

حبيباتي

(habibati)

From the mu'annathat

Of

kohl'in al-deen_

Translated by

haqiqat haqa'iq al-sirr al-kiss

Poem by c dean

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preface

**in the dream world the donkeys
thirst in bewildering fascination in
the world craving thirstily following
shadows phantoms mirages
phantasmagrias of the world dream
that when approached vanish into air
oh when the worlds fascination
fades when the √ dissolves
awakened the seed of life in the heart
takes birth and we see the light
lighting up the path to smell the
beloveds perfume at last**

**the words of ۞ light up
the world in a golden
radiance coating all in the
glow of pale topaz
the words of ۞ be the
tears of ۞ sweeter than
Gulchidi grapes
the tears of ۞ be flavored
with cinnamon
the words of ۞ be rubies
brighter than red rubies of
Yemen
more paler than those of
Badakhshan**

the
words of ʃ melodious
more than
the harp of ʃsa
the lute of Madaknic
or
the flute of Chabak-e
ʃanan
the words of ʃ more full
of wisdom than Loqman
more full of exquisiteness
than the poems of

Jarir

or

Abu Tammam

or

Hassan ibn Sabet

Ansari

come ye oh listener pass
thru the words of *U* that
be *Rizvan* and enter
paradise

oh beloved in a dream
living caught *U* the scent
of thy breath caught *U* the
scent of thy hair sweeter

**than all the incense of all
the world on the face of
the dream placed √ the
ruby lips of √ o'er the
puffy lips of thine
morning sun oh beloved
washed the gardens in
saffron light brighter than
shimmering topaz jewels
moss glowed like molten
gold Damascus roses
mirrored in opaline waters
tinted red from the
reflections of crimson**

**petals as waterbirds
winged about bills
clutching at the roses
reflected back their
images in the watery pools
weaving patterns of
wavelets in patterns of
brilliant light the waves
blooming in glinting colors
of light as above pink
mist floating in masses
of frozen light the topmost
blossoms of gardens
floated cloud-like dripping**

**perfumed scents that
caused ripples to flash
o'er the watery faces of
diaphanous pools of pink
tinted hues like watery
petals**

**oh beloved round the
resplendent light of the
face of thee wings the
moth sun and moon the
light glowing face of thee
the sun and moon be moths
that around the face of
thee do wing oh beloved**

**out of love for thee into
the flame of the light of
thy glowing face the moth
sun plunges burning up in
the fire of its desire for
thee lighting up the world
igniting in a bursting flash
of luculent light
oh beloved the shadow of
thy face that falls upon
mountains tall wouldst
cause them all into flames
to burst and to molten
rock flow**

**oh beloved all oceans
that upon which the
shadow of thy face
wouldst fall into vaporous
steam wouldst cause all
oh beloved all things that
upon which the shadow of
thy face doth fall bursting
into flames all doth bring
oh beloved whenst thee
smile the smile of thee oh
beloved outshines the
yellow egg yoke light of
the sun**

**oh beloved whenst thee
smile the smile of thee oh
beloved into yellow egg
yoke light the world blazes
beloved all the roses of the
world their roots sup the
blood of the tears ♪ shed
for thee fromst the love of
♪ for thee
beloved all the roses of the
world their roots sup the
heart blood of thee that
floweth fromst thee for the**

**love thee have for all of
we
oh beloved thee be all
precious things thee be
the musk silk brocades
woven with gold and laced
with pearls bright rubies
set in kings crowns the
samites and all the golden
torques shimmering pearls
the lucent glow of love in
a virgins eyes the smile
on lips between lovers all
the beauties of the world**

oh beloved in this
fleeting world thee be the
magic carpet of words of
beauty *Rudabeh* the weft
and *Vis* the warp
the eyes of *Rudabeh* be the
wild narcissi
the hair of *Vis* be the
purple violets that scent
the air under the moon that
be the glowing face of
Rudabeh companion to the
shining sun that be the
face of *Vis* the luculent

**rubies that flash crimson
 fire under the molten silver
 moon be the lips of
 Rudabeh oh beloved the
 deep blue amethyst be the
 limpid pools of the eyes of
 Vis the Pleiades be the
 beauty of the face of
 Rudabeh all the roses
 perfumed scented all the
 tulips with purple tinted
 glow these be formed
 fromst the face of Vis
 spring be the beauty of**

Rudabeh autumns beauty
 be the loveliness of **Vis**
 oh beloved the red corals
 that hide 'neath the crystal
 seas of blue be the lips of
Vis all the growing
 saffron be the glow of the
 cheeks of beauteous
Rudabeh the silver
 cypress climbing to the
 silver lit moon to kiss be
 the stately **Vis** as the
 teak tree elegant and tall
 has the stature of

