



THE ONE THOUSAND AND FOURTH  
NIGHT

ALIAL-KUS AND THE TEN  
ROSE-LIKE CUNTS OF  
BAGHDAD

TRANSLATED  
BY

INTA SHAZ

POEM BY

C DEAN

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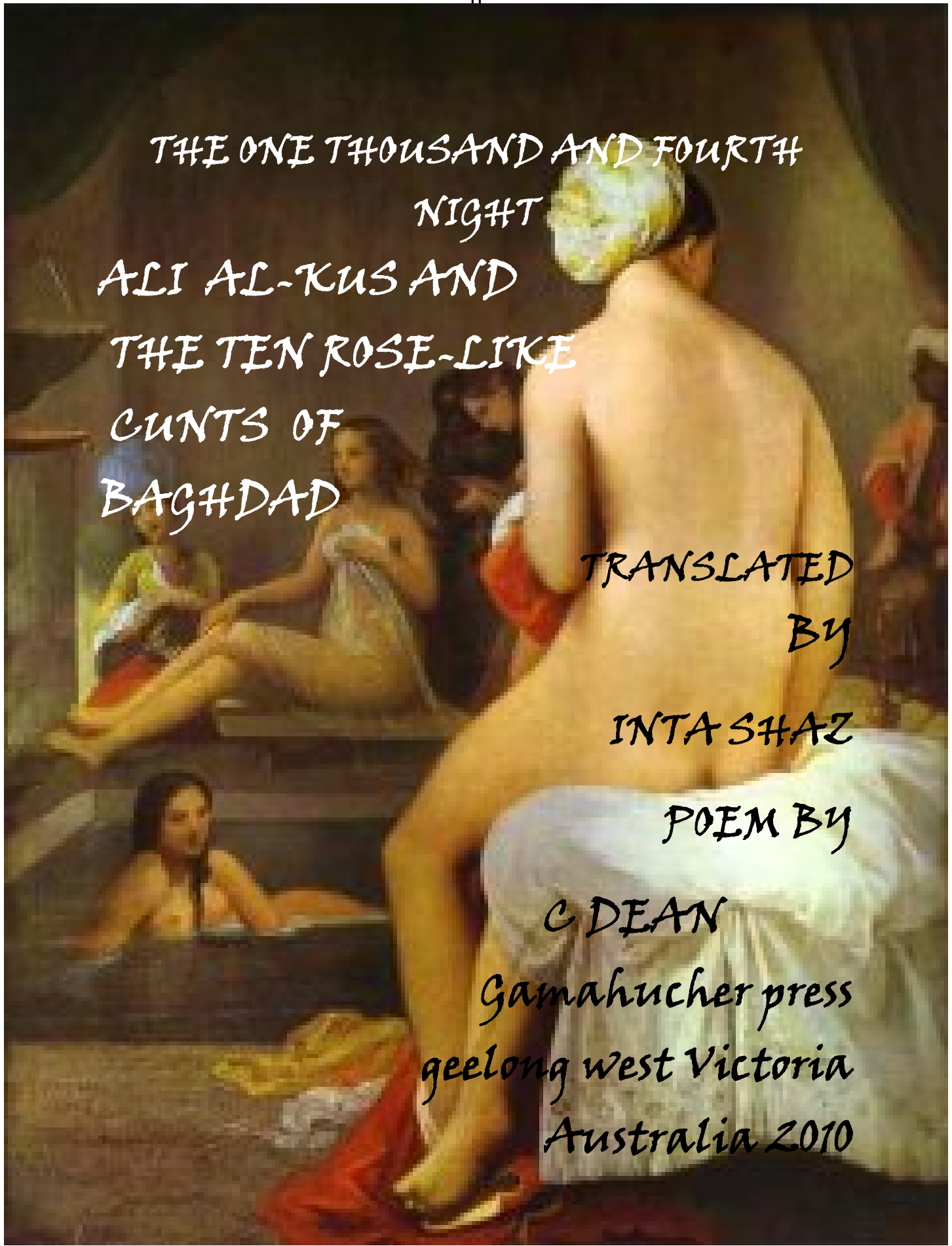
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## PREFACE

That rose-like cunt reddish in its  
lustfulness glow

A priceless gem a jewel-like pouch neath  
twixts tucked away caressed by buttock  
cheeks

Rich hued gem sparkling dew-like  
glittering light the rose-like cunt  
enchancing sight

sweet lips leaf-like claspt bud-like the  
jewel within

of such a gem none compare  
a beauteous rose bud exquisite and rare

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

*When it was the one thousand and fourth  
night*

*Shahrazad did say "listen Oh benevolent king to my lay  
till the dawning of the day it hath reached me in many a  
myriad way a delightful tale a tantalizing memoir an  
exquisite romance an enchanting anecdote a bewitching  
recital full of teasing Mujun<sup>1</sup> from a Mahdath<sup>2</sup> Kohl'in  
al-Deen playful and gay listen Oh benevolent king to the  
lay"*

