

THE EYE

OF

HOR

OF

HOTKHUNTI

OF

KOPTOS

Poem by c dean



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PREFACE

Oh my love my eye looks at thee
Open wide so that thou can see
Oh my love my eye weeps for thee
O'er flowing sweet Tishepes- oil to fill
the sea

Like the moon a rounded orb
Drinking in thou it doth absorb
The eye of me thou it looketh for
Like the moon the eye of Hor

Arise oh brother the moon is in the sky
Arise oh brother to thou thy sister doth fly
Arise oh brother thou beauteous one from sleep
Arise oh brother thou bull-of-thy-mother from sleep
Arise oh brother thou light of my life from sleep
Thou sleepest in the dark of the night
Thou sleepest in the light of the moon
Arise oh brother thy sister awaketh thee from sleep
Oh brother I giveth thee my breast
Oh brother take thou my breast and suck it
Oh brother why doth thou not see me
Oh brother why doth thou not greet me
Oh brother thy sisters eye of Hor weepeth for thee
Oh brother Tishepes- oil seeps from my eye of Hor for thee

Night in the lands again the lands doth sleep

Men creep to their slumber with sighs

They cover their bodies in soft cloths

They close their eyes and to dreams do leap

The cattle laze in the verdant fields

Birds nest in the marsh and close their wings

The beast herds the bird flocks

All life sleeps in the pleasant fields

Oh brother why doth thou not see me

Oh brother why doth thou not greet me

Come Oh brother to thy sister

To wander forth hand in hand

Through moonlit ways to go

Through out the land

My love to the moon god to show

The night is all aglow
Hot am I with love with love
Oh let us under the moon do go
Oh brother why doth thou not see me
Oh brother why doth thou not greet me
Lo thou art deep in my heart
Lo brother of thee I adore
Lo thou art my life with out thou is death
In the moonlit night come to me my love
I see thy face as soft as the dove
Oh brother why doth thou not see me
Oh brother why doth thou not greet me
Feel the warmth of my heated flesh
Feel the warmth of my heated kiss
Feel the warmth of my heated breath
Feel the warmth of my heated lips
Oh beauteous brother my love

The eye of Hor for thou is desired
The eye of Hor craves for my dear my love
Oh brother to my side do slide
To my side oh brother do glide
Oh brother why doth thou not see me
Oh brother why doth thou not greet me
For thou my heart beats hastily
For thou my heart flutters rapidly
For thou it leaps
For thou I act insensibly
I put off my dress for thee
I put off my under-ware for thee
I paint my eyes for thee
I anoint my eye of Hor for thee
"Come here," please say to me

I clothe me with my ringlets¹

I put on hekenn khesait² and antiu³ for thee

Oh how I love thee

My heart beats thunderously

Why doth thou just lay there

Oh brother why doth thou not see me

Oh brother why doth thou not greet me

Brother without equal

Brother the handsomest of all

Look at me

See me

Graze on me

My eyes are like the morning star

Shining bright cow eyes

Dazzling is the look from my lovely eyes

¹ The great wig which Egyptian women wore over their own hair for show

² Pure perfumes which were considered the most precious of substances

³ Myrrh considered the best of all perfumes

Honey Sweet is the taste of my pouting lips
 Neck upright ample breasts
 Nipples neku-fruit redder than jasper
 Hair like unto neshmet-stone⁴
 Arms surpassing the sycamore
 Fingers like lotus stalks
 Thighs Heavy like the besbes-tree
 Waist to fit the bull-of-its-mothers arm band
 Breasts two love apples ripe and succulent
 Buttocks tight like two pomegranates
 With graceful steps I dance upon the ground
 Sitra and rattles beat out the palpitating sound
 Breasts do jiggle hips do wiggle
 Oh brother why doth thou not see me
 Oh brother why doth thou not greet me
 Brother I cast the noose around thee of my hair,

⁴ Whitish blue feldspar

Brother I capture thee with my eyes

Brother my eye of Hars sweet sent enchants thee

"Come here," please say to me

Oh to hear those words is shedah wine to me

From those words I draw life to me

Oh could I but hear that with every utterance of thee

Better than wine or food that would be for me.

Oh brother why doth thou not see me

Oh brother why doth thou not greet me

My true love if thou not looketh at me

Like unto the grave a dead one I will be

My true love to thee invisible art me

Lo beating is my heart that seeketh thee

Oh brother take thee of my nipple and suck it

Oh brother I giveth thee my nipple suck it

Oh brother at the udder of thy Sekhait⁵ cow suck it

⁵ Sacred cow which suckles the kings and other superhuman beings

Ho brother take thee of my eye of Hor and lick it

Ho brother I giveth thee my eye of Hor lick it

Why doth thou weep there

Here I sing to thee here I call to thee

Thou layeth in front of me

I circle thee dance for thee

Mekhmekh-flowers adorn my hair

My eye of Hor opens wide for thee

Why oh brother at me thou doth not stare

I am a garden of semu-flowers of Zait-flowers of sweet
smelling herbs

Pleasant is my eye of Hor hot running channel of shedeh⁶

wine

The night is pleasant

I nestle close to thee

My brother thou man who most I love

⁶ Shedeh is considered a good beverage

Come kiss me nose to nose for eternity with thee

"Come here," please say to me

Oh brother why doth thou not see me

Oh brother why doth thou not greet me

Thy garments I hold smelling the scent of thee

Thy mirror I hold that looketh at thee

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh what is this

I don't see me in this mirrored dish

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh what is this

ushebti-figures⁷ for me

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh what is this

Anubis⁸ at the door summoning me

Oh brother can it be that I am dead

That thou hast not heard a word I said

Oh brother my heart aches with love for thee

Can it be that no more of thee I will see

⁷ Little figurines that were supposed to relieve the dead of agricultural labour in the other world

⁸ The jackal headed god of the dead who presides over burial rites

Love there is no more time for me to sing
Love there is no more time for me to love
Oh love no more shall I thee see
Oh love oh love my heart breaketh and my tears weep for
me
No more shall I see the face of thee

We will not pick Mekhmekh-flowers any more
Or wander in the fields hand in hand
We will not swim naked any more
Or wander through the land
No more thy flesh to warm me through
No more thy voice that loved me so
No more thy hand to hold my hand
No more thy eyes my heart to fan
I am gone no more to run in rain
The songs of love wont sing again

*My love gone my love gone what doth remain
Memories of love and longings pain
Oh love our parting is exceeding pain
No more my love to see again
Eternity in longing loveless forlorn
No more awakening from loves tryst in the morn
Oh my brother I will remember thee
In the land of shades far from thee
In dreams I will come back to thee
So watch for me
In happy dreams I blush again
In happy dreams we love with no shame
In happy dreams we are one again
I will come back to thee
If thou watch for me
To dream of thee and me
I will come back to thee*

If thou watch for me
Oh brother I must be gone
While thee lives on
Oh brother one last look of thee
Oh brother I look back from death to thee
Oh brother give me thy eyes, twin shimmering stars thy
mouth honey-scented lips thy brow alabaster white
Oh brother let me absorb thy sight.
I look at thee a beacon in the dark
Stirring soul and warming heart
I look at thee thy eyes mouth brow
Stir passions that must not be
Release me from this pain Oh I look at thee
Oh brother good by to thee
I will love thee for all eternity
By brother oh how I love thee
One last look at thee

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