Epic of the Commander Dhat al-Himma

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The following text is extracted from the longest extant Arabic sira or epic, *Sirat al-amira Dhat al-Himma*, meaning “Epic of the Commander Dhat al-Himma.” The term *amira*, here translated “commander” can also be translated as “princess,” “warrior woman,” or “lady,” among other possibilities. It is a noun of feminine gender, and it signifies a title of respect and a position of authority. As for the name Dhat al-Himma, it could be translated very literally as “she of ambition,” or alternatively, “resolve,” “perseverance,” or “valor.” This is a nickname the heroine earns through success in her adventures. At birth, she was named Fatima, but as a hero, she became the *amira*, Dhat al-Himma. This is her story, her *sira*. This epic also contains the stories of many more people, but Dhat al-Himma stands out as the most prominent character in the epic. The excerpt published here is the coming-of-age portion of her story.

The events of *Sirat al-amira* take place from the late seventh through the ninth centuries, with allusions to later events of the tenth century. Composition of the epic began at an unspecified date, but Claudia Ott suggests between 1100 and 1143 in northern Syria. The earliest confirmed references to *Sirat al-amira* occur in the twelfth century. The events of *Sirat al-amira* take place from the late seventh through the ninth centuries, with allusions to later events of the tenth century. Composition of the epic began at an unspecified date, but Claudia Ott suggests between 1100 and 1143 in northern Syria. The earliest confirmed references to *Sirat al-amira* occur in the twelfth century.

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2. Five references to support this dating: i) Since stories of Dhat al-Himma and Battal (another hero of *Sirat al-amira*) are considered sources for the Byzantine epic *Digenis Akritas*, they are considered to have been known around the year 1000 in...
identifies the first manuscript, dated 1430,3 and the last of many hand-written copies, dated 1880.4 Most extant versions are eighteenth- and nineteenth-century print and handwritten editions. In 1909, a man named Ali al-Maqañibi issued the definitive printed edition in Cairo. It was later reprinted in Beirut by the publishing house Al-Maktaba Al-Shaʹbiyya (since closed) in 1980. Scholars rely on this edition, whether the Cairo or the Beirut printing, although nothing is known of al-Maqañibi.5 Scholarship on this epic includes a paraphrase and analysis (M. C. Lyons, *The Arabian Epic*, 1995), a dissertation analyzing the manuscripts (Claudia Ott, “Metamorphosen des Epops,” 2003), a comparison of this


3. Fragments in Paris, Bibliothèque nationale, MS arabe 3890 and Gotha, Landes- und Forschungsbibliotek, MS orient A 2545, 2546 and 2556. The colophon with the date, according to Ott, is given in Paris 3890, f. 88b.


5. 'Ali ibn Musā al- Maqañibī, *Sirat al-amira Dhāt al-Himma wa-waladibā 'Abd al-Wabbaḥ [...].* 7 vols. (Maktabat 'Abd al-Hamid Ahmad Hanafir, 1909; repr., Beirut: Al-Maktaba al-Thuqaťyya, 1980). Other scholars and I have only just begun comparing the Cairo and Beirut printings. There do not seem to be great differences, but this is an area for further research. The Beirut version was used for this publication.

This epic developed as a cycle of stories celebrating the Bani Kilab through the tribe’s heroes and their adventures. The term *sira* has been variously rendered into English as “epic,” a narrative of heroic journeys that cohere into the formation of a nation or community, originating from studies of ancient Greek narrative poetry; “saga,” emphasizing its focus upon a heroic family, originating from study of Old Norse/Icelandic narrative poetry; and “romance,” a narrative of adventures, misadventures, and aimless wanderings, originating from medieval European narrative poetry. The term *sira*, derived from a root meaning “to travel,” refers to a life story, connoting an exemplary life. The original *sira*, which dates from the seventh century, is *Al-Sira al-nabawiyya*, accounts of the life of the Prophet Muhammad. By the eleventh century, usage of the term *sira* came to include autobiographies and folk epics soon thereafter.6 Ferial Ghazoul describes the *sira* as “the convergence of three

6. Bani Kilab (Kilab bin Rabī‘a bin ‘Amir) was a tribe of the ‘Amir bin Sa‘sa‘a group in Western Central Arabia at least as early as the sixth century. The tribe maintained peaceful relations with some neighboring tribes, despite intertribal tensions, while feuds persisted between Kilab and their allies and other tribes that bordered their region. The tribe advanced north-northwest, some settling in northern Syria and others on the far side of the Euphrates. The *Encyclopaedia of Islam*, 2nd ed., Brill Online, 2nd ed., s.v. “Kilab bin Rabī‘a” and “‘Amir b. Sa‘sa‘a,” https://referenceworks-brillonline-com.

7. Singular *sira* becomes *sirat* in a compound title such as *Sirat al-amira Dhāt al-Himma*. The plural in Arabic is *siyar*, but in this article I have used the plural *siras* for the purpose of accessibility for anglophone readers.

literary currents: the pre-Islamic Arabian war narratives (*Ayyām al-‘Arāb*), the Persian royal epics, and the Judeo-Christian hagiographies.9 Certainly the *sira* genre developed within a multilingual context of popular literature.

It is also important to note that the *sira* genre developed in oral tradition, with handwritten manuscripts and then printed texts providing a reference point for storytellers who continued to entertain audiences with live performances through the twentieth century. The degree of consistency or difference between the various manuscripts and printed editions is a topic for further research. There are certainly shared plot points between different versions of the narrative, and this excerpt focuses on the beginning of the main character’s life story in this epic as it has developed over centuries. This translation relies exclusively on one single printed edition (see “The Edition” below). However, the translation is focused on the literary value of the text to entertain an audience because that is the primary aim in the *sira* genre: the creators of Arabic epics sought first to entertain. Secondary purposes included informing, preaching, recording history, or documenting famous legends.

*Siras* draw on historical events, although they are not to be considered conventional accounts of history. As Peter Heath observed, heroic cycles cover almost all of recorded pre-Islamic and Islamic history: early Persian history (*Story of Firuz Shab, Sirat Iskandar / Alexander the Great*); the Sassanid dynasty (*Story of Babram Gur*); pre-Islamic South Arabian history (*Sirat al-Malik Sayf Ben Dhi Yazan*); pre-Islamic North Arabian history (*Sirat ‘Antar and the Story of al-Zir Salim*); early Islamic history (*Sirat Amir Hamza*); tribal feuds and holy wars of the Umayyad and Abbasid caliphathe (*Sirat al-Amira Dhat al-Himma, Gbazuwat al-Arqat, Al-Badr-Nar, Sirat ‘Ali al-Zaybaq, Sirat Sayf al-Tijan*); conquests of North Africa (*Sirat Bani Hilal*); and Fatimid and Mamluk history (*Sirat al-Hakim bi-Amr Allab, Sirat al-Malik al-Zabar Baybars, Sirat ‘Ali al-Zaybaq*).10 Like ancient Greek epics, the *sira* combines historic persons and events with imaginary characters and situations. Only one *sira* has an entirely imaginary setting: *Sirat Sayf al-Tijan*, according to M. C. Lyons.11 However, a close second is *Sayf ben dhi Yazan*.12

The valorized past of the Arabic epic encompasses all communities. Heath describes *Sirat ‘Antar’s* “view of human society” as “cosmopolitan, because its conception of history is cosmic.”13 *Sirat al-amira* also presents characters according to characteristics considered significant within a universal pattern that notes religious or cultural differences in passing, focusing character formation around such characteristics as consistent piety, physical strength, dazzling beauty, or cunning trickery. This “universal pattern of history” is a shared feature of *Sirat ‘Antar* and *Sirat al-amira*: in both epics, the protagonists help Byzantines against Franks, Arabs against Byzantines, and Arabs against Arabs.

Lyons adopts Viktor Shklovsky’s “linking” construction to describe the narrative structure of hero cycles (as opposed, for example, to the “framing” construction of *One Thousand and One Nights* or *The Arabian Nights*, titled in Arabic *Alf layla wa-layla*).14 This construction links episodes of a hero’s life or of a hero’s clan. The numerous episodes of this epic read like a storyteller’s train of thought, frequently moving from one setting to another (with an effect similar to the “Meanwhile, back at the ranch” transition made popular in American storytelling). Minor resolution ends some, but not all, of the narrative’s sections of varied lengths. The flexibility of section lengths and endings enables storytellers to resolve conflict in the story or to leave the audience in suspense, according to their own discretion. The flexible form of story cycles enables narrators to tailor a storytelling session to the audience, often building on a standard episode several times. Lyons observes in his survey of Arabic epics that “The narrators’ technique of accumulating

13. Heath *Thirsty Sword*, 162.
disasters is exemplified in the *Sirat Dhat al-Himma,* so this epic is particularly suspenseful.¹⁵

The *sira* consists of rhymed and unrhymed prose and poetry and includes features of spoken Arabic such as local pronunciation and vocabulary. Arabic epics were performed by and for common people and may include very base humor (such as a scene in *Sirat al-amira* in which a fleeing thief cannot wait to cross a dangerous stretch of land before dismounting his horse to urinate, and so gets eaten by wild beasts). The association of epic with refinement in Europe first appears in Torquato Tasso’s sixteenth-century *Discourses on the Heroic Poem:* “The poet should not touch those subjects that cannot be treated poetically and in which there is not place for fiction and artistry, and he should reject subjects too rude, to which he cannot add splendor.”¹⁶ Arabic epics, thus differing in some respects from European notions of “epic,” still relate to human experiences and the daily lives of audience members through shared values and lasting literary qualities such as humor and suspense.

The *sira* genre allows for common language and humor. Nevertheless, the freedom of creating imaginary fiction precipitated some differences of opinion in medieval Islamic culture regarding its legality and prudence.¹⁷ Perhaps this is why at every level, the popular narrative seeks religious legitimation to affirm its place in cultural heritage (not to belittle the functions of references to God to stimulate vocal participation).¹⁸ The characters, performers, and books open with praise of God, thus establishing the *sira* as an art form beyond reproach in societies publicly guided by religion.

