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ru'yat al-qalb  
Of**

**kohl'in al-deen  
translated by  
al-murshid as-sakinah ibn al-sirr  
ibn al-tajalli  
poem by c dean**

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# Preface

**"...who will be the poet to set the  
flesh of ♪ on fire which poet  
will with a word open this frozen  
heart of ♪ melt this frigidity sing  
songs that this heart of ♪ shall  
melt into the heart of he or she  
who shall warm this flesh of ♪  
who will this night with bliss of  
♪ shall give up his life for one  
night of love with ♪ who will  
give up his life and one more rose  
be for the garden of ♪"**

**Alone** ﷲ kohl'in al-deen on the  
 edge of the world stand ﷲ my  
 head thrown back laughing into  
 spaces infinity empty immensity  
 times infinity rushing on drowning  
 us all in oblivions infinities  
 laughing me on the worlds edge  
 laughing above the abysses chasm  
 laughing spiting ﷲ in the eye of  
 time into the void spiting ﷲ into  
 the abysses oblivion into the  
 nothingness into the emptiness of  
 all of space of time spit ﷲ spit  
 head held back laughing ﷲ into the  
 abyss of nothingness that only  
 reflects back the face of man the  
 face of ﷲ spit ﷲ upon come ye  
 all and hear the say of ﷲ hear the

**say of ♫ before thous extinction  
before thee into oblivions jaws do  
fall come ye all and hear the say  
of ♫ before thee this world do say  
goodbye come ye all and o'er thee  
will scatter the words of ♫  
words like poppies the words of  
♫ will rise red flames flickering  
under the golden egg-yoke sun that  
shall intoxicate thy mind with lust  
and poisons desire will set thy  
flesh on fire hotter than the loves  
flames of virgin maids listen well  
to my say that the words of ♫  
shall be the opium unto thy ears  
that thy ears shall drunken be  
upon the words of me to  
intoxicate will be the addiction**

of the words of ♪ that the poppy  
juice of the words of ♪ drug thy  
mind that the mind of thee shall  
leap like the wings of some  
crimson butterfly and fly high  
addict of the words of ♪ listen  
to my say the words of ♪ like  
saffron pollen dipped in honey  
opium tinted that be thy drug the  
words of ♪ ♪ throw out molten  
out of the mouth of ♪ into the  
world alight like crimson  
anemones that float glowing red  
suspended in a boiling pink sea  
boiling words that perfume the  
airs with the sweet odors of the  
heart of ♪ sing ♪ of desire of  
memories that wash the mind of ♪

like tones of ouds that float like  
liquid fire thru the mind of ♪ in a  
desert dry athirst was ♪ parched  
lips with cracks like crevices of  
ravines scorched and desiccated  
was ♪ flesh on fire mind full of  
flames that boiled the blood of ♪  
the sun a burning boiling cauldron  
of heated fires that licked the  
flesh of ♪ like the tongues of lust  
fired shes boiling rays that kissed  
the each pore of ♪ like harpies  
full of desire the far ground a  
burning vision of sun fired flames  
washing o'er golden burning sands  
intermixing in a luminous  
scorching crimson haze the  
boiling sky a dome of

unfathomable immensity on fire  
with the sky and earth ablaze  
rippling tongues of flames o'er the  
flesh of ♀ under the infinity of  
the skies concavity which deepened  
into red with the deepening far  
gazing of ♀ to see the foreground  
melt like ice into a foam of  
luminosity of scorching crimsons  
that tinted the liquefying sands  
that flowed into the distance under  
the hollowing dome of the skies  
concavity but in the mid view  
saw ♀ hovering in the  
phosphorescing air a palace with  
gilded towers gleaming silver  
minarets penis-like rose turgid to  
the burning sky pinkish domes