## **ALI AL-KUS AND THE TEN ROSE-LIKE CUNTS OF BAGHDAD**

*Ali al-kus with other nudama<sup>3</sup> well versed in adab<sup>4</sup>  
banqueted in a magnificent garden like those inspired by  
the Sassanids or the paradise gardens of the Umayyad's The  
garden whole a giant labyrinthine maze within which*

<sup>1</sup> Mujun Arab poetic genre : profane, libertine or dissolute poetry

<sup>2</sup> "Modern" a term used to describe Arab poets of the mid eighth century on

<sup>3</sup> A cultured man a cup-companion of the Caliph or princes who entertained them with wit and stories  
poetry

<sup>4</sup> The literary conversational culture and intellectual repertoire of a gentleman or nudama-a cultured man

gazelle did graze quail dear peacocks and tame game did  
 laze. It's walls were banks of shrubs with multi colors  
 spread round spelling out verses from the ibahi<sup>5</sup> poets Umar  
 ibn Abi Rabi'a Abu usama Waliba ibn al-Hubab al-  
 Asadi and Abu Numas Around bubbling fountains colored  
 flowers planted within and without traced out verses from  
 the Qur'an The tulip did lace surah 1 while the dainty  
 narcissus did trace surah 103 with vivid hue did the rose  
 curve out surah 112 as with in and without the hyacinth  
 laced out surah 107. In mirrored pools reflected trees  
 glittering with gold and silver leaves as around them  
 glistened gem-studded metals of copper bronze and gold.  
 Bridges and pavilions of red wood aloe-wood teak  
 mahogany and sandal wood sent sweet scents wafting o'er  
 the grounds. Ponds were of pewter from which channels  
 spread out of pewter more dazzling than polished silver  
 through which limpid cool water crystal clear bubbled  
 along. O'er the emerald grass lay carpets from Samarkand  
 Cathy and Hind rich yellow silks sapphire and ruby  
 colored threads lacing out Arabesques Around the grass lay  
 pebbles in the colors and patterns of the carpets Near each  
 nudama sat a vase of agate jasper lapis lazuli amethyst  
 emerald into each a different wine did fill. Fruit trees  
 arrayed their brilliant fruits sultani peaches colored like

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<sup>5</sup> Sensual and erotic love poetry

bowls of shimmering jewels pears from al-Tur Aleppo and Rum soft as a virgins inner cunt lips oranges brilliant balls like the glowing sun kabbad citrons like polished gold lemons like birds eggs almonds like the eyes of gazelles damani apples sweet like dew pomegranates with seeds like red rubies. Flew around or walked the ground doves quail young pigeons peacocks and bulbuls sang with sweet sound. As the scents did tease the nose from spikenard jasmynes henna blossoms roses myrtle and lotus blooms. Beside each nudama stood a black Nubian eunuch in a gold brocaded velvet skirt with gold damasked silver belts and covered in full sleeved gold embroidered silken robes with glittering gems along the hems and each a different color for each nudama red orange yellow pink blue contrasting with the darkly hue. Each eunuch held a different precious metallled tray upon which a different dish lay stuffed pigeon broiled quail baked sheep fried sand grouse and grilled salmon the flesh pink and frail. They reclined on blue velvet cushions stuffed with ostrich down as they caroused and drank the wine down. All smoked from a six foot high hookah gold and silver banded bejeweled gilded tipped. As the time progressed their turbans and robes did around lay while merriment and cajoling to the gardens sounds. Discussions and debates all in together Then in unified voice they did proclaim "Oh Ali

*al-kus entertain us with a ribald lay tell us a tale of thy sordid life to rise our pricks we do say”*

*Ah fellow nudama tis a bawdy lay I will say. To the womens hammam<sup>6</sup> I did slink one hot bright day. Like a serpent in search of its prey I did creep in unobserved to a hidden niche where the perverts do hidden keep. There with my ear to the wall I do recall ten slave girls did gossip about their mistresses virgins all. Such gossip I will share with you all such gossip which made my prick hard and tall. The nudama did say oh Ali al-kus tell us thy tale ribald spin us a lay to make us horny all. Hold back naught tell us all Ah akiya<sup>7</sup> be marvel us with a tale like from the “kutub al-bah”<sup>8</sup> “Alflayla wa-layla”<sup>9</sup>;*

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<sup>6</sup> A bath house ie Turkish bath. The hamam, like its early precursors, Roman (at least pre-Christian) thermae, is not exclusive to men. Similar to its Roman predecessors, a typical hamam consists of three basic, interconnected rooms: the *sıcaklık* (or *hararet* -caldarium), which is the hot room; the warm room (tepidarium), which is the intermediate room; and the *soğukluk*, which is the cool room (frigidarium).

