



GAṆA CHUṬ

SRINGĀRA

OF

RANDI THARKI

TRANSLATED

BY

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POEMS

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PREFACE

Piss flaps ruddy lips perfumed sweet

Cast their allure into the world

Caught in passions flames

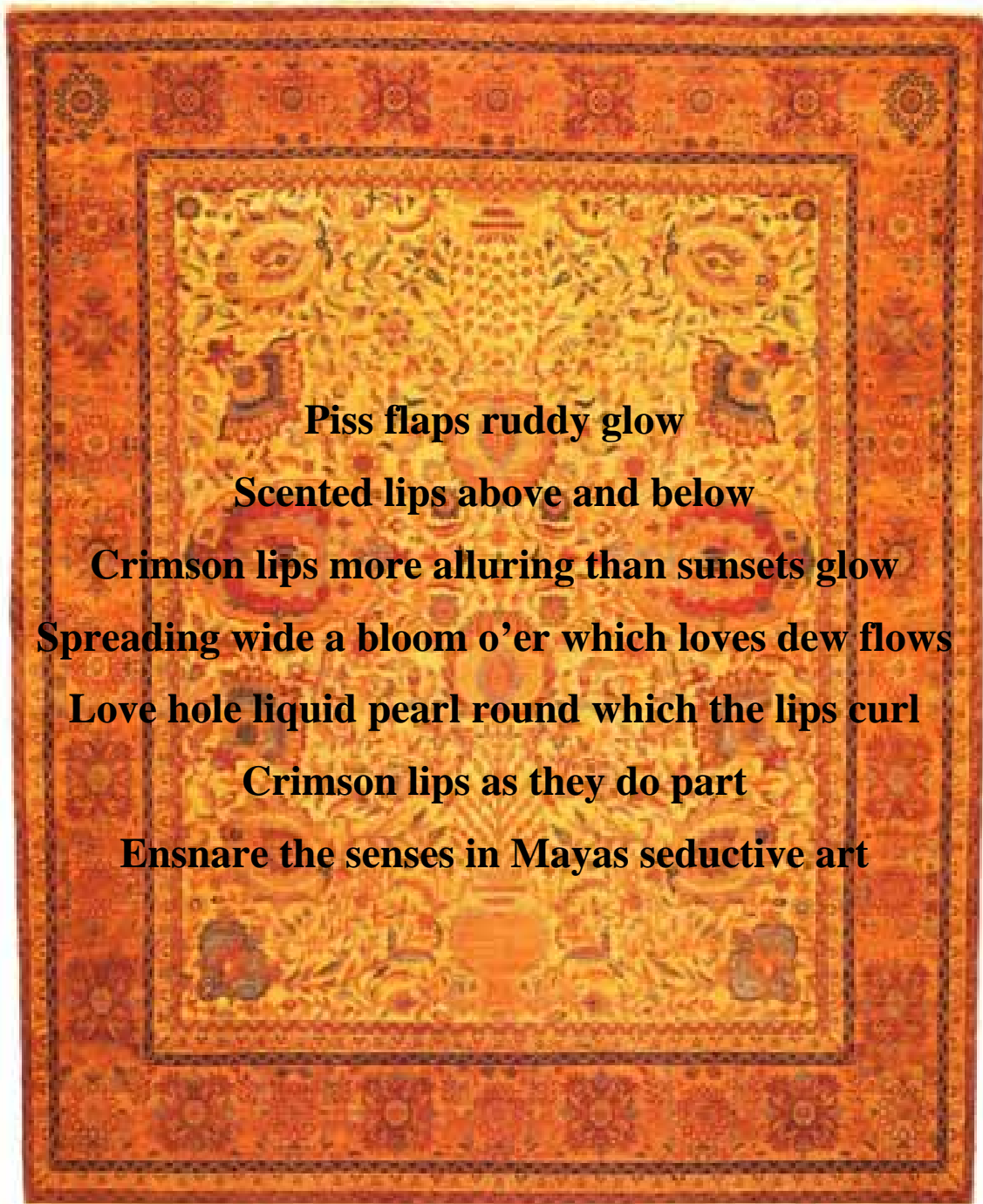
Ruddy lips the source of desires seat

Ensnare souls in their craving games

Ruddy lips souls bewildered keep

Ensnared in their power the souls in

Illusions sleep



Piss flaps ruddy glow

Scented lips above and below

Crimson lips more alluring than sunsets glow

Spreading wide a bloom o'er which loves dew flows

Love hole liquid pearl round which the lips curl


Crimson lips as they do part

Ensnare the senses in Mayas seductive art



**Piss flaps garlanded with Champa flower
Lotus lips blooming in the golden bower
