SAJ

FROM

THE ONE THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS

قل يالو قل يال فلأ يباتك

TRANSLATED

BY

QAINA

AL-GHUNJ

AL-BAGHIYA

AL-MUSAHAQA

AL-WASIL

POEMS

BY

C DEAN
PREFACE

1001 NIGHTS
1001 DREAMS
1001 NIGHTS
1001 MYSTERIES

INCANDESCENT SYMPHONIES
OF LUMINESCENT INTENSITIES

GEM LIT WORLDS OF RADIANT ILLUSORARIES

IMAGES SPIRAL WITH TRANSIENT RADIANCES

WISHES BUBBLE AND BURST WITH MYRIAD FREQUENCIES

DREAMS MATERIALIZE SOLIDIFIES EVAPORATE INTO COLORS LIQUEFIES

1001 NIGHTS
1001 DREAMS
1001 NIGHTS
1001 MYSTERIES
And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say

When it was the Ninth Night

The Porter and the Three Ladies of Baghdad

Accompanied by the virgin bright the door swung back the porter beheld

A virgin young to the eyes a spell
5 foot tall neither tall nor small
of perfect grace an angel face
Forehead alabaster white
Cheeksthere a dianemonslight
Eyes the shape of the letter e
Eyebrows like the letter C
Mouth like Solomon's seal
Her tits the roundness of the letter B
Lips ruby red teeth spread like lines of the letter l
Navel like the letter O
which containeth one ounce of ambergris ointment aglow
Her belly rose and fell in waves as the shapely W
Ah he sighed as on her he did view

In midst of hall containeth in crystal walls
A pool with fountain set reflecting light from the gems set
Light in crimson squares glittering bright
Yellows reds splinters of light prisms and cubes
Pink edged with blue glimmering in the water like pearly dew

Near the shimmering light on dais raised of juniper wood a couch did lay
Pearls and gems firey light did the couch array
Overall a canopy did display
With curtains of red satin silk netted with pearls
like droplets of mist spilt
Wheels of light dazzling bright
Shimmering strands tenuous threads
Glittering dewdrops o'er the laces spreads

In the midst of the dais bright a virgin did sit
ensconced in the shimmering light

Eyes of Babylonian witchery

Limpid pools large as the letter O

Eyebrows bowed as for archery

Twin sets bended like the letter C

Lips red like carnelian to see

Ambergris breath a breath of perfumery

Tasting sweet and sugary
Tall and straight stately like the letter L
Shaming the bright sun's brilliance her face a brilliant radiance
Like a galaxy of light or gem inlaid marquetry
Like a lady of Araby in brocaderich of red silk shimmingly finery
The virgin second rose and did doff her clothes
Her night black hair letting down in rows
Round her body cascading it did enclose
Into the pool her she throws
Disporting in out up under water she rose
Spurtingsplattering with liquid the porter from her mouth flows
Between breasts up under thigh the water she throws
Into her lovelips pink crimson slit the water goes
From pool she bounds into porters laps she has found
Follower of the faithful what callest this pointing
to her slit pink and round

Thy cleft the porter said with lascivious sound
Giggling nay shedid say cuffing his face shedid lay
Thy beaver thy box the porter did say
Nay nay such ugly words she did say
Thy crack thy gash he did say
Nay nay what indecency as on him her hands did lay
Thy fanny thy clam he did say
Nay nay this time the virgin third did say
Tis “the basil of the bridges” the virgin second did say
Donning clothes then to cajoling drinkingsinging they all did play
Passing the bowl tickling pinching they were gay
Then the virgin first the youngest damsel of the three
doffing clothes hastily
Her night black hair letting down in rows
Round her body cascading it did enclose
Into the pool her she throws
Disporting in out up under water she rose
Spurting splattering with liquid the porter from her mouth flows
Between breasts up under thigh the water she throws
Into her lovelips pink crimson slit the water goes
From pool she bounds into porters laps she has found
Follower of the faithful oh light of my eyes what callest this pointing to her lips long and brown
Ah thy slit thy pussy soft and round
Nay nay thou hast noshameshe did say
Ah thy muff thy coynt hairy ground

Nay nay disgusting as on his face she did beat and pound

Thy big pink O thy hairy beast thy musky grove

Nay nay the virgins did say

Tis called “the husked sesame seed” they all did say

Donning clothes then to cajoling drinking singing they all did play

Passing the bowl tickling pinching they were gay

Then to the pool the virgin third eldest of the three did go

Dropping clothes she into the pool did throw

Sported and splashed like a slice of moon in the water she flashed
Myriad flashing o'er her the gem lit pool multi colored lights o'er her splashed

