

# Rose Petals

( بتلات ارتفع )

From the

Kitab al-Matali'

al Budur fi Manazil al-Surur

Of

kohl'in al-deen\_

Translated by

Ghulamiyya qubla al-kiss

Poem by e dean

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2015

**Preface** *ʔ* kohl'in al-deen scatter  
 these rose petals before thee that  
 there sweet scented perfume cloaks  
 thee in joyess ecstasy that their soft  
 scent washing o'er thy flesh into  
 pulsating quivers of delight sends  
 thee all those of these poem reading  
 sweet and passionate be the songs of  
*ʔ* these words of kohl'in al-deen full  
 of lust and ravishment kohl'in al-  
 deen prince of poets more mellifluous  
 than the parrot of *ʔ*ndia more  
 mystical than *Rumi* more profound  
 than *Nizami* from his passion  
 arose *Safiz* and *Jahan Khtun*  
 while *Rudaki* and *Makhfi* from his  
 ferment arose lend thy ears to  
 kohl'in al-deen these rose petals  
 adorned with his genius

**In sleep a cunt hole pink  
rimed appeared and to the  
lips of ♪ its poppy juice  
frothing cup was offered  
to the lips of ♪ fromst  
which drunk ♪ and to the  
nose of ♪ jasmynes  
scented breath mixed with  
the odors of the rose arose  
in this dream drunken on  
the cunts poppy juice ♪  
became that whenst awoke  
or was still ♪ within the  
dream ♪ the singing of**

nightingales did hear and  
beside ♪ in my bed lay a  
new born rose within  
thorns full blossoming like  
curdled blood upon a battle  
field in the intoxicated  
haze of the mind of ♪ ♪  
did gaze to reach out but  
to prick the finger of ♪  
upon that roses thorn  
thoughts of desires then  
run thru the veins of ♪  
surging like streams of  
molten ore along the limbs

of ♪ roasting the heart of  
♪ each vein became a tars  
string well taught that the  
beating heart of ♪ kept  
playing in ecstasy did ♪  
petals fromst the rose did  
pluck and on each velvet  
iridescent petal with  
finger tip thoughts of ♪  
did write ♪n perfumed  
musk solidified fromst  
the breath of ♪ mixed with  
the blood that fromst my  
fingers tip did drip

**Under panty of  
Samarkand silk lies a  
fruit powdered with  
flecks of gold all the gold  
of Midan pales in its  
glow all the roses of  
Damascus pale in its  
perfumed show a moon  
beams twixt those velvet  
lips woven with necklaces  
of aqueous scent that ♪  
couldst the lips of ♪  
kiss along the velvet edge  
of those pink rimed lips**

**That *ŷ* couldst place the  
head of *ŷ* upon thy lap  
and taste the scent of thy  
cunt wet in thy silken  
panty whilst listen *ŷ* to  
the heated breathings of  
its desire for *ŷ***



**Diamonds sparkle on the  
curved lips of thee  
shimmering 'gainst the  
bright pink of thy thigh  
thee quivers at the gaze of  
♪ shaking the dewy gems  
that that fall like dew  
fromst off lotus leaves in  
perfumed scented breeze**

**That we couldst stay for  
eternity in garden twixt  
blossoms of roses and  
scented airs 'neath moon  
bright like the cunt hole of  
thee**

**Thy cunt drips colored  
flowers butterflies fly oft  
the lips of thee to ripple  
the scented waters of thy  
hole the tongue of ♪ dips  
into that fluidity as a  
silver fish flashing 'neath  
emerald waters**

**O'er thy hole of  
shimmering moon light  
place ♪ the lips of ♪ and  
blow like on a pink rimed  
flute my desires into thee  
strum ♪ with the tongue  
of ♪ the lips of thee like  
fingering harp with silver  
strings that ♪ may hear  
thee sing melodies sweeter  
than nightingale to rose  
under a moon of liquid  
light**

**Thy eyes are eyes of fire  
full of desire that send to  
steam the waters of the  
sea thy eyes are eyes of  
diamonds blue more  
precious than all  
treasuries of all the kings  
of all the world the  
crimson buds upon the  
milk white breasts of thee  
be dancing girls in  
billowing skirts whenst  
thee out breathe sighs for**

**♪**

**Thy lips are languid in  
their smile and tinted with  
crimson hue fromst thy  
lips thee breathe out sighs  
like wine that wet the  
curved lips of ♪ with  
myriad flowers that into  
intoxicated stupor sends ♪  
that sends the heart of ♪  
to flutter like butterflies  
drunk on the wine of that  
dew lacing those wine  
tinted lips of thine**