Curving lips passions glow
Trembling for the eager beau
Lush full lips to devour**

**Swaying lips piss flaps tainted rose-like red
The breeze sends sandal scented scent
Exquisite to awaken lovers sleep
Wide turgid lips
Arouse the lover on musk scented bed**



**Piss flaps rubbed with liquid sandal
Lined with loves dew like lustrous pearls
Emerald studs the lips do pierce
Crimson glow like shining candle
O'er lips the musky scent hovers**

**Jeweled splendidly piss flaps wrap themselves in a
glittering robe**

**Like on the moon the lovers eye delights
As bees drunk on flowers nectar sweet
On piss flaps the lover drowned in their sights**



**Piss flaps perfumed by Ketaki dust
Heated lust cooled by loves sweet dew
Under the moons silver rays
Piss flaps open like night flower
Perfuming the midnight hour
Piss flaps wine smeared lips
The lover dear-like sips
Saffron smeared lips
The golden hue he licks
As o'er lips the tongue slips**



**Like Kasa blossoms piss flaps are bright
Out shining the moons silvery light
Like to the candle the moth in flight
Lover entranced in the crimson sight
Rapt in love under the starry night**

**Piss flaps perfume spreading musk
Lips quiver like hanging leaves
Lips caress each other like mating birds
Glittering lips flower bed of passion
Glow like crimson damask**

Crimson piss flaps grazing soft brown thighs

Beads of loves dew lining soft sweet lips

Moon crescent the lips curve

Beads of sweat line the lovers brow

Lusts torments he languid sighs

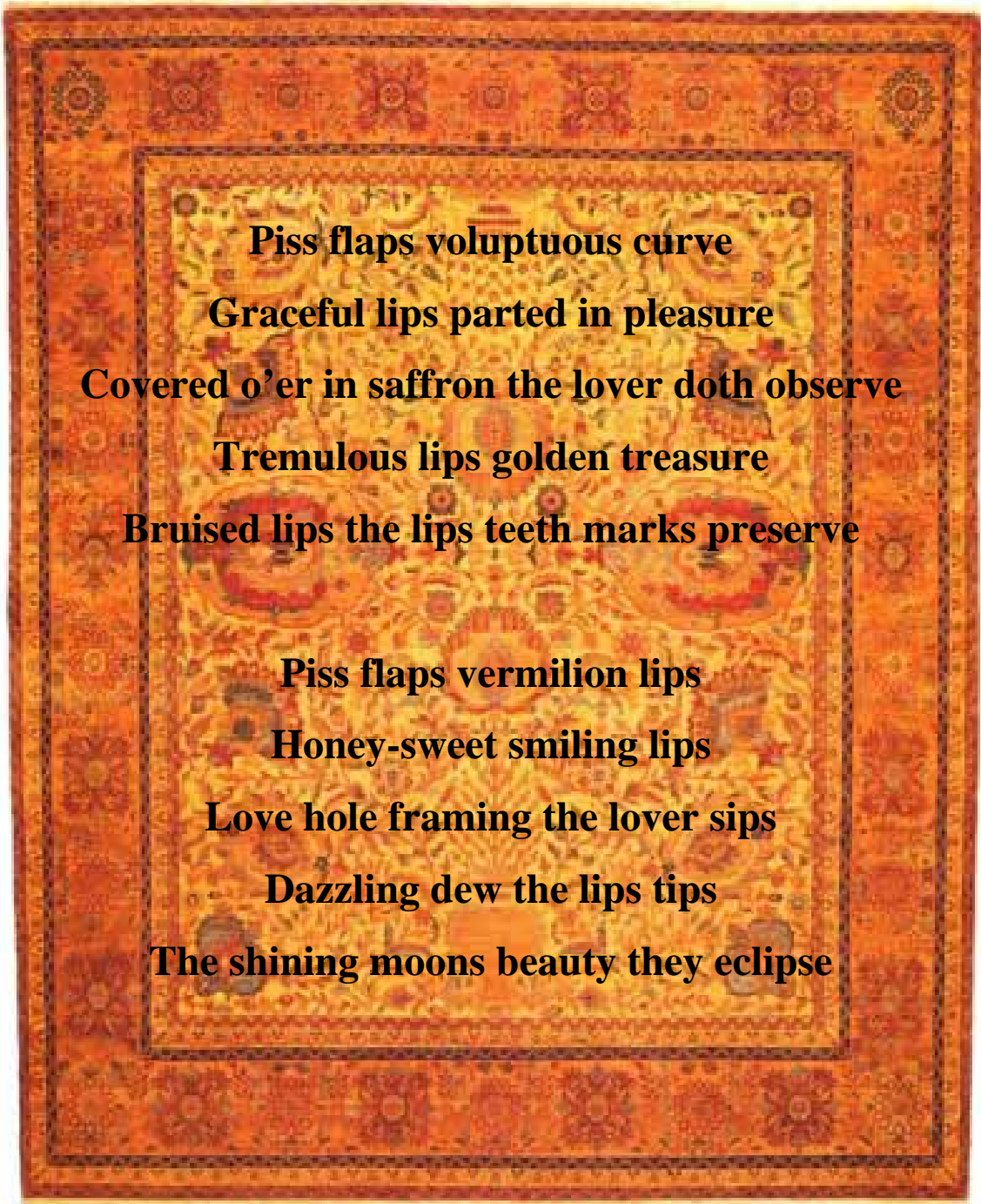
Piss flaps burst like Kadambas into bloom

