

**Marwa and al-Majnun al-Faransawi**

(يس نرفلا نون جمل ا و ةورم)

**Virgin love**

( يرذع بح )

**From the kis al-kitab**

**Of**

**kohl'in al-deen**

**translated by**

**kis bint haqiqah al-Jabarut**

**poem by c dean**

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<sup>1</sup> . But he went on traveling and he fell in love with [Marwa bint Ahmad](#) on his trip back to Spain, while he was in [Cairo](#). She was known as El Amira Marwa (Princess Marwa). They fled together to Europe and he wrote songs about his love for her. When they arrived in Europe he asked for her hand in marriage, but was sent by the Caliph to Africa, promising he would return soon after he accomplished his mission. She gave him a silver medallion with a poem by Mansour [Al Hallaj](#). She also gave him a piece of wood that she carved with his name, and he never parted with this piece of wood, wherever he traveled. His observations on the flight of his dove and of a desert Eagle led him to write poems on flying and dreams of taking Marwa in the air with him. In the late [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marwa\\_and\\_al-Majnun\\_al-Faransi](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marwa_and_al-Majnun_al-Faransi)

## **Preface**

**L**oves mystery cant be expressed  
as all the oceans in wine cup cant  
contained be poetry or rhyme are but  
feeble things to convey loves  
mysterries into letters love canst be  
compressed all the poets of all the  
centuries love have expressed only  
feebly to those that in this poem do  
dive and who have the eyes to see  
will from the poems depths break  
open the shell and the pearl will  
brightly see all mysterries to thee  
this poem will reveal to thee if with  
open mind and the eyes to see

**Oh kohl'in al-deen does lay  
before thee 'neath golden  
sun a rose garden of  
mystery full of savorous  
delights full of flowery  
blooms a rose garden of  
delights in field midst  
desert 'neath the up turned  
dome of the azure sky full  
of flowery blooms laced  
with dew shimmering like  
the Pleiades hyacinths  
sway sweet scented like the**

lovers beloveds hair the  
narcissi with luminescent  
eyes like the lovers beloved  
be lilies all gossiping  
with the yellow tongues of  
they violets many hued like  
lovers beloved surrounding  
the blood-streaked tulips  
lips blood-streaked like the  
lovers beloveds sorrow  
bursting heart may the  
perfume of my rose garden  
waft up on the breezes to

**thee and to thee scent thy  
mind with my scented lines  
in this rose garden of ♪  
reside all mysteries for thee  
to see all the mysteries  
revealed if thee a pearl  
diver wouldst be to see a  
pearl diver to break the  
shell to find the pearl with  
joyess glee ♪ Oh kohl'in  
al-deen does lay before thee  
'neath golden sun my lay**

**As I lay on silk yellowed  
hued brocade divan peering  
thru hole into neighbors  
harem pulling cock curved  
like the bent shaped sickle  
curved moon as at the  
beauties beauteous of sight  
in the pink hashish tinted  
light my cock did I pull as  
out in Cairo town thru  
tinted window green did  
gleam turquoise egg shaped  
domes of mosques and**

golden minarets stalagmite-  
 like as on the cock of *Ŷ* did  
*Ŷ* pull did waft to my ears  
 the sweet songs the sweet  
 tunes of sweet lovers woo  
 from next room which did  
 cause *Ŷ* to almost swoon  
 to my ears did *Ŷ* hear here  
 in this room of *Ŷ* opium  
 perfumed the sweet songs  
 of *Marwa bint Ahmad*  
 and *Shams al - Faransawi*  
*ibn Fattuta ibn Rumi* to



each other singing to each other  
 bring sweet tones of love sweet  
 tones of joyess delight to which as  
 I pulled did give to I more relish  
 for my masturbatory delight  
 mellifluously El Amira Marwa  
 did say

