

# **Majnun & Layla**

( مجنون و لیلی )

**Love song**

**Of Layla bint Mahdi  
ibn Sa'd**

**for**

**Qays ibn al-Mulawwah  
ibn Muzahim**

**from the kis al-kitab**

**Of**

**kohl'in al-deen**

**translated by**

**Qutub al-Wisal**

**Poem by c dean**

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# PREFACE

**Love that blossoms blooms to perfume the world with its loving fragrance but unrequited no kiss no hug no caress to soothe to feel the flesh melt into each other to fuse to a singularity unrequited love but again to lose that love of ours to double our misery to double our pain oh such misery of double loss the heart doth break the soul doth cry out its pain like some wounded child oh to love then to lose our love unrequited**

**♪ kohl'in al-deen will say  
my lay while wandering  
wondering around ♪raq  
perving on pert beauties  
with panties white and oh  
so tight ♪ did stray upon  
a forlorn sight ♪ will say  
it be autumn leaves of tree  
drop withered to the ground  
o'er layed with fallen  
flower petals as the sap  
dries up in the roots of  
trees and branch the air**

**chilly and filled with dew  
that sparkles upon trees of  
sickly hue unnourished all  
around orchard groves and  
bowers hid in grottos bare  
hills all become yet to my  
sight around a most piteous  
sight roses did bloom with  
red blood-like hue spread  
o'er ground a carpet of  
floral blooms did waver in  
the perfumed air around all  
the autumn breeze o'er this**

**melancholy sight did sweep  
the petals like red glinting  
gems the breeze blown dew  
did gleam dripping o'er the  
carpets of perfume scented  
crimson tinted blooms in  
the emerald autumn  
diamonds floating  
like showers of dewy  
light bubbles floating  
refracting rainbowed colors  
which danced off the  
budding rosey blooms to**

**soak the air with fragrant  
scents that did congeal into  
perfumed drops that decked  
the petals with chilled dew  
all around desert desolation  
but for this oasis of  
perfumed rosy blooms that  
'neath the autumn sun  
though beautiful to see yet  
it be a most woeful sight  
set within a garden of  
rapturous delight laying  
she o'er a corpse o'er grave**

he dried and decayed like a  
shroud o'er he did lay a  
she a girl plain for only the  
eyes of Majnun her beauty  
would see dark haired like  
the moonless night gazelle-  
like eyes eyes like the  
narcissus brows of black  
curved bows to shoot the  
glances of she arches  
'neath which to worship she  
two hyacinth scented kiss  
curls serpent –like on either



**pink flushed cheek framing  
the idol of Majnun to see  
lips rufescent hued twin  
lips budding like the rose  
teeth rows of pearls strung  
along the puffy lips of she  
tears of blood upon the  
eyelashes of she which  
flowed around o'er the  
ground o'er which in blood  
was writ from which roses  
did spring up and bloom ♪  
did see lines of the most**

**sorrowful tunes of the  
 most saddening melodies  
 but to the sight of ♪ ♪ did  
 hear the hoofs and yells of  
 mounted worriers calling  
 Layla Layla ♪ did  
 scurry away did ♪ to hide  
 but all the scènè ♪ did spy  
 them say did hear ♪ that  
 to protect the parents and  
 husband of Layla from  
 the shame that she away  
 run to her Majnun they**

would say from grief  
Layla died to hide their  
shame so they told the  
world that she had of grief  
died to protect husband and  
parents from their shame  
but no more gossip here be  
the lines of Layla that  
most piteous girl that most  
woeful soul that luminous  
lustrous pearl that pearl  
diver seeks in shell in  
fathomless deep

Oh my Majnun my  
 Majnun I escaped for  
 thee I from Ibn Salam  
 escaped I for thee from  
 my husband I I did  
 escape for thee Oh  
 Majnun thee did for the  
 false new believe carried by  
 Zayd that to Majun tell  
 this ruse that I be dead  
 that he wouldst the news  
 do hear and leave alone me

**and that he wouldst  
disappear be oh Majnun  
Thee be the cypress 'neath  
which thy shade thee  
protects me from the  
deserts sun filled day  
Thee be the falcon which  
guides my way  
Thee be the nightingale  
that sings to me**

**Oh Majnun I lay the  
head of I upon the chest of  
thee upon that pillow**

**bloody tears flow like red  
silken threads that upwell  
fromst my burning heart  
that to roast meat burns  
and melts to o'er flow the  
cups of the eyes of ♪ in  
bloody tears the heart of ♪  
into flames bursts  
ravaging my flesh and  
crumbling it to dust the  
arteries of ♪ flood with  
boiling blood that afflicts  
the flesh of ♪ with searing**

**pain and turns to bloody  
steam that flow out with  
my heated perfumed sighs  
to into gleaming drops  
pearl-like to solidify and  
spatter o'er the ground  
sparkling like glass beads  
the pain of ♪ has cloaked  
♪ in a garment of suffering  
afflicted poisoned by my  
lost love of thee storms of  
pain sweep around my flesh  
tempests of raging**

suffering flay the flesh of  
 I at the loss of thee Oh  
 Majnun Oh Majnun oh  
 my sighs ruffle the dust  
 that on thy body lies oh my  
 sighs ruffle thy long dark  
 raven-like hair that I did  
 once long to twirl with the  
 finger of I