Scent fills the room

Fresh blooming flower like the moons light

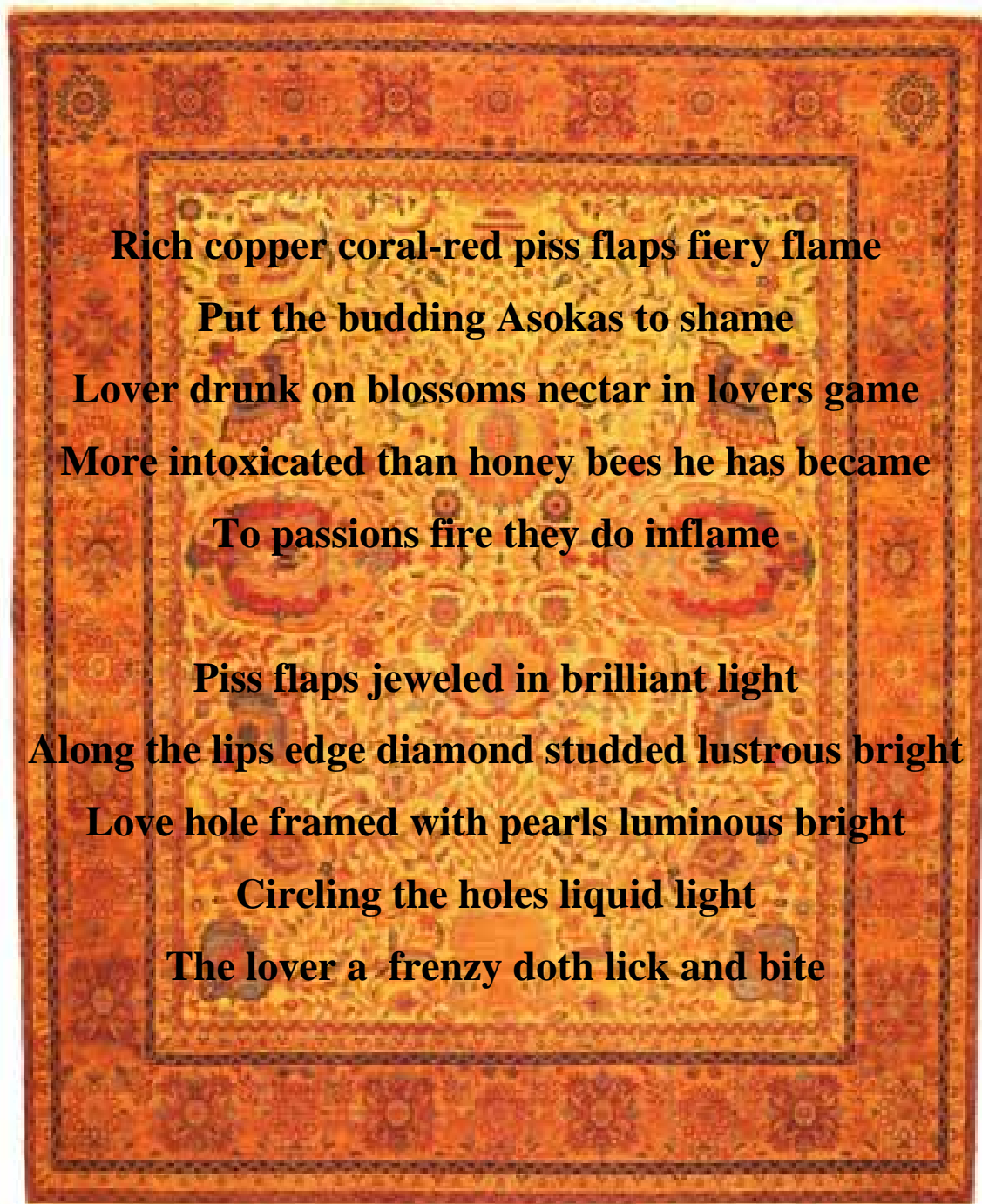
Glow with passion bright

A joy to the lovers sight



Piss flaps voluptuous curve
Graceful lips parted in pleasure
Covered o'er in saffron the lover doth observe
Tremulous lips golden treasure
Bruised lips the lips teeth marks preserve

Piss flaps vermilion lips
Honey-sweet smiling lips
Love hole framing the lover sips
Dazzling dew the lips tips
The shining moons beauty they eclipse



Rich copper coral-red piss flaps fiery flame

Put the budding Asokas to shame

Lover drunk on blossoms nectar in lovers game

More intoxicated than honey bees he has become

To passions fire they do inflame

Piss flaps jeweled in brilliant light

Along the lips edge diamond studded lustrous bright

Love hole framed with pearls luminous bright

Circling the holes liquid light

The lover a frenzy doth lick and bite



**Piss flaps like jeweled lamps
Ruby reds emerald greens
Split the night into myriad colors
The fires of lust inflaming she
Deep passions burning within he**

**The perfect cup piss flaps molded
Shining jade-like softly rounded
Exquisite vessel for lust a tasting
The fiery lips lovers thirst a quenching**

Piss flaps lotus passionate red
The bee to the flower sped
Like lover to piss flaps flower-bed
The bee hovers there bewitched
The lover on the nectar fed
Piss flaps studded with tingling ring
As they tremble they joyfully sing
Alluring lovers they bring
Ringing scent
In the lovers lust they ferment

