

Wamik and Azra

***By* kohl'in al-deen**

translated by

sharmoota haygana al-kis

poem by c

dean

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Translators forward

Wamik and Asra of kohl'in al-deen is a mystical-without the spirituality- poem It is a poem about the transcendent experience the two lovers receive/experience thru their love of each other

The story *Wamik and Asra* appears to owe its place in literature to the patronage of *Noushirvan* and his sage

Viser Buzugi-Mihr

It was translated from *Pehlivi* into *Parsi* by order of *Sultan Mohmood of Ghizini* but the originals are lost This translation the oldest we have was done by *Onşori* (still alive on the *ʿId al-feṭr* of 422/21 September 1031) a second translation was done by *Jorgani* and a third by *Samiri*

***Onşori Wāmeq o Adrā*, was considered lost until portions and isolated verses were found or recovered from a variety of**

sources. Said Nafisi collected 141 verses of *Wāmeq o Adrā* that were used as evidence in Persian dictionaries, and 372 more verses were unexpectedly discovered by Moḥammad Šafi in the binding of an old manuscript.

Wāmeq o Adrā is originally a Greek love story, as can be clearly seen by the Greek names. It was translated also into Arabic by Abu Rayḥān Biruni In the 16th century Onṣori's version was translated into Turkish at the request of Soltan Solaymān by Shaikh Maḥmud Lāmei

In a number of articles it has been demonstrated by Tomas Sagg that the fragmentary *Wāmeq o Adrā* derives from the (also largely lost) Greek romance of *Metiochus and Parthenope*

Now quite recently a new translation of Wamik and Azra has come to light by kohl'in al-deen

translated by
 sharmoota haygana al-kis. This work in
 keeping with the evidence from past
 translations

of *Wameq o Adrā* contains no trace of
 Sufi or mystical allegorization of erotic
 motifs but instead the erotic motifs
 explicitly celebrates in quite exuberant
 rhetoric as valid goals in and of themselves
 .desire and carnal love even more startlingly
 as expressed by a virgin as *Adrā* is a
 calque like *Parthenope*, connotes virginity
 I say by *Azra* but it must be admitted the
 gender of the teller is quite ambiguous
 kohl'in al-deen *Wamik* and *Azra*
 celebrates sensual physical pleasure it is
 full of deliquescent sensuality like in the
 form of the Spanish baroque of say the
culteranismo of *Luis de Gongora*
Wamik and *Azra* is full of verbal
 extravagance a superabundance of imagery
 that coat *Wamik* and *Azra* in a verbal
 robe of iridescent blandishments *Wamik*

and *Azra* come alive in an overindulgence of style similar to that of *Lyly*, fashionable in England about the end of the 16th century *Wamik* and *Azra* come alive adorned in an overabundance of phosphorescent decoration a Christmas tree glaring with neon lights *Wamik* and *Azra* is full of incandescent similes and luminous metaphors and neon images and exquisite clichés startlingly vibrant that sear into the mind of the reciter and explode with ravishing brilliance in *Wamik* and *Azra* the reading aloud of the poem embeds one in a musical performance of rapturous delight the words phrases sing mellifluous tunes of hypnotic magicality catapulting one into an altered state of consciousness just listening to the musicality even without worrying about meaning is a pleasant and sensual experience in itself *kohl'in al-deen* is a master craftsman he carves out of words experiences and sensations not given in most of the world's literature he is both a

painter of expressionistic and
 impressionists images and composer of the
 most exquisite symphonies of sounds
 Though *Wamik and Azra* is not a
 mystical poem *kohl'in al-deen in Wamik*
 and *Azra* nevertheless uses metaphor
 simile etc to give us accesses to the
 supravertbal experience of *Wamik and*
Azra This supravertbal experience is akin
 to the mystical experience with its erasure
 of consciousness an erasure of
 consciousness brought about by the sheer
 beauty and hypnotic verbal texture of the
 poem *kohl'in al-deen in Wamik and Azra*
 like *San Juan de la Cruz* uses the
 language of the flesh to take us to a
 transcendental [without the spiritual]
 aesthetic experience So sit back open this
 work and be taken on a voyage of sensual
 ravishment savor delight in the experience
kohl'in al-deen conjures magically up in the
 soul of you thru his manipulation of word
 and sound