*I saw my Lord with the eye of the  
 heart*

*Al Faransi did ask*

*'Who are Thee?'*

*El Amira Marwa did relay*

*'Thee'*

**♪ be the moth that dies in  
the flame of thy love**

**♪ be the candle that eats  
out its heart by the flame of  
the love for thee**

**♪ be a bird that flies home  
to the heart of thee**

**The love for thee maketh a  
dervish of the heart of ♪  
in loving thee**

**Oh my heart hast girt  
round it for thee a garland  
of blooms of my love for  
thee**

**♪ be the rose in garden  
filled by the scent of thy  
love to me**

**♪ be the flowery bloom  
filled by the breeze of the  
love of thee**

**♪ be the rose that hath thee  
the nightingale to sing thy  
love of me**

**♪ be the nightingale that  
hath the rose of thee to  
scent me with the love of  
thee**

**That the words of love of  
♪ should to rose petals  
form and cover thee in the  
love of me**

**That the breath of the love  
of ۞ should to droplets  
form and scent thee with  
the perfumed love of me**

**Oh that thee should drink  
from the cups of my eyes  
those tears of love for thee**

**Oh that thee should fromst  
the cups of the eyes of ۞  
drink that Sufi wine that  
o'er flows with the love of  
۞**

**Oh that thee should drink  
those dewy pearls that on  
the eye lashes of ♪ hang  
those dewy pearls that  
congeal from the fumes of  
of love of ♪ from the  
burning heart of ♪**

**Oh that thee should drink  
up those words of love of  
♪ that congeal from the  
tongue of ♪ those dulcet  
words that froth up from**

**the heart of ♪ that bursts  
out its love like volcanoes  
fiery flames**

**Oh my beloved the black  
hyacinth curl of thee doth  
my heart enchain maddened  
art ♪ by the beauty of that  
curl of thee in the seas of  
desire in passions fires art  
♪ bound alas escapeth not  
can ♪ oh beloved in thy  
black hyacinth curl all**

**infidels to Muslim  
proselytes wouldst be oh  
beloved in thy black  
hyacinth curl ensnared art  
∩ in the spider web of thy  
panther black curl as thee in  
wantonness do shake the  
curl fromst thy moon-like  
face that curls around those  
pouting full red pulpy lips**



**Oh beloved thy black  
 hyacinth curl does plunder  
 my reason doth turn reason  
 to dross doth in its vice  
 doth bind it in knots tight  
 oh beloved the scent of that  
 amber scented curl doth my  
 soul caress burns  
 passions of love up in ♪  
 that from which ♪ ♪ gain  
 no rest**

**Oh beloved in ravishment  
art I by the look of thy  
eyes for the smile of thy  
pulpy lips oh thy glances be  
flirtatious be coquettish  
thee with the shining light  
from the eyes of thee oh  
beloved all being all  
existence be flowing fromst  
the ruby fleshy lips of thee  
oh beloved the heart the  
soul of I doth burn with  
desire from the looks in thy**

**eyes beloved though thy  
pulpy fleshy lips quivers  
with love all hearts all  
souls ache be intoxicated  
from the eyes of thee when  
all the world looketh upon  
thy eyes upon thy fruit-  
fleshy lips drunken be as  
the Sufi on the purple froth  
bubbling wine be in thy  
eyes beloved be hid the  
Sufis tavern that house of  
winebibbers oh beloved thy**

**smile couldst give life to  
clay thy breath couldst heal  
all sorrows of all the  
worlds star crossed hearts  
thy breath beloved the gates  
of paradise do open thy lips  
the threshold of heaven be  
they thy eyes do maketh the  
blood of ♪ to boil oh  
beloved thy eyes thy smile  
do uplift the soul of ♪ thy  
smile thy eyes do send my  
heart to paroxysms of**

**delight oh one kiss from the  
pulpy-fruity lips of thee the  
dead wouldst rise all  
fainting souls all  
despairing souls wouldst  
from the pulpy-fleshy lips  
of thee revived be from one  
kiss from thy spongy fleshy  
lips would rise the limp  
branch one kiss from thee  
would cause the sap to  
flow in the withered twig  
one kiss from thee would**

**revive the drooping flowers  
stem oh beloved oh beloved  
thy eyes thy smile uplifts  
my heart makes my soul to  
soar give me thy spongy  
lips that from that kiss my  
soul revived do be oh  
beloved oh beloved ♪ ask of  
thee one kiss one smile one  
look ♪ say that thy eyes do  
say yea that thy fruit-  
fleshy lips do not say nay**