like girlies breasts shimmering  
under the blazing sun roofs like  
slivers of the curved moon high up  
high up into the sky iridescent  
gleaming illumined by the blazing  
sun floated in the air of fire sweet  
music of flutes and ouds sweet  
melodies and perfumes of sweet  
delight wafted fromst a garden  
like a panting scene that stretched  
beyond the paintings frame  
flowers detached fromst the  
paintily scene glowed nacreous  
'neath a golden sun detached  
fromst the fiery sky violets  
arghavans tulips narcissi many  
thorned sprang upward with  
blooming faces of iridescent hue

seemed to weep tears of dripping  
blood whose perfume licked round  
the limbs and flesh of √  
quickenning the blood that surged  
thru the quivering veins of √  
pulsing pulsating rhythms beat in  
the heart of √ quickenning the  
breath of √ into out breathings  
like melodic chants in step with  
the beat beat beating of the racing  
pounding thudding heart of √  
heard √ the lutes and flutes upon  
the liquid air congealing tones  
that dotted the view like red  
corals floating in an amber sea the  
tones brought scents to √ as if  
blown fromst some Arabian  
clime or Persian garden of

scented delights in the veins of ♀  
run currents of fire set alight by  
the lilting tunes of mellifluous  
raptures tones that danced upon  
the air like peonies red  
luminescent upon porcelain  
translucent around the head of ♀  
♀ into the palace didst go which  
durst shine brighter than the suns  
fiery glow flutes lyres and ouds  
did ring thru the immensity of the  
heated space more fiery than the  
vaults of hell thru which did soak  
a red blood hue that of the air  
tinted did ♀ durst push kin aside  
and others crowded around to  
stand aghast for in the concavity  
of the room found ♀ seated atop

throne studded in emeralds and  
 lapis lazuli a she frigid seated  
 perusing all around the scene  
 see √ she thru a veil of pink a  
 curtain sheet of liquidity eyes  
 ablaze eyes amethyst tinted ice  
 pink mist halo of perfume frozen  
 round the form of she detached  
 fromsts the air sat she like  
 embossed upon the open space the  
 eyes of she frozen ice blue  
 flowers in full bloom frozen pools  
 of frozen light float upon the face  
 of she full of lassitude and ennui  
 pale pink petal-like lips the mouth  
 of she like pink ink painted on ice  
 pink hued air fromst which with  
 each outward breath to slivers of

ice didst form to cling and clink  
and shatter at the cold ice feet of  
she bitter sweet ecstasy bubbles  
thru the mind of ♪ out of the mind  
of ♪ captivated by the porcelain  
skins translucency there sat she  
drinking the tears that did she  
weep fromst goblet formed like  
some pink cunts throat then didst  
she speak "for one night of love  
with me will thee will lay down  
thy life for this bliss with me  
who will be the wife of ♪ for  
one night next morn he his life he  
gives to me ' an echoing hush  
durst fill the hollowness of the  
rooms concavity then didst speak

she "all those wanderers in the  
desert of life  
all philosophers has naught  
inspired ♪  
all warriors naught have  
conquered ♪ who will be the poet  
to set the flesh of ♪ on fire  
which poet will with a word open  
this frozen heart of ♪ melt this  
frigidity sing songs that this  
heart of ♪ shall melt into the  
heart of he or she who shall  
warm this flesh of ♪ who will  
spend one night in bliss with ♪  
and give up his life for one night  
of love with ♪ who will give up  
his life and one more rose be for  
the garden of ♪ " all was hushed

the silence of no sound deafening  
the room none didst move none  
durst take up the offer of she all  
the poets of the world of all ages  
of all times dared not speak up  
dared not take up the offer of she  
so I thru the crowd I durst  
push kin aside and sidled up to  
she through back the head of I  
and into those eyes of cold  
freezing light durst look and then  
durst I sing I will  
sing I kohl'in al-deen to thee will  
sing in rhapsodies of delirium in  
melodies of exquisite delight in  
words of honey coated with  
sugar frost sing I will to thee  
with tones soaked with tinctures

