GITAVESYA! OF

YONIDARSANIYA²
OF
VESYAGRIHA³

POEM

BY C DEAN

' brothel

Gita means song Vesya mean prostitute So title means "Song of the prostitute"

² Yoni means cunt Darsaniya means attractive So her name is "Attractive cunt"



YONIDARSANIYA⁵
OF
VESYAGRIHA⁶

POEM

BY C DEMN

GAMAHUCHER PRESS GEELONG WEST GEELONG
VICTORIA AUSTRALIA
2009

⁴ Gita means song Vesya mean prostitute So title means "Song of the prostitute"

⁵ Yoni means cunt Darsaniya means attractive So her name is "Attractive cunt"

brothe.

PREFACE

Long curved lashes o'er languid eyes collyrium darkened bird like eyes softly closing languorous wooings enthralling enrapturing limpid bright eyes scripticiously smiling seductively alluring gemlike eyes flickering fluttering rolling the strumpet snake-like enchants bewitches with deadly glances

ACCOMPANIED BY THE DIPAKT RAGA

Oh nayaka⁸ thy keoras⁹ seent attracts thy taruna¹⁰ with her sighs

See the sarada" moon brilliant eye in the sky
Jeweled with sapphire and opal lights studding the velvet on
high

See the river flowing like molten silvery water wet moon light flashing gems like Indras¹² net

Hear the peacock's calls wafting o'er Vesyagrihas¹³ cities walls

Summoning to malati bowers lovers all

Hear the Dipak ragas languorous notes fill the night with voluptuous melodies

Smell the aragaja¹⁴ wafting from garlanded balconies Smell the love lust as my skin hair stands and perspiration¹⁵ pours Oh nayaka thy taruna calls

⁷ Musical raga according to ancient musicians kindled fire on its performance. Many musicians will not play it or even mention its name

8 The distinguished fire in the control of the

⁸ The dictionary definition of nayaka is "eminent person" Hindi poets used the word to mean ideal lover Keshavadasa in his Rasikapriiya classifies the nayaka into four types; agreeable, dexterous, deceitful. brazen

⁹ A flower whose scent is said to attract snakes

¹⁰ Taruna is the period in a girls life when she has completed her fifteenth year and just before she turns sixteen

¹¹ Sarada is the night of the full moon when the moon shines with it greatest brilliance in the Aswina month (September- October)

¹² Indra's net has a multifaceted jewel at each vertex, and each jewel is reflected in all of the other jewels. Indra's net symbolizes a universe where infinitely repeated mutual relations exist between all members of the universe

¹³ A brothal

¹⁴ A perfume made of sandalwood saffron and camphor applied to the body of women

To my eyes soft languid sighs come hither In the moonlight tangled web of perfumes and jewels radiant glitter

I will love thee on cushions of silken cloth

I will love thee midst brocade and wines ruby froth

Loiter not while moonlight twinkles o'er terraces and

bazaars

And mating koels ¹⁶ woo to the twinkling of stars Prink deep of my eyes of ravishment

Fill thy soul from my poppy lips of enchantment

Pelight in my angaraga¹⁷ scented limbs

Breath the seent of sandal from my gem tangled serpent-like hair

Oh nayaka as the elephant to its mate fly to me

As the vine to its tree clasp me

As lips 1 ong for lips kiss me

Oh nayaka the flames of loves fires sear me

The sandal paste melts on me

The moonlight burns me

The night seems a thousand years separated from thee

O nayaka cool me quench me my relief comes from thee

¹⁵ The hair standing up and perspiration are seen has signs of sexual longing

¹⁶ Asian or Australia cuckoo

¹⁷ A scented past made of sandalwood musk and saffron to heighten the beauty of womens bodies

Come nakaya to the wooing of my mellifluous singing Come nakaya to the pearl shinning in my bemdi¹⁸ swaying Come nayaka to the fires in my collyrium¹⁹ Khanjana ²⁰eyes rolling

¹⁸ A flower shaped ornament wornby womens in the middle of their forehead suspened by a string tied to a braid and runs along the parting of the hair ¹⁹ Lamp black Indian women use it to beautify their eyes to make them dark and bright

²⁰ The Indian wagtail. Hindi poets compare a womens eyes to the eyes of this bird

Oh nayaka come come to me

The sighs of love float o'er Vesyagriha

Peacocks frogs and koels cry out

Dyed am I with loves lusty passion

My gourd-like breasts heave with emotion

My conch-like cunt wet like the salty ocen

Dive in nayaka and like the gods churn my ocen

Rapturous pantings passionate bosoms inflaming fires

Wild enctrangings the koels note and ragas tone

Glittering jewels with my cunts soft moan

My eyes glimmer in the luminous night

Brilliant flashes from my ruby red lips

Love beconds from my undulating hips

Come nayaka

Fireflies circle my hair

Peacock plumes flutter in the air

Jeweled earrings outshines the limpid moon

My heart calls nayaka for loves dance

Playing laughing seductively for thee

Jeweled rays from my eyes break the night

Sweet sighs from my poppy sweet lips float with glee

Come nakaya to the wooing of my mellifluous singing Come nakaya to the pearl shinning in my bemdi21 swaying Come nayaka to the fires in my collyrium²² Khanjana ²³eyes rolling

Come nayaka to the tarivana²⁴ flashing from my heads waving Come

Come

²¹ A flower shaped ornament wornby womens in the middle of their forehead suspened by a string tied to

a braid and runs along the parting of the hair

Lamp black Indian women use it to beautify their eyes to make them dark and bright

The Indian wagtail. Hindi poets compare a womens eyes to the eyes of this bird

²⁴ Tarivana is a flowers shaped ornament worn in a womens earlobe

I am Sitas desires

I am Praupadis longings

I am Pamayantis fears

I am Savitris hopes

I am Sakuntalas sorrows

I am Radhas lustings

I am she Urvasi the gods are enthralled by me

I am she the Apsaras who turn men mad

I am she Lakshmi who soothes I am bliss I am insatiable happiness

I am men's dreams in the scent of my hair they doth deliquesce

I am she the Yakshini I shape shift to thy desires
I am this I am that anything that doth intice
Come! I am delight Come! I am desire! Come I will set
thee on fire!