The moon is rivaled by piss flaps ruddy glow

They mock the lotuses showy show

Their hue eclipsing the golds yellow luster

Lips enchanting and soft

The lover in ecstasy says but Oh

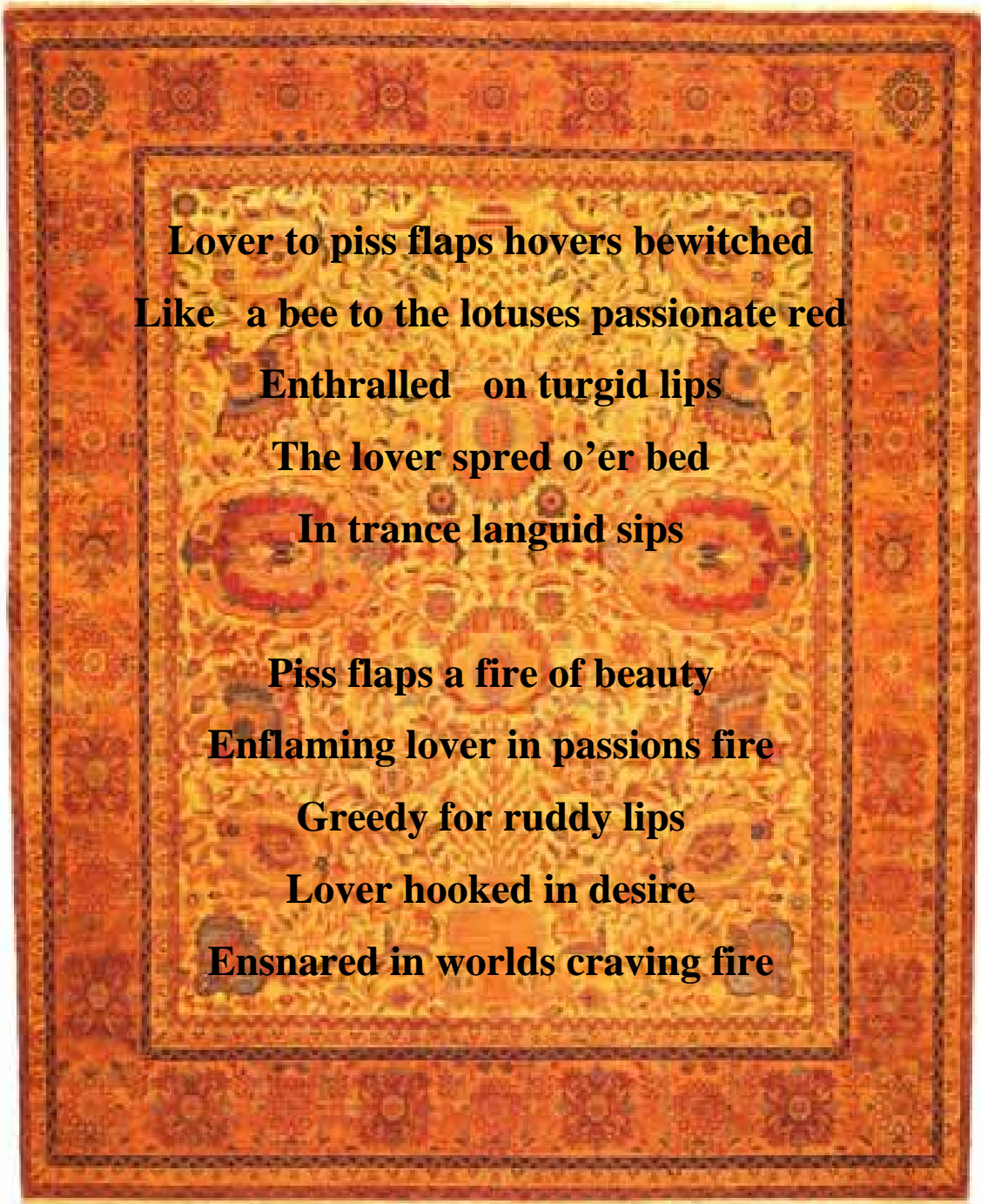
Piss flaps scarlet lined with loves juice

Musk on the air sent a lovers noose

Sweet lips more red than lotus flower

Languid hanging a flowery bower

Enticing for some lusty hour



**Lover to piss flaps hovers bewitched
Like a bee to the lotuses passionate red
Enthralled on turgid lips
The lover spread o'er bed
In trance languid sips

Piss flaps a fire of beauty
Enflaming lover in passions fire
Greedy for ruddy lips
Lover hooked in desire
Ensnared in worlds craving fire**