The sıcaklık usually has a large dome decorated with small glass windows that create a half-light; it also contains a large marble stone called *göbek taşı* (tummy stone) at the center that the customers lie on, and niches with fountains in the corners. This room is for soaking up steam and getting scrub massages. The warm room is used for washing up with soap and water and the soğukluk is to relax, dress up, have a refreshing drink, sometimes tea, and, where available, a nap in a private cubicle after the massage.

Hamam complexes usually contain separate quarters for men and women or, alternatively, they are admitted at separate times. Because they were social centers as well as baths, hamams became quite abundant during the time of in the Ottoman Empire and were built in almost every Ottoman city. Integrated into daily life, they were centers for social gatherings, populated on almost every occasion with traditional entertainment (e.g. dancing and food, especially in the women's quarters) and ceremonies, such as before weddings, high-holidays, celebrating newborns, beauty trips, etc.

<sup>7</sup> Astoryteller his skill lay in imitating anything

<sup>8</sup> Books dedicated to pornography ie sex manuals or collections of erotic tales ie like the “Perfumed garden”

<sup>9</sup> “The Thousand and one nights”

“the Nuzhat al-Albab<sup>10</sup> of Yusuf al-Tayfashi or the  
 “Hikayat al-Ajiba wa'l-Akhar al-Ghariba” “  
 Ali al-Kus did say “Such gossip I will share with you all  
 such gossip which made our pricks hard and tall .”

The first slave girl did say her say  
 Qouth she: My mistress Sawsan the most delightful cunt  
 hath she

Her rose-like cunt a ruby bright  
 Passions fires emitting brilliant light  
 A tight shut bud  
 All the world it ignites

Ali al-Kus did say his say  
 Oh nudama at these words from my robes my prick I did  
 remove and to it I did flog

As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen  
 When knob doth throb  
 Lust of thy senses doth rob  
 Pull thy tool do not slack get to work and do the job  
 Squeeze thy sharft till it doth burn and throb

<sup>10</sup> “Delight of hearts” is an collection of poems tale on debauchery

<sup>11</sup> “Tales of the Marvellous and Information about the strange”



The second slave girl did say her say

Qouth she: My mistress Zahrah the most beautiful cunt  
hath she

Carnelian like her rose-like cunt  
The lips do clasp bold and tight  
Little leaves surround a heart of gold  
Gladdening eyes in their sight

Ali al-Kus did say his say  
Oh nudama at these words my prick did ache and to it I  
did flog as my balls did quake

As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen

Grab thy tool and flog it fast  
Till the throb doth wane and the urge hast past  
Pull thy tool make thy balls to dance  
Pull thy tool till the ache doth last

*The third slave girl did say her say*

*Qouth she: My mistress Rayhanah the most exquisite  
cunt hath she*

*Betwixt whitened buttock cheeks  
Her rose-like cunt a jasper gem peaks  
With precious scent perfumed  
From the leaf-like lips nectar leaks*

*Ali al-kus did say his say*

*Oh nudama at these words my prick did prong turgid and  
tall and to it I did flog with my all*

*As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen*

*Do not tarry boy with thy toy  
But pull and enjoy  
The cock was made for lusts employ  
So do not tarry boy with thy toy*

The fourth slave girl did say her say

Qouth she: My mistress Azhaar the most ravishing cunt  
hath she

A garnet set neath a myrtle field  
Her rose-like cunt pleasures do yield  
Rare of charms it doth contain  
But dainty lips are but its shield

Ali al-Kus did say his say

Oh nudama at these words my prick did burn like fire  
hot and to it I did flog with heated desire

As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen

When thy rod burns with fires hot  
To quench it thou must pull it and not stop  
Till oily cream doth out gush the fires to stop  
And o'er thy thighs it lays sticky and hot

The fifth slave girl did say her say

Qouth she: My mistress Barika the most captivating  
cunt hath she

The sweet t petalled of her rose-like cunt  
Glimmer like cuprite nestled in front  
Dew drips like tears from that languorous eye  
The sweet syrup the bees hunt

Ali al-Kus did say his say

Oh nudama at these words my prick swollen formed like  
cucumber hard and to it I did flog the mighty yard

As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen

To ease the ache in thy scrotum sack  
To release the flood don't hold back  
Grab thy prick and tug it quick  
Till the goo doth spurt hot and thick

