

**rend**

**Of**

**kohl'in al-deen**

*from*

**the**

**mujuniyyat**

**translated by**

**ʒib al-Qutub al-Aqtab**

**Poem by c dean**

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# Preface

Oh these Orphic words of J to  
 the uninitiated having no import  
 these words of J not obvious no  
 meaning to the mind of thee to thy  
 intelligence unravelable words the  
 words of J to the senses not  
 apparent oh my poesy beyond the  
 ordinary understanding of thee what  
 be there meaning what be there  
 sense what can say J to rend thee  
 thy hair in perplexity what sayeth  
 J in mystery rend thee then thee  
 will see

rend ٧ my face furrowed  
 streaked by tears molten  
 lead-like that fromst the  
 eyes of ٧ weep fromst the  
 cups of the eyes of ٧  
 tears of blood fulgurant  
 tears refuscent that flash  
 dazzling light ٧ kohl'in al-  
 deen sigh my doleful sighs  
 that curling up sky ward  
 like wandering smoke upon  
 a perfumed scented breeze  
 ٧ kohl'in al-deen sigh my

**dolesome sighs that cloak  
the clouds puffy white  
like snow in veils of  
dolorous heart wrenching  
cries ٭ kohl'in al-deen  
sigh my lachrymose sighs  
that rain down fromst my  
eyes like ripe blossoms  
fromst scented fruity trees  
the thoughts of ٭ float like  
gleaming bubbles of light  
mingling with the perfume  
scented breeze to dance and**

**swirl like froth upon green  
 emerald pools like light that  
 ripples o'er the scented  
 waters of a gold rimmed  
 baths like light that  
 reflecting off silver mirrors  
 that wavers o'er solferino  
 marbled floors that glow  
 like sunlight mingled with  
 glinting dew drops that  
 reflects like off necklaces  
 of relucant gems ♪ kohl'in  
 al-deen cry my melancholy**

sighs that philistines do  
 cry is his rightful due ♪  
 kohl'in al-deen with tip of  
 the pen dipped in the pools  
 of blood congealed from the  
 weeping tears of ♪ do  
 write my Orphic lay ♪  
 kohl'in al-deen rend ♪ the  
 eyes of ♪ do weep blood  
 for away races this time  
 fromst ♪ quicker than the  
 blink of an eye quicker than  
 drops the tears fromst the

eyes of a love lost heart  
 away races time fromst √  
 time in this world of  
 ephemera away races time  
 fromst √ as poised to drop  
 dangles a tear drop bloody  
 red upon the eye of √  
 kohl'in al-deen in the  
 recalese tears of √ colored  
 red write in this poetry  
 sweet perfumed as the  
 spring night with the  
 perfumes of jasmines and



**nenuphar away races time  
 fromst ♪ no more time for  
 gurlies ♪ love for desires  
 of the gurlies ♪ love no  
 more time my cries arise to  
 the sky my cries the  
 bubbles of the desires of ♪  
 ♪ be the candle burning  
 with the desire for a she  
 everywhere all beauties ♪  
 see in she till the next  
 beauty in she ♪ see my  
 sighs are sweeter than**

**parrot or nightingale  
 singing for its rose  
 beloveds all shes of this  
 evanescent world be beloved  
 of ♪ oh time deprives ♪ of  
 the beauty of the eyes of all  
 the shes those eyes black  
 as panther shadows time  
 deprives ♪ of the beauty  
 of the mouths fleshy lips  
 rufescent red as  
 pomegranate seeds of all  
 the shes time deprives ♪**

**of the beauty of the moon-  
 like faces of all the shes  
 of the hyacinth hair  
 perfumed of musk time  
 deprives ♪ of the soft  
 breasts of the shes softer  
 than down upon the babies  
 cheeks softer than the foam  
 upon the wine filled cup  
 softer than the kiss of a  
 girl upon the lips of her  
 love time deprives ♪ of the  
 rebricate nipples set upon**

