Narcissus

(نرجس)

From the

Litab al-dunya wa din

Of

kohl'in al-deen_

Translated by

Zib ibn al-haqq

ibn al-haybah ibn al-hiss

Moem by c dean

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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia 2015

Preface fromst the unmanifest came female male two flames of life mirages illusive forms of being upon the face of non-being dancing to the songs of J reality the two world illusory mirages cast fromst the unseen J kohl'in al-deen make thee dance and sing whirl twirl in chorus singing the poems of J pervading reality with their supreme color of feeling the two flames of being dancing the two worlds

being dancing the two worlds
singing till all forms duality vanish
into the unities perfection vanishing
into the unseen into the songs of me
kohl'in al-deen

Come all come all yea and listen with thy ear hear kohl'in al-deen kohl'in aldeen sings songs of his loves of his love more mellifluous than ZIrwa ibn Sizam for his Afra more sensual than Jamil ibn Mamar for his Ruthayna or Muraggish "the Elder" for his Asma more full of passion than Majnun for his Layla more desiring

than Qays ibn Dharih for his Lubna or Luthyyir for his Azza Come all come all yea and listen with thy ear hear kohl'in al-deen kohl'in al-deen sings songs of his loves more full of sensibility than the songs of the Ranu Adhra or Abbas ibn al-Ahnaf more full of ravishment than the songs of Amar ibn Abi Rabi'a or Maliba ibn alSubab or the sublime abu

Nuwas in all of poetry
there be only three three
poets of love all true poets
agree

abu Nuwas the master of sensual physicality

Safez the master of spiritual sensuality

then me kohl'in al-deen surpasses the two of these no master of love after me

sing J full of ethereal enchantment songs of love of the material of the spiritual enthralling songs full of sublime imagery exquisite rhapsodies musicalitys of rapture poems of love of acute sensibility of intoxicating rhythms of vibrant luminosity J kohl'in aldeen through the sorcery of eloquence strings a necklace

of poems of glittering pearls of which the pearls of J be the largest pearls ever sung larger than all those fromst all the poet of all the worlds brighter than all the suns blazing in all worlds brighter than all the suns blazing in the two worlds these poems of J kohl'in aldeen write J in the perfume of the sighs of Jupon the

shadows cast fromst the unseen like the insubstantial shadows transparent on water upon shadows upon the face of non-being that fleeting move in the darkness below in the J's glow upon these shadows in languorous music J write the songs of I am the singer of love Jam the voice that be love

passion be the color of the

music of love that ripples thru the dancing limbs of thee to the rhythms of the feelings in the words of J in the melting rhythms of J that melt the heart of thee dancing hes and shes that into each other melt and dance and sing then again into themselves melt in unity again to float upon the musk scented airs to paradise with the black-eyed

Souris in unity with the genius of J J king of poets I kohl'in al-deen begin the song of J may all those hearing these gleaming pearls sing the praise of J kohl'in al-deen full of passion full of love full of desires fires may these poems fill thee with bliss suffuse thee with J kohl'in al-deens passion with his mastery playing on the oud

played I in the garden of I singing to the myriad narcissi who like Chusrau Anuschirwan saw eyes with iris on a beds of snow blazing like molten suns ringed with fiery red pupils of crystals dark brown atop stems of crystal like frozen light green played J love songs to the narcissi the loves of J of the loves of J the wind did

bring the perfume of the rose gardens of Mosalla on its wing to mingle with the fumes of the narcissi stolen fromst the blooms that upon the bee doth sip and hum and nightingales sing like Rumi on his reed as all upon the earth did dance with Venus in the starry heavens dancing in a whirl as budding flowers in springtime did join the

whirling dance of kohl'in aldeen

on his oud singing of his loves of their sighs of their cries their languid moans their passionate groans of his loves closely held arm in arm hand in hand as the vines of jasmine plant entwine drooping with a thousand blooms in which

each a bee did dance and twirl making merry as all the earth dancing to the loving-moving tunes of kohl'in al-deen the rose bloom blushes to a brighter red piercing the hearts of all my lovers as the tulip flowers open their velvety mouths to the tunes of my syrupy songs as wandering maids and youth and bees along the petals silken edge dance to the hum and beat of the songs of J the tunes of I lull the senses with the joys of love as my loves breathe out narcissus perfumed breaths through the orange groves and gardens of all the world encasing all in the silken floss of the words of J the tunes of J kiss the lips and eyes of all those who are awake to love the poems

of Jopen all the scented blooms and cast upon the airs the soft touch of my poems as my loves dance laugh clasping arms like entwined flower stems to stem to my songs that couldst melt the ice upon the frozen seas and out glow after rain the glow upon the rose the poems of \mathcal{J} caress with velvet touch the creamy soft breasts of the

loves of J the poems of J caress with heated breath the cunny lips of the languishing loves of J that in union for I long with breathless sighs that glitter on the lips of all those shes loves of me as diamonds strung on crimson thread for all to see J wanton in the perfumed gardens panting with desire full of passions on fire beaming

