

**Shirin and Farhad**

(شیرین و فرهاد)

**from the kis al-kitab**

**Of**

**kohl'in al-deen**

**translated by**

**Qutub al-Kis**

**Poem by c dean**

# Shirin and Farhad<sup>1</sup>

(شیرین و فرهاد)

From the kis al-kitab

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

**Qutub al-Kis**

**Poem by c dean**

List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean  
Australia's leading erotic poet free for download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2014

---

<sup>1</sup>The [Shahnameh](#) contains a famous Persian love story A sculptor named [Farhad](#), falls in love with Shirin and becomes Khosrow's love-rival. Khosrow cannot bide Farhad, so he sends him on an exile to [Behistun](#) mountain with the impossible task of carving stairs out of the cliff rocks. Farhad begins his task hoping that Khosrow will allow him marry Shirin. Yet, Khosrow sends a messenger to Farhad and gives him false news of Shirin's death. Hearing this false news, Farhad throws himself from the mountaintop and dies  
[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Khosrow\\_and\\_Shirin](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Khosrow_and_Shirin)

## *PREFACE*

**To immerse oneself in the fathomless depths of thy lovers love to breathe in the rapturous scent of thy lovers breath to drown in the infinitely of thy lovers love to feel the ineffable bliss of thy lovers kiss upon thy cheek to see the love of thy lover 'neath their fluttering eyelids to gaze upon the inexpressible loveliness the o'erubundant gorgeousness the ravishing wonderment of thy loves beauty to be intoxicated into delirium when thy lover sighs thy name when thy lover cries for the kiss the touch the feel of thee oh oh to be burnt in flames of incomprehensible joy when thy lover murmurs thy name**

I kohl'in al-deen do say  
 that on a fine day in desert  
 wandering under the dome  
 of an azure crystalline sky  
 I did stray to Mount  
 Bisutun "the place of god"  
 near the city of Kirmānšāh,  
 I kohl'in al-deen will  
 relay in this my lay that I  
 did long for a piss to  
 which I did up cliff along  
 ridge and o'er crevice did

**mend my way to which on  
ledge I did tread and out  
my cock did fling around  
looking pissing in the wind  
o'er cliff as the golden  
stream did spray splatter  
and spatter like a shower  
of shimmering light of  
falling drops of glimmering  
beads of gleaming yellow  
globes down down and out  
of sight I did see o'er head**

carved in rock on cliff face  
in the sacred script of  
*Avestan* the language of  
the *Gathas*, the *Yasna*  
*Saptanghaiti*, the four  
sacred prayers these mighty  
words these sublime letters  
of delight these lines of  
eloquence and of lofty  
thought the words of  
*Farhad* the sculptor of  
exquisite forms *Farhad*  
*Persians* sculptor of

highest renown *Farhad*  
the moulder of stone into  
the highest art oh *Farhad*  
these words he writ in  
stone of his pain of his  
love of longing and desire  
of his heart on fire oh  
*Farhad* chiseled the soul  
of he to last eternity for all  
who would look like me for  
all who would see these  
are the words of he as seen  
by me *Farhad* carve

*these words with my  
pomegranate axe words that  
the perfume of my thoughts  
should waft to the senses  
of thee that the perfume of  
my soul thru these words  
should reach thy heart  
should reach thy soul  
should reach thy sympathy  
that up wells in thee the  
tears ♪ shed for she for  
she oh the tears ♪ shed for  
she for my love Shirin my*



*rose is dead as told to me  
oh the tears ♪ shed that  
from my eyes o'er flowed  
and to the ground did drop  
to the desert they did fall to  
burst up to exfoliate to  
burst into flowery blooms  
violets in rows did blossom  
lilies yellow tongued like  
those of the gossip narcissi  
beautiful like eyes of fire  
tulips cup-shaped blood-  
streaked like the heart of ♪*

*oh the hyacinth perfumed  
scented like my beloveds  
hair all these blooms in the  
desert did form a beautiful  
garden but without a rose  
for the nightingale to sing  
under the sun did grow oh  
my tears did flow for  
Shirin my rose oh my  
Shirin whose cheeks were  
the hue of pomegranates  
Shirin whose eyes like the  
narcissi that droop with*