**The world is scented whenst thee  
sighs thy eye like the fawn be set  
alight like red coals afire come  
near ♪ and kiss the lips of ♪  
that ♪ canst taste the wine of  
those puffy lips that cast sweet  
scent upon the wind That ♪ canst  
kiss forever the pink lips of thee  
and to joyousness delights fly  
ast my eyes close ast ♪ savor the  
soft languor of thy lips ast ♪  
melt into thee assuaged of the love  
appetites of ♪ ast ♪ wrap the  
tongue of ♪ up in the red  
pomegranate flower that be thy  
lips and satiate the thirst of ♪  
upon the watery hole of thy cunt**

**Oh thee more beauteous  
than the moon lean down  
thy neck that ♪ canst kiss  
its jasmine white flesh  
and suck the throbbing  
vein ast ♪ breathe in the  
perfumed scent more  
scented than musk-pod  
that wafts fromst 'neath  
the white cloth of thy  
panties tight**



**We have met our lips in  
one long languid kiss as  
moon floats across the  
sky like a voyeurs eye  
lost within the pink mist  
that upwells fromst the  
steam of our kiss**

**The heart of ♀ bursts like a rose  
bud in bloom drunk on the poppy  
juice of thy lips the flesh of ♀  
burns like heated coals fromst the  
fiery gaze of thy eyes the eyes of  
♀ melt in the sight of those grape-  
budded breasts that rise and ebb  
with each breath of thy heated  
sighs like pink froth upon snow  
coated seas my mind boils with  
lust drunkenness upon thy  
jasmine hued santal scented flesh  
the mind of ♀ in turmoil as  
breathless gaze ♀ upon the silken  
gauze of thy panties sheer that  
hide the bud the golden bee  
wouldst faint in drunkenness  
sucking in ecstasy**

**In sleep thy cunts lips  
smile that J place o'er the  
tongue of J and like  
golden bee upon the  
flowers scented petals  
lay languid J sipping the  
tulip tinted wine**

**Thy cunt lips pomegranate  
flower spread wide  
betwixt the fingers of ♪**

**Thy cunts folds like  
virgin girls cheeks tinted  
pink like sunset morn**

**My semen drops round  
thy neck like pearl necklace  
brighter than Pleiades**

**Thy cunts folds folded  
round thy pink rimed holes  
bottomless fount of  
essences**

**Thy cunt a box of  
essences lid lined by lips  
like red blood tinted**

**Oh there is dark witchery  
in thy eyes black sorcery  
fromst them flies thy  
eyebrows purple bows that  
into the heart of ♪ shoot  
arrows of desire there is  
fire in thy eyes that pierce  
the heart of ♪ and make  
it sing like golden bells  
upon the dancing feet of  
virgin girls scurrying to  
their lovers meet**

**Thy cunts lips like drawn  
with pink ink like eye lids  
o'er hole eye-like brighter  
than canopus**

**Thy cunt hole floats like  
silver moon polished like  
ice**



**the canopy of the night sky  
like the hair black of thy  
cunt speckled with semen  
drops emulous of the  
milky way**

**the cunts lips of thy twin  
rubies of red tinted hue  
moistened with the scent  
of honey**

**thy cunt a rose blossom  
rising in meadows of  
colored flowers**

**the cunt hair of thee  
trailing scorpion curls  
perfume-beaten tresses**

**Thy cunt puffy as an o'er  
ripened fruit shines like a  
pink splash upon the  
perfumed air a gem with a  
filigree of dew outlining  
the folds of its fulgent  
face oh moon beauty ♪  
look upon the pink crescent  
of thy lips and see that  
cunt of thine outshines the  
dawn cloaked in light with  
a splash of pink a pink  
star floating on dawns  
pink mist**

**Pick up these rose petals  
and read the words of my  
song sing out in melodious  
voice these words and sing  
more delightful than  
nightingale with rose in  
love sing and let thy soul  
draw close to bliss ♪ am  
kohl'in al-deen who hast  
writ all these gems of  
subtle delight ♪ am  
kohl'in al-deen who writes  
of unsaid things these**

**rose petals shine like  
splendid stars in heaven  
like golden lamps in  
darkest night these words  
of delight sing of the  
wonders the ravishment  
the o'erabundant felicity of  
beauty ♪ am kohl'in al-  
deen who writes of such  
things these rose petals be  
the flash of light in thy  
hours of gloom sparkling  
stars that light up thy  
world sing these words**

**and sigh upon some flower strewn  
 river bank and play these tunes  
 upon thy tar and sing sing with  
 voice raised in chorus with the  
 birds that sing as ﷺ kohl'in al-  
 deen casts thee these rare rose  
 petals of delight like confetti ast  
 ﷺ sing sitting upon the silver  
 sliver of the crescent moon read  
 and let thy heart to beat and thy  
 sighs to flow like perfume o'er  
 the earth read these rose petals  
 that float upon the perfume  
 scented breeze read these rose  
 petals and luxuriate in the  
 mellifluous rythms of beauty of  
 the genius of ﷺ kohl'in al-deen**

