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| Cover Image | *One Thousand and One Nights* Hanan al-Shaykh  Anchor |

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# *35 notes/highlights*

*Created by TinTin Kalaw*  – Last synced February 7, 2016

## *The Fisherman and the Jinni*

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The Fisherman and the Jinni*  39:32  February 7, 2016 | [25](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA25) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *He opened his net and there, to his horror, found a dead donkey.*  Surprise  February 7, 2016 | [25](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA25.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *He managed to free it from his net with one hand while pinching his nose with the other to block out the horrible smell.*  Disgust  February 7, 2016 | [25](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA25.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Oh God, I beg of you, have pity on me, I have no other trade and I have sworn that I shall only cast my net three times. This is my last attempt, because I believe that my fortune has been decided and this will be my fate.”*  Trust  February 7, 2016 | [26](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA26) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *At last he hauled the net ashore and to his amazement found a large brass jar inside, long-necked and sealed with a lid.*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [26](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA26.w.0.0.0.1) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *Suddenly a column of smoke began to pour out, covering the ground and the sea and moving higher and higher up into the sky until it reached the clouds. The fisherman peered up into the sky as the smoke turned to a black fog and formed the shape of a huge jinni, his head reaching to the sky and his feet planted on the sand.*  Anticipation  February 7, 2016 | [26](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA26.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *But the jinni cried out, “Oh Suleiman, Suleiman, the mighty prophet of God, forgive me and pardon me. I promise that I have learned my lesson. I’ll never disobey you again and I am now your trusted servant.”*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [26](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA26.w.0.0.0.4) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *Hearing the jinni’s plea and seeing how he trembled, the fisherman gathered his courage and asked him, “What are you saying? The prophet Suleiman died one thousand, eight hundred years ago. Eons have passed. Who are you? And why were you in that jar?”*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [26](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA26.w.0.0.0.4) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Be glad, be very glad,” the jinni replied. “Oh! My happy day has come at last,” the fisherman said to himself, overjoyed. “Be glad that I am going to kill you,” the jinni added.*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [27](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA27) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Hurry up and make a wish,” the jinni told him. Hearing this, the fisherman’s face lit up and he said, “This is what I love to hear! Just give me a second to think what I should ask of you.” But the jinni said, “Tell me how you wish to die. I promise you that I will fulfil your desire.”*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [27](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA27.w.0.0.0.1) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Why me?” the fisherman shrieked. “What have I done to you, you ungrateful creature? Let me tell you that until this day I never believed the proverb ‘Beware those you help.’ ”*  Acceptance  February 7, 2016 | [27](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA27.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The jinni began his story.*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [27](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA27.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *I found myself screaming and raving and shouting and declaring to the whole world and to myself that whosoever set me free I would subject to the worst death imaginable and then you arrived, and released me from the jar. And so now I am obliged to fulfil my promise.*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [28](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA28.w.0.0.0.1) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *But the jinni interrupted the fisherman, saying, “I must kill you, it is the best reward that I can grant you for setting me free. Now hurry up and choose the manner of your death.”*  Surprise  February 7, 2016 | [28](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA28.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The fisherman thought to himself, “I am a human being; God has given me reason and made me superior to this jinni. I must use my cunning to defeat his demonic wiles and barbarism.”*  Admiration  February 7, 2016 | [28](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA28.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *He turned to the jinni, saying, “Jinni, do with me what you will, kill me in any way you wish.” But just as the jinni took one giant step towards him, the fisherman said quickly, “Jinni, before I die, I should like to ask you something.” “Go ahead and ask then.” “Tell me, in the name of the Almighty, were you really inside that jar? Are you sure you weren’t playing a trick on me?” “Of course I was inside it!” “But how? This jar is not big enough for even one of your giant feet.” “So you don’t believe me?” said the jinni. “No, to be perfectly honest, I don’t,” the fisherman replied. “I’ll never believe it unless I see it with my own eyes.”*  Admiration  February 7, 2016 | [28](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA28.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“If the King spares me and lets me live, then I shall tell you tomorrow night what became of the fisherman and the jinni,” said Shahrazad.*  Admiration  February 7, 2016 | [29](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA29) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *When night fell over the palace once more, Shahrayar entered his bedchamber, and climbed into his bed. Shahrazad climbed in next to him and the King caressed her and made love to her, while Dunyazad waited patiently under the bed.*  Surprise  February 7, 2016 | [29](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA29.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Sister, if you are not asleep, can you tell us what became of the fisherman and the jinni?” “If the King wishes to hear it,” was Shahrazad’s reply. “Go ahead,” said the King. And Shahrazad answered, “With the greatest pleasure.”*  Admiration  February 7, 2016 | [29](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA29.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Sister, if you are not asleep, can you tell us what became of the fisherman and the jinni?” “If the King wishes to hear it,” was Shahrazad’s reply. “Go ahead,” said the King. And Shahrazad answered, “With the greatest pleasure.”