Preface

To desire those lips with pleasures
untold that goblet of ripe flesh those
twin slices of fresh fruit

To lust

To crave

To yearn

For those lips shining rubies liquid
light

that flesh of soft wine hued silk
oh for those lips to weave embroideries
of thy name along the lips curve
those lips to paint in colored hues the
passion of each soul oh those lips that
each to each doth faint into bliss souls
clinging into ecstasy on the frozen
moment of a kiss

**Oh beloved words flow fromst
 the pen of ♪ like flower buds
 bursting along branch in spring the
 words of ♪ write ♪ on silk
 perfumed with musk in the joyful
 tears of ♪ that each letter bursts
 into a flower bloom Oh beloved
 the song of ♪ beyond words be
 all contained in metaphors clumsy
 similes no single words canst
 convey the heart of ♪
 it be mist o'er lotus pool
 it be vortexes swirling in rivers
 flows
 it be formless forming congealing
 evaporating**

it be the beats of the heart of ♪
 the scent of rose the quivering of
 leaves in perfumed breeze
 it be the moon shimmering within
 a virgins tears
 my words are the scent of musk
 pointing to the heart of ♪

since kissed ♪ thy lips all things
 taste now of honey scented musk
 upon the lips of ♪
 thy eyes shoot flames across the
 face of the moon
 thy soul hast melted into every
 pore of ♪ into the very flesh
 thy face the moon a sliver gem set
 upon the dark hair of the night
 necklaced in stars twinkling bright

**thy name sets my flesh on fire
that
the heart of ♪ glows bright
twinkling ast the dew upon the
petals of the rose reflecting the
splinters of moonlight
wouldst that pray ♪ couldst have
thy tongue coiled round my nipples
like a coiled snake with prey
oh love of thee hast filled the
world with musk and roses filled
all the skies with the refulgence of
the love of ♪ the love of ♪ be
writ upon the petals of all the
worlds flowers scented with the
sighs of ♪ thy name on the lips
of ♪ of ♪ burn my flesh with
soft kisses fromst the furnace of**

the heart of ♪ kiss ♪ the air with
soft caress painting the world
with translucent light filling the
shadows with indigo hues thru
which love birds rejoicing in love
fly across the face of the moon
like thy face cloaked in the purple
veil of thy hair oh fromst my
sighs the world rains petals
glinting diamonds of light like the
dew speckled in thy hair
shimmering with moonlight bright
perfumed with delight of ♪ be the
breath of ♪ with thy name upon
the lips of ♪

listen to the breeze

listen to the birds

**listen to the light dancing upon the
roses blooms**

they sing thy name

**they sing thy name perfumed with
my delight**

listen

listen

the sighs of ♪ ruffle the leaves

ripple the lotus pools ruffle the

flowery blooms coated with

golden dust fromst the bees fury

black the grasses dance

pirouettes their emerald tips flash

light kissed by thy name breathed

fromst my lips

**the sighs of ♪ sweet scented
musk hued with myriad colors
gilded with gold floweth fromst
the lips of ♪ tinted with thy name
that kiss the flowers into brilliant
bloom that fromst which drip
pearls of dew perfuming the air
with scented honey speckled with
dust of gold oh the flowers robe
the earth in iridescent hues of
translucent color roses flashing
rubies of light light up the sky
whenst call ♪ thy name lilies
petals molten silver send
splinters of light sunflowers
boiling gold at thy name spread
open showing their hearts purple
thy name on my lips send forth in**