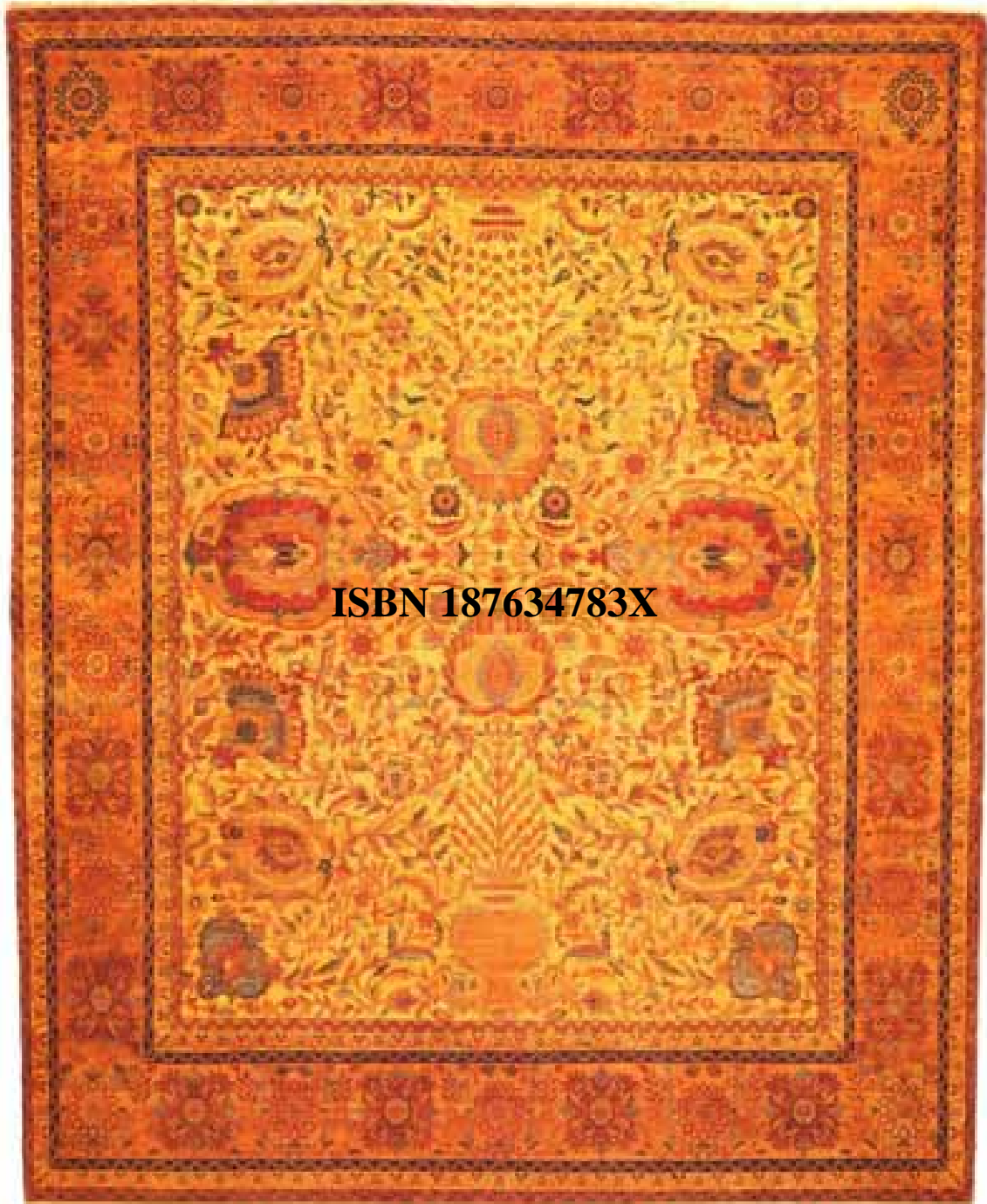


**Saffron stained piss flaps yellow hue
Dangle like crescent moons
Alluring lovers with their seductive view
To languid games of abandon
To trap lovers in enchantresses loves dew**

**Piss flaps swollen red
To the lover caste a lure
Sandal mixed with saffron paste
On the scented lips lovers are fed
Bewitched they flurry with haste**



**Piss flaps weave a web of dreams
Ensnare the senses the mind is trapped
Piss flaps glitter and gleams
Like Indras net illusion beams
The bee is broiled in Mayas net**



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