¹⁵. Lyons, 1:62.


¹⁸. In the context of performances that last hours on end, references to the prophet Muhammad or to God help reintegrate the audience since they require appropriate responses. See Dwight Fletcher Reynolds, *Heroic Poets, Poetic Heroes: The Ethnography of Performance in an Arabic Oral Epic Tradition* (Ithaca, NY: Cornell University Press, 1999) 184.

The printed version on which this translation relies opens with a religious paragraph that includes quotations from the Quran, reflecting the oral tradition of opening storytelling performances with a religious reference or prayer. Then it names the famous heroes of Bani Kilab who feature in this epic and further provides a spurious *insād* in order to fit into oral traditions that lay claim to authenticity by tracing a genealogy of narration:

The one[s] who narrated this amazing epic, and the strange, outlandish events it contains, [are] ʿAli ibn Musa al-Maʿqanibi, Al-Mahzab ibn Bakr al-Mazini, Salih al-Jaʿfari, Yazid ibn ʿAmmar al-Muzani, ʿAbdullah ibn Wahb al-Yamani, ʿAwf ibn Fahd al-Fazari, Sa’d ibn Malik al-Tamimi, Ahmad al-Shimshati, Sabir al-Maraʿashi, and Najd ibn Hisham al-ʿAmiri...All said that there was no one among the Arabs in the time of the Umayyads, not even the elite people of Maʿadd ibn Adnan, more brave, strong, capable, persevering, dangerous, knowledgeable, proud, wise, of a nobler genealogy, or stronger in battle than Bani Kilab.¹⁹

Immediately after describing the noble character of the Bani Kilab tribe, the narrator contrasts them with Bani Sulaym, who pride themselves on their great wealth. As we see in the below excerpt, these two tribes are vicious rivals. Yet the narrator presents a formidable foe with a measure of respect, and two enemies will team up in the face of a common threat.

Having located the opening setting in Yemen during the reign of

¹⁹. My translation. Maʿadd ibn Adnan is a mythic forefather in Arab genealogies. As for the authors or narrators named, Lane declared “none of them are at present known” (in nineteenth-century Cairo). Edward William Lane, *An Account of the Manners and Customs of the Modern Egyptians* (London: Alexander Gardner, 1899), 422. To this day, not a single one of the ten men listed in this genealogy has been verified in biographical literature. The only narrator mentioned throughout the text of this epic is Najd ibn Hisham, and he is qualified as *muʾallif, saiḥib, muṣannif* (compiler, etc.). Even that attribution serves more to authenticate the text than to indicate its authorship. Claudia Ott hypothesizes that “The fact that [Najd ibn Hisham] descends from the Bani Kilab, just like the heroes of the Epic, is a probable reason for his ascribed authorship.” Ott, *Metamorphosen,* 42-45. I would like to thank Ulrich Marzolph for his personal communication regarding authorship of this epic.
‘Abd al-Malik ibn Marwan (685-705 CE), in a context of tribal competition, the narrator focuses on a series of heroes, beginning with the great-great-grandfather of Fatima/Dhat al-Himma. Volume one of *Sirat al-amira* consists of at least three distinct sections. The first (pages 1-532) recounts the lives of heroes of Bani Kilab. Events of the first forty pages take place exclusively in the deserts of Yemen and Arabia, with the first mention of the caliphate occurring when Fatima’s grandfather Suhshah is summoned to Damascus because of an anticipated Byzantine attack. The second section (pages 532-53) marks a shift in setting from the Arabian peninsula to the caliphal capitals of Damascus and Baghdad. The narrative departs from stories of Bani Kilab, relying instead on historical anecdotes regarding the transition from the Umayyad caliphate to the Abbasid period. The *sira* includes a distinctly anti-Umayyad flavor, focusing on the establishment of the Abbasid capital and the wonders of Baghdad, a city long celebrated in Arabic popular literature. The third section (pages 553-81) narrates Fatima’s departure from the desert as she leads the united Arab tribes to Baghdad and the start of her military career in response to the Byzantine incursions that the princess Malatya begins. She is soon married to her cousin and later gives birth to her son Abdelwahab who learns his skills of chivalry from her. Never does she withdraw from commanding troops and participating in feats of strength until she and her son retire together at the end of the *sira*. Fatima/Dhat al-Himma is the star of the show until the last line of the first volume. After the first volume, the focus of the episodes circulates among Fatima, her son Abdelwahab, members of their band of allies, and other heroes and villains throughout their world.

The passages of poetry in this epic fulfill several functions, most notably to express emotions and to perform eloquence. During emotional scenes, characters may express themselves in poetry to gain the sympathy of the audience, similar to actors bursting into song in musicals. Many of the poems in this epic contribute to the action of the *sira*, though one of their most appealing characteristics is the ability to arouse emotions. Sometimes the poetry paraphrases the prose instead of adding new action. In such cases, poetry offers an artistic expression alternative to that of prose and proves effective for long dialogues or monologues. The poetry and prose do not differ in content, but in function. Poems can emphasize and enhance an event, and the narrative may also build up to particularly expressive poetry. Heroes may break into verse to give expression to internal turmoil and deep human emotions (such as grief, anger, love, battle rage, longing, triumph, and religious fervor). Through poetry, the audience glimpses characters’ inner selves, as speakers express the story as their own. Dwight Reynolds observes that “the emotional core of the epic tradition lies in the speeches of its heroes.”

**Fatima as Epic Hero**

Epic may be considered the story of a hero’s life cycle. The first stage in the hero’s life consists of exceptional birth, childhood, and development. Throughout childhood, the hero grows quickly and astonishes others by feats of strength. Fatima looks like a ten year old when she is only five. Soon thereafter, she is captured during a raid and grows up as a prisoner of war in a foreign camp. There she and her nurse are assigned the task of herding camels and horses. In the fields, Fatima rides horses and teaches herself the arts of combat. She makes weapons out of sticks and reeds and learns methods of attack and defense. The exploits of young heroes lead naturally to the second stage in the hero’s life: accomplishment as a warrior, a defender of his or her people. The young warrior presents a threat to social order and simultaneously defends the society. In this phase, the hero ventures out away from the familiarity and the structure of kin and society in order to prove his

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21. Caliphate: The term “caliph” refers to the political authority figure of the Sunni Muslim community from the seventh to thirteenth centuries. It has historical roots in religious authority (from the early seventh century), but the caliphate in the period of this epic refers specifically to two political dynasties: the Umayyads (reigned 661-750 from Damascus) and the Abbasids (reigned 750-1258 from Baghdad).


or her physical strength and independence. In the case of Fatima, she departs from usual women’s roles in order to conduct raids and lead warriors into battle even as she works for the benefit of her community.

As the warrior matures, his or her exploits lead increasingly toward a position of leadership and rulership in the third and final stage of the life cycle. Thus, social values of civilization gradually overcome the wild, chaotic nature of the heroic outsider. In her latter years, the power of the amira Dhat al-Himma expands and she becomes a respected authority. She does not abandon military missions until she and her son retire together to the Hijaz region in the Arabian Peninsula, where they pass away within months of one another in the final scenes of Sirat al-amira. She upholds communal values such as hospitality from an early age, and she comes to support the ruling order of society by uniting the Bedouin tribes of her region in the service of the caliph.24

Performance Context

Claudia Ott has investigated the interactions of storyteller and audience through oral formulas and marginalia in manuscripts of Sirat al-amira.25 The formulas appear in large letters, written in red ink, and they consist of the following: qala al-rawi (the storyteller said); ya sada (addresses to the audience); religious prayers; narrative formulas reminding audience of framework of the performance; and introductory and concluding formulas at the beginning and end of each section. While all these formulas are present in the manuscripts, many have been dropped in the printed editions. Ott also includes interesting remarks on the presence of readers’ notes added in the margins of the manuscripts. Her study demonstrates the unique combination of orality and literacy present in Sirat al-amira and the sira genre.

Historical accounts of sira performances reveal a high level of performer/audience interaction, consisting of ongoing, noninterruptive exclamations and anticipatory predictions.26 In Egypt, whole factions form among people familiar with Al-Sira al-bilaliyya in support of favorite characters, causing rivalry similar to that between sports fans. When a Baghdad storyteller in the early twentieth century stopped his narration of Al-Sira al-bilaliyya with the hero in prison, an impatient listener (a man in his early fifties) waited for him outside his door and (holding a dagger) demanded the resolution to the scene. The storyteller accommodatingly opened his book and quietly read from where he left off. When the hero had escaped from prison, the listener caught his breath and returned to his home, thinking of the hero.27

The most recent account of traditional, public performances of Sirat al-amira occurs in a 1997 article by Remke Kruk and Claudia Ott, ““In the Popular Manner”: Sira-recitation in Marrakesh anno 1997.”28 The phrase ““in the popular manner” comes from Edward William Lane’s nineteenth-century description of ‘Anatira, Cairo’s performers of Sirat ‘Antar and Sirat al-amira. He mentions that “a few years” previously they had also recited stories from Alf layla wa-layla (One Thousand and One Nights, also known as The Arabian Nights) and Sirat Sayf ben dhi

24. Maqanibi, 1556.
28. Kruk points out that while the phrase has been understood as “in colloquial Arabic,” stiras such as ‘Antar were also recited in other registers of Arabic. The performance context and linguistic registers of Arabic allowed storytellers to gauge their audience and adjust their language in order to captivate the audience’s attention. See Remke Kruk, “Sirat ‘Antar ibn Shaddad,” Arabic Literature in the Post-Classical Period (Cambridge: Cambridge University Press, 2006): 302-303. Remke Kruk and Claudia Ott, ““In the Popular Manner”: Sira-recitation in Marrakesh anno 1997,” Edebiyat 10, no. 2 (1999): 183-97. Also see Kruk, “Sirat ‘Antar” 302-3. Another 1990s sira storyteller, Abu Shadi, performed regularly at Café al-Nawfara in Damascus. His performances of Sirat Baybars and Sirat ‘Antar were intended to revive the sira-storystelling tradition that was once so popular in Middle Eastern coffee houses. See T. Herzog, “Présentation de deux séances de hakawati et deux manuscripts de la Sirat Baybars recueillis en Syrie en 1994,” Mémoire de Maîtrise, Marseille: Université d’Aix-en-Provence, 1994.
Yazan, and attributes their decreased performance to the “great scarcity of copies of these two works.” Yet performances of Sirat al-amira continued despite Lane’s observation that “This work is even more scarce [in print] than any of those before mentioned.” The ‘Anatira read Sirat ‘Antar from the book, chanting the poetry and reading the prose “in the popular manner,” without any accompanying instruments (as opposed to performers of Al-Sira al-bilal意义上的y). According to Lane, performances occurred in coffee shops throughout Egypt, especially evenings of religious festivals, affording “attractive and rational entertainments.”

