

MUJUN QIT' A AL-SITTUN
(A PEARL NECKLACE)
of
Kohl'in Al-Deen

TRANSLATED BY
Abu Haqiqah Murshid Ibn Al-Suluk Ibn
Majdhub Ibn Qutb Al-Marifa Al Fana

Poems by c dean

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PREFACE

*Oh Kohl'in Al-Deen Thou Art A Rascal
Thou Creates Allegories With Metaphors
Within mazes within mazes labyrinths of
allusions*

*Thy verses illusions art a great tangle
which most canst take apart lost in the
words the unwary flounder taking
meanings surface for the core they miss the
essence taking the surface form they miss
the truth of truths thy words seventy
thousand curtains of light and darkness to
veil the mahjub¹ oh Kohl'in Al-Deen Thou
Art A Rascal to veil thy words*

¹ Mahjub in Sufism a person 'veiled' (mahjub) whose consciousness is determined by passion whether sensual or mental so he does not perceive the divine light in the heart. According to this expression it is man not God who is covered by a veil or curtain ('Introduction to Sufism', Titus Burckhardt, trns by D.M.Matheson, Thorsons, 1995,p.118

BISMILLAH

IN THE NAME OF ALLAH THE MERCIFUL THE
 COMPASSIONATE PRAISE BE TO ALLAH AND
 MAY PEACE AND BLESSING BE UPON HIS
 PROPHET MOHAMMAD AND MAY HE ABIDE
 UNTIL THE DAY OF THE FAITH WITH
 CONTINUING BLESSINGS

*Verily I Lay upon Thee This Pearl Necklace Which
 Commeth From The Nafs² May Thy Cock Spurt It
 Forth To Lace Thy White Milky Throat Spatter
 Thy Hair In Pearly Globes May Thy Cock Sparkle
 With The Dew-Gems From Thy Liquid Cunt Which
 Laces Thy Cock With A Pearl Necklace
 MAY LUST BE UPON THEE*

SALAAM

² “the soul the psyche the subtle reality of the individual the “I” As opposed to the spirit (ruh) or to the intellect (‘agl’) the nafs a in a negative aspect, because it is made up of the sum of individual or egocentric tendencies. But a distinction is made between

1 an-nafs al-haywaniyah: the animal soul the soul as passively obedient to natural impulses

2 an-nafs al-ammarah: the soul which commands the passionate egoistic soul

3 an-nafs al-lawwamah: soul which blames the soul aware of its own imperfections

4 an-nafs al-mutma’innah : the soul at peace the soul reintegrated in the Spirit and at rest in certainty

The last three expressions are from the Qur’an (‘Introduction to Sufism’, Titus Burckhardt, trns by D.M.Matheson, Thorsons, 1995,p.122)

In thy arms custard becomes I
Sweet delicious succulent ripe
Thy touch my clit doth hype
Oh the custard cream doth ooze from my
cunts tight eye

Oh thy custard cunt more perfumed than a
trillion roses into scent consumed

They clit nestled in its folds of flesh
Pokes out its bud like a grape pink and
fresh

We fuck within swirling currents of steam
Our kisses like the hot desert wind
Our thighs drip sparkling drops of lust
Our eyes shine like the noon sun

Immerse thyself in my bottomless depths
Dive into the slivery shimmering pool
Breathe in the perfume of a thousand roses
While I breathe out ineffable sighs

In the pulsing beats of our hearts
Each beat together none could draw us
apart

Oh beloved in loves dance the pleasure
abate not

We entwined sweaty and hot
Interlaced betwixt between
None could cut our Gordian knot

Thy faces lustful glow makes my cunt
hotter than the hells below

Thy kisses bring ineffable delirium
Thy touch softer than the cooing of doves
Sends my cunt into maddening throbs
Oh my heart bursts overflowing with love
more than for a child a mother loves

Oh to feel the beating of thy cocks veins
Deep within my cunt oh the pleasure oh
the pain

To feel the shuddering of thy heated rush
My thy ardor not abates nor ever wanes

Lay thy mouth to my cunts mouth
That it into liquidity dissolve and I into
insensibility

Crush my cunt like a flower on thy mouth
Devour it by the minute for every hour

Take me shuddering into passion of thy hot kisses
Beloved I will have thee bewitched by none but me
Thy lust to quicken and veins to pulse o'er none but
me

I will have thee fuck no cunt but the one of me

Thy cunt created not from clay
But from all the perfumes of paradise I say

When thy cunt appears like the full blown moon
In ecstatic bliss I throb and swoon

“There is no cunt other than thy Cunt”³

I sing to the Ouds tune

Oh that thy kissing could last an eternal
now no present no past

³ This line has great meaning as it is an adaptation of the Moslem Credo tahlil “There is no god other than God

