Layla and Majnun

(نونجم و یلیا)

Or

Virginal love songs of Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd *Aghani Hubb Adhra' Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd* (دعس نب يدهم تنب ىليل نم يرذع بح ةينغأ)

> By Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd (دعس نب يدهم تنب يليل)

Translated by Shath bint Madhakkarah Al-Mahabbah

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LAYLA BINT MAHDI IBN SA'D songs have survived the ages by the slimmest of chance if it were not for the pervert poet KOHL'IN AL-DEEN her songs would have been lost to posterity. According to legend KOHL'IN AL-DEEN was traveling in the desert when he heard the singing of a girl climbing a sand dune he saw a girl writing in sand as she sang while perving on her he took down what she wrote. These song recently discovered in a Bedouin tent in Saudi Arabia are a revelation in regard to the tale of "Layla and Majnun"¹ for they shed light on the tragedy from LAYLA BINT MAHDI IBN SA'D side Traditionally mystics generally saw the story from the side of Majnun Mystics contrived many stories about Majnun to illustrate technical mystical concepts such as *fanaa* (annihilation), *divānagi* (love-madness), self-sacrifice, etc Now these song infact show that Layla

was herself mystically driven in her love and turn out to be extraordinary beautiful songs of her "love-madness" and preserved solely due to a reprobate poet

¹ Majnun Layla (<u>Arabic</u>: کلیک نونجه کلیک نونجه (<u>Majnun Layla</u>, "Possessed by madness for Layla") also referred to as (<u>Persian</u>: نونجه و علیک *Leyli o Majnun*, "The Madman and Layla" in Persian) is a love story originating from classic <u>Arabic</u> <u>Literature</u>, later adopted and popularized by the Persian poet <u>Nizami Ganjavi</u>. It is the third of his five long narrative poems, <u>Khamsa</u> (the Quintet).

Qays (Majnun) falls in love with Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd (better known as Layla Aamiriya) from the same tribe which lived (in fact, still lives in central Saudi Arabia) during their childhood but after reaching adulthood Leyla's father forbids any contact. Majnun becomes obsessed with her, sees and evaluates everything in terms of Leyla; hence his <u>sobriquet Majnun</u> (مونى), lit. "possessed"). The epithet given to the semi-historical character Qays ibn al-Mulawwah of the Banu 'Amir tribe. Majnun soon began composing poems about his love for her, mentioning her name often. His unself-conscious efforts to woo the girl caused some locals to call him Majnun (madman). When he asked for her hand in marriage, her father refused as it would be a scandal for Layla to marry someone considered mentally unbalanced. Soon after, Layla was married to another man. When Majnun heard of her marriage, he fled the tribe camp and began wandering the surrounding desert. His family eventually gave up hope for his return and left food for him in the wilderness. He could sometimes be seen reciting poetry to himself or writing in the sand with a stick.

Layla believed to have moved to present-day Iraq or a place northern Arabia with her husband, where she became ill and eventually died. In some versions, Layla dies of heartbreak from not being able to see her would-be lover. Majnun was later found dead in the wilderness in 688 AD, near an unknown woman's grave http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Layla and Majnun

PREFACE

Ah the joy of love-madness Love alters our state of being Alters our seeing Alters our feelings Love makes the senses reeling Creates a healing Creates sublime meanings Ah the joy of love-madness

with my hand in sand I write my words they say I am with love-madness' hee hee with love madness when all I love is he but crazy³ with love thou love I see bubbles of light descend from the sky bursting around me the splattered colors fly pools of light litter the ground shimmering jewels of light around cases of light speckling the sand rainbowed colored hues glimmering to my view with my hand in sand I write my words

² Here Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd uses a technical mystical term), *divānagi* (love-madness) this term has been associated by mystics with Majnun Mystics contrived many stories about Majnun to illustrate technical mystical concepts such as *fanaa* (annihilation), *divānagi* (love-madness), <u>self-sacrifice</u>, etc but here and in her poem/songs it is clear that Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd is in "love-madness"

^{3 3} Here Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd seems purposely ambiguous as she seems to uses the Arabic word Majnun منون عن , lit. "possessed" which in the context of her song could refer to the person Majnun or to her crazy love-madness state *ie crazy*,

my love thy love is the truth thou has entered my mind my heart while thou art gone we shall never part in all the worlds my sight is fixed on thee oh love thy glance thy look thy kiss I miss in all the world it is only thou I see in thy love I find refuge in thee oh love my love is hotter than the desert wind Songing for thee my tears flow filling cups to ease the thirst of all the thirsty Jonging

⁴ Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa'd uses the word *al-Haqq* "the Truth" which is one of the <u>Ninety Nine Names of</u> <u>Allah</u>

crazy calling

I clap my hands

crazy singing

twirl and swing around

dancing twixt the bubbling light

hair flowing out swishing the bursting bubbles

bright

crazy thy face in each bubble I see

swish twirl swirl hee hee

calling crazy

I clap my hands

singing crazy

give thy lips that I can kiss

VII

stare into my eyes to give me bliss

press thy breast against my breasts that I can hear

the palpitating of thy heart

send shudders through my veins with the flutter of

thy eye-lids

ohoh

the never ending fires of my desires

which all my tears canst put out

my heated flesh scorches the hot desert wind

as the fire to the wood my desires consume me o'er thee

with moans of love I shout

with the pain of love I shout

crazy with love for thee I long for thee alone

bubbles of light rain down around me splashing in

the sand

sending shafts of brilliant colored beams streaming

to the sky

all around colors bright and bubbles fly

reds green yellows and blues

like salt sprinkle o'er the sand

mix and merge into multi-colored hues

all around colors the air stain

blotches of colors painted on the air float and

glimmer as around bubbles of light rain

while dancing around my face bubbles of light I chase

with "crazy crazy crazy" my refrain

all the world is in thy name all my being is infused with thy love when I think I think of thee when I dream I dream of thee when I speak I speak of thee when I see all I see is thee when I hear all I hear is thee all my existence is ecstasy with thee my total being in union with thee oh love the perfume of thy breath is sweeter than the scent of a million roses

