Ablah هر Antarah Jbn Shaddād al-'Absī

(أبلح و عنترة بن شداد العبسى)

From the kis al-kitab

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

Ishq al-Mahabba al-Ibahi bint Subb

poem by c dean

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1 'Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-'Absī ביייט אלי בובייש ייי אין בובייש was a pre-Islamic Arab hero and poet (525-608) famous for both his poetry and his adventurous life. Antarah fell in love with his cousin Ablah and sought to marry her despite his status as a slave. To secure allowance to marry, Antarah had to face challenges including getting a special kind of camel from the northern Arab kingdom of the Lakhmids ruled by Al-Nu'man III ibn al-Mundhir https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Antarah ibn Shaddad#Literature

19 reface

Oh that heart that o'er flowing with woes with sorrows of love for the love lost for the love the beloved that the lover hast lost oh those tears of blood that from the eyes do flood boiling up from heart afire heart in flames of sorrows oh that soul that cries out its wailings of pain for lover lost oh that heart that soul that aches in agonies of longing oh that heart that melts from the flames of sorrow oh that soul that cries out cries sadder than the gazelle for her faun laying dead oh that soul forlorn

J kohl'in al-deen will tell my say while prowling roving furtively looking for hook ups playmates dates and pick ups in al Jiwa in Maid J did stray by the Sakhrat Antarah to which J busting for a piss did the fly of J open wide and my cock did J flash to the sky oh it was a relief to release that bladder full and o'er the gleaming sand to

watch the yellow fluid stream and sparkle like liquid gold flowing in streams o'er the sand sparkling glittering gleaming like stars reflecting in an ocean of endless sand specks of diamond dust-like glinting in the reflected yellow light oh the sight like scattered jewels sapphire sky full domed like up turned bowl

glowed brilliant casting saturated blues o'er the sands that shone as yellow gold that reflected vibrant hues to glitter with the sparkles like fireflies that spread like a carpet of slivery shimmer as coated with mica dust o'er the sands ochre's subdued pinks and luminescent hues enveloped the scene in a glittering liquid gem-like

sea oh did J sigh oh did J sigh with pleasures when to my sight in nook cranny J did spy written in the Musnad al-Shamali script these words of Ablah for her Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-'Absī most beautiful words to bring tears of joy to the eyes most mellifluous words to bring from thy lips heated sighs oh J did cry with exquisite

raptuousness at these words of woe words of sorrow at these enchanting words of incantatory melodies of love and longing oh Ablah thy words did bring delightfulness did cause in me raptures of loveliness oh Ablah oh Ablah thy longing thy love thy woes here J will tell all hear J will tell thy lay J will sing

thy songs of woe for all that of loves pains do know ()h J Ablah Makhreims daughter who dwelled in Jiwaa oh J cry oh J sigh in these words writ J my soul my heart do J pour forth in words that the perfume of my sorrows shall across the land o'er the sand shall be swept along by the heated <u>Sam</u>Ū<u>m</u> breeze that

the perfumed words of J shall make thee cry for my love lost of my Antarah Jbn Shaddad al-'Absī son of

abibah, of

al-Sabash slave of the Ranu Abs oh my Antarah Ibn Shaddad al-'Absī my Arab crow killed by the Ranu Tai my Arab crow by the Ranu Tai he died for thee J cry for thee J sigh may these

words writ in woe flow o'er the lands of all the worlds to out perfume all the rose gardens of all the lands with the tears of my sorrows of my lamenting woes oh Antarah Ibn Shaddad al-'Absi may the breeze carry the tears of my words congealed into water to fall like rain to water on all the rose gardens of all the worlds to fill all the seas all the oceans of all the worlds o'er flowing to flood all the lands to cover all the mountains of all the worlds to drown all the deserts of all the lands in the deluge of the tears of J that upwells from the burning heart of J that melts like candle from the flame of the love of J to o'er flow and fill the cups of my eyes

that outpour down the cheeks of J scorching burning them with the searing tears of J oh Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-'Absī the heart that pines for thee burns to roast meat turns the flame of love cooks the heart of J to flames the heart of J bursts as J cry as J sigh the waters of all the streams of all the rivers of

all the oceans of all the seas of all the worlds wouldst not slack the flaming flames in this heart of J the woes of J wouldst hear those a thousand nay those in all the worlds across the universe wouldst they my sighs do hear oh <u>Sam</u>ū<u>m</u> breeze take these tears of J to the love of J to