As the butterfly flutters it wings
 Thy cunt lips quiver
 To one hot they are a cool breeze giver
 My veins palpitating are not a shiver
 But passions beat the heat thy lips deliver

Oh loved one to ecstasy we are delivered
 Our spirits in fucking are raptured

Beloved lust possesses me thy cunt more
 narcotic than poppy juice
 One kiss to ineffable bliss
 One kiss higher than cannabis
 Thy cunt no drug can out seduce

Oh beloved holding thee close squeezing
 thee tight drunk am I oh thou heavenly
 sprite

Love of my life thy cunt hath blown me
kisses of musk

Thy twin pink lips send sweet scent on the
wind

Oh thy lips redder than the sky at dusk
Hotter glow than the sands of Ind

Thy eyes tinge my cunt with pink blush
As if those orbs were painters dyes

Like a jewel in a crown set
Hidden in a black curly net
Thy cunt hid from eyes impure
In its sight the lustful I see a cure

I die of lust for thee as caught fishes long
for the sea

In the heated hours of the day
After fucking in ecstasy I sleep
My soul still hungers for thee
In dreams my thoughts on thy cock keep

What are the riches of the world all
naught in comparest with thee

Stars explode within my mind when thou
fucked me

A million nightingales sweet song
envelopes me

Lightning flashes to my sight
When holds thou me tight

Rapturously thy lust doth me inspire and
sets my cunt aglow with fire

Oh come to me I say
 Bring me thy heated lips
 That thou may suck my turgid tips
 Oh eat me devour me and on me play

Feed on my cunt as the gazelle grazes on
 the grass drink at my oasis to quench the
 lust of thee

Give me thy cock like a rampant stalk
 stem

That it may stir up my s fires within
 Pound my cunt that it may thrill my
 dick-femme

Cock cunt the delectable them

Thy radiant nakedness thy beauty
 heavenly to admire and caress

Thy cock coquettishly sways
As my cunt musky with dew
Is fired by that turgid sight
Longing for it to fuck with might

I lower myself down and open my cunt-lips
o'er thy cocks knob red and round

From thy cock I will drain that spoof that
is life to me

On thy lips I will taste a million sweet
roses

I am reborn in thy heated lust
As around thy cock my cunt closes

On thy cock I die a little death as into thy
mouth I breathe a lustful breath

The world burst into brilliant flame
Hot passions came
As o'er my cock thy drenching flood came
As thee did come to thy ecstasies I succumb

Let down thy silken panty that I may savour
that pubic mound all soft with down

Oh my hole being bursts into a sweeping blaze
While tight-locked we laze
Each body cranny in a quiver
As my body unsatiated more doth crave

Thou sucked my pistil while on my petal-lips
like the Oud thy fingers played

Like the fern in the forest frond
Thy clit furled up under its hood
My cock on its gaze tall turgid stood
Of it I am desirous and fond

Oh lover I will have thee lustful in the
sight of my cunnies pink hole

Oh the bliss of this immortal hour
On the dove soft breast of thou
From the warmth of thy lips I drink
Thy eternal beauty I gulp with each
breath

Gaze into my cunty hole a clear crystal
shimmering pool

In the sight of thy cock
In the pink flush of thy balls
In the light of thy ruby-headed knob
In my cunts hole all my cunt calls

Thy body beloved is like the orchids flower
like the stem of the hyacinth art thou

Kiss thy mouth to my mouth
That we dissolve in steam
Press thy breast to my breast that I can
hear our hearts in rhythms beats

Thy thrusts awake me into life fuck me
beloved that I may hear the thunder of
thy lust

Fuck me with thy gaze
Run thy eyes o'er me and graze
Fornicatingly at me look
To fuck don't me disdain or forsook

We shall lay entwined like the tendrils of
the vine

Seeing thy lustful eyes transports me with
delight

The curve of thy cock with its soften sheen
I drape o'er it the ringlets of my glossy hair
Till it is radiant with its perfume

Take me shuddering into lust transport me
into delirium

The veins flutter in my cunt
As thy knob shines like moonstone
Its pre-cumy eye lit like fire
Burns in my eyes at thy cocks eyes
ceaseless weeping

Longing seizes my cunt as I my lips cry
thy name

In my hands I hold thy cock the glory of
the universe

Its veins pulsing in my palms
Beloved it is the wonder of the world
And containeth all its treasures untold

Press thy cock deep within that I may
hear the thunder of thy cum

Thy passions fires keep thee trapped in the
world of desires

In thy cunt I have found the fountain of
life

Let me drink from it the sweet juice that
nectar for my life

Oh that I could dive into its depths
And drain that fountain for my life

Place o'er my cock thy cunt
That I can feel the flutter of those lips
Like a trillion butterfly wings
Cooling the heated glow of its ruby-headed
knob

In worldly existence like a fly trapped in a
web thy desires entangle thee

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