*sorrow oh Shirin of my  
 Shirin my rose whose  
 tears bathed the cheeks of  
 she a rosy tint oh so  
 delightful oh so gorgeously*

*oh Shirin my rose oh my  
 beloved ♪ sing to the soul  
 of thee*

Oh Shirin my rose of beautiful delight

Oh Shirin my rose radiating beautiful  
 light

Oh Shirin my rose conqueror of my  
 heart

I sing for thee the love of mine for thee

I sing of the tears of blood I shed apart  
from thee

I sing of the fires of love enflamed by  
looking on thee

I sing of all those day and nights I longed  
for thee of all those hours minutes  
seconds the eternity from thee

I sing of all those days turned to nights  
with love in our hearts and eyes with  
smiles on our lips for me and thee

Oh Shirin my rose where now the oaths  
and troths of me for thee

***oh Shirin my beloved***

***Shirin my rose as I sing  
my hearts soul for thee e'en  
now my eyes shed blood***

*drops of gall my tears ♪  
shed does my flesh dissolve  
does tear furrows in my  
cheeks does tear the skin of  
♪ the flowing tears of ♪  
do burn my flesh does  
scorch the skin of ♪ like  
molten gold it sears cuts  
rivers in the flesh of ♪ oh  
Shirin my rose oh Shirin  
my torments send rivers of  
tremors thru my limbs my  
veins surge like streams of*

*volcanoes ooze oh Shirin  
thou with a moon-like face  
brighter than noon-day sun  
oh Shirin my rose no  
Ganges stream could slack  
the thirst of ♪ for thee  
no Ganges stream flooding  
all the land my passions  
fires would expire oh  
Shirin oh beloved Shirin if  
the heart fires of ♪ would  
be iced in frozen ice  
boundless of limits still my*

*fires of love for thee would  
be oh Shirin my rose oh  
Shirin beloved of ♪ if the  
heart fires of me for thee  
were at the bottom of the  
deepest sea still in one  
breath to steam would all  
that sea be oh Shirin the  
rose of ♪ my sighs for  
thee my cries for thee turns  
to perfumed scent that on  
the breeze turns to passions  
flames that burst into*

*flowery blooms that waft  
o'er all the worlds scented  
delights like pearls my  
words drop from my sighs  
like blood my tears drop  
from my eyes that paint the  
lashes of ♪ like red  
shimmering dye oh by  
beloved Shirin oh Shirin  
my rose*

*Every breath ♪ breathe out  
be heated from the fires of  
the heart of ♪ every breath*



*I breathe out oh Shirin  
rains down in fires my  
sighs my cries oh Shirin  
thou be dead and with thy  
death my sorrow do cause  
my heart to bleed this cruel  
pain doth like daggers do  
my heart pierce such that  
from this wound from pains  
cruel stab crimson blood  
does drop from the sighs of  
I from the tears of I to  
burst forth into fragrant*

*blooms beneath my feet but  
 oh but oh Shirin my rose  
 these flowery blooms do  
 turn to thorns that pierce  
 my flesh that tear my skin  
 that scourge that cut the  
 veins of ♪ with cruel  
 sorrows bite oh Shirin  
 each sigh of ♪ be a  
 weeping tear of ♪ each sigh  
 of ♪ be my hearts  
 compliant to relieve the woe  
 of ♪ each sigh of ♪ be*

*my hearts despair be the  
poison of my grief that on  
the air do I dye oh Shirin  
Shirin my rose my eyes be  
cups that o'er flow with  
boiling tears for thee oh  
Shirin my eyes be cups  
that be for eternity weeping  
for thee oh Shirin most  
beauteous rose my heart be  
dissolved by pain to  
upwells and outpours thru  
the eyes of I in tears that*

