

عشق

(shq)

Poems from the kitab al-kis

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

sharmoota haygana al-kis

poems by c

dean

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2016

Translators forward

This Persian work is in the "jeweled style" It is the only example in the Persian tradition stemming from Fakaraddin Gorgani's "Vis and Raman" Gorgani and Kohl'in al-deen "Yshq" are cul-de-sacs in the Persian literature both have not spurned followers The "Yshq" is a carnal and

**erotic work celebrating
 the sensual and sexual
 without any mystical
 overtones or undertone
 that Persian poetry was
 to take where the soul of
 poetry became the love of
 God The *Yshq* is a
 celebration of the flesh and
 its pleasure not as was to
 become in Persian poetry
 and the transcending of the
 flesh The "*Yshq* is a
 poem of eroticism**

**celebrating flesh in and
of itself it is no less the
only poem in Persian
literature that is a hymn to
the cunt The "ʿIshq" of
kohl'in al-deen is like and
was to become in the
Persian tradition like the
great Australian erotic
poet colin leslie dean
forgotten with nothing like
it in the Western
tradition for its
wallowing in the fecundity**

of the cunt The "Yshq" is
full rapturous similes and
exquisite metaphors with
incandescent images of and
for the cunt The "Yshq"
is full of descriptions of
great beauty and
sensuousness full of
mellifluous melodies The
"Yshq" glows with a gem-
like flame it is a work of
aestheticism on a decadent
theme from a Persian
decadent aesthete

preface

**oh to thee that turns the winters
of ♪ into spring that turns the
flesh of ♪ into flames whose face
be of heaven houris that cunt of
thee the flower of paradise in
whose hole drink ♪ the milk and
wine of delight with thirsty lips
sip down with sugared kisses of
♪ upon the rim of thy cunts bowl
drowning thy lips in a thousand
kisses quaff ♪ that juice sweeter
than wine drank ♪ drunken be
cheeks flushed with intoxication in
that voluptuous flesh of musk
scented flower blossoms upon that
flesh lay ♪ sucking in milk and
wine blent with moonlight**

Write **ﺯ** for the love of
thee with stars across the
face of the moon blent
with the tincture of the
scent of the rose and
honey sweet with voice
more eloquent than
nightingales tunes for thee
be my **ﺯ** **uhrah to** **ﺯ**
Harut to thee sing **ﺯ** **to**
thee more full of dreams
than that green pill the
green parrot sucks

*Beloved cry ∩ tears of
peals for thy*

**Cunt hole lit by moonlight
an ermine cap of white
light**

**Cunt hole liquidity of milk
and wine**

**Cunt hole hid by crimson
curtains of flesh**

**Cry ♪ beloved tears of
pears for thy**

**Cunt hole turbid froths
violet with flakes of gold**

**Cunt hole glass goblet
with musk-tinted wine**

**Cunt hole the smell of
jasmine twixt embroidered
curtains of silk flesh**

**Tears of pearl cry ♪
beloved for thy**

**Cunt hole lamp of gold
enclosed in flesh laced
with gold**

**Cunt hole o'er which rise
sapphire blooms**

**Cunt hole Simorghs blow
bubbles threaded with gold**

**Pearls beloved cry ♪ for
thy**

**Cunt hole petals of roses
float tinting with
incandescent hues**

**Cunt hole chest of bright
jewels glinting in
moonlight**

**Cunt hole seathing
swirling weaving wild
flowers along thy pink
cunt holes rim**

For thy belved tears of

pearls cry ♪

Cunt hole golden goblet to

the rim with loves dewy

wine filled

Cunt hole golden censer

scent of musk floats

tinting the canopy of the

sky

Cunt hole flashes silver

and gold like the fins of

fishes 'neath thy watery

pool

**With lips of sugar oh
beloved play on my flute
blow me a tune sing ♪
with delight more sugary
than all the syrups in
Samarkand play on my
flute with thy paradisaal
lips that ♪ canst dance
and swirl feet to feet to
beat oh sweetness fills the
threshold of my lips out
pours sweet poems like
scented waters with the
dewy tinctures of thy cunt**

**Oh beloved that but
couldst see √ thy**

**Cunts lips sickle shaped
sliver of ruby**

**Byzantine brocade along
the cunts lips of thee**

**On cunts lips glints the
morning star**

**But couldst see *∩* oh
beloved thy**

**Cunts lips rubies on
moonlight white frost
sparkling**

**Beyond the pool of rose
petals cunts lips faintly
flutter**

**Cunts lips drenched with
musk tinted flesh filled
with moonlight**

**That oh beloved couldst
but see √ thy**

**Cunts lips pink blends
into the sunsets glow**

**Cunts lips clustered
jasmine open 'neath moons
frost light**

**Cunts lips gleaming dew
moon skips fromst each
to each**

**Couldst but that see ♪
oh beloved thy**

**Cunts lips twin curls of
hyacinth sloping o'er face
of the moon**

**Cunts lips purple tips dip
in cunts pool waves
rippling**

**Cunts lips pink leaves
hanging o'er purple moon
in cunts pool reflecting**

**Oh that I couldst see
beloved thy**

**Cunts lips speckled with
golden pollen outline of
butterfly wings**

**Cunts lips crimson
curtains tingling with
studded bells**

**Cunts lips in candle light
indigo shadows dancing
o'er cunts pool**

Oh beloved the airs and
zephyrs be sweeten with
myrrh musk and attar
fragrant gums and scents
with which write *∩* these
poems to thee that such
smell may drunken be the
world with the love of thee
that floweth fromst me
that floweth fromst me
*f*or that which thy cunt
inspires in me