**♪ see bubbles of pink  
light mingled in the black  
curls of thy hyacinth cunts  
hair**

**♪ see through the lattice  
of thy curly black hair a  
white moon splashed on  
pink mist**

**With the tongue of ♪ ♪  
dive into thy limpid cunts  
hole bubbles of yellow  
flowers effervesce that  
dance upon the pink  
tongues tip of ♪**

**The yellow light floats  
"neath the waters of thy  
cunt hole like slivers of  
frozen fire**



**In the waters of thy cunt  
hole colored like pink  
marble I dip the tongue of  
I like a sliver of pink  
peach**

**The scarlet clit of thee  
wavers upon the surface  
of the waters of thy cunt  
hole like a flower floating  
on pink mist**

**Oh moon beauteous one place ♪  
along the cunts lips of thee a  
garland of pearls and on the left  
lip a golden bell that will sing  
melodious songs whenst thee  
think of me**

**thy cunt draws the eyes of ♪ as  
the candle flame the moth that like  
the bee drinks nectar fromst oft  
the ruby lips of thee**

**Thought ♪ it was raining  
diamonds but no tis the  
dew fromst thy cunt  
falling o'er ♪**

**Gazing into thy cunts hole  
saw ♪ flowers yellow  
opening 'neath its deep  
waters**

**Mistaking thy cunts hole  
for the moon floating on  
the edge of the pond ♪  
fall into as to it ♪ reached  
to kiss**

**Thy cunts lips the wings  
of butterflies the gleaming  
dew along their edges the  
stars sparkling in the  
night**

Layed ♪ thee on bed of roses pink  
mistaking ♪ the pink petals for the  
cunt lips of thee kissed ♪ the moon  
mistaking for the beauteous face of  
thee smelled ♪ the roses perfume  
mistaking for the cunt scent of thee  
the Pleiades mistook ♪ for the dew  
sparkling along thy lips pink rim then  
again the lotus pool reflecting the  
moon mistook ♪ for the liquidity of  
thy cunts hole sublimity gazed ♪ on  
diamonds sparkling mistaking for the  
on fire eyes of thine oh then again  
mistaking the strawberries on milk  
froth floating for the velvet breasts  
of thee placed ♪ o'er the crimson  
lips of ♪ and sucked the warm fluid  
into the beating soul of ♪

**Thy cunt a rose jar  
spilled**

**Thy cunt a cup full of  
gold flowers wine and  
silver stars**

**Thy cunts lusty fire  
hotter than the heat of the  
sun with dew hanging  
like crystals of ice from  
oft thy crescent moon lips**

**Thy cunt sets ♪ on fire to  
quell its burning heat ♪  
long to lap the deep waters  
of thy cunts limpid hole**

**Oh moon faced beauteous  
one thy cunt floats upon  
pink mist like a pink  
swan upon the pale-blue  
waters of the lotus pond**

**beauteous one thy cunt  
radiates a halo of pink  
light like the corona round  
the moon in a pink mist  
filled night**



**thy cunt shines with the  
light of a thousand  
diamonds thy cunt made of  
the light of a million stars**

**oh moon faced beauteous  
one thy cunt powdered  
with saffron pollen shines  
brighter than sun in  
midday sky**

**Dew drips fromst thy  
cunts lips speckling  
flower petals in bloom  
like diamonds along the  
edge of lotus flowers  
'neath full moon night oh  
that we couldst kiss for  
eternity cloaked in the  
silver light dream dreams  
ast the perfumed breeze  
that flowest o'er thy cunt  
wraps our hair in a net of  
scented delight**

**Oh moon beauty come ♪  
have spread roses for thy  
head stars for the pillow  
for thy cheek the red tint  
be the red of the passion  
in thy cunts lips touch the  
lips of ♪ with the lips of  
thee and in deep languid  
kiss pour thy passion  
through the quivering flesh  
of ♪ oh beauty with thy  
kiss make me live again  
nourished upon the honey  
dew of thy lips**

**Open the flower bud of  
thy cunt and let me drink  
fromst that fulgent pool of  
frozen light to assuage  
this desire for thee that  
scorches the flesh of ♪  
let me cool the ardent  
flames that set me on fire  
by drinking fromst thy  
cunts limpid pool the  
ambrosia of bliss let this  
dewy froth burn up the  
fires that consume ♪**

