

ibahi

from

the

mujuniyyat

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

zib ibn wisal

poem by c dean

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Preface

**Mad or sane hidden
meanings symbolic enigmas
or rantings of the insane
incongruous images
juxtaposed disorder or
cryptic meanings hidden in
incoherence deep meanings
or nonsense ramblings
ah do you get my meaning**

♪ with a candle in a sun
lit day with stars like
candle flames flickering in
the dome of an azure sky
was sneaking thru streets
and alleyways looking for
a she ♪ will say with
each of the sighs of ♪
flowers did burst into
bloom in the sky that did
quiver in the translucent
pale blue light as the sighs
of ♪ did move along the

**clouds puffy white like
frozen snow the wind-
born perfume of the breath
of J did scatter the
blooming blooms in the sky
like roses petals in a
springtime wind to ripple
emerald green pools into
trembling waves that sent
the fallen floating calyces
cunt-like of cunt-pink
flowers into quivers of
luculent light that spread**

**across leaves dappled in
shade as light like azure
gauze veiled nightingales in
trees singing like soft
washes of color that glint
star-light like adorning the
dewy loveliness of lotus
pounds that exhale
cacophonies of scented
delights like pink washes
across silk cloth as the
sighs of ♪ soak into the**

**air to drip rain-like like
jewels of light**

**To a window was √
drawn like bee to flower by
the perfumed scent of sighs
that attracted √ as the
moth to the flickering
candle flame that does fly
like hashish or opium
fumes these scented sighs
did lure √ to a windows
robed in viridian**

**chrysanthemum flowers like
a gown bejeweled around
the windows frame
intricately weaved
interlaced globes of
refulgent light bundles of
boiling light turned
incandescent by the suns
golden light drinking up the
light to effloresce like
powdered faces o'er the
balustrade flowery patterns
on a courtly dress flowers**

**in rows as stitched upon
vivid light fromst the
window the perfumed sighs
intoxicated √ drunk was √
as Sufi upon the
winebearers wine
thru the window the rooms
entrance entrance did √ the
oiled green paper refracts
the yellow light of the sun
to scatter o'er pink marble
floors rippling waves of
dappled shades as lemon**

**scent fromst lemon trees
waft thru the green oiled
paper to saturate the air
with fruity tangs of scented
delights
in bowls of crystal glass
golden fishes floated like
smoke in aqueous light
under the emerald waters
golden flames flicker falling
as snow iridescent white
o'er floor and walls lay
tapestries of rich weave**

**the sound of the sighs of a
she kisses the eyes of ♪
she
languidly lolling upon divan
of red silk as if woven
with
red rose petals blended with
blood phosphorescent red
tightly clutching her cunts
full blown mound panty
broidered with rose petals
on a panty of yellow silk
as outlined in purple hue**

**cunt slit ran up the cloth to
my view puffy folds of
flesh like flower embossed
on cloth to the sight of ♪
she did ♪ see and looked at
♪ with eyes of she like
burning coals red flames
glowing bright 'neath
eyelashes butterfly wings-
like as above eyebrow
curved as the sickle moon
in frost light the puffy lips
of she she did curve as at**

∩ she did smile to slowly
peal of the panty of she and
spread the thighs of she as
she did watch ∩ peer at she
thru the oiled green paper
with each sigh of ∩ the
heart of ∩ bursts into
sparks of fire
at the face of she bright
with light in its presence
the sun mere candle flame
the cunt lips of she curved
as scimitar blades

**streaked with blood pink
puffy folds of flesh
fragrant thick like the
petals of some gigantic
tropic bloom great flowery
bloom bursting with
perfume tinted dew that
clings to those fruity lips
as dew upon lotus leaves in
morning mist that dye the
fleshy pulp with scented
hue that float in curls and
swirls of perfumed smoke**

**that ripples the green light
o'er the marble floors and
painted walls to drip into
mats of woven scent that
scattering lay across the
purpled shadowed room oh
those cunt lips cloaked in
green light like mist
cloaking nenuphar in
morning light
cloaked in hair black as
panther shadow in moon
less night**

**cloaked in hair black dark
as black rose in moon less
night
cloaked in hair black dark
as black bee that hovers to
perfumed bloom in moon
less night oh the eyes of ♪
did kiss those hairs that
about the cunt lips did curl
oh the eyes of ♪ did kiss
that prodigious mass of
luxuriant growth that shone
with jeweled sheen**

oh the eyes of ♪ did kiss
those tangled twinning
meshing hairs that lay like
unraveled tresses that
upon the air sent scent that
curdled the blood in the
veins of ♪ with hot boiling
lust that scent more sweet
than honey or sugary syrup
oh that sweet perfumed
scent that around thy cunts
lips do swirl and waft o'er
thy thighs pinkish hued that

**wash o'er thy tight belly
and in thy navel swirl like
whorls of curling lurid
light oh that perfumed
scent that floats o'er thy
bodies flesh and circles
round thy buttocks cheeks
and around thy neck laces
oh that perfumed scent that
perfumes that mass of dark
black hair glittering with
pearl-encrusted spangles**