The 1997 performances witnessed by Remke Kruk and Claudia Ott took place in Dar al-Barud, a modest orchard park adjoining the minaret of the Kutubiyya mosque in Marrakesh. These daily sira performances began in the late afternoon, ending in time for maghrīb (evening prayer). The storyteller, Si Milud (1936–2000), also a bookseller and a veteran soldier, learned his repertoire by listening to others. He performed in the same corner of the park for many years, where fifty to eighty men gathered to hear him. Though many Moroccan storytellers have recited narratives from memory alone, Si Milud read from books. However, he was thoroughly familiar with his repertoire, knowing much of it from memory. Most of his books were Cairo editions. Of the seven siras in his repertoire, the most popular (and thus most recited) were Sirat ‘Antar and Sirat al-amira. For more on the significance of the dichotomy between male audience and female protagonist, see “Gender” below.

**Borderlands**

Fatima Dhat al-Himma is an ambiguous character since she does not embody the social ideal of a woman focused on her household (clearly favored by the caliph); neither does she share all the characteristics of great sira heroes because the great heroes of her caliber, both regarding her abilities and her prominence in the sira, are all male. The figurative masks that characters don and discard often contradict the loyalties they demonstrate through their actions. In a premodern setting, before passports and identity cards, disguise could be equated with treason or heresy.

There are two sets of border dynamics at work in Sirat al-amira: 1) the symbolic borderland of the hero as one who lies just outside of civilization; and 2) the political borderland between Arab and Byzantine territories. In the first sense, the events that occur in Sirat al-amira could take place in any location. The hero crosses boundaries, whether by disguise or by transgressing social custom. At this level, the hero oversteps standards based on age, gender, class, or civilized norms. In the second sense, the events of Sirat al-amira take on a particularity distinct to the Arab-Byzantine border and its culturally diverse populations. At this level, a rich variety of characters trespasses boundaries of language, religion, and communal identity. Even the events that occur far from this latter border take place at both levels due to the constant presence of both heroes and tensions between communities.

The setting of Sirat al-amira Dhat al-Himma shifts from Arabia and Iraq to Syria, Egypt, Byzantium, Morocco, Spain, and vaguely remote and imaginary locations. However, most of the action occurs in the border region between the Byzantine Empire and the Islamic caliphate. Narratives such as Sirat al-amira, not to mention a host of other popular stories of eastern Mediterranean border regions, originate in a historical context consisting of a variety of interactions, including, but not limited to, violence. Ouyang calls Sirat al-amira “the quintessential frontier epic.” Border dynamics represent the widespread presence of differences within humanity. Communities may identify with the tensions of border life because they are under attack by invading forces (such as the Crusaders) or by foreign powers (such as colonial authorities), or are faced by unfamiliar ideas (whether within or between communities), or when encountering any different outlook. Frontier narratives appeal

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29. Lane, *Account of the Manners and Customs*, 421. For other historical accounts of sira performances, especially by European travelers, see Connelly, *Arab Folk Epic*, 5-7.

30. Lane, 421.

31. Lane, 421.

32. Lane, 397. For a twentieth-century testimony to sira performance in Egypt, see Taha Husayn, *Al-Ayyam* (Cairo: Matha’at Amin ‘Abd al-Rahman, 1929), 21, 83.

broadly for many generations due to their creative presentation of human encounters and their ensuing drama.

The Arab and Byzantine administrations were the two most prominent powers in the region during the time portrayed in this narrative. Historian Michael Bonner writes:

The Arab–Byzantine frontier, like most pre-modern frontiers, consisted of a wide zone rather than a specific boundary line...

This frontier, like others, has been described as a place of mixing and fusion, a region where the residents on both sides had more in common with one another than with the people of their own hinterlands and capitals.34

This political in-between zone, like that of the land beyond cultivated fields, lies outside of dominant social structures and so provides a context of liminality.35 The liminal border, compared with the rigid social structures of cities, provides an equalizing ground for brave and strong individuals to coexist in a territory of wary communitas, a pragmatic reliance upon oneself and others who prove themselves worthy. In a borderland setting, a shift in loyalties may affect the whole community. Some characters demonstrate particular ambiguity in their identities, often employing methods of disguise (for spying, attacking, escaping, etc.). Many characters maintain familiarity with foreign languages, while the experts in disguise draw on proficiency and fluency in a wide variety of languages such as Greek, Arabic, Berber, Turkish, Armenian, and Syriac. Linguistic knowledge also appears when characters translate for one another.

Characters frequently convert, changing their religion, and frequently revert, returning to their former religious identity. They may also masquerade as coreligionists, while serving rulers of the other side of the border. Such radical manipulation of social categories reveals the playfulness of sira storytellers and the popular appeal of calling identities into question. Women and men may also disguise themselves as members of the opposite sex, especially women disguised as men while engaging in battle. Fatima does not technically disguise herself in this episode, although many of her opponents assume she is a man. Sirat al-amira calls into question the nature of truth and identity. In a premodern context, stories about changing identities highlight the porous nature of borders and point to the complexity of interactions between individuals, communities, and ideas of diverse cultural origins.

Gender

As far as we know, this epic was composed and retold by male storytellers. The imaginary world and characters of this epic reflect the patriarchy and hegemonies present in social structures of the medieval Arab region. Nevertheless, the female identity of Fatima and other characters is significant. Their female gender constitutes a social drawback. Similar to the black identity of characters such as Abdelwahab or Antar, a female identity makes these characters vulnerable in a way that male characters are not.36 The female identity may be hidden or disguised, or may be overridden by other marks of social power. This complexity of power and social relations reflects the historical reality of the storytellers and their audience.

Sirat al-amira highlights women warriors more than any other Arabic work.37 Comparisons exist between women warriors in Arabic epics and their counterparts in other genres, such as Arabic historical sources. For example, Aliya Mustafa Mubarak identifies sixty-seven women who

35. Liminality, from the Latin limen (threshold), indicates a space or time of transition. The term has entered academic discourse through the anthropological theories of Arnold van Gennep, Les Rites de passage (1909) and of Victor Turner, The Ritual Process: Structure and Anti-Structure (1969), among others.
participated in wars fought by the prophet Muhammad including fighters, medical assistants, and morale supporters. The woman warrior is also a shared character type among folk literatures across cultures. Remke Kruk has written a series of articles on “warrior women” in Sirat al-amira and other Arabic epics. She identifies “the gallant female warrior” as a stock character of Arabic and neighboring cultures’ popular literature, appearing in Arabic epics as well as the Persian Book of Kings, the Turkish Book of Dede Korkut, and unnamed Byzantine works.

Kruk’s most recent book explains how the presence of women in epics connects to gender issues in their societies of origin: “the martial women do not represent the female angle in a male discourse, but embody the perceptions, anxieties and desires of men.” Such anxieties include the social stigma of having only daughters, anxieties and risks of marriage and sexuality, and the fascination with the (sometimes sexual) appeal of domination and dominant women. This analysis complements and applies to many other literary contexts, including female characters in popular Arabic poetry or in classical Arabic literature, not to mention female characters in many non-Arabic sources.

Kruk reads Sirat al-amira as a collection of “warrior woman” stories, composed within and around the model of its eponymous heroine, and states that warrior women “are present in all the heroic cycles.” She defines “warrior women” as women who “are trained in the chivalrous arts of fighting and combat,” and brings attention to Sabine Schwab’s “Brunhilde-motif”: “the woman who consents to marry only the man who defeats her in combat.” Among the numerous women in Sirat al-amira of which she writes are a Byzantine noblewoman and six Christian princesses, a “spirited Bedouin girl,” five Arab women, and a ferocious Georgian queen. Clearly physical valor is not a particularly male trait in Sirat al-amira, and the femininity of Princess Dhat al-Himma is not exceptional since there are many other strong female characters.

**Servanthood: Class Intersecting with Gender**

The storyteller of this epic transports the audience to an imaginary historic world of great danger, especially for a young woman. Tribes regularly conduct raids on one another, with the loser forfeiting livestock, possessions, family members, and even one’s own freedom. The tribal system demands a life for a life, with the family of anyone wronged seeking retribution because their honor depends on it. Feuds between tribes can last generations, and weakness proves deadly. Fortunes change swiftly, with a patron and a client switching positions overnight. It is this society that shapes Fatima, and in which she succeeds and rises to a position of fame, fortune, and formidable reputation.

Fatima, like many epic heroes, is raised in seclusion from her people. She grows up with a secret identity, an unknown ancestry. Captured as a prisoner of war in a raid by an enemy tribe, she has a childhood characterized by the stigmas of orphanhood and servanthood. When Fatima is captured by the Bani Tayy, she abhors the ease with which her nurse Suda agrees to serve her new masters. She refuses to comply, saying: “I’m no slave-girl” (Ma ana jariyya wa-la khadima). This scene of Fatima’s indignant assertion of her dignity is also the first time the text mentions a facial covering. Fatima wears a burqa’ in defiance of her inferior social position, it may be implied; she covers her face according to the fashion of noblewomen, claiming that she serves no one but the Creator (al-Barı’).