Through out the room o'er walls floor glittering light lit the room bright

Captivated and enchanted the porter to her verses chanted

From pool she bounds into porter's laps she has found

Blushing what calleth this she did say

Thy "basil of the bridges" he did say

Nay nay

The "hushed sesame seed" he did say

Nay nay

Thy cunt thy clit thy black bearded beast he did say

Tis my "Khan of Abu Mansur the virgin spoke happy and gay
Then doffing clothes the porter into the pool he dove
Splashed and liquid spurted and with soggy beard from the water rose
Washing balls twin small Os
and limpid cock a flaccid jet till his body glowed
From the pool he bounded into the virgin first lap
Arms legs resting upon each other virgin's lap
Oh virgins mine what callest this
Laughing giggling all
Thy cock
Nay
Thy prick
Nay
Thy dick
Nay giving each a hug
Kissing sucking fingering on each hedid play
And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say
When it was the Tenth Night
Then to the porter the virgins did say
Oh follower of the faithful what calleth this
Tis "the one which licketh the basil of the bridges, and eateth the husked sesame, and slipeth in the Khan of Abu Mansur
The virgins three on back fell peeing from laughter with the porter seeing

--And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say
When it was the One Hundred and Seventy-eighth Night
**Tale of Kamar Al-Zaman**

Kamar al-Zaman and the Lady Budur daughter of King Ghayur together did lay
Asleep each before the break of day
Dahnash the jinn to a flea did form
On Kamar al-Zaman’s neck did bite and swarm
Awakening Kamar al-Zaman saw the Lady Budur with musky breath and warm
A shining pearl of opulent gleam
5 Foot tall cheeks a rosy beam
Breasts ivory globes swollen asthe letter B
Stomach incased in pearly Egyptian cloth wavy as the letter W
Arse two domes like the inverted C
Forcing her to sit when to stand she wanted to be
Or so large as to make her wake when to sleep she would be
That wonderful arse held aloft on spear-like columns like the letter I
--And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say.

When it was the One Hundred and Eighty-third Night,

When Kamar al-Zaman saw the Lady Budur daughter of King Ghayur in all this beauty and comeliness
His mind befuddled desire in him did rise
Heat on fire his tool did throb with happiness
"Oh what Allah willeth shall be" he did say “and oh what he willeth shall not shall not be”
O'er turning she her chemise loosened he
Two pomegranate breasts he did see
Double globes anemone tipped delighted he
Desire fired lusty fire through him did inspire
Her did he not embrace but back to sleep he did race

--And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say
When it was the One Hundred and Eighty-fifth Night

Then Maimuna the jinniaya to a flea did form
Under Lady Budur pants up leg did slide
Up under cloth four inches neath navel did bite
Lady Budur did rise and had Kamar al-Zaman in sight
His cheeks ruddy and his eyes bright
Lips jasper red like the seal of Solomon face resting on
O'er him bent shirt opening to his bosom kissing
Hand searching for token but empty and nothing
O'er his breast smoothness slipping
Down waist o'er navel to groin creeping
Gripping cock straight as the letter l
Her clit quivered cunt wet desire in her set
Oh she blushed shame faced her shamelessness in her face
Kissing his lips the ring from his finger on hers did place
Then to sleep he in her lap arm round neck under armpit the other she laced

--And Shahrazad perceived the dawn of day and ceased saying her permitted say

When it was the Three Hundred and Eighty-sixth Night

The Caliph Marun Al-Rashid and Queen Zubaydah in the Bath

To a garden Queen Zubaydah entered one day
To the garden in pool to swim Queen Zubaydah did come to play
The trees leafy sheen in water made Queen Zubaydah happy and gay
Doffing her brocades into the pool Queen Zubaydah Her way made
The pool to shallow to cover Queen Zubaydah in all her glory shown in the sunny rays
O'er her from urn silvered water she poured which splashed and sprayed
In bushes foliage the Caliph on Queen Zubaydah spied
Stately form tall as the letter l
Cunt hole large as the letter O
Venus mound shaped as the letter V
Gazelle eyes shapely as the letter e
Queen Zubaydah the Caliph's eyes did spy
Ashamed her cunt she to hide did try
That bounteousness meateousness hairy ruff
Her hands to cover where not enough
The cunt's plumpness escaped her hands
Showing all those bounteous glans
The Caliph turned reciting verse and away went
As Queen Zubaydah stands