Layla and Majnun
(نون جم و یلیل)

Or
Virginal love songs of Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa’d
Aghani Hubb Adhra' Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa’d
(دعس نب يدهم تنن يليل نم يرذع بح تمن غا)

By
Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa’d
(دعس نب يدهم تنن يلیل)

Translated by
Shath bint Madhakkarah Al-Mahabbah

Poem by
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TRANSLATORS FORWARD

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 (Arabic: مجنون لولا, Majnun Layla, "Possessed by madness for Layla") also referred to as (Persian: لیلی و مجنون, Leyli o Majnun, "The Madman and Layla" in Persian) is a love story originating from classic Arabic Literature, later adopted and popularized by the Persian poet Nizami Ganjavi. It is the third of his five long narrative poems, Khamsa (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 sobriquet Majnun (مجنون, 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
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-madness² 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
oases 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, divânagi (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), {divânagi} (love-madness), self-sacrifice, etc but here and in her poem/songs it is clear that Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa’d is in “love-madness”

³ Here Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa’d seems purposely ambiguous as she seems to uses the Arabic word Majnun, 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
longing for thee my tears flow
filling cups to ease the thirst of all the thirsty
longing

4 Layla bint Mahdi ibn Sa’d uses the word al-Ḥaqq "the Truth" which is one of the Ninety Nine Names of Allah
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
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

oh oh

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
bulbul
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 oasis 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
lips meeting lips
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 say
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 they watch 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
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
Melodious 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 oh 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...
Enter 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
Ah
Bubbles bursting around me swirl quicken and twirl

Up wells the simoon \(^5\) 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

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\(^5\) Simoom (Arabic: مومس) is a strong, dry, dust-laden local wind that blows in the Sahara, Palestine, Israel, Jordan, Syria, and the deserts of Arabian Peninsula. 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 cyclone (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 heat stroke. This is attributed to the fact that the hot wind brings more heat to the body than can be disposed of by the evaporation of perspiration. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Simoom