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38. ‘Aliya Mustafa Mubarak, Sababiyyat mujahidat (Beirut: Dar al-Kutub al-Ilmiyya; Casablanca: Maktabat al-Salam, n.d.).
43. Maqanibi, Sirat al-amira, 1706.
and veiling is a sign of nobility, a custom of the upper classes on both sides of the Arab-Byzantine border. Fatima’s self-assertion through confident words, brave deeds, and adoption of upper-class veiling practices defies her low social status as she develops from a child to a warrior.

Despite Fatima’s social setbacks, the heroine’s pedigree asserts itself to her and to others. After she learns the identity of her father and her ancestry, Fatima reveals her true parentage to the tribe that captured and raised her in servitude. The first to respond to her announcement is her master, Harith. He says his soul told him that she was not a servant, and that were it not for his family, he would follow and serve her. 44 Just as Harith sensed the heroine’s noble lineage, so Fatima and her father, when they face one another as unknown adversaries, find themselves sympathizing with one another and unable to harm one another. They later recognize one another and realize that their blood relation had impaired their combat skills. Similarly, when Fatima’s mother first sees her grown daughter dressed as a man, she cannot recognize her and yet “blood moves to blood” (fa-tabarraka al-dam ila al-dam). She tells her husband that though she does not know the stranger, her blood moved to him. He says, “This is no boy. She’s your daughter Fatima!” 45

Conclusion

Sirat al-amira testifies to the ambiguity of social divisions, particularly gender hierarchies, to the shared vicissitudes of human life and to the artistic and creative beauty of Arabic literature both oral and written. Sara Webber extends the frontier metaphor to draw attention to literary hierarchies and specifically “the borderland between folk and institutional or establishment . . . literatures and [how] the skirmishes that take place there can provide . . . new perspectives on the creative process and its product, and on the politics of canonization itself.” 46 The literary borderland permits the mixing of popular and elite genres and motifs in order to engage a variety of audiences for many generations. Like the heroes of its narrative, the epic Sirat al-amira straddles borders both social and geographical. Socially, the sira appeals to both lettered and unlettered audiences. Geographically, this sira likely reached audiences speaking Arabic, Greek, and other languages, and it continues to cross political boundaries to this day. From a baby girl who disappointed her father’s hopes for political authority, and who seemed to him a dangerous burden, to a young prisoner of war, and finally a warrior and a commander, Fatima Dhat al-Himma and her heroic sira contribute a frequently neglected face to the gallery of medieval Arabic literature.

The Edition

This edition is based on the 1980 Beirut printing of the original Maqanibi edition (Cairo, 1909), first known printed edition of Sirat al-amira. 47 The Arabic text has been prepared as it appears in this printing, except for a few emendations to correct spelling (which are indicated in notes). 48

While this edition does not rely on any manuscripts versions of the epic, this open access digitized version of an eighteenth/nineteenth-century manuscript of Sirat al-amira Dhat al-Himma shows the conformity between this manuscript and the 1909 and 1980 printed editions used by twenty-first century scholars. 49

https://gallica.bnf.fr/ark:/12148/btv1b10030718/f4.item

44. Maqanibi, 1:522.
45. Maqanibi, 1:524.
The Translation

My guiding philosophy for this translation is to craft a readable and accessible story for a broad audience, especially undergraduate students, while providing a comprehensive, sense-for-sense translation of the text. In addition to making the text readable for its own sake, this translation also aims to contribute to the field of sira studies specifically, and to the humanities and social sciences generally. The length of this epic, even simply of the excerpt presented here, requires editing out some parts that are overly repetitive. Twentieth-century storytellers of Arabic epics had printed texts present (including the one used here), but they adjusted the narrative for their immediate audience. This translation takes its cue from this tradition, transforming a literary text into a literary translation aimed at entertaining an audience. I aspire to retain the life of the text, including the details that I find important and interesting. For example, I take great care to include dialogue, translating the voices of the characters as much as possible. Yet in the process of bringing certain details (such as characterization) to the foreground, other details must necessarily fade into the background. In order to focus on Fatima as the protagonist of this narrative, other characters in the epic must at times step out of the limelight.

Especially for those readers following the Arabic text, the style of this translation involves three kinds of changes based on the translator’s biases and preferences. Emily Wilson, the first woman to translate Homer’s Odyssey said, “I, like all translators, make choices, and those choices are informed by my experiences as a human being as well as a scholar.” The process of writing and revising this publication has made me more aware of my own biases and preferences in the choices I make as a translator. In a few instances, I have translated to resist patriarchal and dominant discourses in the voice of the omniscient narrator. Similarly, I have slightly reduced some of the religious nuances, removing a few references that seem irrelevant to the plot and characters of this story. In addition, I have removed about three descriptions of gratuitous violence, which I feel would be distracting to the modern reader.

The following translation is part of a larger book project that aims to present selected episodes of the life of Fatima/Dhat al-Himma to give readers easy access to this extensive epic’s memorable characters and their fascinating world. The English language renderings of this epic that include the excerpt translated here are limited to the following:


This chart provides a comparison of various renderings of the opening paragraph and a later section from this excerpt:

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50. For more details, see Reynolds, Heroic Poets, and Kruk and Ott “In the Popular Manner” As mentioned in “Performance Context” above, the last live performance to my knowledge was in 2000.

51. I would like to thank the Editor and anonymous reviewer for providing proofreading and suggestions regarding the translation. In considering these comments, I grew more aware of my stylistic choices in this translation. I learned that I tend to reduce religious references, excessive gore, and patriarchal assumptions on the part of the narrator whenever these seem unnecessary to the narrative.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arabic Text</th>
<th>M. C. Lyons</th>
<th>R. Kruk</th>
<th>O. Abou-Bakr</th>
<th>This Translation (M. Magidow)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| كان بعد ذلك بايام جلسوا بين المشايخ الكرام فقال ظالم لمظلوم
اعلم ان زوجتك وزوجتي حامل
وتانت أمير وانا أمير فاجعل الشرط
بينا وينشردا هؤلاء المشايخ علينا
من جانب زوجه ولدا ذكرى كان
المسلم له والأمارة من دون الآخر
ويكون الأمر والنهي في العرب له
فقولا مشايخ بني الوحيد وترضى
انت بهذا الأمر فقال اي والله العظيم
وان جائنا ذكرين بقيت الامارة على
حالها مشتركة بين الاثنين فشهدوا
العرب بعد ان رضيوا بذلك الحد
لأنهم تربوا اليبر وهرمهم حد
| The brothers then agree that if only one of their wives gives birth to a son, the father is to be chief, while otherwise the chieftanship will be shared. |
| Dhat al-Himma's history starts with a conflict between her father Mazlum and his brother Zalim about the leadership of their tribe, the Banu Kilab. Both their wives are pregnant, and they decide that the one to whom a son is born will become chief.” |
| Zalim had a boy named...
[This detail regarding the arrangement of authority based on the birth of an heir omitted entirely.] |
| All the tribal elders, gathered for the meeting, witnessed the two leaders come to an agreement. It had come to their attention that both of their wives were expecting, and so the two men made a pact in the interests of their people, according to the social codes of their band. Zalim said to Mazlum, “He whose wife has a son will become the chief of the clan, with authority over all the Arabs in our region.”

One of the elders asked Mazlum, “Do you agree to this?”

“Yes,” he replied, “And if we both have sons, then we will retain our shared leadership as it now stands.” The elders nodded in acknowledgment that they had witnessed the agreement. |

| وكان السبب في غياب بني طي
انهم قد اجتمعوا وساروا الى بني
كلاب فتخالفوا في الطريق وقد
ساروا بجماعهم الى الحي فرأوه
خالي من الشيوخ والشباب فهتكوا
النساء والبنات وملكوا الهوادج
والحلل وعاقدوا فرجين ببوع الأمل
وافقوها فليمين وافقوها قريبين
فرقة ساقت الجمال والعبد والاماء
وفي الحملة ام مرور والحارية
قاطعة بتثبط وفرقته الثانية
ساروا بالحريم والصغار والبنات
الأكبر وقد سار كل قري مهنهم في
طريق |
| ... each side plunders the other's camp. The two bands meet on their way home and the Tayy are routed, but a group escorting prisoners, amongst whom is Fatima is now intercepted. [sic] |
| ... Su’dā and the two children, Marzūq and Fātima, are abducted by another tribe, the Banū Tayy. |
| When Fatima was six years old, some Yemeni tribes, headed by Bani Tayy, made a raid on her father's and uncle's camps, and took her prisoner. |
| The warriors of Bani Tayy had been absent because they had set out earlier in the direction of the Bani Kilab lands. They had chosen a different route, and so the two armies had passed each other. When Bani Tayy reached the lands of Bani Kilab, and found the camps unprotected, they too divided up the people and livestock for themselves. They formed two groups: camels and servants in the first group (including Suda and Fatima, daughter of Mazlum), and women and children in the second group. Then the two groups set out on different paths, both agreeing to meet up in the lands of Bani Tayy. |
As these examples demonstrate, the translation presented here is more inclusive than any other rendering in English available to date. However, it is an abridgement and is not a word-for-word literal translation. Since the excerpt printed here includes the original Arabic text, some readers will be able to compare the English and Arabic; however, the translation is not intended as an assist to parsing the Arabic. All responsibility for errors in Arabic, English translation, and Introduction is my own.

References


Antaki, Dawud al-. *Tāzayn al-aswaq* [Embellishment of marketplaces]. Cairo: Bulaq: 1874.


