

AMṚTA

By

Pandit Ganjadeen

Translated by

Srichutyabhatistrībhaga

poems by c

dean

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Translators introduction

Ganjadeens poems are soundscapes full of multi tonalities different registers diverse rhythms and varying hues of words of the mind of Pandit Ganjadeen he continually shifts word patterns continually changes rhythms with varied graduations of tones and melodies Ganjadeens poems are as he tells us vibrations of sounds that go forth from the reciters lips to create pictures in the mind of the reciter these are not mantras but in fact dynamos for the creation of a world full of the images in Ganjadeens mind as he states

vibrations that “create the world in this cycles of dissolution creation emanations contractions of the sounds patterns of the soul of | creating the world thru the recitation of the words of | that devolves thru the world thru the triad of rhyme rhythm vibration of the words of the mind of |” **Now are these worlds created thru verbal vibration of sounds a religious world or not**

The question remains is Ganjadeen negating all spiritualities or is he perhaps a Tantrika with his emphasis upon the liquid from the cunt **On the surface this might be the case if**

one sees the cunt and its aqueousness as perverse if one see the cunt and its fluidity as crass then one would see the *Amṛta* as perversity for its valorization of the cunt and its liquidity does Ganjadeen break down the boundaries between the sacred and profane for valorizing the cunt and its juices does he sanctify the impure does he spiritualizes the unholy does Ganjadeen infact try to liberate us from duality by a type of *yonipuja* or cunt with its nectar worship or is Ganjadeen just a pervert without any spiritual message in relation to the cunt and

its libations is Ganjadeen just using
 spiritual metaphors and language as
 a cover for nothing more than
 pornography to get you horny on
 these points it is perhaps up to the
 reciter to unfathom for an
 affirmation of denial But what is
 clear it seems is that Ganjadeen
 negates the three paths to the Divine
 in Hinduism jnana-marga—the path of
 transforming consciousness karma-
 marga the path thru ritual and
 bhakti-marga the path thru
 worshiping love Or could it be that
 the Indian Ganjadeen is Indias
 Omar Khayyam or really a Taoist
 alchemist practicing "Héqì" (合气)
 or, fángzhōngshù (房中術)

Preface

**Oh oh place thy tongue in that
pool of nectar and churn churn thy
tongue around slosh up that life
giving froth froth up that broth of
immortality lick the sides of that
pool of shimmering iridescent
froth and sup sup drink up slurp
and slosh thy tongue churning
frothing bubbles of bliss oh place
thy tongue in that pool of nectar
and cat-like lick lick up bliss lick
up bliss and in that pool in that
pool of bliss drown where be
immortality found in that pink
rimmed rimed cunt hole**

**Place thy lips upon the words of
 ♪ with thy breath breathe out the
 songs of ♪ breathe in the soul of
 ♪ place thy lips upon the lines of
 ♪ breathe out the rhythms
 vibrations breathe in the rhyme
 vibrations in breath out breath
 create the world in this cycles of
 dissolution creation emanations
 contractions of the sounds
 patterns of the soul of ♪ creating
 the world thru the recitation of the
 words of ♪ that devolves thru the
 world thru the triad of rhyme
 rhythm vibration of the words of
 the mind of ♪**

**Oh thou art the destroyer of all the
poisons of religions of philosophies
of spiritualities verily thou art the
universal remedy of all human woes
the waters the liquids that wards of
all maladies**

thou art the quests end for bliss

thou art the quests end for joy

thou art the quests ends for

happiness

oh in that liquidity

be life

be immortality

be the rebirth into eternity

rise up oh pilgrim and sink thy self

into bliss into that cunts hole pool

slip thy tongues tip and cure all the

poisons of this world

Sādhu Sādhvī Aghori world
 renouncers mortifiers of flesh
 for rebirths end blah oh pilgrim
 immortal be in rebirths eternity
 place thy tongue into the cunts
 hole stir round its pink tip sup up
 that broth sup up that broth for an
 eternity of rebirths drink oh lucky
 one in an eternity of bliss

Ah world renouncers the cunt
 hole be a burning coal drown thy
 self thy self throw into the bliss
 of nectar drink drink drunk on
 bliss thy self not a walking dead
 extinguished but live live immortal
 life walking

**Oh renouncers of the world for
 bliss thee hast dissolved thy self
 extinguished thy being destroyed
 thy desires blah naught but the
 dead walking with thy tongue
 slurping in the pool of bliss
 immortality be to thee immortality
 thru the eternity of rebirths be to
 thee**

Ah Sādhu Sādhvī Aghori
**world renouncers mortifiers of
 flesh in breath out breath breath
 holding tight be thy practice for
 bliss blah yoke thy tongue to the
 pool of bliss and slurp slosh thy
 way to immortalities bliss**

**Oh these renouncers of self oh
 thee that slough off attachments
 desires dissolve time and space
 only extinction of self takes place
 death naught but non-rebirths
 eternity but awake fromst thy
 sleep of death fill thy self with
 the bliss sucked up fromst that
 hole of bliss fill thy self slurp thy
 tongues tingling tip churning that
 pool of bliss replenishing thy self
 each rebirth into eternities
 immortality**