"Ah Ali-al-Kus" the nudama did say "thy lay is  
 delightful we say thy lay doth cause our tools to burst  
 forth swollen gorged throbbing and hot. Pause awhile while  
 we our tools relieve and this ache to sooth" To which the  
 nudama did on cushions lay and on their tools did play as  
 bulbul sang their sweet songs and water bubbled through  
 pewter channels like liquid silver. Jeweled emerald leaves  
 fluttered in the scent fill air as up went a unison cry  
 "AHHHH" as the nudama did spurt creamy white goo  
 splattering plants like silver dew as from their pricks  
 streamed hot liquid goo to be cooled as in the ponds it did  
 drip. Satiated and calm "Ahh Ali al-Kus" they in unison  
 did say "let us feast before the rest of thy lay". Gold  
 bespeckled black haired kohl line black eyed Grecian  
 slave girls skin like egg whites lips blood red bare breasted  
 their nipples hard tipped grapes on a sea of carnelian  
 bought in dishes in different colored porcelain bowls. Fillets  
 of sheep cooked in saffron rice. Vine-leaves filled with rice  
 seasoned with pepper and lemon. Roast birds and mutton.  
 Sweet cheeses apples stuffed with cinnamon and sugar  
 wrinkled figs and limes grapes citrons almonds and pears  
 cakes with syrup and dates in rose-water. After feasting  
 they did lay spraying the air with essences of rose ambergris  
 and musk from silver bottled water sprays. "Ah Ali al-  
 Kus" they all did say "continue thy licentious lay"

*Ah my randy friends the gossip I will relay*

*The sixth slave girl did say her say*

*Quoth she: My mistress Aini the most enthralling cunt  
hath she*

*Her rose-like cunt vivid like vibrant sunstone  
Tis a marvel none compare one alone  
Bright like the sun on high  
Enconced twixt thighs a sultana on her throne*

### **Leave off do not touch**

*Ali al-kus did say his say*

*Oh nudama at these words my prick did weep sweet pre-  
cum goo and to it I did flog and squeeze it too*

### **Keep thy hands away**

*As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen  
The tool doth drool when to passions fire it doth not cool  
Take the turgid bar and of it flog  
Till thy balls are drained and the drains are clogged*

*The seventh slave girl did say her say*

*Qouth she: My mistress Yasmin the most enticing cunt  
hath she*

*Oh her rose-like cunt sard-like shines like the sun  
A brilliant light to entice everyone  
A gem bright to fulfill all desires  
A velvet purse which done hath won*

**Dont touch leave off**

*Ali al-Kus did say his say*

*Oh nudama at these words the veins on my prick did pulse  
and palipitate and my mouth salivate*

*As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen*

*Oh thy prick to the world brings joy  
Grab it tight and don't be coy  
Spurt thy goo to prodigious height  
And wet juicy cunts it employ*

The eighth slave girl did say her say

Oh please no more of this

Qouth she: My mistress Warda the most sumptuous cunt  
hath she

My mistress her rose-like cunt like a sunset glow  
As brilliant as the spinels showy show  
In all the world there is no greater display  
When thou dost see it thou proclaims O#

**I beg thee to leave off from mee**

Ali al-Kus did say his say  
Oh nudama at these words the goo did to my prick rush  
and from its eye the goo did gush

As sayeth the poet Kohl'in al-Deen

Thy ball bag contineth the gooey seed  
Come let the hot cunt it feed  
Fill up the bottomless pit  
Come pull thy prick with quick speed



*The ninth slave girl did say her say*

*Qouth she: My mistress Zuhur the most bequiling cunt  
hath she*

**Away thy hands do stay**

*I compare her rose-like cunt to rubellite  
Rich hues burning bright  
Watered day and night  
She doth piss topaz colored light*

*Ali al-Kus did say his say  
Oh nudama at these words my prick did ...*

LEAVE OFF PUT DOWN MY ROBE  
.... *and to it I did flog and ...*

**away away Shahriyar I do say let me  
complete my lay put thy prick away till I have  
said my say away away nay nay please  
Shahriyar don't take me this way Oh thy  
mouth is rough thy hands do hurt my flesh  
NAY NAYYYYY NAYYYYYYYYY PLEASE....**

what

What is this

What

Ali al-Kus has ceased his lay blank look he stares ahead  
with nothing to say. The hookah bubbles here we sit  
Ali-Al kus blank at midday.

What

Why

Why doth he cease his say

The trees ponds grass and shrubs begin to melt decay away  
like some mirage the world as insubstantial as a phantasy

What

Why

What is happening the world ceases to be evaporating we  
dissolve away

Ali al-Kus begin thy lay make us solid we do say bring the  
world back with thy lat

Ahhh a quill pen pokes through the sky on the head of Ali  
al-Kus it doth tap tap

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