

Strībhaga

Of

Pandit Ganjadeen

Translated by

Tvam chutiya

Poem by c

Dean

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Translators introduction

In **Strībhaga** Pandit Ganjadeen poetics is very different to any thing found in classical Tamil poetry ie Sangam and classical Sanskrit In Tamil poetry uri is important and in Sanskrit the corresponding term Rasa is important But in **Strībhaga** Pandit Ganjadeen creates another which is Bhava Now where rasa and uri could be said to be the evoking of an intellectual emotion from a poem bhava is instead the evoking of a feeling or experience ie anubhava this is a poetic of spontaneous personal feeling where one is entirely given to

the object of the poem one is taken possession of This possession is similar to the possession experience by the shaman he is a vessel which becomes inhabited by the object or subject of the poem This effect is achieved in **Strībhaga** of Pandit Ganjadeen by his clever use of rhythmic melodies produced by different line lengths and the variation of alliterations and rhymes which has the result to reproduce the atmosphere shamans experience in the music and singing producing ecstasy or altered states of consciousness that open the shaman to be a receptacle for the spirit Also in **Strībhaga** Pandit Ganjadeen uses the Vedic cognitive notion of "seeing" or "insight" for knowledge

of the god as well as the senses of touch smell taste Also where in the Vedic we have the distinction of sruti ie heard revealed and smriti ie remember we have hear in the

Strībhaga of Pandit Ganjadeen the spoken ie the recitation of the poem which catapults the singer into bhava but it is not enough to have devotion one must have prapatti ie one must surrender to the poem to the ryhtyms to the hypnotic melodies to experience bhava this is completely different to those techniques of the Gita ie (bhakiti) devotion right knowledge (jnana) and ritual (karma) Also for the Upanisadic poet god was attributeless ie nirguna but in the **Strībhaga of Pandit Ganjadeen** the subject is full of characteristics and

attributes ie saguna in the
Strībhaga Pandit Ganjadeen
 achieves saguna by embedding the
 subject into life into the world the
 subject is not the impersonal
 abstract being of the Upanisadic
 tradition but a real living thing full
 of the richness of life and living
 which is made present in the very
 being of the receptacle of the singer
 by the rhythms and melodies by the
 musicalities of the living breathing
 lines of the poem line where each
 syllable it is quality and quantity are
 like dancing feet tapping out a beat
 in the mind and on the tongue of the
 singing singer

Preface

thee me he she listen thee
 all living things all things seen
 all things unseen
 all things in between
 all growing things
 all the hes
 all the shes
 all those in between
 this thing
 that thing
 things not
 whoever
 which ever
 being
 no-being
 all things in between
 all thee listen to the song of me

**oh Pandit Ganjadeen sings my
songs to thee of a thousand names**

cunt

pussy

twat

fanny

**thy names fame spreads o'er the
earth like wild forest fires thy
name like flames catch on a
thousand tongues
thy name is bounteous boundless
thy name cross all cultures all
languages sing thy name
in the three worlds the worlds
praise thy name oh Pandit
Ganjadeen sings on everyones
mind be thy face
on everyones tongue be thy name**

**Formed she out of the womb of
formless chaos
She rose to view a conch shell
form
Long folded
Curved lips
flesh crescent moon shaped
Broke she thru the worlds four
quarters thru the egg-shell heavens
dome bubbling waters flood
fromst the holes abyss of she
Space and times arose with she
that engulfed the three worlds
encompassed by she**

**Oh the floods of perfumed waters
fromst she like the rushing of
rivers thru valleys like the waves
frothing upon the surging seas
Be the tongues tip of ♪ churning
the holes elixir that foamed pink
fromst the churning of me**

**Oh the days and hours the
 planets and three worlds the
 heavens and domed sky the very
 seasons be out of tilter went
 with the becoming of she fires
 winds perfume formed out of the
 chaos ast the universe formed she
 Fromst she sprung all the
 worlds all the living things
 All life fromst she sprung
 The flowers
 The trees
 The bees
 All the waters and all the seas
 flowethed fromst the hole of she
 the rains fromst the fount of she**

Oh the lord of me she didst y in
everything see she
All folded things are she
All curved things are she
All things straight
All things bent
Are she
Thy hole the fount be the axis of
the universe round revolves she be
All things named
All things unnamed
Thee be desire
Thee be lust
Thee be the flowers born of thy
lips be the flickering flame of
flames

Oh lord what wonder be thee
manifested to me
Wearing thee the scented flowers
scented of honey with petals of
jasmine in thy hair thy hair black
ast the monsoon clouds
Thy face the moon
The dew upon thy lips
the numberless stars
The fluids flowering fromst thy
fount
The torrents of rains fertilizing
the three worlds
Oh oh lord thy breath be the
perfume of
The flowers of the triple worlds
Oh oh lord in wonder stare ♪ at
thy fantastic magnificence

**Oh oh lord in wonder stare ♪ at
thy fantastic magnificence
The rippling light in the waters of
thy fount be the rainbows arch
bow-like across the heavens
The dew upon thy lips be the
pearls 'neath fathomless seas
The moon be but a reflection of
thy founts silvery waters each
hair upon thy mount be the stems
of lilies stems all the flowery
forms luring bees to the scent of
thy dark black tresses supping
upon thy hidden private parts of
flesh folded
Oh oh lord in wonder stare ♪ at
thy fantastic magnificence**