**domes of flesh of snow  
white time deprives √ of  
faces smooth as the seeds  
of water-melons those  
nipples of all the shes  
scarlet hued all those  
nipples set like flowers  
upon mounds of flesh soft  
fleshy all the nipples of  
all the shes pouting turgid  
tall like cypress trees oh  
time thee devourer oh time  
that destroys eats away the**

**days swallows the night up  
into the abysses the void  
time that slayer of all  
things thee deprives ♪ of  
all those cunts all those  
pulpy fleshy fruity cunts all  
those furling curling lips  
that hang like half moons  
like crescent moon like veils  
of pink glowing flesh that  
cloak the shes thighs white  
like curtains hanging in  
perfumed scented summer**

**breezes that ♪ could dive  
into those purple shadowed  
folds more purple than  
winebearers wine filled  
bowls that ♪ couldst swim  
'neath those cunny waters  
and have the wavelets of  
those lips kiss the flesh of  
♪ that ♪ couldst kiss  
those pulpy lips that pout  
like flowers within those  
watery opaline depths that  
♪ couldst roll the tongue of**

**♪ along those pink rimmed  
lips edges and cool my  
heated desires in that  
aqueous fluid that ♪  
couldst dart the flugurant  
tongue of ♪ like fulgent  
flames of fires within  
those watery depths that ♪  
couldst eat those cunts of  
all the girlies those soft  
cunt juicy as pulpy  
watermelons or the spongy  
flesh of pomegranates ripe**

**oh that those girlies  
wouldst come to ♪ wearing  
white panties embossed  
with brocaded flowers that  
fromst that cloth mesh  
floats perfumes of those  
humid sweaty folds oh  
wouldst those girlies come  
to ♪ decked in rings and  
gilded studs in those cunt  
lips that ♪ couldst breathe  
in the fumes that curls  
thru their meshy cunt hair**



oh that those girlies  
 wouldst come to ♪ ♪ sigh  
 ♪ cry press my pulpy red  
 hued lips twixt those lips  
 of ambergris scented flesh  
 kohl'in al-deen does cry  
 kohl'in al-deen does sigh  
 come all those girls all my  
 beloveds come my beloveds  
 this parrots sings for thee  
 this nightingales melodic  
 refrains does sigh for thee  
 come all those girls and let

**spill from thy panties  
 jacinth scent let spill from  
 thy cunt hair all the  
 perfumes of all the world  
 upon the air that ♪ breathe  
 with those curved cunt lips  
 scimitar –like those cunt  
 lips like hanging crescent  
 moons twixt those thighs  
 smooth as peaches with the  
 color of white roses ♪  
 upon them gaze my idol the  
 Kaaba of ♪ upon them ♪**

gaze my idols come to ♪  
 that ♪ can drink upon the  
 bowl of thy cunts as Sufi  
 drinks from the winebearers  
 cup let ♪ drink upon that  
 cunt juicy poppy-tinted that  
 juice more intoxicating than  
 Sufis purple hued froth  
 decked wine oh kohl'in al-  
 deen does cry kohl'in al-  
 deen does sigh all beauties  
 ♪ see in she till the next  
 beauty in she ♪ see ♪

**sigh come beloved girlies  
come away slips time very  
soon my time is done come  
girlies come ♪ call to thee  
each moment that away  
slips one moment ♪ will  
have not of thee tears of  
blood flow fromst the eyes  
of ♪ eyes that long for the  
sight of thee eyes full of  
longing full of desiring full  
of grieving for what will  
time away take fromst ♪**

**oh the ruby red juicy lips of  
 thee more sweet than the  
 sugar of the Sufis beloved  
 art thee all the flowery  
 blooms jealous be of the  
 perfumes of all those girlie  
 musky cunts oh more  
 drunken be ♪ upon the wine  
 of those girlies goblet cunts  
 than all the Sufis drunken  
 in tavern laying about in  
 one sip of the girlies beauty  
 be lost the senses of ♪ in**

**one look upon the beauty of  
all those girlies caught into  
flame art ♪ like candle  
burning bright oh thee  
beautiful girlies thy faces  
will be turned from me as  
away waste the time of ♪  
each night ♪ dream of  
embracing thee of caressing  
the supple flesh of thee of  
drinking sweet manna  
fromst the nipples of all  
those paps upon all those**