Oh Majnun Oh  
 Majnun thy loss hast left  
 I forlorn my flesh a place  
 of bitter torments my soul



dolorous and stabbed with  
the sharp swords of pain  
Oh Majnun Oh  
Majnun thy hair that  
floated on the breeze thy  
eyes dark pools of delight  
all this of thee maddened ♪  
with love for thee the fires  
in my burning heart burn  
with excruciating wrath no  
breath from thee to assuage  
the pain that from those  
flames of lost love the

**flesh of ♪ do fry no kiss  
from thee to cure the tears  
in my flesh to sup up the  
tears that along my eyelids  
hang dangling tears of  
blood Oh Majnun Oh  
Majnun that thee would  
breathe o'er the flesh of ♪  
thy songs of love for ♪ and  
stop my flesh from bleeding  
out each pore of ♪ my  
ravaging torments in tears  
of bloody pain my sighing**

**breath cuts the lips of ♪  
like glass the tears of ♪  
boil the gazelle eyes of ♪  
like molten lead the tears of  
♪ turn to roses blooms and  
their scent goes wandering  
with the breeze to tell all  
the world of my love for  
thee roses petals float  
around and down caressing  
my flesh but their soft  
velvet feel feels like thorns  
tearing at my flesh no bird**

on high or flowery bloom  
 does alleviate my paining  
 plight among the rose  
 gardens the nightingale  
 sings no more no more does  
 the roses perfume kiss my  
 flesh with soft caress Oh  
 Majnun Oh Majnun  
 how long shalt I groan  
 under my paining woes  
 under my tormenting  
 sorrows oh that death  
 wouldst take I and of pity

have on *♪* these sorrows  
bite like cruel teeth into my  
hearts flesh all the world is  
darkened by the crimson dye  
of my bloody sighs no  
paradise but all the  
torments of hell *Oh*  
*Majnun Oh Majnun*  
now that thee art dead with  
every breath *♪* breathe out  
the tormenting flames of my  
lost love oh thee the tears  
that flow fromst the boiling

**eyes of I canst quench the  
raging fires of my tearing  
heart torn asunder  
separated from thee my love  
the heart of I tears open to  
spill its life upon the  
ground I cry I sigh I  
weep with no relief the  
ravaging flesh shows to the  
world all my grief the  
boiling blood that flows  
from the eyes of I be the  
poison upon which I do**

**drink and writhe in my  
sorrow my torment for the  
death of thee pain  
unremitting pain  
unrelenting in this ocean of  
sorrows my fleshed lapped  
by the tempest of my woes  
Oh Majnun Oh  
Majnun as I writhe in  
pain I groan out ghazals  
of sorrow at the loss of  
thee ghazals that tell of  
heart of boiling torments in**

the soul of ♪ with each  
 beat of the heart of ♪  
 sparks of fire fly flashing  
 flames more heated than  
 hells fiery furnace broken  
 into piece be the heart of ♪  
 ravaged by my tears the  
 flesh on the cheeks of ♪  
 long furrows of torn  
 bleeding wounds girt round  
 with grief that o'er my  
 flesh lays in a raiment of  
 despair Oh Majnun Oh



**Majnun** ♪ melt from the  
 burning heat of ♪ ♪  
 dissolve due to the sorrows  
 of ♪ the tears fill my  
 lashes the tears tear my  
 flesh to shred lay the flesh  
 of ♪ from the clawing  
 nails of ♪ that rip down  
 my face ♪ in agonies of  
 pain at the loss ♪ of thee  
 ♪ rip the black hair of ♪  
 from off the head of me ♪  
 wail to the sun scream ♪

**to the sky of my loss of  
thee my piercing pain that  
sweeps o'er the earth that  
lashes all the oceans of the  
worlds into storm tossed  
tempests of raging waves  
I howl I shriek out my  
woes that rage thru my  
flesh like knives of  
sharpened glass  
In death I will kiss thee  
in death I will clasp my  
lips to the lips of thee and**

out breathe the fumes of my  
boiling heart in death ♪  
shall hold thy lips in the  
lips of ♪ and breathe into  
thee the shreds of my  
broken heart into thee ♪  
will breathe my soul in one  
lingering kiss in one  
languorous heated kiss into  
thee Oh Majnun Oh  
Majnun ♪ melt ♪  
dissolve give me thy lips  
that ♪ can clamp on my

**mouth and out breathe my  
bursting heart Oh Majnun  
Oh Majnun I cry for  
what was never be for  
those long hours 'neath  
bower gazing in the eyes of  
each of we gazing  
whispering sweet things in  
the ears of the each of we  
hands holding to feel the  
soft touch of love to feel  
the soft touch of our  
burning hearts**

Oh Majnun Oh  
 Majnun what we could  
 have been two birds with  
 two wing flying o'er the  
 earth singing out our loving  
 bliss two birds that to each  
 of we do coo never shall we  
 walk in rose gardens of  
 delight thee my nightingale  
 ♪ thy rose oh oh give me  
 thy lips give me thy mouth  
 o'er it ♪ fix the mouth of ♪  
 and into thy soul breathe

**the soul of ♪ into thee to  
breathe out the fumes of my  
bursting heart my heart  
breaks my heart bursts in  
death we will finally  
together be kiss ♪ thee**

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