

CUNTS

36 VIEWS FROM

THE ARABIC

TRANSLATED

POEMS

BY

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PREFACE

*Oh cunt what view wilt thou give me this
 midnight hour one forlorn or lustful sighs one
 happy or lovers cries Oh cunt what trials thou
 goes thru the miseries and joys the world gives
 you Oh cunt more trials than stars above the
 midnight dunes Oh cunt sing to me a bulbuls
 tune sing to me to make me swoon Oh cunt
 give me a view more ecstatic than Arafa's
 36 views*

1

The bright moon shines in my room

My cunt splays larger than a great roses bloom

While my thoughts are centered on you

My cunt scent doth the world perfume

Flower seller Adara

11

My cunt folds twin scimitars blade

Come kiss their dewy lips if unafraid

Dancing girl Munirah

111

*Your voice o'er my soul moves me
O'er my cunt lips it doth strum*

*Alight like the summers light
My crimson cunt doth become*
Oud player Nashwa

10

*Within my cunt the little death
Within my cunt thou taketh thy last breath
Thou will hear "I am Axxrail"
Within my cunt at the little death*
Slave girl Lamya

V

When in the bazaar we pass

My cunt juice drips like molten glass

Princess Kalila

V1

Like night closed round a deadly shroud

Aluqu my cunt sucks from thee thy breath

Clutched tight on thee thy life takes flight

My lips maketh thee commit thy death

Washer girl Haifa

V11

With you in my arms in the moonlight

Our rose red lips claspst tight

Dew silken like shiny diamonds

On my cunt lips in fiery light

Serving girl Suhailah

V111

My life is sweet with thy lustful sigh

My cunt one-eyed A'war catches thee with its eye

Dancing girl Wisal

196

*The samun blows fast and hot
Hotter than my cunt o'er you it is not*

Princess Sawsan

96

*I seduce thee Oh mindless fool
I lure thee the cunt hole that enthralls thee*

*I would have thee in pain on my sweet kiss
Irita my name the hole which none can flee*

Slave girl Buthaynah

N61

*O'er my bed covered in moonlight
The ouds sweet tunes doth come*

*With sweet thoughts of you
O'er my cunt lips I doth strum*

Dancing girl Alimah

N611

*The samun wind o'er the desert blows death
From out of my cunt comes this breath
Burn up shrivel dry up and die
In my cunts hole lies a shriveling death*

Flower girl Badriyyah

6111

In my arm at this moment

My cunt dew laced and fragrant

Singer girl Ghadah

61V

My cunt it would kill thee unsatiated is she

It would have thee dead inside she

Give thy kiss to its musk-rose lips

No death is sweeter than the death from she

Princess Ghaniyah

WV

Reading you poems in the moonlight

Rubbing my cunt with might

The fire flies flicked

Lighting my cunt in the night

Oud player Husniyah

WV1

Thy amouros desires bring to me

Ah my cunt Ghaddar tortures and devours thee

Flower seller Ghayda

WV11

*The dunes are flushed with moonlight
My thoughts about you doth roam*

*Like wine in crystal goblet
My cunts hole turbaned with foam*

Princess Nadirah

WV111

*In my cunt hole desires untold
The gateway to Jahannam I do tell
Agonies and semitones of pain
Wait thee in the first of An-nars hell*

Slave girl Rasha

19696

*Pressing my breast to your raiment
My cunt grows crimson and fragrant*
Serving girl Suhailah

9696

*Come drink my cunts wine
Like Harut & Marut on it dine
Like yellow Karkhiyah in goblet burns
Gulp down my cunts wine and pine*

Water girl Izdihar

٩٦٦١

*All though my burduh doth hide it
My cunt doth blossom and race*

*You ask "What are you thinking"
Lucky its covered by Samarkand lace*

Princess Buthaynah

٩٦٦١١

*My cunt hole a bright full moon
For you it will spiral down a doomsday soon*

Slave girl Azhar

٦٦١١١

The bulbul sings under the rose

My cunt blooms like that rose

Remembering us on Bohkara carpet

My cunts musky scent rose

Singer girl Adawiyah

٦٦١٧

From my cunts hole thou Hatif

Bemoaning with languid sigh

Come to me in my distress

Come to me with my lustful cry

Slave girl Lubabah

۞۞۞

No beauty in Samarkand or Ispahan

Wets my cunt as you my khan

Dancing girl Nashwa

۞۞۞۱

Under my burduh Katanes lie

Great hairy cunt lies beneath

Mouth wide hole inside

Filled with sharp jackals teeth

Princess Shadhiyah

وَوَوَوِۥۥ

*It's not a dew-drop that drops this hour
But the juice from my cunts red flower*

*It trembles quakes and quivers
With the scent of you it doth devour*

Singer girl Taghrid

وَوَوَوِۥۥ

*By the rose in the moonlight
I will hold thee in my cunt tight
Rap my arms around thee
Sweetly sigh then with my cunt bite*

Oud player Wajd

~*~*~

*The bulbuls singing awakes me
Your poems it's the first thing I see
Like the worlds first morning
My cunt lips flicker musky frore thee*

Slave girl Jamilah

~*~*~

*The incense burns the rose scent churns
Mixed with it my cunts musk creates desire*

*Breath in the scent humid air
Breath in as thy soul is captured and expires*

Flower girl Fatinah

١٦٦٦١

*The gazelle with its mate doth roam
In my cunt hole you doth find home*

Dancing girl Huriyah

١٦٦٦١١

*Look upon my cunt like at the full moon stare
Feast thy eyes upon it and its coal black hair
Rise up captured and enthralled
Look upon it thy desire my mighty snare*

Princess Bahirah

W W W 1 1 1

When I think of your hair like satin

The soft silky feel of your skin

My cunt glows redder than rose

Oh the heat from within

Water girl Badriyah

W W W 1 W

Within my cunts folds thou art slain

By thy lust within them thou finds pain

Serving girl Arij

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*Oh to never say bye*

*At you I look with long sigh*

*In the room the narcissus blooms*

*Little by little happy tears drop from my cunts eye*

**Slave girl Azhar**

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Come my love it is my cunt thou love

Come my love and from thy love thou will find

death in its glove

Princess Fayha

ETTERA

W.W.W.11

*The returning camel bells remind me of you
 Long nights I wait wondering when you are due
 On brocade sheet memories of your scent
 Make my cunt swell and decked with dew*
Slave girl Al Ward Fi'l-Akmam

W.W.W.111

*Thinking of thou more dew in my cunts hole
 Than water in desert oasis sand rimmed bowl
 Come thirsty love slack thy thirst
 More there when ever thou art bold*
Flower girl Yasmin

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*In the orange grove the bulbul sings  
Sweet poems thou did tell to me*

*Of thy love for thy love  
If only my pouting cunt thou couldst see*

**Flower girl Alalgh**

~~~~~

*Light of my light more beautiful than moonlight
My cunt glows in thy sight radiant bright*

Slave girl Tawaddud

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