Antarah Ibn Shaddad al-'Absī take these boiling tears to he fromst me take these tears take my sighs take my agonizing cries that to tell he of the sorrows of the woes oh of the love of J for he oh the sighs the cries of J congeal in tears upon the

lashes of J to shiver and fall burning the sands in their hot molten glow oh oh the cries of my woe upon the heart of J heat the shimmering air hotter than hells furnace hotter than the <u>Sam</u>ūm breeze be the sighs on the breath of J in the burning pit of the heart of J burn loves flames the rocks to melt boil all the oceans and all the seas

to dry up flames that boil the blood of J to fumes that weep out in floods from the bowls of the eyes of J oh my cries more forlorn than the birds crying caught on a roses thorn more forlorn than the mother for her baby still born

more forlorn than the wailings of the gazelle for her dead faun oh that thee Antarah Jbn Shaddād al-'Absī couldst hear the quakings the murmurs the achings the shudderings the tremors of the heart of pain of J that thee couldst hear the wailing in the soul of J oh love how J loved

thee all the years of my happy days oh my love how I loved thee till my heart wouldst burst with my love for thee now the days of I filled with the never ending the numberless days of my woe oh beloved

oh Antarah Jbn Shaddād al-'Absī wouldst that the breeze couldst take my woes to thee wouldst that the bird on wing wouldst

take my woes to thy heart that be the home of J oh Antarah Jbn Shaddād al-'Absī now my heart will ache will pain will break throughout all the long nights throughout all the long nights that be empty of the moon of thy face all throughout the long nights empty of the stars that be thy eyes separations eternity an infinity of woes

of days of nights immeasurable of inexpressible sorrows oh Antarah Jbn Shaddād al-'Absī the camels bells beat out the sorrows the woes of J in this heart grief stricken of J the tears of I flow like blood that gushes forth like the blood from the gashed throats of goats oh this hearts blood o'er the sands floods in the

tears of J woe holds J in its cruel bond in its fetters of innumerable torments all the flowers of all the worlds all the roses all the blooms scented all turn to decay all withered now about my feet lay all now thorns in the flesh of J no joy no delight in this endless forlorn agonizing blight oh Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-'Absī J

pierced thy heart with the fine pointed teeth of J oh Antarah Jbn Shaddād al-'Absī when thee kissed the mouth of J thee did say thee did sigh that fromst my lips fragrant musk flowed that intoxicated thee oh my Arab crow that thee couldst kiss the quivering lips of J that thee could taste the sweet dew upon the pulpy lips of

I that thee couldst drink up the heated breath of J and into bliss dissolve into bliss with J to melt to fuse gold into gold oh beloved that we couldst hold arm to arm fold in the moon light hold tight and feel the warm kisses on the lips of we oh beloved oh that we couldst circle arm to arm like garlands of flowers round each other

perfuming we with the scented breath of we oh oh beloved that to each others eyes we gaze and in loves beauteous joy our cheeks flush red and with joyess weeping we feel our veins beating feel our hearts fluttering with the dual beat beat of the souls of we that we couldst gaze into our eyes and see the tempest of the heated flames that burn

with our desire for we oh oh beloved that J couldst again feel the shuddering of thy heart next to mine feel the throbbing of thy throat feel the pulsating of thy breath as to each we breathe out our sighs of love oh that J couldst kiss thy lips again again and feel the heat of a thousands suns on them for J thy love oh that J couldst hold

thee again and swoon into an interminable delight into paradise on the lips on the eyes on thee feel the softness the loving caress of the hands of thee that again all the world a delight all the world bathed in sunny spring light that all the flowery blooms did perfume all my days all my nights that J couldst once again hold thee in an eternal

now and endless moment of incomprehensible of ineffable raptuousness that I couldst look into thy eyes again to bathe in their love to bathe in the liquid amber of their sparkling light that wouldst fall upon J' like gleaming diamonds like multitudes of rose petals that my kisses wouldst again be like the fluttering of butterfly

wings like the soft touch of the pigeons throat on thy lips on thy cheeks oh oh beloved that J couldst give to thee the curve of the soft throat of J that thee wouldst kiss and lick and suck upon its throbbing veins again oh beloved J do miss thee J miss thee with all my crying heart with all my soul bleeding torrents of bloody tears oh

oh J do miss thee J miss thee J will love thee till the worlds in flames be J will love thee till eternity ends oh beloved J do love thee take this kiss * take this kiss * of me and to thy lips place and remember me remember me as J will for the end of time love thee bye my love bye blow I thee this kiss * send \mathcal{J} thee this kiss *on the breeze to thee bye my love **** bye

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