LOVE POETRY BY ARAB WOMEN
A SURVEY

BY

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Abstract

Poetry by Arab women has often been neglected to a point, that many thought of it as hardly playing any role at all in the Arabic literary heritage, an exception being pre-Islamic maryamī. This contribution tries to assess the importance of medieval love poetry by women in relation to Bauers far reaching conclusions about male love poetry in his Liebe und Liebesdichtung, etc. and its outline of Arab medieval “Mentalitätsgeschichte”.

The contribution that female love poetry offers to understand medieval Arab society is disappointing for two reasons:

1. It is very much inspired by the everyday, almost banal vicissitudes that come with love;
2. It hardly contains any wa’as of the beloved, the means by which the poet(ess) might have been able to construct the necessary perspective to understand the emotional implications of love and passion and the intellectual reflection on it.

An intriguing feature of Thomas Bauers recent publication, Liebe und Liebesdichtung in der arabischen Welt is the absence of a Conclusion. This decision has probably been taken with a purpose. It is as if it is left to the reader to determine whether or not the author succeeded in his undertaking, which is to present an analysis of late Abbasid love poetry in order to work out a “Mentalitätsgeschichte” of the Abbasid period. Nothing less than that.

In his introduction the author creates two opposite ends, the observer and the observed, in this case, the modern reader and a number of love poems from the Abbasid period. This opposition is certainly meaningful.

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The problem that Bauer tackles is an intriguing one, especially in the context that he is writing in, because the corpus of poetry that he tries to analyse and classify—love poetry—seems to defy cognitive reasoning by its very nature; in modern (post Romantic) times love poetry seems to be the declared domain of affection, whims and other individual feelings, that defy intellectual description. Somehow we may have come to regard this domain as emotional, unpredictable and non-intellectual, but at the same time modern culture would make us believe, that the phenomenon of love and its derivative—love poetry—is universal in form and nature. Bauer denies both:

1. His object (love and love poetry) can be classified through an intellectual analysis;
2. He rejects claims of universality for cultural-historic, mainly Western notions like “courty love” or concepts like “the Middle Ages”.

Another opposition he creates is that between the “pre-modern” world and our actuality, be it modern or even post-modern. This opposition allows the author to address a few fundamental mistakes in the image “modernity” conveyed of pre-modern Islamic society, by using epithets as “medieval” or “courtly”. Bauer argues that the use of such adjectives leads to false conclusions and will blur our understanding of history significantly. One of the examples of misunderstanding he mentions is the tendency, often observed in Arabic Studies, to assume, that the main day-to-day concerns of an Arab or a Muslim in that period had to do with matters of religion.

As one of the factors that underly such misunderstandings Bauer mentions the problem of communication: all too easily a modern writer assumes, that the Abbasid poet composed his poem in order to communicate with us, modern readers, whereas Bauer emphasises the obvious fact that this poet only meant to communicate with certain members of his own contemporary society. This faulty attitude among modern readers—Bauer rightly argues that to us an Abbasid poet has nothing to say—presupposes a kind of universality between concepts that humans have or create, a universality that Bauer argues against.²

It is far beyond the intentions of this contribution to review Bauers subtle and well wrought monography and it is not difficult to agree with many of the author’s observations and comments³. On the other hand one might be tempted to place a question mark here and there. It is quite clear, that the procedure of throwing all poetical themes and

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If we add this to Bauers assumption, mentioned earlier, that essentially a poet from the Abbasid period had nothing to say to us—a denial of transcultural, time transgressing communication—the very effort of analysing and classifying love poetry and love’s concepts seems pointless.

² For a summary see LLAW, pp. 14-17.
motifs together, everything that a poet of a bygone era had to say, on a huge universal pile of meanings and concepts that we—moderns—can understand and appreciate, and to determine that as a means of communication is grotesque. One might on the other hand wonder whether the ambition to communicate is so prominent and whether Abbasid poets with each and every poem tried to communicate at all, even with their contemporaries. As a child of his time he creates for other children of his time, but the creative process does not always have to be one of communication: it cannot be excluded that a poet might feel the urge to create, invent and convey something brilliant and unique, just for the sake of it.