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53. For those interested in the translation process of popular Arabic texts, Lena Jayyusi employs a technique for distinguishing between summarized sections (paraphrase) and translated sections (closer to word-for-word literal translation). In her translation of *The Adventures of Sayf Ben Dhi Yazan*, there are two different fonts, one for paraphrase and one for translation. In an early stage of translating *Sirat al-amira Dhat al-Himma*, I tried using this technique. However, I found it excessively challenging and constraining to have to keep to such a distinction. My most readable translations of this text result from a certain measure of freedom to select, reduce, summarize, and recreate in the interest of retaining the literary value of this entertaining text.

54. Students of Arabic can refer to the List of Characters preceding the English translation for transliteration of names with all diacritics present.


Fatima, Warrior Woman
*The Arabic Epic of Dhat al-Himma*

### Cast of Principle Characters

- **Fatima** (Arabic: Al-amīra Dhāt al-Himma) Primary hero of the epic also called the Fiend (dāhiyya)
- **Zalim** (Ẓālim) Fatima’s uncle
- **Issam** (‘Iṣām) Fatima’s aunt
- **Mazlum** (Maẓlūm) pronounced “Ma-zloom” Fatima’s father
- **Salam** (Salām) Fatima’s mother
- **Suda** (Su’dā) Serving woman, mother of Marzuq
- **Marzuq Son of Suda** Fatima’s assistant
- **Harith** (Al-Ḥārith) Fatima’s master, member of Bani Tayy
- **Jundaba** Fatima’s great-grandfather

Before becoming Dhat al-Himma, the famed warrior woman, she was merely Fatima. First she had to endure some of the greatest challenges of her era. It happened like this.¹

All the tribal elders of the Bani Kilab, gathered for the meeting, witnessed the two leaders come to an agreement. It had come to their attention that both of their wives were expecting, and so the two men made a pact in the interests of their people, according to the social codes of their band. Zalim said to Mazlum, “He whose wife has a son will become the chief of the clan, with authority over all the Arabs in our region.”

One of the elders asked Mazlum, “Do you agree to this?”

“Yes,” he replied, “And if we both have sons, then we will retain our

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shared leadership as it now stands.” The elders nodded in acknowledgment that they had witnessed the agreement.

The two leaders returned to their wives and informed them of the agreement they had made. Each wife exclaimed, “I have no control over that! We’ll get whatever the Creator grants us.”

After a time, both women went into labor. Zalim’s wife Issam delivered a boy like a little chunk of the moon itself. Even as Zalim was beside himself with joy, he turned to an attendant and asked her to go check on his brother’s wife because he did not trust his brother. The attendant replied, “Surely not! How could he lie, when you are brothers?”

“Enough talk! Go to their place now. If you’re there, they won’t be able to hide anything, and yours is the word that I will believe. I’m relying on you.” The birthing attendant went to Mazlum’s house, but it so happened that she respected him more than Zalim. So when she entered the house, she told Mazlum why she had been sent by Zalim. Then she sat, waiting. After a time, Mazlum’s wife Salam gave birth to a girl as magnificent as the full moon, with strong arms, broad shoulders, and fine features. Salam was apprehensive about her husband’s reaction. Indeed, he was so disappointed that he told her she could dispose of the girl if she chose! That way he could announce that the child was a boy and had not survived. The nursing attendant intervened, “Don’t harm the little girl! If you want my opinion, let the serving women take care of her. Just provide for her, and we will raise her. Don’t deprive her from smelling the air of this world. She may make you proud someday, just as Mary, daughter of Imran, was part of God’s plan. As for me, I swear by the sacred Medina, I’ll tell everybody that Mazlum’s wife had a boy who didn’t survive, and we buried him. Zalim will believe me since I am from his household.”

Mazlum replied, “I accept your proposal; do as you see fit.” He called for a Turkish serving woman named Suda. She had worked as a servant for many prominent households and had proven herself trustworthy. She had an infant son named Marzuq, whom she was still nursing. Mazlum and Salam’s daughter was entrusted to her care, and she was warned to keep the newborn’s identity a secret.

Then the nurse returned to Zalim, saying, “Good news! Your brother’s wife had a son, but it died.”
“How is that good news?” he asked.
“Because you have the only living son. No one can contest your authority.”

“Ah yes, well, I would have taken charge somehow.”

Suda kept the secret of the newborn's identity. However, she also secretly took the newborn into her mother's tent. There Salam would cuddle and nurse her tiny daughter. She named her Fatima. Mazlum would not come near the baby and refused to see her because to him a girl child was only a burden. So Fatima grew, and when she was five, she looked old enough to pass for ten years old, and only her intelligence surpassed her beauty.

As Fatima grew and developed, her father's concern about his daughter grew. He saw her as a liability because if she caused any scandal, it could ruin his reputation and the status of his family. Before he could act on this concern, news arrived that the Bani Tayy clan was on the move, uniting all their bands, and rallying the Arabs of Yemen. Bani Tayy intended to attack the Bani Kilab in retribution for the attack their grandfather Jundaba had carried out many years earlier.

Zalim exclaimed, "Bani Tayy just sentenced their own deaths! It will be their undoing. Who do they think we are?!" He called for Mazlum, informing him and saying, "Brother, we must meet them. We'll unite our bands too, and then we'll take them on, and leave the rest to God!"

Bani Kilab met in council with their allies, and then they set out together. Zalim led the troops of Bani Amir and Bani Kilab, and Mazlum led Bani Wahid. Together they rode out to the camps of Bani Tayy. When they arrived, the warriors of Bani Tayy were nowhere to be seen. There were only children, servants, and women. So they divided up the people and spoils of the Bani Tayy camp and returned to their own lands, driving the new herds in their wake.

The warriors of Bani Tayy had been absent because they had set out earlier in the direction of the Bani Kilab lands. They had chosen a different route, and so the two armies had passed each other. When Bani Tayy camped, they heard the sound of approaching horses and warriors and feared it was the Bani Kilab. However, it was another Bani Tayy camp that had arrived, and they greeted each other with joy and relief.

2. The Arabic text says that Fatima's father grew concerned when she turned six, but the change makes it sound more realistic to contemporary readers.
Tayy reached the lands of Bani Kilab and found the camps unprotected, they too divided up the people and livestock for themselves. They formed two groups: camels and servants in the first group, including Suda and Fatima, daughter of Mazlum and Salam, and women and children in the second group. Then the two groups set out on different paths, both agreeing to meet up in the lands of Bani Tayy.

Thus Bani Kilab and Bani Tayy, together with many captives, finally met in the dark of night. The two clans attacked one another, screaming, struggling, and fighting. The men collided with the clashing of swords, and many wives became widows. Mazlum and Zalim both killed many of the Bani Tayy, falling warriors and freeing captives. In all the uproar, it gradually became clear that Bani Tayy had lost. Bani Kilab returned to their own lands, driving with them more wealth than they had ever had before. On their return, according to their custom, they divided up the spoils among those men who had distinguished themselves in the battle. Fatima’s mother mourned her missing daughter, but Mazlum was relieved to be rid of his secret burden.

As for the Bani Tayy troop that had taken charge of the camels and servants from Bani Kilab, it arrived safely in the lands of Bani Tayy. Suda had with her Marzuq and Fatima, and everyone assumed that Fatima was Suda’s daughter. The troops asked Suda, “What is your daughter’s name? She does not look like you.”

She replied, “She is my daughter, but her name might be difficult for you to pronounce. Name her as you see fit.”

“We shall name her Shariha.”

“As you wish. From this day forward, we are in your service.”

Fatima had no patience for humiliation, and at this she hissed at Suda, “Stop talking like that! Or, by the pride of the great Arabs, and the truth of the One, I’ll kill myself. I am no slave!” And she tugged a veil across her face because face veiling was not customary for servants. Even the sun could not see her face fully. “I will serve no one but the Creator! Surely our people will rescue us from this misfortune, and crush the Bani Tayy!” Crying, she switched to poetry:
We’ll teach you, wolves in sheep’s clothing!
If they don’t bring us our mounts, tall and free,
By the Prophet, the Chosen One,
The best of people, a great mercy,
If they don’t return us to our people,
Gracious and proper, an act of chivalry,
Then they’ll see what our people are made of–
They’ll teach them a lesson, or two or three!
For fate cannot dictate
Victory for the unjust, you see.

When the Bani Tayy heard her poetry, they said, “By the pride of the Arabs, what a brave and heroic girl!”

Fatima and Suda were allotted to a Bani Tayy troop leader named Harith bin Mushir, and they went to live on his land. He treated Fatima and Suda relatively well and set them the task of herding the camels and horses. Fatima kept to herself, riding the horses and learning the arts of war on her own—attack and retreat, lining up for battle, pursuit, defense, and charging. She made weapons from tree branches, leaves, and reeds. Whenever a camel stallion opposed her, she would shout intimidatingly at him and, clinging to the stallion’s mate, she would direct him until he surrendered. The servants were impressed by her, but Fatima focused on her inner life. By the age of seven, she could fast a full day, repeating to herself the name of Allah. The Bani Tayy began to call her “Shariha the Mystic.” She continued to cover her face with a veil according to the fashion of a noblewoman. As time passed, she grew more mature in appearance and speech. She rode her master’s horses discreetly and carefully watched when the warriors practiced in a cleared field.

One day, a mighty Bani Tayy warrior named Qarih appeared. He saw her riding, and nearing her, he attempted to seduce her. Fatima saw what he wanted, and she lost her temper, yelling, “Get out of here, you most disgusting of all Arabs!” He continued harassing her until she insulted and cursed him, swearing and damning him. Then he left, but he still desired her. She fled to her master’s house, crying and trembling.

“What happened?”

“Sir, Qarih insulted me. Tell him to leave me alone, or I will destroy...
him!” Troubled, Harith set out to speak with Qarih.

“Qarih, my servant girl came to me complaining that you tried to take advantage of her. Don’t do it again, or that day will be your last. If you really want her, then make it legitimate by asking for her hand in marriage.”

“You want me to marry your servant girl? I don’t think so. I’ll have nothing to do with her.” Fatima’s master returned home, and told her about the conversation.