**Rudabeh the silver reeds
that grows round the lotus
filled pools they be the
nose of delightful**

**Rudabeh as be the color
ivory be the color of the
cheeks of Rudabeh her
blushing cheeks be
incarnate in the color of
pomegranate blossoms the
out breath of she that she
doth breathe be all the
perfumes that scent this
beauteous world Canopus**

resplendent o'er the sands
of Yemen coated in light
like milk be the glowing
face of she All the apples
that hang fromst all the
orchids trees be the
embodiment of the tits of
she as those fruity
pomegranates that flash
with ruby seeds be the tits
of the loveliness of Vis
the hair of Vis be those
clusters of grapes that
glow like frozen balls of

**fruity light her lips be all
 the sugary syrups all the
 honeys tastes be lips
 puffy be of *Rudabeh* the
 monsoon clouds black as
 night be the thick mass of
 curls of *Vis*'s hair as
 the perfumed shadow's in
 flowery gardens these all
 be the snake-like ringlets
 black as panther fleece of
 the hair of *Rudabeh* curl
 upon curl of fragrant hair
 cascading down around**

**loop upon loop ringlet
snake-like tumbling fromst
which all the scents of the
world be incarnate of she
the softness of silk be the
skin of she as be the
smoothness of cream the
softness of face of Vis
oh beloved all these shes
incarnate in the world that
we all do see that this
world of shes wouldst
bring their lips to the
lips of me that J couldst**

suck into the soul of \int
the beauty that is thee the
loveliness the
exquisiteness that
embodies the world of thee
 \int **cry out loud with head**
thrown back like lucky
 Σ **al like Rāmin at the**
bounteous unfathomable
beauteousness of this
world that be the incarnate
of thee

oh beloved in a dream
living did drink \int **fromst**

**the cup of life wine mixed
with ambergris musk and
scented rose petals blood
red hued decked in the
world of ♪ with jasmine
flowers white like the
teeth of virgins or pearls
strung on golden thread
decked with narcissi
violets hyacinth and the
blossoms of Judas trees
all around decorated the
dream world of ♪ with
fragrant blooms with**

**varied hues gold vessels
set with rubies and
emeralds afire with
glimmering light carpets
woven fromst finest
China silks brocades
laced with turquoise beads
all manner of delightful
things the world of ♪ did
deck as ♪ bathed in rose
water baths and scented
hair with all precious
scents fromst Sin and
Araby in my dream world**

**of delights ast ♪ look out
into the dream world of ♪
oh beloved see ♪ the cunts
lips of thee be the mantle
that cloaks thy hole be the
petals that of the rose that
the pistil clothes these
cunts lips of thee be the
petals of all the flowers
of the world the mist that
flows fromst thy hole
moisty and pink rimed be
the pink mist that hovers
o'er emerald pools that**

**upon float lotus and water
birds with iridescent tails
the dew that sparkles like
fires strung along the
petals pink edge be the
dew that drops fromst the
cunt hole of thee perfuming
the world in its scented
glow
oh beloved all the rubaiyat
ever sung be strung on
threads of golden words
singing their longing for
the presence of thee**

**poets be nightingales
singing their songs of
longing for the presence of
thee**

**poets be nightingales
singing in the trees singing
songs to the rose that be
thee**

**beloved in the dream world
of ♪ the fragrance of thee
sweeter than all the
flowery scents in this
intoxicating world kissed
the lips of ♪ ♪ throw out**

**the arms of ♪ to embrace
thee in this rapturous
world of luscious delight
the nightingales fill the
branches of trees in
rapturous melodies they
sing of thee
perpetual spring hast
come with the presence of
thee incarnate in all things
the heart of ♪ be a
nightingale singing beating
out the melodic tunes of
the love of ♪ for thee**

laughing with joy the birds
 in the air nest in the hair
 of ﷻ and sing in tune with

ﷻ

every where looks ﷻ the
 Kaaba faces ﷻ
 the shadow of the huma
 passed o'er the face of ﷻ
 opening the heart of ﷻ that
 couldst see thee in all the
 beauteous things behind
 the lids of the eyes of ﷻ
 darkness burned away
 fromst the light of thee in

the mind of ۞ saw ۞ a
 rose with thorns blooming
 asked ۞ "who be thee"
 to which was the reply
 " ۞ be thee"
 ۞ replied
 "but the scent of thee not
 be smelling ۞"
 to which was the reply
 "one word of thine " ۞"
 separates thee from ۞
 one word of thine " ۞"
 stop the perfume of ۞
 thee from smelling ۞

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