The Veil

From the mujun al-kitāb

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

Sib al-Qutub poem by c dean

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2014

Preface

To pull back the veil who has the courage to face what is revealed or out of fear do we leave it concealed to be submerged overwhelmed when the veil is pulled back to be awed by the majesty the sublimity the terror of the utter nothingness of ourselves to be struck dumb with blind stupor to be overpowered with shuddering awe to be captivated transported into an ineffable ravishment of wonderful felicity who has the courage to take hold of bliss

Ter divan yellow silk lying dying lying not J head on cushions of pink silk embroidered butterflies azure tinted lacing hashish fumes spiraling thru opium scented air intertwining lights golden beams weaving my thoughts into shimmering words was J lying dying lying not I thru window the desert facing scents thru which which

caught my nose the scented breath of breeze tinted with tulips rose violet lilies sweet scent to my nose rose nightingales in ecstasies of joy did seem to sing out their songs to the bursting into bloom rose to my eyes with languishing sighs from J into bloom the desert did grow rose midst rows of violets with beauteous glow like

attendants did their blooms show lilies with tongues like stamens yellow o'er which the breeze did blow tulips cup-shaped bloodstreaked lips like the heart of J did their beauty show narcissi did proudly their petals eye-like show that wavered in the breeze with haughter jealous like of the rose that in their midst did like a beauteous women

grow to which did flurry around a parrot green fluttering flowery scents upon the light filled air an arghavan tree decked with crimson flowers did bye a stately cypress seems to suffer as the breeze its leaves did flutter o'er which did wing down around circling twirling spiraling on the odoriferous light a gilded falcon with eyes that

glinted and beamed out splinters of shimmering light the rose to a beauteous girl did morph did grow exfoliate out to form the form of the most exquisite irresistible irreproachable beauty that I captivated did ever did see with skirt up o'er thighs on the petal strewn ground did sit legs crossed wise that up which twixt

pinkish thighs white panty I did spy oh I did sing oh J did sigh oh my beloved thy beloved my beloved thy beloved longs for what thy panties veil enclosed within it to reveal as the parrot for sugar is the longing I long for what the veil of thine will reveal the hyacinth scent from curly fleece veiled mound soaks into the light

forming curtains of mist like silken veils of glinting light the perfumed scent floats like frothy air bubbles fragrant with tulips rose violet lilies sweet scent that wash o'er the air forming perfumeflowers like azure clouds of haze the hyacinth scented veil sends odors blowing on the wavering breeze that congeal into odoriferous

drops that tinkle like bells hovering in the scintillating light shafts that stream down lightfalls of gleaming vortexes of scented balls of luculent light wind-blown the drops of coagulated scents glow as glow the crystalline stems of glass formed flowery bloom as on the divan of yellow silk in my hashish dreams lying dying lying not J J sigh

and blow whispers of air to stir the kaleidoscope of psychedelic hues and scented beads refracting light into shafts of splintering light as down the pale cheeks of J flow quickly heated scorching tears that tear my flesh symbols of the anguish the beloved of J causes J for that veil not revealing for what I long for to spy as

the nightingales complaining sighs for the rose that separated from them to the sky do rise as o'er me did wing down around spiraling circling twirling on the odoriferous light a gilded falcon with eyes that glinted and beamed out splinters of shimmering light oh beloved sitting here hear my sighs from behind that veil that face reveal

my eyes dart hear there everywhere glancing that bulge in veil that bulge of curly hair black as crows wings soft as silken threads that bulge that peeks curly hair along that white veil seam oh J long for the eyes of J to embrace that face oh beloved show thy beloved that face more exquisite than all the roses flowery

show that face wherefore in the world not be its compare oh my eyes search my eyes lick along that purple furrow of thy puffy folded lips oh show thy self show thyself that J may drink up its sight as Sufi drinks wine in the tavern oh that J could drink from those folds veiled to me to drink from that cup of pulpy flesh the