*  Admiration  February 7, 2016 | [29](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA29.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *So the jinni shook himself until he once again became smoke which rose into the air and stretched out over the sea and the ground. Then it gathered itself and entered the jar little by little and when the last drifts of smoke disappeared within, the jinni called out, “Do you believe me now, you stubborn fisherman?”*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [29](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA29.w.0.0.0.4) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *Quick as a flash the fisherman clamped the lead seal over the mouth of the jar and shouted, “Now, you wretched jinni, how do you wish to die?”*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [30](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA30) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The jinni was silent for a moment, and then he spoke in the softest of voices, “I beg you, fisherman, not to do that.” “Didn’t I myself plead with you again and again, telling you to spare me so that God would spare you, or destroy me and be destroyed yourself? But you refused.”*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [30](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA30.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The King rewarded this sage, who had made his skin healthy and pure once more. He showered him with gifts and money and presented him with a special robe, studded with precious gems, of the kind worn only by the King’s Vizier. When he discovered this, the Vizier feared the King would prefer the sage and appoint him as his counsellor and confidant. So the jealous Vizier advised the King to beware the sage, saying, “He might cause you such great harm that it leads to your death.”*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [31](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA31) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The sage was astonished. “But what have I done, Your Majesty, other than doing a good deed in curing you? I don’t understand why you would reward me by cutting off my head.”*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [31](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA31.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *When the sage realised his end had come, he said to the King, “Let me go to my house before you kill me, so that I may prepare my burial. I should like also to present you with my most precious book, so that you may keep it safe with your great treasures. For this book is the secret of secrets. It is unique; it is miraculous; for if you strike off my head and then open the book at page six and read three lines from the left, my head will speak to you! Yes, it will answer all of your questions.”*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [31](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA31.w.0.0.0.4) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The King did as he was told, but the pages of the book were stuck together, and so he moistened his finger with his tongue, opened the first page, then wetted his finger again and again until he had reached page six. When he saw that no words appeared upon the page, the King said, “Sage, I see nothing written on page six.” The head answered, “Open more pages.” The King turned page after page, wetting his finger with his tongue each time, until he began to feel dizzy, and shook and swayed, as he heard the head saying, “This is your end, you brutal, unjust, oppressive King.”*  Anticipation  February 7, 2016 | [32](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA32.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *And the King knew that he had been poisoned by the book, as he fell from his throne, dead.*  Surprise  February 7, 2016 | [32](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA32.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *The jinni cried out, “I know that I was unjust and cruel, but forgive me, for forgiveness is a trait of the noblest men on this Earth. Revenge should never be the solution, for it leads to injustice. Remember the proverb: ‘Be kind to him who wrongs you.’ I beg you, my friend, do not do what Imama did to Atika.” The fisherman was curious. “Tell me this story of Imama and Atika.”*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [32](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA32.w.0.0.0.4) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *It gathered into a fog and then the jinni once again formed. Realising that he was again free, the jinni gave the jar a powerful kick that sent it flying far out into the sea. Seeing this, the fisherman trembled and pissed himself, mumbling, “This is a bad omen.”*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [33](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA33.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Fisherman, why don’t you cast your net and let us see what will happen?” said the jinni.*  Interest  February 7, 2016 | [33](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA33.w.0.0.0.4) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *Before the fisherman could open his mouth to object, he saw that the fish had ceased to breathe and become hard as stones, glittering and shining. “Hey, fisherman,” said the jinni, “your catch is the jewels of the sea after all.”*  Amazement  February 7, 2016 | [34](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA34.w.0.0.0.2) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“Hey, fisherman!” The fisherman stared at the jinni, his mouth hanging open, still not believing what he saw. “Yes?” “I shall miss you!” The jinni kicked the ground with his foot, whereupon it opened, swallowing him. “I shall miss you, too!” the fisherman called. “Farewell!”*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [34](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA34.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *Shahrazad fell silent, and Dunyazad spoke up from beneath the bed. “What a beautiful and extraordinary story, my sister!” “It is indeed,” said Shahrazad. “But what is this tale, when compared to that of the fisherman’s brother, the porter, and his ordeal with the three ladies?” “Come on then, my sister, tell it to us, especially since it’s still the middle of the night,” said Dunyazad with great excitement.*  Joy  February 7, 2016 | [34](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA34.w.0.0.0.3) | |

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| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | *“But it is a long tale, which I will never finish by dawn. As you know, His Majesty the King is allowing me to live only until first light. To start a story and not survive to finish it would be the same as taking you both in a boat out into the middle of the sea, and then leaving you there without oars. But, if the King wishes to hear the story of the fisherman’s brother, the porter, and the three ladies, and is willing to postpone the hour of my death, then I am ready to tell it to you with great enthusiasm.”*  Admiration  February 7, 2016 | [34](http://play.google.com/books/reader?printsec=frontcover&output=reader&id=8QFrBwAAAEAJ&source=books-notes-export&pg=GBS.PA34.w.0.0.0.4) | |