

A painting of a desert scene. In the foreground, a woman in a white dress and headscarf sits on a rock, looking towards the viewer. Behind her, a man in a striped robe stands next to a camel. The camel is loaded with goods and has a rider on its back. The background shows a hazy desert landscape with a large, pale moon in the sky.

SAJ

FROM

THE ONE THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS

ةلئل و ةلئل فلأ باتك

TRANSLATED

BY

QAINA

AL-GHUNJ

AL-BAGHIYA

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POEMS

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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

Cheeks the red anemones light

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 **I**

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

Over all a canopy did splay

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 lace 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**

Eye brows 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 suns brilliancy her face a
brilliant radiancy

Like a galaxy of light or gem inlaid marquetry

Like a lady of Araby in brocade rich of red silk
shimmeringly 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

Spurting splattering with liquid the porter from her
mouth flows

Between breasts up under thighs the water she
throws

Into her love lips 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 she did say cuffing his face she did 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 drinking singing
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 thighs the water she
throws

Into her love lips 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 no shame she 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 porters 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 **j** till his body glowed

From the pool he bounded into the virgin first lap

Arms legs resting upon each other virgins 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 he did 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-Zamans neck did bite and swarm

Awakening Kamar al-Zaman saw the Lady

Budur with musky breath and warm

A shinning pearl of opulent gleam

5 Foot tall cheeks a rosy beam

Breasts ivory globes swollen as the 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 shamlessness 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 too 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 **I**

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 cunts plumpness escaped her hands

Showing all those bounteous glans

The Caliph turned reciting verse and away went

As Queen Zubaydah stands

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