**and beads of flower-like
gems
oh that dark black mass of
cunt hair like a black rose
floating on the milk-like
flesh of she o'er the
whiteness of thy flesh lays
like a veil thy black mass
of hair cloaking that
beauteous full blown cunt
like a gorgeous spring time
flower bursting into bloom
with its pink fleshy petals**

**spread wide drinking up the
scented perfumed light that
gigantic bloom quivering in
the green light like a flower
'neath emerald waters thy
cunt floats in the watery
light as carnation calyces
float on aqueous pools
down down into the green
watery light ♪ gaze upon
that flower in the mystery
of those green aqueous
depths thy lips flutter like**

**leaves in a spring breeze
they flutter upon the ripples
of light refracted along the
puffy lips of she kissing
the aqueous light with
perfumed kisses sending
ripples thru the watery
depths as shivers pulsate
upon sky flowers caressed
by a cinnamon scented
breeze**

**oh that pink flushed cunt
has all the odors of all the
words fruity things
oh her cunt with that
pomegranate scent that
wafts thru the green lit
room
that cunt like a big tropic
orchid
oh that puffy fleshy fruit-
like cunt more juicy than
mango or orange sweet or
pinkish peach**

that ♪ couldst pluck those
fleshy pulpy lips with the
moisty chocolate spongy
tongue of ♪ as delft fingers
play the ouds sweet
sounding strings
oh that ♪ couldst kiss
butterfly-wing-like those
lips puffy as soft as white
clouds oh that ♪ couldst
with the sugary full blown
lips glossy red like slivers
of cherries kiss those pink

**fleshy lips that wouldst
tremble with delight at the
perfumed kisses of ♪ oh
that ♪ couldst nibble those
swollen strawberry lips
as the bee sups the flowers
nectar sweet oh that those
spongy lips wouldst drink
up my kisses and quiver
like wavelets upon a pool
swept by spring breeze oh
that ♪ couldst pluck those**

**petal like lips lick the pink
flower of thy cunt
oh ♪ wouldst be like the
red rose drunk upon moon
light oh ♪ wouldst be
drunk like the passion
flower kissed by sunlight
clasp me in those lips ♪
say
press those lips to the
mouth of ♪ ♪ say and let
me drink up the honey and
rose water of that aqueous**

**flesh puffy mouth let me
drink up the perfumed
liquids of that heavenly
fount oh that drop of cunt
dew trembling on thy cunts
lips tip sends quivers thru
the flesh of ♪ sends
torrents of fire surging thru
the veins of ♪ oh in that
tiny globe of aqueous light
reflected be all the worlds
delights all the worlds
joys in that dewy drop**

quivering on the tongues
moist tip of ♪ ♪ melt into
ineffable joy
not from the Sufis frothing
wine is this drunkenness of
of ♪ but from the eyes of
♪ drinking in the sweet
wine that is the face of thy
cunt like the leaves of the
cinnamon trees in spring
breeze be the heart of ♪
dancing to the melodies beat
out by the fluttering cunt

**lips of she my heart is on
fire sparks flash out with
each pulsating beat my
blood is fevered by the cunt
face of she drinking the
sweet wine fromst the
goblet of thy cunt into
ecstasy my flesh flies into
rapturous bliss ♪ breathe
out the sighs of ♪ the
green tinted air dances
round the cunt of she
whorls of light spin**

**dervish-like each whorl of
light dancing swirling
circling caressing the cunt
of she each whorl spinning
in ecstasy fromst the touch
of the cunt of she in the
greenish aqueous light
submerged in tinted watery
light
oh that cunt of she like the
sun shining the eyes of ♪
like on a beloved gazing
on that cunt be hovering o'er**

each swollen fruity pulpy
lip each breath fromst √ my
puffy seed-pulpy lips do
quiver entranced bewitched
by the burning coal eyes of
she dancing leaping be √
√ cry spread wide those
lips √ sigh spread wide
those lips √ breathe out my
sighs enraptured art √ my
hands o'er head clapping the
feet of √ leaping

*F*lowers burst into bloom
in the sky
flowery blooms drip with
the congealed sighs of *J* oh
the scent from the cunt of
she bubbles up to froth the
green aqueous light into
iridescent foam
J clap *J* sigh feet dance
flesh quivers *J* twirl
forming whorls of curling
light curling swirling
eddies of light in the green

**aqueous watery air as up
surge my lust as wild as
wild waves tossing a
carnation upon a storm
tossed sea the desire of ♪
shoots sparks of fire that
burn in ribbons of flames
'neath the green watery light
the puffy pulpy cunt lips of
she flickering burst into
flames those lips fluttering
flames of lurid light the
sky flowers drop petals**

**that turn to fire the blooms
into flames burst raining
down flickering fire flower
buds explode falling pistils
fragrant sweet melt into
fiery light clouds white as
snow dissolve to drip
down rain on fire the scent
of burning blooms fills the
earth whirling petals caught
on my sighs flash into red
fires of burning light to
coat the earth in a brocade**

**of burning scent the sky is on fire
with my desires the light flares out
the sky ignites she smiles those
red coal burning eyes stare at ♪ the
sky engulfed in fire the air burns as
♪ in ecstasy real dance and turn
my fiery heart into flames explodes
ah my desire the world ignite burns
into whirlpools of fire the air
burns**

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