with love in the eyes of J for all those maidens for all those girlies fair for which I sang the sweet syrupy poems of J with dew upon the ruby lips of J with sighs weaving scented patterns in the light of gold with eyes of J glinting light like diamonds on fire dancing with each fair maid and singing and playing with each curl with each

darken hyacinth tress of their musk scented hair playing with their nipples bright anemone flowers set like gems upon mounds of milk creamy breasts that upon rained scent dripping fromst off musky hair with star-blossoms of jasmine wreathed in rows their eyes glowing like the full moon slivery bright as on the face of J their glances spread oh

those faces that glowed like the moon with stars surrounded as J with the fair maids frolicked in scented garden of roses and aromatic blooms bearing scent upon the breezes that kissed the fair maids cheeks crimson like snow flushed pink intoxicated they be blinded in bliss fromst the looks of me arm in arm bristling with ecstasy with

roses in their hair crazed they be fromst the songs of me as on each cloud soft breast suckled J playing with their breasts with the tongues tip of me flickering along their areolas like bees drinking nectar J supped on the cunny lips of all those shes to the musical harmonies of their orchestrated sighs to the symphonies of their

mellifluous cries with the power of the poems of me all their desires all their thoughts and passions fires directed at me the unlimited effulgence of their eyes that did burst into fire like the efflorescence of incandescent blooms their hearts of love for me beating in ineffable rapture the loves of me glowing with bodies in halos of fire J

frolicking in ethereal concourse with these loves of J casting scent upon the breeze fromst the perfume of their perspirations that mingled with the clusters of scented blooms hanging fromst off the branches of odoriferous trees as eyes with desire veiled by eyelashes black as night that leaped and danced at each glance fromst J that in a

ring surround J and sigh with sweet meanings of love fromsts the singing toying laughing melodious passions of J

kissing J one with dazzling
eyes pulse trembling with
the flower-soft kiss of the
lips of J upon her spread
cunts lips like blooming
rose under a saffron blazing
sun upon another placed J
the lips of J upon her

cheeks as soft as snow that turned to pink with heated blush licking one around the turgid clit of she another fingering ast the breasts of she did waver like waves upon the sea leaning o'er one did kiss J who with the silken touch fromst the crimson lips of J did thrill and into frenzied sighs did melt into my arms with languid swoon kiss for

kiss and touch for touch dancing round J tempter of their beating hearts their bangles did jingle upon their slender wrists glances for glances smiles upon their pouting lips of ruby red swirling twirling to the measure of their beating hearts stealing kisses J fromsts the honeyed lips of these like bee purloining nectar fromst rainbow-

colored blossom hanging in clusters upon flowering trees their flesh quivers as they sigh with joy dancing feet trembling breasts laughing eyes they all swirls around I to the liquid rhythms of my kisses beat which with their kisses do meet clinging close like jasmine vines to vine with ardent kisses and heated caresses lips upon lips all

those faces like full silvery moons under a blazing sun did at J gaze and swoon their love-struck eyes did follow I like a swarm of bees intoxicated on the honey-scented kisses of J intoxicated by the sweet syrupy words of J in unison they did with quivering sighs give forth fromst the puffy lips of them as leaves upon the

trees and petals ringing flowery blooms didst themselves quiver fromst the heated sighs of J in awe these love-struck maids did in a ring look at J with narcissus eyes as hyacinth pollen did drip fromsts off their black scorpion curls to lay in necklaces of yellow o'er the heaving breasts of they casting up their moon-like

faces they in adoration at J
gazed as they with their
dainty feet did tap the earth
in rhythm with their hearts
beat

ardent with desires one with eyes alight like forest fires placed the head of J on the pillow of her breast and fanned the brow of J with the curls of the scented airs of her braided hair decked with perfumed flowers

while the love-struck maids in company move like waves upon the sea spreading the sweet odors of their narcissus breaths with love one sprang up and arms round the neck of J placed and pressed the breast of she gainst the chest of me in ecstatic bliss another lips to the lips of me placed she and sucked like a bee thirstily

supping fromst lotus bloom one in love-struck awe unblinking eyes gazed at J drinking in the sight of J yet another trembling with the fury of love through at my feet her slim form and of the feet of J kissed with ardent desires in this narcissus perfumed garden of fragrant blooms and blooming rose and jasmine flowers with six legged bees

scurrying to each nectar dripping bloom reveled J in the beauty of all these sublime maids reveled J in their love-struck awe at J as o'er the chest of J was smeared the perfumed scent of their jasmine white breasts while with eyebrows quivering and deep sighs of love o'er J breathed these shes their narcissus breath pollen

fromst scented flowers fall fromst their narcissus scented-dark-hair to fall beating on flower petals like drums which resounded with the jingle of bells and bracelets that reverberated with the sighs that flowed up fromst the milk-white throats of all the shes in a melodic harmony with all the bees winging fromst flowery bloom to flowery

bloom scattering pollen on the breeze that coated all of us wes in a mantle of saffron light and we shone like golden light as kissed I these maidens whose skin tingled with ecstatic rapture how my lips did pour our floods of kissing melodies along the tingling limbs along the lips edge along the cunts lips fluttering like butterflies in

