gold into Tabulum, as did his son; and Kogia Hussein had removed his purse from his chest to make him present, seeing that he was coming into him; But when he was putting his hand in it, Morgiana, with a courage and resolve, fell poniard into his heart. Ali Baba and his son, shocked by the action, cried out loud. Grieving woman! Ali Baba said, What have you done, to ruin me and my family? To preserve it, you did not have to ruin, Morgiana responded; For here to watch, she continued, opening the drama Cogia Hussain's garment, and showing the dagger, what an enemy you had entertained! Look at him well, and you will find him to be both the fake oil trader, and the captain of the gang of forty robbers. Remember, that he will not eat any salt with you; And what else will you have to persuade you about his wicked design? Before I saw him, I doubted him as soon as you told me you had such a guest. I knew him, and now you find that my suspicion was not unfounded. Ali Baba, who immediately felt the new obligation for Morgiana to save his life, embraced him: Morgiana, he said, I gave you my freedom, and then promised you that my gratitude should not stop there, but I will soon give you high proof of my honesty, which I now make you my daughter-in-law. Then addressing his son, he said, I believe in you, son, be such a conscientious child, that you will not refuse Morgiana for your wife. You see that Cogia Hussain sought your friendship with a treacherous design to snatch my life; And if he had succeeded, there is no doubt, but he would have sacrificed you to take your revenge as well. Consider that by marrying Morgiana, you marry my family and your own protector. Son, far from showing any dislike, easily consents to marriage; Not only because he would not disobey his father, but also because it agreed to his inclination. He then thought of burying the robbers captain with his teammates, and did so privately that no one discovered his bones for many years, when no one was worried about the publication of this remarkable history. A few days later, Ali Baba celebrated his son's wedding and with great seriousness, a magnificent feast, and normal dances and glasses; and it was gratifying to see that his friends and neighbors, whom he had invited, had no knowledge of the true intentions of marriage; But those who were not unfamiliar with Morgiana's good qualities appreciated their generosity and the goodness of the heart. Ali Baba did not visit the robber's cave for a whole year, as he wanted the other two, whom he could not give any account to, perhaps alive. At the end of the year, when he found out that he had made no attempt to harass him, he had the curiosity to make another journey in mind. He mounted his horse, and when he came to the cave he alighted, tied his horse to a tree, and approached the entrance, pronounced words, open, sesame! And the door opened. He entered the cave, and by the condition he found in things, judged that no one had been there since the captain had fetched the goods to his shop. From this time he believed that he was the only person in the world who had the secret of opening a cave, and that all treasure was at his sole disposal. He put his horse as much gold in his saddle bag, and returned to town. A few years later he took his son to the cave, and taught him the mystery, which he lived in his posterity, which, using his good fortune with restraint, was great honor and splendor. Create a library and add your favorite stories. Start by clicking the Add button. Add Ali Baba and forty thieves to your private library. Library.