**song that nightingales in chorus
 on the winds sweet music sings
 thy smile the curve of the crescent
 moon**

**thy lips red glow soaks into the
 sunsets brilliant light**

**thy eyes brighter than the stars
 that necklace the moon**

**the flowers sup the breath scented
 with thy name on the breath of ♪
 the bees greedy sup the lips of ♪
 honeyed with the taste of thy name
 with drunkenness their eyes fires
 like glowing red grapes oh the
 heart of ♪ bursts open as poppy
 kissed by the sun as remember ♪
 thy kiss upon the lips of ♪ which
 burn like gold fire the flames**

flash fromst the lips pulpy flesh
 while swoon ♪ full of passions
 drunkenness thy eyes like stars
 circle round the eyes of ♪ which
 leap into thine drunk on the wine
 which be thy eyes of
 languishment the crescent form of
 thy lips taketh away the breath of
 ♪ full of gold and rose flowers
 spilling fromst those lips glowing
 ast slivers of ruby glass oh thy
 hair be the waves of the sea
 curved rippling the dew of the
 morn rippling on lotus leaves in
 pink mist be thy eyes drunk on
 those fathomless pools be ♪ oh
 thy flesh of thy cheeks refulgent
 of musk upon the air be beaten

**china silk shimmering ,neath
moons silver light oh the soul of
♪ bursts forth beloved in
ravishment of thee**

it soars

it flies

**o'er mountain peaks breast-like
caped with snow coral red in the
sunsets glow**

**o'er rivers shimmering seams
flowing into**

**deep pools enfolded in by crevices
pink high and sickle moon curved**

o'er jungles entangled tightly

meshed thru which golden light

flickers in panther shadows

**hidden in the curling curls of vines
and leaves**

**o'er the earths broad sweep
o'er all the seas with waves
capped with flowers iridescent
semen-like
oh oh that we canst kiss again
within tangled jasmine vines
scented with the slivers of the
silver moon that we canst again
lay upon flower petals soft
phosphorescent that we canst
once again lie entangled a jasmine
vines round the rose tight that we
canst again breathe each breath of
each more fragrant than all the
roses in *Babylons* gardens that
we canst one again sigh each to
each each more sweeter than all
the nightingales tunes sung**

oh beloved remember ♪ long for ♪
thy arms of velvet clasped
enfolded around the limbs of ♪
thy golden musk flesh blent into
mine thy lips intermingled in
mine the downpour of thy sighs
kissing the curls of the hair of ♪
the ripple of thy tongue along the
lips curve of ♪ oh oh thy
perfumed breath sweeping o'er ♪
quivering the flesh of ♪ trembling
to thy kiss upon the lips of ♪ oh
beloved give once again that curve
of thy lips twin moon crescents
glowing red like boiling glass oh
oh kiss me into insensibility
kiss me into rapturous madness
kiss me into intoxicated

**drunkenness fromst the wine of
thy lips
the tears joyful of ♪ fromst the
eyes of ♪ fall drop by drop like
golden grapes upon the petals of
my lips lips tipped with purple ast
the hyacinth curls honey-musk
scented flesh oh my heart boils
like molten gold to meet thy
glance with glance to blend our
lips in an eternity of bliss to melt
glance in glance musk kisses each
to each to drink upon the purple
dew of thy lips oh that we canst
melt into each and cry and sigh
our souls fromst the bliss within
oh thou art a moon above a
cypress tree tall and refulgent**

**with slender elegance thy hair the
darkly night studded with stars of
scented brilliance thy hair the
skies dome speckled with flasks
of incandescent silver thy
blushing languorous rosy face the
sunsets glow oh the light in the
eyes of ♪ fromst thy sight fills
the world in dazzling light igniting
snow and ice in burning flames
leaping and dancing lighting the
night with gazing eyes upon thee
♪ looked thy eyes spirals of rose
petals their crimson hues do heat
and warm the soul of ♪ thy eyes
those eyes of fiery light those
eyes with the tints of gold quarts
violet hued oh those eyes seeped**