The next day, when Fatima was out herding the animals, she felt at peace because of her master’s words. Then Qarih appeared, as determined as ever. “So you told on me to your master! You think I take orders from him? Where is he now? Who’s going to save you from me?”

“Don’t you dare! Get away from me!”

She threw stones at him, and he left saying, “I’ll get you.”

Fatima went to her master again, shaking like a palm leaf. “Sir, the dirty bastard came back and threatened me again today. If you don’t do something about it, I’m going to have his head.”

Her master thought to himself, “This is getting serious. The boy is an idiot, and the girl carries herself as if she were a noblewoman. I think I should inform the clan leader.”

On arriving before the leader, he explained his predicament. “Sir, my servant girl has brought a complaint to me against Qarih. I am concerned that he will continue to harass her.”

Qarih was sent for, and when he arrived, the clan leader spoke to him: “Qarih, what is between you and this man’s servant girl? If you bother her, it will be your undoing. Marry her or cease and desist.”

“Your Honor, I was just playing around. I was never really serious about her.”

Fatima was present, and interjected, “Your Eminence, if he threatens me after this, I will kill him.”

“You’re a clever one! If he continues to harass you, it’s between you and him.”

“Yes sir,” and Fatima departed.

The next day, she went out to the pasture area as usual, caring for the livestock. At midday, Qarih appeared. His passion was inflamed, and he rode a fine horse dark as night. He prided himself on his bravery and
strength, so he rode straight for Fatima. When she saw that he was coming for her, she fled for the bush. Seeing her determination, he desired her for himself. His horse cantered after her until she ran out of sight of the livestock. Then he began to overtake her, and Fatima turned to face her enemy. “Sir, what possesses you to torment me?”

“My passion for you, and your complaints to your master.”

Talking smoothly, she put him at ease, “I never put you off out of hate. I was only afraid that if you succeeded, then I would be in danger of losing my heart without ever having yours. If you’ll be mine, then I’ll be yours!”

“Woe is me! As if a person could just separate his body from his soul, and accept the pain of distance from such beauty.”

“If that’s the case, then give me your hand in marriage,” said Fatima. “Here’s my hand,” he replied. Fatima approached, her hand extended, and then pulled with all the strength of her arm. He found himself on the ground, his sword fallen out of its sheath. Quicker than lightning, she struck him with his own sword. He crashed against the earth. The sound alerted the herders, and they saw the horse loose. Finding the corpse, they put it on the horse and took it back to the encampment. Fatima returned to her master’s house breathless.

“What’s wrong?”

“Sir, I’ve killed Qarih.”

Fatima’s master put his hands to his head as his whole world started to spin. “You’ve ruined me, you bastard girl!” He seized her, and brought her before the clan leader.

When Qarih’s brothers saw his body, they demanded to know who was responsible. The servants said, “The Fiend of Bani Tayy did it.” At this, the brothers drew their swords, and went in search of Fatima’s master, for it was the custom to take out revenge against a slave on his master. When they arrived at the Bani Tayy encampment, they learned that he had sought sanctuary with the clan leader. So they went to the clan leader, and there they demanded the customary retribution of Fatima’s master’s life to avenge their brother’s death. Fatima’s master pointed at her: “Take her! She’s the killer, so kill her to avenge his death!”

They refused, saying that she had acted on her master’s orders, and her actions were his responsibility.

وقوته فطاعتها بالجواد فلما ان رآه قاصدها هربت منه وسارت بين يديه وقد اخذت في عرض البرية وقد رآه عزيمتها فطاعتها بالجواد فلما ان رآه قاصدها هربت منه وسارت بين يديه وقفت بين ورائهما وهي تجري امامه عن الرعيان فلماان صار بالقرب منها اقبلت بوجهها عليه وقالت يا مولى ما حملت على هذا النحاج فقاف له وهما وشفاك لموالى قافلة له ولهما من عزيمتها ومن فتحتها فيلك ولكن خفت ان تنادى عزيمتها فقاف بهما وعلى البيك وعليه يقبله ان كنت لا تخون قاتلها من نفسك وها وها بين يديك وها ابحل بوجي عليك.

قل الرأوي يا سادة يا كرام: فلما اسمع كلامهما لانت حميته وانكسرت همته فقال لها معاذ الله ان يكون ذلك وهل يبقي الأنسان أن يبعد روحه عن نفسه ويذوق الآلام وينسق عن ذلك الجمال فقالت له ان كان الأمر كذلك فاعطيني يا بلالان لا تصدري يا وها بين يديك بطلت قلبي ففرح بذلك وقال لها هذه تأتي فسندني وتنازلت بدمعه وتمكنت منه ثم جذبته بقوة ساعدتهما وإذا به ملقي على الأرض فوق سيفه من جفهره وتلصتنا إنسى من البرق وไหวته عن بعض على رأسه نزل السيف التي صدره فقفت الأرض وojis بوجي ساعدته وقدم حسب نفسه فتحروا الزعاف إلى ذلك والجواد شارد قانوا به فازوه قبل وفي ذراع طويل فنادوا بالويل الطويل وقد شالوها على جواده وساروا به الأحلي وعادت فاطمة تبت لموالى و هي تنفق كالاعيق قف الدهم ما بالذكاء ما بها دعاها يا دابة النفس قانوا يا مولى أيها وانا وقد تمنيت قرينة بين قابوس.

2. Text emended here to fix spelling from عطيني to اعطيني.
Fatima’s master had to give up all his wealth to appease the brokers—one thousand camels, twenty horses, ten coats of mail, ten swords, and ten spears. His band should be killed for his loss. They tied her up in one of the tents, and he entered, holding a whip.

“You’ve ruined me! I have nothing left!”

Harith raised his arm, but Fatima said, “I will make it up to you.”

Harith’s arm dropped to his side and Fatima continued, “I can bring you the wealth that you lost if you’ll give me a horse, a sword, a helmet, a coat of mail, a leather shield, and a spear.”

“How would you do that?”

“I’d ride the horse, wear the armor, and go bring you the wealth of the Arabs. I’m capable enough to fight anyone, even the best. By Allah, I’ll bring you more wealth than you ever lost over me.” He freed her, and brought her what she requested. She donned the armor, retaining a light veil over her face. Adding a turban, she set out, with Marzuq accompanying her as assistant.

She traveled for seven days, and on the eighth day, she came upon a vibrantly green land filled with herbs, flowers, plants, and birds calling to one another in their various languages. Off to one side roamed great herds with their herders. There was such plentiful water that the camels alone numbered more than a thousand. The horses, sheep, and goats were not few, and the servants were living a life of ease.

This wealth belonged to an Arab warrior named Darma. He had moved to this land by himself, with one thousand warriors in his service. When Fatima saw all this abundance, she rejoiced that she would be able to ransom herself. She overcame the servants and seized the livestock, driving them all before her. The servants all thought that she must be a man, not to mention one of the greatest heroes of their time. One of them said to her, “Only the ignorant take on more than they can handle. Do you know to whom these belong? This is the property of Darma. Look sharp or he will be undoing.” She struck him with her sword, and her ferocity fell into the hearts of all the herders. They drove the herds before her.

Suddenly a great cry rang out behind her. She saw a warrior tearing after her like a massive lion just freed. She knew that this was Darma, and she came to meet his attack.

“Fatima's master had to give up all his wealth to appease the brokers—one thousand camels, twenty horses, ten coats of mail, ten swords, and ten spears. His band should be killed for his loss. They tied her up in one of the tents, and he entered, holding a whip. “You’ve ruined me! I have nothing left!”

Harith raised his arm, but Fatima said, “I will make it up to you.”

Harith’s arm dropped to his side and Fatima continued, “I can bring you the wealth that you lost if you’ll give me a horse, a sword, a helmet, a coat of mail, a leather shield, and a spear.”

“How would you do that?”

“I’d ride the horse, wear the armor, and go bring you the wealth of the Arabs. I’m capable enough to fight anyone, even the best. By Allah, I’ll bring you more wealth than you ever lost over me.” He freed her, and brought her what she requested. She donned the armor, retaining a light veil over her face. Adding a turban, she set out, with Marzuq accompanying her as assistant.

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Suddenly a great cry rang out behind her. She saw a warrior tearing after her like a massive lion just freed. She knew that this was Darma, and she came to meet his attack.
He said, “You're in for it now, boy! You have no idea what you have taken on!” Fatima said nothing. With a cry, she stabbed him. He fell to the ground, and she left him.

Meeting up with Marzuq, Fatima traveled, folding the land by length and by width, until she neared the Bani Tayy encampment. The herds filled the land as far as the eye could see. The people watched, wondering where they all came from, and then Fatima appeared in the distance. When Fatima’s master Harith heard the news, he rejoiced, and rode out to meet her.

As soon as she spied him, she dismounted and dropped to the ground in front of him. “Sir, for the one thousand mares that were taken from you, here are four thousand camels, both mares and stallions. There is also other livestock and trappings, and people to tend them.” He was impressed, and all those present began to whisper about her success.

“How did you acquire this wealth and all these camels?”

“They belonged to a man called Darma. I triumphed over him with my own strength.”

Harith praised her for her great deeds, and the tale spread far and wide. Fatima became a commonplace character in conversation, and although some people continued to call her the Fiend of Bani Tayy, eventually she was referred to by the honorific title Amira and the nickname Dhät al-Himma.

Along with her new reputation, she acquired her own tents and lands.

Fatima undertook another raid, although Harith discouraged her from putting herself in danger. When she returned successful, Harith joined the throngs that went out to meet her and the new herds that she brought. When Fatima saw Harith, she dismounted and went to greet him. She divided the spoils, giving half to Harith, and keeping the other half for herself. The people of Bani Tayy shared in the celebratory atmosphere, some spontaneously composing poetry in admiration of Fatima. Harith asked, “Where did all this come from?”

And Fatima replied, “Sir, these belonged to Hassan al-Fazari.”