wine of thy dark mole-like hole the breeze is heavy with those pulpy lips sweet scent oh cry for joy sigh with delight open window bring in the light strike up the drum the tambourines clang the flutes to blow the musicians to sing bring wine scatter rose petals along my path burn aloes and scented musk that J in the face of that veil can

coax thee to reveal that face to me as o'er me did wing down around twirling spiraling circling on the odoriferous light a gilded falcon with eyes that glinted and beamed out splinters of shimmering light scented—blossoms of light floating scattering on the breeze in the air wafting up from the veil enclosed curly silken hair breezeborn odors globes like translucent watery beads danced o'er the veil to embroider the veil as green mist cloaks emerald green waves sparkling in moon light furrow of puffy folds dappled in purple shade o'er the veil lays as scented air falls from the veil while purple wet spot forms into soaked pool of aqueous scent gleaming the eyes of

J search the veil of thee oh relieve my pain dry up my tears cool the torments of my trembling flesh show thy face to me show thy face that J can see that beauteous form that ravishing face of intoxicating bliss let me be drunk on that face reveal reveal that face to me that J' can into intoxicated bliss drown in the ineffable

sublimity of that gorgeous face of overabundant ravishment J suck on my pipe Jimbibe that rapturous elixir of intoxicating bliss J inhale those fumes of exquisiteness as o'er me did wing down twirling around circling spiraling on the odoriferous light a gilded falcon with eyes that glinted and beamed out

splinters of shimmering light as patterns of light rippled o'er the veil that was woven with dewy beads of congealed scent that glowed with refulgent light like dew beads on lotus leaves like the parrot that for sugar sighs J cry that my beloved will the veil revel that face upon which all mankind longs to see that face that all the

worlds upon longs to gaze oh the tears of J be my very soul that melts like candle oh beloved J be melting for thee from my longing for thee oh that thee would revel that face that face of incomparable beauty that J may kiss those folds with my eyes kiss those folds and lick along the folds edge with my longing gaze oh to kiss

those folds with enduring rapture to bathe my sight in the infinity of that loveliness to fill my eyes with that ineffable beauty hear a thousand nightingales sing laments for the rose be longing oh that J could adore that face veiled for eternity oh my beloved thy beloved breathes in the scented odors of thy face I lie beneath the

heated caresses of thy scented breath J lie beneath the downpour of thy perfumed bulging hyacinth curls oh let me gaze on the curve of thy lips curved as crescent moon in coal dark night let me gaze into the dark mole-like hole and see the face of J in the face of thee oh beloved pull back the veil pull back that white odoriferous cloth that

I can gaze with languid look upon the languor of that watery pool oh beloved let me lay my eyes upon the mouth-like folds of thy face let me lay my gaze upon the down of thy puffy lips oh beloved beloved reveal thy face of ravishment that pulpy flesh of multitudinous rapture that face that makes my soul to sing with melodies of

rapturous exquisiteness let me lay my gaze upon thy face that *y* could dissolve into a vaporous haze of incomprehensible ecstationess ah the veil folds back as o'er me does wing down spiraling twirling circling around on the odoriferous light a gilded falcon with eyes that glint and beam out splinters of shimmering

light I suck on my pipe I imbibe that rapturous elixir of intoxicating bliss J inhale those fumes of exquisiteness ah the veil folds back the light flows forth like flashes of fire bright overabundant radiance flows forth glistening gleaming fire-like like immeasurable suns shining o'er all in all directions light brilliant

glowing o'er reaching all the worlds the boundless face revealed encompassing everything in a blinding flash of effervescent light the whole universe lodged in that face its splendor filling all the worlds with its radiance multihued touching the four corner of universe with its inexpressible glow as here lying dying lying not J

ignite J in that light and into a haze of hashish scented smoke my self expires J die the J of J does evaporate and wafts to the sky in a vortex of spiraling fumes incense-like to merge entwine mix fuse blend as a unity into that universe of incomprehensibility an ineffable singularity Jsbn9781876347333