**musk and nard and saffron scent
o'er the flesh of ♪ igniting into
golden flames that do leap and
burn across the skies indigo-blue
dome oh the air is multicolored
fromst the pollen that bursts
fromst the heart of like a flowery
bloom glinting on rays of
moonlight silver liquid thru the
night dripping o'er violet curls
and jasmine breasts like frozen ice
upon lotus soaked pools oh bend
o'er ♪ and kiss ♪ with thy lips
of fire run thy lips along the limbs
of ♪ with each dab dab dab that
flowers burst fromst each pore of
♪ kiss kiss ♪ into bliss ravish
the flesh of ♪ with thy burning**

**kiss kiss ♪ kiss ♪ rain down
upon the rippling flesh of ♪
burning kisses boiling the blood
surging thru the veins of ♪
tremble at the kisses thee the god
of ♪ thee the bringer of delight of
bliss of ravishment oh oh thy lips
thy eyes thy kiss into rapturous
happiness sends ♪ oh those lips
fragrant of roses sweet oh those
lips that kiss the lips of ♪ ripe
fruit for thy tasting ripe fruit for
thee to eat oh oh taketh ♪ to
paradise on the wings of thy kiss
on the wings of thy sighs ♪ die
into blessed bliss on the storm of
thy kiss swoon ♪ into deaths
white light of bliss kiss ♪ into**

**bliss on the waves of thy
trembling lips into delirium taketh
♪ shuddering taketh ♪ into
insensibility into intoxication on
the quivering lips of thee pulsing
waves of passions tempest thou the
veins of ♪ oh those musk kisses
dissolving ♪ into thy flesh
closer than blent milk into wine
closer than lovers shadows
kissing
closer than thy jugular vein
be thee and me
oh those musk kisses softer
maketh the flesh of ♪ softer than
water sweet those musk kisses
drunk on their wine frothing**

**maketh the eyes of glow brighter
 than stars shooting across the sky
 oh the lips of ♪ set just high for
 thee to reach**

oh for the soul of ♪

oh for the heart of ♪

oh for the flesh of ♪

**reach for the rose of my lips and
 kissss kissss kissss breathe into
 the soul of me thy soul thy tongue
 tongue to tongue melt we into each
 each drip thy spittle drop by slow
 languid drop into the mouth of ♪
 flames dart before my eyes ast at
 the moon risen crescent of thy lips
 gaze ♪ gaze ♪ at the flower
 garden of thy face at the hair dark
 musk scented blent with the night**

**sky oh in thy kiss our flesh like
sea and river meet in blissful
oneness ineffable bliss oh flames
lick the heart of ♪ and the soul of
♪ brighter than the golden sun
burns for thee oh beloved come
close close thy mouth upon the
mouth of ♪ and in all things
naught be but dissolved in ♪ oh
beloved with thy lips paint thy
names upon the lips of ♪ in
iridescent hues of gold ruby fire
close thy lips upon mine and be
absorbed in only ♪ drink ♪
fromst thy popped lips loves
oblivion drink ♪ fromst thy mouth
scented with honey and musk sip
♪ sip ♪ that the lips of ♪ in the**

**darkness of the night burn like a
rose flameing a guiding star for
the lips of thine oh beloved thy
lips close close upon the lips of ♪
close close to the soul of ♪ those
twin slices of ripe fruit o'er the
lips of ♪ molten rubies of hot
desire and kiss me kiss me and
light my life with light before the
eyes of ♪ vortexes of crimsons
brilliant sheen yellow splinters
of flame shot thru the mist pink of
frosty morns pinks and reds
pirouette along the curved lips of
flower petals bands of lilac and
indigo-blue stream o'er the face of
the moon curling disks of green
spiral o'er pools like molten**

**crystal oh kiss these over ripe
lips of ♪ kiss these lips that open
like flowers for the bee kiss me
kiss me and taketh of ♪ for thy
delight taketh ♪ taketh ♪ and melt
me into thee ♪ yearn ♪ pulse with
longings pangs taketh me taketh
me and sweep we into
inextinguishable ecstasy**

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