



**AGHANI AL-KUS**

**QIT'A  
OF  
SHARMUTA HAYGANA**

**TRANSLATED**

**BY**

**KOSEFIL**

**POEMS**

**BY**

**C. DEAN**



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**GAMA HUCHER PRESS WEST GEELONG  
AUSTRALIA  
2010**

# PREFACE

*A bouquet of flowers  
Tulips rose violet and piss flaps  
They shimmer and sheen for one brief hour  
Their beauty intoxicates  
Exhilarates  
Titillates  
Their colors scintillates  
Then gone  
Ephemeral beauties  
Like dew on grass  
Like bubbles they pass  
Leaving no trace like steam on glass  
Enjoy them while they last  
As they wither fast*



The world ephemeral as piss upon piss flaps  
The pink blush upon the peach  
The pearly dew upon the grape  
The love in lovers desiring eyes



Essence of rose to tease the nose  
No garden more exotic than piss flaps glow  
Fragrant of breath the sweetest aloe  
More red than Tabaristan carpets or the wit of  
the poets prose

Piss flaps hang like crimson curtains  
Within the fragrant pearl melts


Thy voice piss flaps make pink  
As the flush upon the peach  
The blush upon the cheek  
The plush upon the seat



Crimson is their hue  
Fragrant is their breath  
Piss flaps dangle to view  
Like scimitars out of their sheath

Look piss flap crescent moons  
Rippling light scythes of silver

Oh thy sweet cunny their  
Piss flaps the roses crimson hue  
So rare a a gift  
I shall pluck thy lips  
Like on oud I shall play



I find thy piss flaps sweet  
Lust gives them their crimson hue  
In their shadowing sheath  
Thy love hole hides beneath

Piss flaps butterfly wings  
Colored lips hang in flight

Essence of rose thy love hole neath  
Piss flaps dangling beneath  
Wafting scent nard and musk  
Softer than silken plush  
As beauteous as the crimson dusk

Piss flaps flutter- like butterfly wings  
Flapping - like willow leaves  
Oh to enjoy their cooling breeze in lusts heated  
tease  
Sweet tunes they hum as the lip dangles the lip  
swings

Piss flaps lily-like fold the sweetness in  
Curl round and covers up loves sweet cup


Paradise held in  
Piss flaps tight vice  
Its treasure and bliss  
Imprisoned warm and nice



Piss flaps spread  
Enticing smile  
A pink cushioned bed  
Enchanting to beguile

Dew mounted on piss flaps edge  
Like lustrous pearls flashing lacing pinkish  
hedge


Cunt hole liquid pearl clamped within  
Piss flaps long and sleek  
Like silver polished thy uncurl  
Their beauty no poet can speak



Like the wild rose upon the hill  
Piss flaps redder than roses red  
Like the crimson curtain upon the sill  
Piss flaps redder than the curtains red

Pink hued piss flaps crescent moons  
Cunt hole laced with pearly dew sparkles like  
wine bubbles


Piss flaps twin crescent moons  
Twin roses petals  
Twin scimitars blades  
They light perfume and assail lifes by-ways



Piss flaps drowned in deep pink ink  
Twin lips hued like sunset sky  
Many coloured shades of lust pervade  
Surround a limpid eye

Piss on piss flaps dew pure gold  
Colored balls drip streaks of light

Piss flaps drunk in lusts heated lust  
The red hue of wines repast  
Lips spattered with pearly drops  
As blossoms spattered under rain drenched  
copse




Piss flaps pink lips  
Divinely devouring mouth  
Elongated slit through which the tongue slips  
Hot house flower which nectar drips

Piss flaps spread  
A bud bursts into bloom

Piss flaps twin petals beyond other flowers  
Their beauty witnessest by the fragrance  
seeping there


Pellucid pool within the bowers  
Piss flaps twin petals oh so rare



Piss flaps like tongues of surging flame  
Heat the pool within  
Such beauty one can't name  
Heats the coolest skin

Piss flaps sickles of crimson light  
Crescent moons beautifying the night

Piss flaps well kissed  
The shadow of a blush  
O'er lips well spread  
The scarlet doth rush



Piss flaps offered me  
Flower-like scarlet bud  
More rapturous than tulip rose anemone  
Tight little bud tightly shut with the color of  
blood


Piss flaps withered like autumn leaves  
Loves well dry no fragrance on the breeze

Autumn leaves a falling  
Piss flaps hanging limp  
Love no more a calling  
Their crimson hue imitations make-up

The lips these lips have kissed  
Voluptuous piss flaps rosey lips  
Oh those lips I have missed  
Long remembered through times mists

Piss flaps color drains  
Twin shrouds as life wanes

Like bubbles life is  
As dew on piss flaps vanishes  
Like bubbles life is  
As the hue on piss flaps vanishes



Life how shall it be compared  
The wake of a bird on high  
An echo in the sky  
The sheen on piss flaps pair



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