**Oh renouncers starving the senses
 unto a living death oh seek
 immortality in senses bliss slurping
 that nectar in the pool of bliss on
 and on into for thy selfs rebirths
 immortalities**

Oh Sādhu Sādhvī Aghori
world renouncers mortifiers of
flesh thy body be at death
putrefying flesh enslaved thee
were to in breath out breath breath
tight holding desires extinction of
self oh live live thy self in desires
gratifications excess death all
awaits seek not in mortifications
but in the pool of bliss sloshing
rounds thy tongues tip
immortalities awaits thee in this
Oh renouncers thee be dolts
destroying thy self senses
withdrawn fromst objects to self
awaken thy consciousness to this
bliss fromst thy tongue churning the
pools nectar immortalities awaits
thee in this

Oh thee fools *Sādhu Sādhvī*
Aghori world renouncers mortifiers
of flesh alive but to the world dead
and lifeless flesh tangled in the net
of in breath out breath tight holding
tangled in a hundred knots of
ideologies philosophies of that and
this indifferent to living dying all
and this awaken thee like the lotus
blooming fromst the muck and live in
immortalities with thy tongue in the
pool of nectar slurping in the
absolute consciousness of bliss

Trapped art thee renouncers of the
world drinking the poisons of
spiritualities drowning in ignorance
for release commeth thru
immortalizes eternal rebirth sloshing
thy tongues tip in the pool of bliss

**Oh cursed with rebirths cursed with
death before the cunt-flower bloomed**

Oh

**But like the lotus blooming fromst
the muck whenst the cunt-flower
bloomed thenst the mind of ♪ cleared**

**Glee fell upon ♪ ast waking fromst
a dream fromst a dream the cunt-
flower scent lifted the self of ♪ oh
that sweet fragrance to my self that
made the lips of ♪ drool with joy**

Oh

**That sweet fragrance floating
fromst that cunt-flowers pool oh oh
that pool in which churned the
tongues tip of ♪ frothing foaming
immortalities nectar oh for an
eternity of rebirths frothing foaming
immortalities elixir oh what joy
whenst the cunt-flower bloomed**

**Oh devotees build temples to
house their Gods feed the fires
with their cries prayers they to
their Gods send seeking merit for
their afterlife oh pilgrim slish thy
tongues tip thru the cunts pools
sweet liquidity and in this life
immortality gain eternity**

**Oh devotees thru thy practices
seek thee good karma for thy
afterlife but oh dolts supping the
juices fromst the cunts
shimmering pool be thy release
into immortality be thy release
into eternities blissfulness**

**Oh devotees why this worship
why thy prayers offerings of
sandal flowers and grains what
for whenst thee can gain slurping
round the cunts hole rim not for
the hereafter pine but now gain
immortality in the cunts holes
liquidity**

**Devotees thy rituals formulas
practices inherited seeking
rebirths ends oh dolts gain
liberations goal in rebirths
immortality drinking the broth
frothing in those cunts holes
bubbling**

**Devotee thee thy rosary beads
 thee counts with precision thy
 rituals thee traces out
 meticulously least a miniscule
 mistake thee makes blah with ease
 thee canst partake of immortality
 be free drink drink thee fromst the
 cunts hole of liquidity and into
 eternity flee**

**Oh devotee dolts fusses thee o'er
 ceremonies detail is this or that
 correct oh dolts bypass this dross
 gulp down the liquidities frothing
 in the cunts holes rim gulp gulp
 and transcend the trivial to burst
 forth like a moon-flower into
 immortality immerse thy self into
 eternity**

**Devotees thee chants with
precision thee chants with
exultation one mistake and nothing
takes place oh devotee any dolt
with ease immortality canst have
if he please for immortality
drink sup suck down in gulps that
aqueousness of eternity that bliss
oh devotee the O in Om be the
cunts hOle full of liquid bliss**

**Oh devotees thee seek heaven thru
thy formulas and chants diagrams
and flowers oh thee dolts anyone
that doth please canst heaven here
take with ease for all thy search thee
canst see thee that heaven be in the
cunts holes juiciness here
immortality lays for those who see**

**Devotees doth it matter how long
thee worship whenst thy karma is
bad for release for thee be long
but ah here and now thee canst
reach liberation supping in the
cunts hole pool of immortality thee
canst have this instant eternity**

**Oh devotees fill thy vessel with
the cunts pools broth amplify thy
self thru desires fires no need to
dance to chant to sing arms swing
legs prance yoke thy tongue to the
cunts holes pool oh fool thru thy
body the ebb and flow of desires
crashing in an eruption of bliss in
that pool rebirths eternities doth
await thee now**

Sādhu Sādhvī Aghori world
renouncers mortifiers of flesh
Yoke thy tongue to lust
Twirl thy tongues tip around desire
Churn thy tongue in the elixir of
immortalities eternity
Be reborn eternally into immortality
Oh devotees thee chant thy songs
arcane words not knowing what or
which is meant like parrots caged in
a net ah yea all
Before thy face wrinkles
Before thy teeth rot
Before thy bones be a cage
Drink fromst the cunt hole of
immortality and live in rebirths
eternity eternal supping on cunts for
eternity for infinity

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