of opium sing *ʾ* to thee more full  
 of love of fiery desire than the  
 words of love by  
*Antarah Ibn Shaddād al-Absī*  
 for his *Ablah* or  
*Qays ibn Dharih* for his *Lubna*  
 sing *ʾ* songs to thee more  
 rapturous more full of velvety  
 tones than *Kuthyyir* for his  
*Azza* or again  
*Farhad* for *Shirin* niece of the  
 queen of Armenian queen *Mahin*  
*Banu* more languid than any



nightingales songs sang by  
 Ramin for Vis the daughter of  
 Shāhrū or  
 Urwa ibn Hizam for his 'Afra  
 or again Jamil ibn M'amar for  
 his Buthayna oh thee more  
 ravishing than moon coated light  
 frosting pink lotus pools sing ♪  
 to thee will ♪ more full of  
 passion more full of deliriums  
 desires than Muraqqish "the  
 Elder" for his Asma or Majnun

for his Layla wife of Ibn  
 Salam or even Bizhan for  
 Afrasiabs beautiful daughter

Manizheh

to the bedroom of she did go we  
 she didst say enter thee the empire  
 of my dreams my palace of pale  
 blue ice let I be thy love for this  
 night of dreams let I kiss thee  
 with these lips let I kiss thy  
 flesh with these lips of ice come  
 poet come warm thy flesh 'neath  
 the cold breath of I the needles of  
 the breath of she pierced the flesh  
 of I cut like glass the pulpy pink  
 lips of I "warming up my dear"

didst she languidly say lulling ♪  
 into an opium slumber into a  
 death-like sleep as icy shivers  
 didst quiver through the flesh of  
 ♪ turning to ice the slow pulsing  
 blood "warming up my dear"  
 didst she languidly say ast the  
 eyes and lips of she didst lick the  
 shivering flesh of ♪ encircling the  
 waist of she hand on one breast  
 on one arse cheek didst place ♪ as  
 she placed the frigid cold body of  
 she 'gainst the freezing flesh of ♪  
 into those eyes of ice didst ♪  
 gaze and fromst the lips of ♪  
 didst sing ♪ ♪ will kiss within  
 those shadows that hide thee ♪  
 shall kiss within those folds that

naught canst see ♀ will dab dab  
the lips of ♀ along the creases of  
thy folds 'neath thy upturned  
breasts twixt the crevice of thy  
breasts shall ♀ lick and kiss kiss  
♀ along the nape of thy neck along  
the folds of thy eye-lids shall ♀  
kiss shall kiss ♀ all the creases  
of thy cunts folds warm with the  
hot kisses of ♀ ♀ shall kiss  
along the grooves of the folds of  
thy cunts lips in those shadows  
shall ♀ warm that icy flesh to  
fire shall ♀ turn those cunts lips  
to flicker like crimson flames that  
burn in forest fires to crimson  
flames shall ♀ turn with the  
kisses of ♀ to flicker and burst

**with heated fires more flaming  
than desert sun to thirsty soul  
I shall kiss the shadows of thy  
bodies curves and folds till our  
breaths pulsate in rhythmic  
breathing like the breaths of twin  
nightingales sharing two wings  
I shall kiss the shadows of thy  
bodies flesh till our soul collide  
like sparks joining in the dark  
fromst our flesh shall rise odors  
of the rose and the scents of our  
breaths shall be banquets of  
flowery scents our lips shall  
meet and spark like lightning in  
the dark our hearts shall beat like  
the thunder of monsoon storm our  
flesh shall coalesce in orgasms**

union thy breast shall heave ast  
the lips of ♀ kiss along the folds  
of thy cunts lips thy fingrrs shall  
tremble their tips shooting sparks  
of yellow light ast ♀ slither the  
tongues tip of ♀ along around the  
grape-bud of thy clit thee shall  
cry sighs of heated desire ast in  
that limpid pool of thy cunts hole  
♀ shall diddle the tongues tip of  
♀ frothing foaming the liquidity  
into pink rainbows of light thy  
eyes shall glow burning red thy  
flesh shall burst into flames the  
sighs of thy cries shall rise like  
incense to the blazing sky ast ♀  
feast upon the flesh a banquet of  
flowers oh that ♀ will pour the