**Oh moon beauty clasp thy  
cunts lips around me and  
melt into ♪ merge into ♪  
no we thee me but one  
unity**

**Pull back fromst the cunt  
of thee thy cunts hairs  
scorpion curls that ♪  
canst see the fulgent glow  
of that bursting  
pomegranate flower  
smiling for ♪**

**oh beauteous one place  
round the neck of ♪ the  
necklace of dew glinting  
like blue fire that hang  
along the cunts lips of thee**

**moon beauty let me cool  
the flesh of ♪ to the  
music of thy cunts hole  
dripping like the chimes of  
silver anklets**

**moon beauteous one thy  
cunts lips vibrate for ♪  
like the fluttering wings of  
multicolored butterflies**

**oh beauteous one breathe  
the fragrance of thy cunt  
o'er ♪ that ♪ canst fade  
into the blue waters of a  
rapturous dream and look  
upon the bubbles of  
narcissi flowers that be  
the black eyes of thee**

**oh moon beauty thy cunts hole  
larger than the expanded lotus  
more shot through with red than  
rubies light more intense with  
lusts desires than the flames of  
forest fires**

**oh beauteous one that ♪ couldst  
place round thy cunts lips the  
pearl necklace of the desires of ♪  
garlanding thy lips like a pearl  
girdle round virgins slim waist**



**the lips of J are thirsting  
for the lips of thee smile  
upon J**

**ah if fruit be sweet then  
thy cunts  
pulpy flesh be sweeter  
still**

**in this world oh moon  
beauty thy cunt be the  
guiding star of ♪ thy cunt  
be the fiery gem that lights  
up the world for ♪ on the  
face of the world thy cunt  
lights in a halo of flashing  
light-shafts that garlands  
it with hanging threads of  
burning flowers of yellow  
bright**

**part thy lips oh moon  
beauty that ♪ canst kiss  
in rhythm with the heart  
beat of ♪**

**beauteous one ♪  
remember how thee kissed  
♪ under the moon healing  
the heart of ♪ with our  
eyes closed in bliss**

**clasp the lips of thee to  
the lips of ♪ moon beauty  
in long languish kiss till  
our hearts beat in rhythm  
and we dissolve into bliss**

**kissing can heal kissing  
can mend the heart oh  
moon beauty so keep ♪  
within the folds of thy  
lips just hold me kiss me  
never will ♪ let go**

**hold thy lips on the lips of  
♪ till the eyes of we meet  
with our eyes never  
closing never will ♪ let  
go**

**next to thy heart beat place  
the lips of till ♪ melt into  
thy soul oh moon beauty  
never will ♪ let go**

**just hold me in the tight  
clasp of thy lips where  
our hearts for ever beat in  
harmony never will ♪ let  
go**

**in the frozen moment of  
time in that eternity when  
we press the lips of we to  
a unity never will ♪ let  
go**

**keep ♪ within the parting  
of thy lips that the soul of  
♪ is on fire that the soul  
of ♪ never will let go**

**deep within the folds of  
thy lips deep within the  
soul of ♪ hear ♪ ♪ hear  
thee sigh never will ♪ let  
go**

**Next to thy heart beat  
place ♪ that's where  
should ♪ be deep within  
thy soul holding ♪ close  
never will ♪ let go**

**Just hold ♪ ♪ will never  
let thee go just hold ♪  
melting into thy soul  
wrapped in thy lips never  
will ♪ let go**



**Where our hearts beat in  
rhythm where our souls  
melt where time is frozen  
in the bliss of the kiss  
press press the lips of  
thee never will I let go**

**Keep I within the  
warmth of thy lips hold  
I till my soul dissolves  
in the never ending moment  
of bliss never will I let  
go**

**oh beloved through eternity  
will remember ♪ how thee  
kissed ♪ how thee made  
♪ not feel alone how thee  
kept ♪ deep within the  
folds of thy lips kissing  
kissing can mend a heart  
heal a soul deep within thy  
lips never will the  
memories will ♪ let go**

**That I couldst slip thee  
fromst thy panty of Kufa  
silk and slip the tongue of  
I o'er the rose petaled  
lips of thee and stir the  
purple veil of perfumed  
air that hovers o'er thy  
hole like pink mist o'er a  
moon floating on a frozen  
sea**

**these rose petals have flashed  
forth in dazzling light that  
multiply on earth and within the  
heavens domes their mellifluous  
charms these words of silk wrap  
thee up in song ast virgin maid  
cloaked in garments of silk  
brocade oh what skill in singing  
what skill in song what skill in  
outlining of beauties lineaments  
such things hast kohl'in al-deen  
displayed with the genius of he  
that all the world wouldst approve  
and shout with applause and clap  
with fervent delight**

**ISBN 9781876347112**