**Oh beloved thy lover  
 around that mOle black  
 upon the cheek of thee doth  
 circle with my eyes doth  
 long to circle with the  
 tongue of √ around that  
 single point on thy cheek be  
 the centre fromst which √  
 trace out with tongues tip  
 the circumference of that  
 single pointed mOle black  
 black like limpid pool**

shimmering 'neath full moon bright  
 oh beloved the two worlds around  
 that centre do circle from thy black  
 mOle beloved *Adams* heart and  
 soul did fromst that mOle evolve  
 oh beloved in that black mOle the  
 reflection of *J J* do see oh all  
 hearts in all the worlds do bleed for  
 they be nothing but reflections of  
 the point of that black mOle of thee  
 oh beloved oh beloved from that  
 reflection from the reflect there be  
 no escape from thee oh beloved with  
 thee and me there be no plurality but  
 only one unity in thee oh beloved oh



**beloved what can it be be thy mOle  
be the reflection of the heart of me  
or my heart be thy mOles reflection  
in this unity oh beloved in this  
unity be it be that the heart of me is  
created from thy mOles reflection or  
in this unity may it be that my heart  
be shining in the mOle of thee oh oh  
beloved be the heart of ♪ be the  
face of thee or does thy dark mOle  
reside in the heart of ♪ oh beloved  
let me gaze upon that mOle let me  
run my tongues tips around that  
dark mOles rim let me feel the  
softness of thy milk white skin let**

**me drink in that moles sight of the  
 unity of thee and me till the shell of  
 me doth burst and dissolved  
 wouldst I be in the infinity of thee  
 in the eternity of we**

**Oh beloved the down on thy milk  
 smooth skin be like green meadows  
 from the unseen world beloved thy  
 cheek be the divine to me that  
 divine which for which the all the  
 worlds I did pine that down round  
 thy pinkish spongy flesh I did  
 search and have now did find oh  
 that down leadeth me to eternal life  
 in the gazing upon thee oh beloved  
 oh beloved the down on the cheek of**

thee be the secret that giveth life to  
 me thy down reveals all hidden  
 truth to √ thy down holds all the  
 secrets of life for me in my glimpse  
 of thy down √ see the mystery of  
 plurality of unity in thee oh beloved  
 thy down on thy face beeth all the  
 hidden paths that lead √ to the face  
 of thine that leadeth √ to thy love  
 to thy beauteous moon-like face that  
 shineth brighter than noon day sun  
 in thy cheek there be oceans of  
 mysteries in the down on thy  
 fleshy pulpy cheek hide thousands  
 of ocean of loves mysteries

Oh beloved that thee and me  
 couldst clasps each other to each

**others breasts and breathe in the  
perfumes of our souls breathe in  
the scent of our love feel the  
rushing blood surge thru our veins  
feel the thuddings of our hearts  
beats beating out melodies of loves  
rhythmic sighs feel the quivering of  
our veins as our flesh fuses into  
one unity of inexpressible joy of  
one incomprehensible o'er abundant  
ravishment of rapturous delight that  
we couldst hold embrace dive into  
the ineffable depths of the love of  
we that we could clasp mouth to  
mouth and kiss with our fluttering  
lips to drink up the music of our  
souls to drink up the inexhaustible**

**rhapsodies of the love of we that  
we could lay our eyes upon each  
other eyes and immerse ourselves in  
the fathomless depths of our  
tremulous delights oh oh that we  
could clasp lips to lip limb to limb  
that in our bliss we could hear all  
the worlds nightingales smell of the  
perfumes of all the flowery blooms  
of all the worlds that we could hear  
the murmurs of all the lovers hearts  
that in our kiss could we be  
infolded in the flash of golden light  
from a million bursting suns to  
kiss into rapture to gaze at thy  
incomparable beauty to drink up the  
tears of thy love oh oh ♪ adore**

thee ♪ burst open into paroxysms  
 of joyess abandon breaking the  
 shell of ♪ ♪ am transported into  
 an ineffable splendor diving into the  
 depths of we immersing ♪ in the  
 bottomless sea of exquisiteness of  
 our innumerable immeasurable  
 raptuousness ♪ break the shell  
 and in a burst of ravishing delight  
 ♪ take out the pearl in a delirious  
 paroxysm of luxuriant  
 deliciousness into an ineffable  
 loveliness my soul cries at thy my  
 idol with loving delight as it  
 touches the infinite

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