

Mundi: We have been expecting you, sir, especially the villagers, who have been coming to enquire about your return, whose interest is to receive the news of their children being admitted into the University.

العميد (ينظر إلى السماء ويدعو): يا الله، سلمني منهم، كيف يزعموني هكذا لأجل الأموال القليلة التي أعطوني إياها لمساعدتهم؟ هل يظنون أنّ الالتحاق بالجامعة أمر سهل؟ لم يقبل منهم إلا سبعة. قبل ذلك العدد من بين عشرين طالبا. وقد حاولت حسب الإمكان وأعطيت الموظفين المسؤولين ما جمعته من الأموال، ولم أخذ منها شيئا.

The Dean (look up; praying) May Allah save me from these people who are giving me headache because of a token given me to help them. Admission into the University is not that easy. After giving the officer in charge the money contributed and all other efforts that I selflessly made, only four were admitted out of twenty applicants.

مندي: ربّما يرجع الجميع في المساء، إذا جاؤوا بيّن لهم كلّ شيء لئلا يظنون بك ظنونا.

Mundi; they may return in the evening. Just explain everything to them to avoid suspicion.

Another form of extortion is sell of handouts, which was made a requirement for passing the examination. According to scene one of the play, an account of what transpires between the Dean and the students when he wasted almost an hour discussing irrelevant issues in the class, goes thus:

العميد: ... يا حفصة، كيف الأوراق المطبوعة التي أمرتك أن تبيعها لزملائك؟

The Dean: ...O Hafsah, how far about the sell of handouts?

حفصة: قد اشتراها بعضنا، وبقيت نسختان.

Hafsah: It has been sold, only two copies remain.

العميد: نسختان؟ قد قلت لكم مرارا إنّ من لم يشتري نسخة لن ينجح في امتحان آخر

الفصل...

The Dean: You mean two copies remain, despite being repeatedly told that whoever refuses to buy the handout would never pass the examinations at the end of session.

حفصة: الحمد لله، فهذا ما أخبرتهم من قبل.

Hafsah: Thank God, this is exactly what I told them.