heated breath of ♪ into the mouth  
of thee that ♪ will pour out my  
heated desire for thee thru my  
lips and that ♪ will tint thy lips  
with the rose hued wine of the  
Sufi that floweth fromst the lips  
of ♪ will set my lips upon thy  
cunts puffy folds and sup upon  
that rose-budded tip drinking  
flickering with the tongue tip of ♪  
till the room ripples with the  
ecstatic sighs of thine oh thee  
will sigh oh thee will sigh with  
rapturous delight as thy flesh  
bathes in the heated breath of ♪  
that floweth fromst the lips of ♪  
like simoon wind across heated  
desert sands

thee will sigh to sigh ast ♪ bite  
 thy puffy lips and lick the lily-  
 stem of thy throbbing clit ast ♪  
 suck those spongy lips of the  
 folded cunt lips of thee suckling  
 those honey tinted lips of thee  
 with the fluted pink tip tongue  
 of ♪ thy lips yielding ast lips to  
 lips fusing integrating the lips of  
 we the finger of ♪ will ♪ run  
 thru thy cunts dark panther hair  
 curling each strand into a braid  
 twisting each hyacinth curl round  
 the finger tip of ♪ oh ♪ be  
 drunken on the face of thee  
 intoxicated on that face divine thy  
 face be the gardens of paradise be



the heavenly fount upon which all  
 do sup in beauties gorgeous hues  
 in that face of thee be all visions  
 of beauteousness be all the  
 loveliness of all the worlds thy  
 face glows with more radiance  
 than the burning bush Moses  
 saw thy face be more divine than  
 Kaaba more full of ravishment  
 than all the houris in paradise thy  
 face be more refulgent of light  
 than all the diamonds shimmering  
 in all the crowns of all the kings  
 of all the worlds the dew that  
 decks thy cunts lips be more  
 limpid than all the stars in the  
 night dark sky in the arch of thy  
 cunts lips do all the pilgrims

worship in those puffy folds be  
 the sanctum sanctorum the holy  
 of holy that all pilgrims pine for  
 oh that I will gaze upon those  
 pulpy lips that be more luminous  
 than full moon bright more  
 luminous than the gates of  
 paradise ran I the tongues tip of  
 I in the shadows of her folds in  
 the shadows of her flesh more  
 smooth than velvet more sweet  
 than honey sugar frosted  
 ran I the tongue of I o'er those  
 pink lips that at the words of I  
 began to thaw  
 ran I the tongue of I round that  
 pink rimed hole that at the words  
 of I began to seep wet liquidity

ran √ the tongue of √ twixt those  
four pelted lips sucking each lip  
suckleing her clit licking round  
softly languidly the spongy folding  
flesh ran √ the tongue tip round  
the edges of her pink rimed hole  
ran √ the tongues tip into to those  
watery depths dipping darting  
slithering up the pink hued slit  
breathing heated airs o'er the flesh  
of she breathing heated airs that  
curled down around each lip and  
rippled across the face of her  
watery hole quivered she rippled  
flesh she sighed trembling limbs  
with a cry out rush in a gush the  
heated waters boiling of her cunt  
out in prodigious gush the waters

rushed flowing o'er the face of ♪  
 down the throat of ♪ like ribbons  
 phosphorescing out streamed the  
 fluids of she all seemed to  
 dissolve in the heated fluids of  
 she memories submerged in the  
 dark crevices of the mind of ♪  
 like an opium dream all to misty  
 light did dissolve washing o'er ♪  
 in heated rhythms of pulsing light  
 on the desert sands found ♪ pool  
 of cool water sparkling rays of  
 cool light that in which dipped the  
 tongue of ♪ ast rose rose  
 fromst the limpid pool efflorescing  
 with frothy frizzing bubbles of  
 cool pink light  
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