Narrator

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he Adopted son of the Padishah of Egypt

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The young man was brought to the palace and put in a gilded room. This time he raised his eyebrows in scorn and pretended that the room was not good enough for a man of his status. The padishah considered: "Obviously, the Padishah of Egypt is testing

I'd better place his son in a better room." The young man smiled when he was taken to a better room. The padishah thought "I wasn't mistaken about my suspicion, after all." He then ordered his tailors to make the young man a suit of padishah attire. When the young man again scorned the attire, the padishah had better set made for him.

One day the young man went to the mountains where he saw carts pulled by oxen and horses carrying loads of silk to the city. He asked the caravan leader, "How much do you want for this load of silk?"

"Fifty liras," replied the man.

"I'll give you one hundred liras for it if you take it to

padishah's palace and unload it there." Next the young man asked another merchant, "How much do you want for your load?"

"One hundred liras," said the merchant.

"I'll give you two hundred liras for it if you take it to the padishah's palace and unload it there."

Thus the merchants went to the city and unloaded their loads of silk in front of the padishah's palace. In the meantime, the young man followed the merchants to the city. When the padishah saw the loads of silk, he asked the merchants, "Who sent them here?"

"A man we met at the mountains. He said he was the son of

cannons, guns, flags, and soldiers. At the end of the week the young man set sail toward Egypt. The padishah accompanied him, for he wanted to meet the Padishah of Egypt. The young man did not exactly know where they were headed, but he consoled himself by saying, "I'm sure this padishah knows where the Padishah of Egypt lives. If he didn't know, he wouldn't take me to him; therefore, I'd better set my heart at ease.

Finally, the ship cast anchor by a port. The voyagers were welcomed by the townsmen, who had been informed that the son of the Padishah of Egypt was on board, by a parade, in the Turkish style, with the beating of the drums, and the cannonading in honor of the guests of honor

In the meanwhile the Padishah of Egypt happened to be in town for the purpose of doing some shopping. He and his wife had no children. When the news of the arrival of a young man who claimed to be his son reached him, he told his wife, "I hear that the townsmen are welcoming a man who claims to be my son."

His wife replied, "Let us be patient and wait until he comes to see you."

At this time, the young man and the Padishah of Turkey had already landed. The young man said to the padishah, "Please give me leave to go to my father. I'll then see you off." The padishah agreed

The young man started looking for the palace of the Padishah of Egypt. He observed the placards and street signs and anything that would give him a clue about the location of the palace. He eventually found it. He went directly to the Padishah of Egypt

and kissed the padishah's hand and asked his forgiveness. He explained, "It was poverty and hardship that prompted me to claim that I was your son

The padishah forgave the young man, saying, "All right. I don't have a son of my own. I will therefore adopt you as my son." Later the Padishah of Egypt and the young man, who was now officially his son, said farewell to the padishah who had sailed with the young man to his country. He never doubted that the young man was the son of the Padishah of Egypt.