**milky white breast that  
float like bubbles upon the  
 chests of thee oh my  
 beautiful ones bliss be the  
 goal of dervish but thy  
 beauties robs ♪ of my mind  
 robs ♪ of my soul thy  
 beauties inflames the heart  
 of ♪ burning away be the  
 heart of ♪ to powder  
 crumbles the flesh of ♪ in  
 desires flames engulfed on  
 thy beauties the eyes of ♪**

**adrift in a sea of fulgrent  
tears oh thy beauties  
neither sage nor Sufi nor  
poet canst thy beauties  
encompass on the cunts of  
thee √ see roses of delight  
on the cunts of thee √ bite  
with my eyes those ruby  
lips of ruby wine the  
beauties of those girlies  
outshine the splendor of the  
sun out shines the beauty  
of the moonlight milk-like**



**shimmering o'er dunes at  
 night or o'er lakes splashed  
 with milk-like white light  
 oh come oh come kohl'in al-  
 deen does cry kohl'in al-  
 deen does sigh each day  
 each night ♪ drink the wine  
 of thy beauties ♪ drink the  
 wine an intoxicated be she  
 be the goal the quest of the  
 longing the pining the  
 desiring of ♪ thee art the  
 sun the rose the pearl in the**

**depths of the sea thee be the  
 fruit of life that upon  
 which unsatiated ♪ do be  
 oh come the beauties bring  
 thy cunts bowl come  
 musicians play the melodies  
 upon the cunt lips of all  
 those shes come poet and  
 sing in thy rhapsodic  
 refrains the joys the  
 delights of all those flesh  
 pulpy sights that enfold all  
 the holies of those gazelle-**

**like cunts those camel toe  
cunts that bulge and  
perfume the air with their  
musky dew drops that cling  
along the edges of those  
pink crescent moon lips  
oh the waters of life be on  
the fruit fleshy cunt lips in  
those lips froth flecked  
with tints of fire be the lips  
of ♪ slavering oh beloved  
beauties at thy feet lay  
withered tulips rose violets**

**lily narcissi all the flowers  
of the Sufis garden sere  
and wilted oh but away  
wastes time fugacious be  
the life of we fleeting be the  
times to gaze upon the  
beloved ephemeral are our  
days and night once here  
then gone no trace as  
shadow leaves upon the  
trees leaves enjoy enjoy the  
girlies beauties sings  
kohl'in al-deen our time is**

**short and soon we be  
begone drink up the golden  
wine fromsts the cunts of  
all the girly beauties be  
happy and gay in the  
rapturous delights in the  
exquisite delights of all the  
beauties sight pour into thy  
eyes fromst the curved  
arch of the beauties cunts  
lips the luxuriant luscious  
scents that vapor up fromst  
the humid bowls of they**

**make thy self drunk upon  
the abundances contained in  
all those girly beauties that  
weave veils of roses before  
thy eyes touch those girly  
cunts with the eyes of thee  
and into intoxications bliss  
be catapulted to delights  
blissful heights oh kohl'in  
al-deen does sigh does cry  
kohl'in al-deen as bloody  
tears do quiver upon the  
eyes lids of ♪ and mirrors**

**the cunts of all the shes  
treasure thy time to feast  
upon all the girly beauties  
treasure thy time to those  
sights to enjoy for here  
today and tomorrow gone  
swept away on the wings  
of time time will have its  
way of which we all have  
no say betwixt the knelling  
of times bell betwixt the  
bubbles of our dreamings  
of our waking sleep catch**

**the beauties clutch at their  
sight as we clutch at the  
fragments of light bouncing  
of green watery jade or the  
gleams of autumn  
moonbeams shining thru  
dappled cherry blossom  
leaves as sayeth some sage  
take a book a girly fresh and young  
by a stream or some fragrant  
flowered nook do sing and dance in  
the beauties of she for tomorrow  
we will cease to be  
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