the air saturated with narcissus scents that wafted up fromst the cunts of these shes

one sprung forth and with curls like clusters of dark glowing grapes and with the narcissus breath of she did sigh oh beloved cool me with the burning desires of thine cool me with the hot press of thy kissing lips upon the burning flesh of me

up shot another she with teeth like rows of white jasmine petals who with the narcissus breath of she did sigh oh beloved kiss along the lips of J and annihilate this burning desire J of for thee draw thy face to mine and envelope me in the heated breath of thy longing fires drink fromst the ruby lips of J the nectar that up wells fromst the cunt of J

and cool me with the heated touch of thy lips upon the lips of J that burst into flames fromst the desire of I a third rose up with cheeks flushed like wine red and her breasts whiter than milk softer than muskscented fumes and on the narcissus breath of she said she oh beloved thee be the bliss of my life the eyes of thee be the rarest gems that

ignite fire in the cunt of J
come kiss along the cunts
lips of J and light up the
sky with fireflies fromst
the kissing along the cunts
slit of J

J glance to glance heart
beat to heart beat one
sprung forth with eyes of
sorcery cunt hair as black
as night with spangles of
silver speckled mongst the

curling fleece face as lovely as the rose and pearly teeth twixt lips red as pomegranate seeds on the narcissus breath of she did she sigh oh beloved bite along the cunts lips of J with thy white as snow teeth nibble with thy lips my clit and suck forth upon the hole of J and dive with thy tongue to pierce the pearl deep with in those cerulean

rose waters hold I in the arms and pierce J with the fires fromst thy eyes in chorus the maiden did on their narcissus breath did sing oh beloved slip down into our laps and embrace us with the arms of thee throw down rose petals and lay us upon drown us in the flood of thy desires burn us with the flames of thy hot lips place thy mouth

twixt our cunts and drink the scent of our fleshy folds like vines of jasmine entangle us in the limbs of thee the furnace of our hearts are lit by the fires in thy eyes hundreds of tunes dance along our limbs to the melody of thy heated kisses on thy lips flames boiling blood runs in our veins that burst into fiery tulips the fires that spark fromst thy

eyes ensnare the hearts of we which bursts into flowers of sweet scented hues oh beloved fill us with joy that we burst out in loud song our passion for thee don't away turn thy moon like face but on us gaze and we drink the ambrosia of thy melodies and taste upon our lips the honey of thy soul oh beloved thy lips burn like

flames leaping fromst the sun thy eyes sparkle like fires that spring fromst volcanoes molten rocks whenst thee smile thy camphor white teeth light up the fires in our aromatic cunts brighter than the moon oh that we can for eternity drink the honey flowing words fromst thy poetry sublime that we can for eternity bask in the

radiance of the refulgent desire touch us with thy lips embrace us and press us hard gainst thy chest kiss us with thy burning lips cool us with the fires of thy passions thee hast spread flowers in our hearts thee hast planted the seeds of desire in our veins that burst into scorching flowers of desire our cunts lips vibrate with the heated

desires for thee throw us heave us on beds of scented blooms and fuck us fuck us into ineffable deliriums fuck us into unquenchable delights into ravishment of inexhaustible raptures fuck us fuck us as our cunts weep tears of joy as our cunts weep streams of rose scented crystal beads of luculent light fuck us fuck

us into ravishments of quivering palpitating flesh like bees the shes swarmed o'er me thirsting for the syrupy lips of J like a rutting elephant was J entwined in the limbs of all these shes chest pressed to breast cunt to cock in amorous harmony in rhythms of melodic beat in a cloud of narcissus scent fromst the out breathing of

each of those shes shafting ramming pounding sucking the teats turgid of one fucking the cunt of another one fingering licking one after one in syncopated beats did we press lick and fuck crushed limbs to limbs stained the flesh of J in rose tinted hues fromst the flood of dew that gushed fromst thoughs flowery cunts o'er full with loves

nectar the faces of the shes did glow brighter than the sun their eyes brighter than canopus the perspiring dew upon the lips of these she brighter than the Pleiades senses alive with pleasure intoxicating bliss the rose scented fluids of all these shes did thru the garden run like riverlets of melted crystal perfume fingering fucking sucking

cries of joy to the lazuline hued canopy of the sky did ascend like scented incense wafting skyward as o'er our entwined fucking limbs bees did buzz and butterflies flurrying sipping the cunny dew that fromst the cunts of all these shes did flood while in accompaniment with the jingling bells and anklets of flashing gold the buzzing bees and fluttering

wings of butterflies did form exquisite tones of melodic harmonies each to each did in each eye did gaze in each eye did see the reflection of each we enraptured in our own reflections did see the unlimited effulgence of each of we transported we into ecstasy supreme seeing each of we in each of we one color one breath one heart

beat Jam he Jam she no we dissolved each of us we into a unity till all forms duality vanish into the unities perfection vanishing into the unseen into the songs of me kohl'in al-deen

isbn 9781876347104