When he heard her words, Harith became fearful of her capabilities,
ولم تزل كذلك حتى ناداها مرزوق غشيت الفارس هنالك فركبت عنان الجواد فحمل عليها وقد طعنتها طعنة هائلة فضيعها في طرف جحافتها وقد طعتها القفطانها أيضا ولم يزالوا يتطاعنها بالرماح حتى علية ما تهاجم ودارت الأكاك وتكسرت الرماح وامتشقت الصافا وتباها تباعداً إن الداهية انقلبت على فتحها وضاقتها حتى الطعن الزواج وشرعت البينة بصرة من حسامها وقد طلبت بها رأسة أفتح الجهة تستنها رأسة فأقبلت يدها أخف من الهواء وضريت غاية صبره طلع السيف بلسم من ظهرها فوقه إلى الأرض شطرين وأقنع نفسه فلما أتى به جلده الماء وردت المها إلى ما قبلهم وارتدت فراغهم ثم إنهم أقبلوا عليها وصاروا يقبلون يدتها ورجعها فصالح في النقص مبارك الماء وقد شنت العبيد والموالي.

قال الراوي: يا سادة يا كرام، فقالت لهم الداهية احتجوا يا بني حام بقية ليلتنا في موضعنا هذا لان يطلع الصباح فقالوا لها بصتنا وظاظة أنهم نزلوا وأصرموا النيران وعرقوا من الأذن هذا وقد ترقصت الداهية في موضع عالي وترجحت عن جواها قاتاها واحد من العبيد ومعه شيء من الزاد فأخذت بعضه وقالت له اذهب إلى أصحابك وقد قدرت إلى الزاد وأكلت على حسب الكفية وشربت قليل من الماء ونعتت حسب ما كشفت وامشته العبيد بين بديها وآخرين ردليها غزوبة قبالة عليها ودما أطعتت من هم جعلت تجددها وحما وآخذ العبيد إلى أن ذهب من الليل ثلثه فغضب ودخلت في لامة الحرب وصدت جواها ونارت في العبيد بالقسمة بقيت النبلاء فساروا بين بديها وصارت تقطع الباري وسلت الداهية في تعلم ميري النبلاء وترجحها أن وصفي الله يئس في غيابها وانهرها النبلاء فإنها ما لن تتقبلين من الأموال ما يبحر النبلاء ففقد من عمالها ودرا خرج الحارث إلى معاها وهو مولى وهو لا صدق أن براها فلم تر ترجح وسعت الماء يعدها النبلاء وصارت بين بديها لا يقبلين النبلاء دايلات الأموال طرفنها فحمل مولاهما الصفع وركبت النصفي الثاني نحاس فضيت لها البابا والقبيل العاميات وقد صفت الحب الملال على الطالبات فقال لها مولاهما يا بديها أن سمع مولاهما منها ذلك الكلام وعده هيبتها في قلبه.

قال الراوي: فلما أتى مولاهما صرخحة ذلك الكلام وعده هيبتها في قلبه.

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The English language text continues on page 50.
and he thought to himself, *I should marry her. Everyone is following her these days, lining up to join her. Her reputation is growing, and tales of her are spreading. She has made me a wealthy man, and she is becoming a legend...*

Several days later, Fatima was sitting outside her tent when Harith approached her with the elders of Bani Tayy. As soon as she saw them, she stood to receive them and had a meal prepared for the visitors. When they had finished eating, Fatima asked them, “Is there something that you came to discuss?”

Harith addressed her, “Bani Tayy has long been disturbed by the Bani Kilab clan. They slaughtered our best men, and we could do nothing about it. Now they have heard of your deeds, and the time has come for us to act. You have restored our reputation. Now we want you to focus your efforts on Bani Kilab. Avenging our lost kinsmen, and erase our shame.”

“By all means! Even if I owned the sun and the moon, I would still support you. From this day on, you will see that I am taking action against Bani Kilab.” The elders of Bani Tayy thanked Fatima, and returned to their homes for the night.

The next morning dawned bright and clear. Fatima prepared her sword, and mounted her horse. She had already called her men to ride with her, and together they set out toward the lands of Bani Kilab. Crossing through the hills, they arrived to see thousands of well fed mare camels. It so happened that these camels belonged to Fatima’s father, Mazlum. Without a moment’s hesitation, Fatima signaled to her men and moved forward toward the herds. They drove the herds back with them toward Bani Tayy. It was late afternoon, and the sun was lowering toward the horizon. Mazlum was waiting in his camp, and when his herdsmen arrived without the herds, he shouted, “What is wrong with you? Where are all the camels?!”

“The Fiend of Bani Tayy has captured them.”

At this Mazlum roared in anger, calling for his men. By the time they were mounted and riding, it was night. Mazlum had no idea which route to take, and he and his men eventually had to admit defeat and return home for the night.

Fatima and her vast herds continued until they reached the lands of Bani Tayy, where everyone from the youngest child to the oldest adult
came out to meet her. They welcomed her and praised her, and in return, Fatima hosted a great feast.

Several days later, Fatima led another raid on her father's camp. Again, no one was able to pursue her or find her tracks. For her father Mazlum, his world was spinning. Suda looked on as Fatima returned multiple times with loot from the Bani Kilab lands. She marveled at the irony, and thought to herself, "What a paradox that it is Mazlum's own daughter who is his undoing. She who could be the glory of his people! If only the girl knew. . . If I told her that Mazlum is her father, and Bani Kilab is her own clan, then she would ask me why I did not inform her earlier. She might even turn on Bani Tayy."

Suda decided that discretion was still the best course.

For a full year, the Fiend of Bani Tayy conducted raids on the lands of Bani Kilab. She came and went with no trace, hunting on their lands, until one day she raided a clan allied to Bani Kilab (by her parents' marriage, unbeknownst to her). Some of the people who had been tending the livestock came to inform Mazlum, and he called out to his men to make haste. They leapt up like ferocious lions, seized swords and spears, and set out. Mazlum was in the lead, wearing iron armor and chain mail. Meanwhile, Fatima had just reached a stretch of flat, unprotected land when she heard horses neighing, bridles clattering, blades hissing, and warriors whooping in pursuit. Mazlum shouted, "You bastard! No matter which sky shades you or which bit of earth upholds you, it's time for payback!"

"No!" Fatima hefted the spear in her hand, and called to Marzuq, "Cover my back, brother!" She left the men who rode with her to look after the herds as she raced toward her pursuers. She saw Mazlum in the lead, and he in turn noted her approach and knew her to be the Fiend of Bani Tayy.

As they met in combat, Mazlum's hate burned for the Bani Tayy, who he believed to be her people. He barked at Fatima, "Meet me on a field so that everyone can see what you are made of!"

"I am the Fiend of Bani Tayy!" Fatima turned her horse with a flick of the reins and raised her spear to block Mazlum's assault. "I am the one who drove off your animals day after day—Come and get me!" They descended into a pasture, their spears clashing. The longer Fatima fought, the stronger and more intense grew her attacks. When they
had whittled each other's spears down until all that was left in their hands were the butts, they drew their swords and sparred. The dust rose around them, clouding everyone's vision, and the day lengthened as all those gathered craned their heads to watch. Every time Mazlum charged toward Fatima, he found himself feeling sympathy and affection for her, so she took to playing with him within the field like a small boy might play with a bird. This continued until the sun had reached its peak in the sky, and Mazlum thought that he was surely doomed. Fatima could sense his strength, but she overcame him, unhorsing him. When he sprawled on the ground, heart racing, the men of Bani Kilab rushed in to defend him. They attacked her from every side, but she held them off, and calling for her men, attacked right and left.

Even in the midst of this battle, Fatima never let up on the combat with her father until she had tied him onto a horse and handed him over to Marzuq before returning to finish off her assailants.

One of Fatima's warriors went ahead to notify Bani Tayy of her arrival and the outcome of the latest battle. The people came pouring out of the camp to celebrate the victory. They gawked at Mazlum, safely secured to a horse. Fatima called for a tent to be prepared for Mazlum's use. Suda watched these proceedings anxiously, knowing that the next step for revenge in the blood feud would be Mazlum's death. "God holds each of us, and to God we all return," she muttered the scriptural adage. "If only the girl knew that he was her father! I can hardly believe that she could overcome him. She has so much power." Suda covered her face with a light veil and entered Mazlum's tent.

"Peace be upon you."

"And upon you," replied Mazlum from where he lay tied up. Suda sat at his head and said softly, "Oh master, how on earth did she overcome you, when you are such an experienced warrior?"

"Honest to God, I saw her pull moves that I have never seen any man make. She is a fierce and solid fighter. I also found myself won over by her. My hand could not reach to hurt her; it was as if it was paralyzed."

At that, Suda began to cry uncontrollably. She was so overcome that she departed, and went to sit at Fatima's door.

"Mother, what happened?" Fatima came out.

"My daughter, you know the man you captured?"
I captured him. How could I not know him? He’s Mazlum, son of Sahshah, son of Jundaba the Kilabi.”

“Yes dear, but he is also the closest of people to you by kinship.”

“What do you mean?”

“As God is my witness, you are his father, and you are his daughter.”

“You’re right!”

“How do you know?”

“Because every time I went to strike him during our skirmish, my heart would contract as if I cared about him. My joints got shaky, and my hand would go limp. I could see that the same thing was happening to him, and so you must be right.”

Without a moment to lose, Fatima stood. She took Suda inside before continuing, “Tell me what happened. Surely I wasn’t born into servitude. Tell me everything.” Suda told her the whole story.

When Suda finished, Fatima prayed in thanks to God for being the child of one of the most prominent Arab chiefs. She waited until nightfall before she and Suda crept into Mazlum’s tent and released him. Stunned and confused, he asked “Why?”

“This is my duty,” Fatima said in a hushed tone. “Suda, you tell him.”

Suda lifted her veil, and Mazlum’s eyes widened. “You are Suda!”