**Oh beloved thee with the sugary
lips oh long ♪ for thy**

**Clit quivering sun-dew
globe of crystal fire the
tongue of ♪ tantalizing**

**Clit flutters fromst
perfume wafting up fromst
cunt hole colored pink ink**

**Clit pearl atop stem of
jasmine outshine ♫ Zuhrah
in the canopy of clustered
stars**

**Oh thee with the sugary
lips long & beloved for
thy**

**Clit Revan for the soul
of & guarding the place of
paradise**

**Clit brilliant gem nestled
twixt flesh curtains of
crimson flames**

**Clit glowing firefly in
moons slivery light**

**Long J oh beloved thee
with the sugary lips for
thy**

**Clit a thousand foot jasmine stem
atop globe of dew glinting in
moonlight**

**Clit thru globe of light splinter
beams of light flickering stars o'er
cunts limpid pool**

**Clit like dew settled on
flower petals sparkles
pink**

**With the sugary lips of
thee beloved long ♪ for thy**

**Clit soft hooded bud melded with
musk prongs with desire**

**Clit scented lily robed with ruby
flesh kissing ruby flesh**

**Clit indigo shadow o'er
cunts pool
scent of rose blent with
honey**

oh beloved

pomegranate breasted

**how long ♪ for thee thy
panty to but drop that ♪
canst see all that mankind
longeth for to see that
cunt hole narcissus eye
beckoning ♪ oh beloved
night and day and night
time doth ♪ long to see
thee drop the veil and let
♪ see paradise thy cunt
for ♪ be the wine tavern
the church and the mosque**

oh beloved

eglantine face

**open thy cunts lips to ♪
that ♪ canst kiss upon
those ruby lips the ruby
lips of ♪ let ♪ kiss
those lips of flesh and
suck at thy cunts hole
blent with rose and the
moons slivery light let ♪
entwine the pink tongue of
mine round those lips
flesh blushing of the roses
hue**

oh beloved

scorpion curls

thy cunt be a snare to ♪

thy cunt more full of

flesh than Damavands

mighty mass

thy cunts darkly curls

dyed purple hued a

glittering net of shining

dew soaked fromst thy

cunts boiling pool oh thy cunts

lips garlanded with jasmine petals

caught ♪ be in those coils

of flesh that breathes out

paradises scent

oh beloved
coral lipped

**the nightingale sings to its
rose beloved but sing ♪
sweeter to the rose bud of
thee thy cunt tinctured
with musk blent with
candy syrupy the voice of
♪ flows o'er thy cunts
fecund bloom ravishing
thine ear with the scent of
the voice ♪ that bursts
forth thy cunt into
luxuriant bloom**

oh beloved

narcissi eyes

**that couldst ♪ with the
tongue of ♪ flicker with
fire the lips of thy cunt
coral lips afire with desire
that wouldst rise clouds
of smoke scented musk
fromst thy cunt set on fire
that ♪ couldst set thy
flesh of silk afire thy face
the sun alight with the
coral flickering tongue of
♪**

oh beloved

tulip blushing cheeks

**that couldst ♪ gaze on thy
cunts hole after love to see
the autumn moon float o'er
thy pink limpid pool to see
the Pleiades sparkle
reflected upon that
liquidity to see the eternity
of the heaven mirrored in
that aqueous pool of scent
to see loves dew in thy
hyacinth curls like
dewdrops upon moon
soaked flower petals**

oh beloved

body of silvery white

the lips of ♪ imprint upon

thy cunts lips hyacinth

curls of pink flame the

soul of ♪ whirls and

swirls in thy cunts

scented pool where

Simorghs blow bubbles of

molten glass let ♪ dive

down down into those

fathomless depths where

thee and me canst drink

milk and wine

oh beloved

musk haired

**o'er a thousand miles thy
cunts hole sends up
scented mist fromst thy
cunts lips fluttering
clouds of gleaming white
dew on those folds tips
glass globes of pollen
tossed seeds of color upon
the face of thy cunts pool
with the shadow purple of
the face of ♪**

oh beloved

lips of pomegranate seeds

**hark call ♪ all for thee
listen to me my song of
joy oh love ♪ she a slut
and lover of the cock a
ribald singer with lips that
hast kissed all she meets
lascivious with randy cunt
reamed by numberless all
but oh she with cunts lips
ruddied fromst to much
fucking love ♪ she**

oh beloved

honeybee lips

**if this hell be heaven this
in the cunt of thee be
imprisoned ♪ caught tight
by twin blazing flames of
flesh drowning in thy
pool of fires oh sing ♪
weeping dripping crimson
pearls with joy this lucky
prisoner that n'er be
released ♪ fromst the
prison of thy flaming
fleshy bars**

oh beloved

teeth of pearls

**hear thee with musk and
hyacinth hair scented this
song of me scented with
the breath of me hear thee
with cheeks of lilies and
roses this song of me
that couldst ♪ for eternity
lay with thee ast the moon
full lay with the morning
star ast silk thread
weaved with satin wrapped
in those fleshy lips softer than the
wings of Soroush**

oh beloved

hair of violets

**thy cunts hole be the moon
the dew upon those lips of
flames the stars thy clit a
gilded candle to my sight
oh weep ♪ tears of pearls
in my joy that will ring ♪
around thy cunts lips of
flames to blend with the
ambergris blent with thy
cunts honey pool soaking into the
quivering lips of ♪ that suck
baby-like the teat of the clit of
thine**

isbn 9781876347139