Come nayaka in my arms I offer paradise

Come nakaya to the wooing of my mellifluous singing

Come nakaya to the pearl shinning in my bemdi²⁵ swaying

Come nayaka to the fires in my collyrium²⁶ Khanjana ²⁷eyes

rolling

Come nayaka to the tarivana²⁸ flashing from my heads waving Come

Come

Oh Come nakaya my Cakor²⁹ more ruptured on my eyes than the moon sailing high

My eyes sparkle roll and sway

Gleam back and forth roll and wave

²⁵ A flower shaped ornament wornby womens in the middle of their forehead suspened by a string tied to a braid and runs along the parting of the hair

²⁶ Lamp black Indian women use it to beautify their eyes to make them dark and bright

²⁷ The Indian wagtail. Hindi poets compare a womens eyes to the eyes of this bird

²⁸ Tarivana is a flowers shaped ornament worn in a womens earlobe

²⁹ The red legged partridge found in India. In Hindu poetry it is enamored of the moon and cannot take its eyes of it

My eyes close languidly feel the quiver of my lids

My body is moist with aragaja with limbs shaking from the

pangs of lust

My hair a tangle of jeweled lights and sandal dust Anklets gemed ring my feet my cunt aflamed with humid heat Nayaka sublime tormentor come revel with me

Clasp me tight I give my lips to thee

Come nayaka and lets play seductively

With smoldering fevers of love

My heart suffers suffocations

Seents of sandalbalm moonlite lotus pools

Lets love my love thy ardor of me cools

I bristle with lust

Cry shudder gasp

My breath rises falls stammers

Fevers of passion long for thy clasp

My eyes in tender tears

Like dew flickering on lotuses with broken stems

Nayaka I suffer in pangs of separation

My swollen breasts are riper than mango fruit

Come suck them and relieve me of this lamentation

Come nakaya to the wooing of my mellifluous singing

Come nakaya to the pearl shinning in my bemdi³⁰ swaying

Come nayaka to the fires in my collyrium³¹ Khanjana ³²eyes

rolling

Come nayaka to the tarivana³³ flashing from my heads waving Come

Come

Oh Come nakaya my Cakor³⁴ more ruptured on my eyes than the moon sailing high

My gygs sparkle roll and sway

Gleam back and forth roll and wave

Soothing wooing back and forth suing

Side to side back and forth smoothing

Gleaming side to side swaying

³⁰ A flower shaped ornament wornby womens in the middle of their forehead suspened by a string tied to a braid and runs along the parting of the hair

³¹ Lamp black Indian women use it to beautify their eyes to make them dark and bright

³² The Indian wagtail. Hindi poets compare a womens eyes to the eyes of this bird

³³ Tarivana is a flowers shaped ornament worn in a womens earlobe

³⁴ The red legged partridge found in India. In Hindu poetry it is enamored of the moon and cannot take its eyes of it

Smiling tween languid sighs

Enfecting feet turn and twirl

Two step four step my hair doth curl

Cyes flash scripticously

Feet enthreading fingers swaying rhythmically

Thin fingers henna tipped twine

Paint red lingering lines

Swollen breasts sway in a row

Jelly soft to and fro

Swaying swinging waving like blossoms

The Bichiya³⁵ geams fire as my feet prance and dance

Cyes stare the fingers lily-like enwitch with melodious chant

Wantonly winding entwining the fingers lingeringly beat

Undulating about thou I malati-like twing

Creeper -like about thou I climb

Tremulous wavings my arms about thy form thread

Voluptuous clinging the feet twirl finger enfurl thy head

Gem girthed arms encircle engulf with eyes radiant

My head to and fro undulates the feets beat palpitates

_

³⁵ An ornament shaped like a ring worn on the toes by women

Come nakaya to the wooing of my mellifluous singing

Come nakaya to the pearl shinning in my bemdi³⁶ swaying

Come nayaka to the fires in my collyrium³⁷ Khanjana ³⁸eyes

rolling

Come nayaka to the tarivana³⁹ flashing from my heads waving Come

Come

Oh Come nakaya my Cakor⁴⁰ more ruptured on my eyes than the moon sailing high

My eyes sparkle roll and sway

Gleam back and forth roll and wave

Soothing wooing back and forth suing

Side to side back and forth smoothing

Gleaming side to side swaying

Cyes to eyes staring

Side to side glaring

Lunging my fangs into nayakas neck tearing

³⁶ A flower shaped ornament wornby womens in the middle of their forehead suspened by a string tied to a braid and runs along the parting of the hair

³⁷ Lamp black Indian women use it to beautify their eyes to make them dark and bright

³⁸ The Indian wagtail. Hindi poets compare a womens eyes to the eyes of this bird

³⁹ Tarivana is a flowers shaped ornament worn in a womens earlobe

⁴⁰ The red legged partridge found in India. In Hindu poetry it is enamored of the moon and cannot take its eyes of it

ISBN 1876347767