**Oh oh lord in wonder stare √ at thy
fantastic magnificence**

**Thy folds be the monsoon rain
clouds**

**Thy folds be the scared mountains
thy hole be to bottomless abysses of
love**

**Oh oh lord the sweetness of honey
be thy flesh**

**The sweetness of sugarcane be the
breath of thy holes breathings
Thy breathing scents be the flowers
scent**

**Oh oh lord thee be to me ambrosias
bliss**

Without thee √ am naught

**Oh oh take me take me
fold √ up in thy folds of fresh
flesh**

**Oh oh lord the wizardry of the
 words of ♪ their rhythms rhymes
 and beats upon beats melodies
 sublime dances the heart of ♪ dances
 the feet of ♪ along rivers in valleys
 shadows along beach forest and
 desert sands beside pools and pond
 floating with lotus and lilies bright
 full of golden pollen falling like rain
 oh oh lord dances the feet of ♪
 scattering flower petals on the out
 breathings of ♪ ♪ sink into thee thee
 enters into ♪ the rhythms echos
 ripple along the veins of ♪ singing
 the words of ♪ like incense to
 heaven fly spreading yellow flowers
 smeared with the desires of ♪ oh oh
 lord offer up the words of ♪ like
 garlands of sandal fragrant like
 offerings of rice**

Oh oh lord this suppliant offers up
the melodic rhythms of my words
blow the conch shell
Jingle the bangles whilst whirling
and twirling
rattle the bells wave the peacock and
cock banners dance the feet of ♪
whilst singing take ♪ take ♪
Whilst roar the waterfalls mixed
with the music of my songs take ♪
take ♪
blow the horns
oh oh lord ask ♪ ask ♪ ahhhhhhhh
she comes she comes
face of pink folds
curved lips of red fire
hole fount of watery desires
ahh she dwells in ♪ ♪ ♪ ast sing ♪
enters she into ♪

**Oh oh lord in wonder stare ♪ at thy
 fantastic magnificence
 Thee lets down thy hair ast leaves
 in the trees
 Ast blossoms in the fields the
 canopy of stars be the dew upon thy
 lips which lick ♪
 Which sup upon ♪
 Which drink ♪
 wetting the lips with the velvet dew
 oh lord oh lord thee take into thee the
 three worlds in thy fold take ♪ take
 ♪ into thy folds tightly wrapped
 Twisted tight smelling the garlands
 in thy hair
 dissolve ♪ into thee
 clutched by the red lips of thee
 caught by thee ist thee caught by me**

oh lord oh lord whenst did ♪ bite on thy
 flesh thy flesh to mangos became thy
 flesh to conch-shells oh lod oh lord ast
 ♪ passed the tongue of ♪ along thy
 velvet flesh buds of blossoms burst
 along the trees branches like flames of
 fires flickering blooms burst fromst the
 fields covering the earth in fragrant
 scents all bliss swept o'er ♪ tasting the
 honey of thy fount dripping dew that
 burst into lilies amongst bursting lotus
 floating upon pools of pink mist
 ast smelt ♪ the perfume of thy flesh
 wild flowers full of golden pollen
 swept o'er the earth oh lord oh lord ast
 the finger of ♪ twinned thru thy hairs
 tresses jasmine curled round roses and
 kisses each to each
 ast kissed ♪ thy flesh oh oh lord both
 we merged and thee became one with me

Press J thy flesh to the flesh of J
J press squeeze thy fleshy folds in
the mouth of J with the flesh of thee
see all the three worlds revolving in
J with thy fleshy lips thee doth of
me eat ast J of thee doth eat thy
flesh like ripe mango thy juices flow
o'er the flesh pulpy flesh of J in
thee be the three worlds which hold
J in the mouth of J
oh lord oh lord have J taken thee
whole entire hast thee taken J oh oh
lord into the belly of J taketh thee
the stars the planets the universe
hole contained within thee contained
within me eaten by thy infinity of
desires swallowed whole devoured
by thy passions fires

oh oh lord bite ♪ into thy flesh
 into my flesh bites thee into thee
 the container swallows ♪ the
 contained oh oh lord be this a
 dream ast Markandeya dreams
 in the belly of Vishnu oh lord
 wander ♪ in thy belly ast didst in
 the belly of Visnu wandered
 Markandeya oh lord ast Siva
 emitted Sukra emits ♪ thee thru
 the cock of ♪ oh oh lord in the
 belly of thy folded flesh curved
 pulpy velvet soft give birth to ♪
 that ♪ canst see thee in
 being
 no-being
 in all things in between
 within the triple worlds of desires

Within ♪ thee within thee ♪
♪ be the flowery blooms that girded
the earth
♪ be the folds of the mountains
♪ be the water flowing in the
streaming rivers all the seas
be ♪
♪ be the scent of the blossoms
be ♪ the stars
be ♪ the lilies and lotus blooming
bright
Oh oh thy reds lips be the desire of
♪
be ♪ all living things all things seen
all things unseen
all things in between
oh thee immersed in the sea that only
the maya do see

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