

# Glowing Lida

You, my birdie, have been initiated  
To the Cult of the Chosen Ones.

Yours is the pagan form of high art  
With deep enthusiasm that stuns.

After our sensual rituals at night  
You grow your rays and glow.

As a lady from the Gardens of Delight  
You bring pleasures for the inner time to flow...

How cute, delicate and fragile...

How amorous, passionate and tactile...

All the magical secrets that you possess  
Are reflected in your feminine finesse.

*You, my Dear, are not a girl like a fairy  
Lida, you are a fairy that's like a girl  
And your tender endearing voice  
Can make the worlds within worlds whirl.*



*Fofiq Huscin-zadeh*

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