*dye the lashes of ♪ in  
bloods crimson hue oh  
Shirin ♪ pain for those  
days of yore when  
rapturous on thy sight my  
eyes did feast when the  
heart of ♪ did did beat our  
loves melody and in beating  
harmony with the heart of  
thee did rejoice but oh  
Shirin my heart is blocked  
my voice choked the pain of  
woe tears thru my soul*

*tears from eyes flow oh oh  
Shirin that that I could be  
enveloped in the eyes of  
thee that I could be  
enveloped in the hyacinth  
hair of thee to curl myself  
up in thy tendrils of dark  
curly fleece luxuriate in the  
perfumed odors of that  
mane of thee oh Shirin for  
my veins to throb at the  
touch of thy soft hand to  
feel felicity at the smile of*

*thee to hold thee tight to  
feel the shuddering of thy  
breast against the chest of  
♪ to feel the tremors of  
my flesh as o'er that flesh  
thee breathe thy perfumed  
breath oh Shirin beloved  
rose to feel the veins  
beating in thy lips as to thy  
lips the lips of ♪ do place  
oh oh to kiss thy eyes with  
the eyes of ♪ to hold thee  
in my arms and feel the*

*flutterings of thy hearts  
beat to feel the tingling of  
my flesh as to thee ♪  
embrace and face to face  
our souls do mix oh the  
longing for thee to madness  
drives me my cheeks burn  
my eyes scolded by the  
endless tears of ♪ oh  
Shirin thee be not there as  
out my hand ♪ reach for  
thee oh Shirin thee be not  
there as ♪ whisper the*

*name of thee oh oh Shirin  
thee be not there when my  
lips cry thy name thee be  
not there when in the dark  
I reach for the hand of thee  
oh Shirin oh Shirin thee is  
not there when the image of  
thee burns my minds like a  
golden flame Shirin Shirin  
where are thee oh where are  
thee my beauteous love  
madness fills my mind  
where are thee when the*



*lips of ♪ reach out for the  
dewy neck of thee when my  
hands reach out to touch  
the milky breasts of thee  
oh that ♪ could hold thee  
tight hold all the  
wonderment of the world  
hold all the felicity of all  
hold all the splendor of the  
world in the arms of thee  
oh Shirin beloved in thy  
arms be all treasures of  
all raptuousness of all the*

*worlds exquisiteness in the  
 arms of thee oh Shirin  
 where be thee where be thee  
 that we again can drink the  
 the joy of our immeasurable  
 love drink the bliss of the  
 infinity of our  
 rapturousness oh love oh  
 Shirin oh outward I hold  
 the arms of I sobbing  
 weeping sighing oh Shirin  
 for thee I moan of one  
 dying I moan of one dying*

*in loves anguish for thee oh  
Shirin Shirin my rose to  
close thee in my arms to  
feel the thudding of thy heat  
to feel the shuddering of thy  
veins 'gainst my flesh to  
close thee in my arms and  
unite with thee in the sea of  
loves oblivion in the  
infinitude of loves bliss oh  
Shirin to be enveloped in  
thee in the delirium of oh  
raptuousness oh Shirin oh*

*Shirin that I could clasp  
the lips to the lips of thee  
and drink from those puffy  
folds of pulpy flesh the  
wine of thy breath the wine  
of thy saliva that wine that  
would be to me the drink of  
the Sufi winebibber that  
wine that bubbles with the  
love of thee for me to close  
thee up into me in the  
brilliance of our loves light  
to clasp the arms of I*

*round thee like a garlanded  
of perfumed flowers oh  
Shirin there be no perfumed  
words to reveal the pain of  
my sorrows the anguish of  
my woes the torment of  
my agonies throws Wait  
there there thee appears a  
shimmering mist of  
refulgent light glimmering  
beads of crystalline eyes  
bright arms held out to me  
gleaming white there there*

*thee appears to my sight  
 o'er the crevice o'er the void  
 I reach out I pout the lips  
 of I to kiss the lips of  
 thee I step I reach across  
 the void for thee oh Shirin  
 Shirin thee be near thee be  
 here hear my longing sighs  
 give me thy lips thy  
 perfumed hair into thy arms  
 I reach I leap I step I  
 reach I lea  
 ISBN 978187634735x*