“Yes sir, and this is your daughter Fatima.”

“God be praised for giving me such a lioness!”

Fatima, seeing that he really was her father, grasped his hands and kissed them and his forehead. Mazlum hugged Fatima to his chest, and kissed her forehead, murmuring, “God forgive me.” Weeping tears of joy, he said, “I am so glad to meet you.”

Then Fatima held out to him a coat of mail and other gear, saying “Put this on, Father.” She was already outfitted. Then she signaled to Marzuq and her warriors, saying, “Put the goods and the captives on camels, and take them to the camp of Bani Kilab.”

“God be praised for giving you such a lioness!”

Fatima mounted, her father behind her, driving before her all the herds that she had captured throughout the past year. She moved as quickly as possible, but her departure was soon noted by some of the Bani Tay. They went to inform her master, but he told them that she

فقالت لها وكيف لا أعرفنا هو مظالم ابن الصبحاب بن جنبيلة الكلابي، فقلت لها بل ولال يا

بنية غير أن أقر الناس اللك حسبا وادنما نسبنا فإنك وليمز يوما ما يكون

هذا مني فقلت لها والله يا بنية هذا هو أبوك وانت ابنته من ظهرك، فقلت كلمة الإعادة

قلت لها صدقي وفلك الغلم العبد، فكيدها الإجباري، قالت للده، وكيف يا أماني كنتم كلا هممن أن أضره في بعض المال، على للمهين، في

الله تباهي من المماليك، ويدى تبرئي وقد بلم بما ذلك على سفلي. قال: ثم نهضت ووقتها وساعتها، ودخلت سعدى إلى بعض الآيات، وقالت حينها

بالآخبار والطبع، على كلية الخال، وكيف هذا، وأوضحنت لي نسي فعلا، كانت هبت في مند

المراهب العالية، وما أنا من نسل العبيد الفارقة نكفيك في، في هذه النحو، وأوضحت لي واصدقي في

المقال عند ذلك، أخبرتها بالحالة من أولى الآية، وما أخفت عنها شيء.

قال الراوي: فلما ان سمعت منها ذلك سجدت شكا الله تعالى إذ كانت من أولاد المولك

ملوك العرب أهل الحسب، وأظهرت تصميمها إلى أن أطرى النبل، ستورته وأهله، ومدخت هي

وعبدى إلى ابنتها فجعل، وثاقه ترده، فصار فيها لا يعلمنا الموجب لذلك، قال لها يا

ستاهماً، وإذا استجابة ذلك، فما، وسبي ذلك قالت له استجابة، بالنشور، والدين، والخدم، وقا

رب العدل، ثم طاعتها قالت، لمباي، يسبيبه مما، ولي لا تكتمية عدة، فإستجابة عند

زوجها ففر عنه في النحو، قال لها، وما انتي سعدى، قالت، ألا، وجاء في ذات المقال القائل

وعدد، فأولعها من ظهوره، وقد أخبرتها كيف سلمتها ابنتها، وأوضحتها، وأطيعتها من ظالم

فلما ان سام مظالم من سعدى هذا، الكمال، شكر الله تعالى، وقال، الحمد لله الذي أخرج من

ظهوره هذه اللواء، فثأر إلى ذلك الليلة.

قال الراوي: وما ان تحققت الاميرة أنه ابنتها، حق التي، وأوضحت، تنكر، ورحمه، وصردرو، وعينه.

فما مظالم قائلناها إلى صدره، وجعل قبليها بين ابنتها، يقول لها، على عين الله، عبدي محمد، و unheard، وفلك نلعبها، إلى إثناء مظالم، وقلت له يا أبي، قد ليست في اثارة هذه، وعند، و dạنا، وأنا شهيد، والجاه، وسرحت بين، كلما قلناها، سمعا، واطلعنا البوم، ولده، ورفعا

نورهما، وأنا، وأنا، إلى، في أطر، ولكن، والله، ركبت، ما، وآخروا، ما كانت غنينها، طالب، وواعدت في السما، وبعض الناس

فلا لحت قالتا إلى بين، وأعجلت، بذلك، قائلن، لفهم انت لا يكون ضاقت، علنيها الكمال، والمرعي

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Fatima and her band continued moving all night, and then stopped in the morning for prayer and a respite. When they resumed their journey later that morning, suddenly the Bani Tayy scouts came into sight, and Fatima pulled in her reins and sped away at a gallop.

When the Bani Tayy scouts caught sight of Fatima's empty campsite that morning, with all of her tents and possessions taken, they concluded Mazlum had bribed the slave girl with his riches. Like the waves of the sea, six hundred fifty warriors surged after Mazlum and their Fiend. As the first scouts crested a hill and spotted Fatima's group below, the others followed quickly behind.

Seeing the horses pouring over the hill, Fatima turned to her father, "They've caught up with us, and are not taking your departure very well. You stay with the herds and Marzuq until I return. I'll go reason with them."

"May God help you!"

Fatima turned back to meet the oncoming horses, with Harith in the lead. She and Harith slowed their horses, and then halted, facing each other.

"I am the Fiend of Bani Tayy, and I come to you in peace. Gentlemen, you are all seasoned warriors, and I salute you. Are you prepared to hear me out?"

Harith spoke up, "Bani Tayy, this woman has proven herself equal to a thousand fighters, so let us hear her out. No one is to interrupt her."

One spoke on behalf of the group, "Agreed: tell us what you have to say."

"Men of Bani Tayy, as you know, God determines the course of fate, and that of each of us mortals. Some of you may know already, but for the rest of you, I have learned that I am Fatima, daughter of Mazlum, chief of the Bani Kilab. Marzuq is my milk brother. I was separated from my father, and now I have been reunited with my father. Who can blame me for returning to my own father? I don't want to fight you. I grew up in your lands and at your campsites."

Harith was the first to speak. "You have spoken honorably, and you have done many great deeds. It seems right somehow that you are of noble birth. My heart told me that you were not born a slave. If I did..."

وتريد تنفرد بأموالها في البيدا
قال الراوي: هذا وقد سارت الذلهمة طول ليلتها إلى الصباح فنزلت عن البركة
وقالوا لا شك ان مظفر قد أطلقهما من الاختلاف وسارتهم مع منازلهم وأتاكوا لهم بозвان
ساؤوا في نفس وهم في صيد بشر وحقوق في موتا وحنوس
فقرر كالمليء السلاس وما قروا في السير إلى أن حققوا بالأمر المدرح وفروا وأنهوا في السير فان من أوائلهم النهار للذلهمة وانها انحرفت كما نذكروا وشاهدت الأمة الحيل وقد قلبت كلا البسق فعلا عدد لتلبيها لابنها بشره الخيل وقد صعب عليهم خلاص من ايديهم فكان أوائلهم نازلة على الأموال والانفوذ حاجي مروي حتى أرجع
الإبل والقصول للالتزامات من قبل الطعن بالاحترام والضرب بالخطار واتخذوا الفنول بأن كلما لم ما على من الحقائق والتكلام، فان رجعوا لهم وبرزوا القادة فإن لا بدعهم لأجل بداية البيدة وتمتبتهم
التمدخ فقال لها مظفر أحبه يا بني ينفع الله الأمية انها أتى عادت الى الخيل وخرجتهم فلما ان رأها
الحارث بن شريك وقد عادت اليهم وقبلتهم واتركت سنانها بين ايديهم فوقف بالخضوع عن
المسير وقال يا آلة ارفعوا استمتعوا واعتصموا واعلموا ان الداهية قد أتتكم وعادت القيم
وأقبلت علينا.
قال الراوي: فلما ان سمعوا ذلك الكلام طالعوا عليها بالعناق وشجعتها للاحداث
حتى أنها قد تربت واتمرت لهم بسلاسة وقالت لهم يا وجوه العرب يا مقاتلون أهل الراشد
ومن ان تمزج النعر بالضرب والسلاس في حميم واحد ومنازل الأفراد وابتسام المكان فدخلني
كلامها موت من نفوسهم مبسوطون حتى أقول لهم لن تستمع ولا تسمعوا للفتاحات ولا يمدحوا ما يؤكل عن
ال Raqas فالتاء ما نقطع يا دالة ومساعي فلك فقات
لهم يا وجوه العرب أعظموا أن الله نشكر وتعطى يسوق المقاتلون إلىлуш في فكلة ما يشاء
وبحكم ما يرده في خلقه يانية هو على كل شيء يريد وبعد هذا من مراعي مسلم فدق عرف
فلم يعدنا إذا أنفسنا فانها فصيلة أن مظفر ابن الصاحب ابن حيدر بن الراشد الكلابي
فمكمل مكان لبني ليز لكلازابي السيناء صاحب الفنول الأندلس في الخطأ الأخرى العصر
في حديث كذا وكذا وان جرى عليهم ما حرف ثم قضت وقوع هذا الخير من الرضاعة ومن مظلم
مزوجة في جهة من نفعه بالعلم والعلم قاني لها ضرعا قاني لها نبتا وقوا هو به في حكمه ونام إذا
قام عنه طاهر فيرفع عن قاني مړهلة كاهنة فكره بعد ما رجعت في حكمه ويعيد الحكم ندر
فقال الراوي: فلما ان سمعوا منها ذلك الكلام فكان أول من ناداها مولاها وقال للها
والله قد أحسنت فيما قلتي وكرتي وله الله دكر إنه ما دعيه إلا بالشرف واتكى من خير
خلف واتكى كاهنة شاهدة مهني كاهنة فكره الأعراف والاعمال التي ما يقدر عليها مكلة ضرعم أقول
ليت شكري هي بنت أي سيد محيد ونحن نذل نفسي أنك لن تست من العبيد.
not carry the responsibilities of family and loyalty to Bani Tayy, I myself would follow you and work as one of your warriors. It would be an honor to be in your company.” He concluded, “May God bless you.” Then he turned his horse back, calling out, “Go back, Bani Tayy!”