the sound of thy voice sweeter than the songs of a million

bulbuls

thy love enfolds like rose petals encase their buds

hee hee

I chase the floating bubbles of light kissing them in their dazzling flight

hee hee

on my lips thy sit dazzling like diamond gems rolling o'er down around my puffy lips

hee hee

sucking in the bubbles of light

rolling them in my mouth with delight

hee hee

out blowing the bubbles of light

they spiral around whorls of colors o'er the ground

hee hee

thou art my whole existence thou art my whole being the universe has its whole being in thee when I smell the roses perfume that perfume is thee when I hear the bulbul sing that sound is thee when I see the world that world is thee the gems sparkle the casis glitter they are but thee oh beloved thy visage is in everything I see the face of the rose the bee oh beloved union with thee is all I care

crashed against thy breast

Sips meeting Sips

our eyes into each to stare

oh to behold thy face and look into ineffable infinity

the light bubbles litter the sand like the glowing eyes of

thee

refracting reflecting looking at me

o'er the sand they lay

o'er the sand with them I play

heehee hee

million of eyes looking at me

into the eyes I look reflecting back me

in the limpid colored lights it is I I see

hee heehee

the bubbles of light I swish with my hand o'er the sand

rolling tumbling theywatch me

million of eyes looking at me

oh love I am drunk with thy love I drink thy love all day all night The love of thee lights the love in me Love the intoxicant makes me free Oh love I am drunk on thy face Drunk the beatitude of thy face I see in every place To fill myself with thy incomprehensible love To bath in the unfathomable depths of thy love To burst with incomparable rapture from thy love Love thou art the Mosque of my love With thou I am transported into ineffable infinity Oh love kiss my lips Kiss my lips oh love

Drunk in delirium through the adoration of thee

XIV

Bursting bubbles of light pirouetting bright Undulating twixt them serpent-like Twining my hair around them Clapping hands drum-like Sinuous feet stealthily dance to the beat To and fro One foot two feet swinging around they go My eyes like the bubbles gleam Bubbles eyes all is not what it does seem Melodicus my body does swing Quickening the feet with the beat Thrillingly intoxicatingly Bursting bubbles all around Tossing on the waves of sound

Oh love give me thy kiss

That I can suck in thy perfumed breath Love give me thy kisses that my lips can burn with thy passions sweet Burn me up in thy love oh love Scorch my flesh in thy unquenchable love Hold me tight crush me in thy embrace Pour thy love into me from union with thee In union of love sweep me up into ecstasies bliss Ravish me take me fill me up with thee Oh lover that I would burst so fall of thy love from thee Out pouring in each pore so full with thee The shuddering of my veins with union with thee Oh oh dissolved in infinite ecstasy

On hand and knees I count the bubbles of light

One two three all around me they flee A million glittering lights an infinity Rolling o'er them they burst incessantly A million glittering lights immeasurably Hee heehee

They tickle my nose relentlessly

One two three what a beautiful bubblely

All colors whirl within

Burst o'er my face my skin

Ha ha ha

Beautiful bubblely bubblely

One two three. . .

Énter into me in union that our bodies do mesh That drenched in thy love love I am soaked in the flesh Saturate my flesh with thy fertilizing love That thy love swells in me That thy love bursts in me That thy love oozes through me Burn me up in thy passions embrace

In union with thee in everything I see thy face

Oh love in the depths of thy love I tremble

My limbs quack and shudder

Fires burst in my veins

Thy love catapults me into intolerable bliss

My heart quicken

Æĥ

Bubbles bursting around me swirl quicken and twirl

Up wells the simoom⁵ its heated breath kisses me into a

swoon

Blow blow twirling my hair mixing with bubbles does

flow Hee heehee

Bubbles me all around we all do go

Oh simoon blow my words to my love

Erase them from the sand and bear my words above

Send my words of love oh wind hotter than thee to he

Dancing in the simoon heehee

⁵ Simoom (<u>Arabic: جوجس</u>; from the root جس *s-m-m*, "to poison") is a strong, dry, dust-laden <u>local wind</u> that blows in the <u>Sahara</u>, <u>Palestine</u>, <u>Israel</u>, <u>Jordan</u>, <u>Syria</u>, and the deserts of <u>Arabian Peninsula</u>. Alternative spellings include **samiel**, **sameyel**, **samoon**, **samun**, **simoun**, and **simoon**. Its temperature may exceed 54°C (129°F) and the humidity may fall below 10%.

The storm moves in <u>cyclone</u> (circular) form, carrying clouds of dust and sand, and produces on humans and animals a suffocating effect. The name means "poison wind" and is given because the sudden onset of simoom may also cause <u>heat stroke</u>. This is attributed to the fact that the hot wind brings more heat to the body than can be disposed of by the <u>evaporation</u> of <u>perspiration</u>. <u>http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Simoom</u>

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