And even so: communication has to do with distance and distance is a relative concept. Some cultural spheres are more distant and outlandish than others, even contemporary ones. And although we should avoid to overestimate, many or most of the scholars in Arabic studies know and understand more about Abbasid society than they would about Ceausescu’s Bucharest, rave parties or the everyday life of the modern student.

If we were to apply Bauers proposal of how to deal with this corpus of poetry to his own work, then the author himself should be considered to have fallen in his own trap, because what else could he have done than what he actually did: choose and translate (i.e. communicate the meaning of) the poems of his choice and analyse and interpret them from the perspective that he, a “modern”, is interested in. From a theoretical side it is very useful to take Bauers views into consideration, but if these views were to lead to an undesirable polarization, I would prefer to be found in the universalist camp.

Bauer stresses the relationship of the lyrical in Abbasid love poetry to its social and historical context as defined by a subtle pattern of actions and reactions, expectations and unexpected turns between the poet and his client, the consumer of poetry. What Bauer intends to do is to (re) construct a mentalitätsgeschichtliche Entwicklung in this poetry, that mirrors a wakening awareness in the individual as well as in society. It is a hazardous undertaking, because one might argue: does the particular reflect the general; does a limited—although in its context important—human activity in the field of elite culture, i.e. the creation of poetry, reflect a major and abstract development like the “Sammelbegriff” Mentalitätsgeschichte?

One thing to ensure that his statements are of a general character is the authors choice for aṣrād to filter the themes and motifs in this
corpus: poetical categories like madhīh, wasf, ḥabar and laawm are likely to have been productive in the communicational patterns between poet and public in that age. These categories as genres may seem unbalanced to a modern reader, but they are well known in contemporary, indigenous literary theory.

A large number of poems that Bauer discusses are situated in the realm of the metropolitan, affluent, homosexual or rather paederastic scene, an exclusive domain of men. It may well be, that many of the intellectual and “mentality historic” innovations that Bauer detects in this poetry originate in this context, setting further the boundaries of the tradition of ḥāzāzī love poetry, but one might wonder whether Bauers corpus reflects the practice of love poetry and a possible development of accompanying spiritual values in every day life, on household level urban medieval Arab cities.

If Bauers observation is right—if significant changes in mentality and esthetical/ethical points of view occurred in upper class, late Abbasid Arab society—then the more trivial utterances are probably voiced by a complementary part of society: women. These voices may well be of various natures, associated with the court as well as with the market place, and they do not necessarily reflect deep underlying changes; they might just as well be ambitious literary compositions as well as marginal poetical utterances that reached us merely by accident.

A great help to enable us to have a closer look at love poetry by women is the collection edited by Abūd A. (sic) al-Muhannā (Beirut, Dār al-Kutub al-‘Ilmiyya, 1990), the Mu‘āṣar al-Nisas al-Ṣā‘īrī fī l-‘I‘ṣā‘īyya wa l-Islām1, with the promising subtitle ḥa‘ītta naḥawa mu‘āṣar mu‘āṣar mutakāmil. As a source this is not a definitive collection, but it brings together an impressive number of poems by women from a considerable number of sources. Alongside it I used some sources that were at hand at this moment like the A‘lām al-Nisā‘ by Kahhāla2 and the Bālagāt al-Nisā‘ by Ṭayfūr6.

For the lack of a critical and complete edition of love poetry by women, that which is presented here can neither be considered a general overview of this kind of poetry nor an attempt to contribute to the

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1 Henceforth Mu.
field of gender studies; in the best of cases it sets some boundaries to other generalisations.

A limit to this selection of poems by women is, that I decided to exclude most of the poems attributed to women in al-Andalus, because some of these have been studied already7.

Another self-imposed limit is the exclusion of innumerable quotations by women on a wide variety of subjects—also on "love"—that abound in *adab*-literature (no tautology intended): to single out poetry for this contribution has a practical reason (size) but also a more theoretical one. It may be, that short lines of poetry could act as a vehicle for the contents, presented here, as well as (witty) utterances in prose would, but I think nonetheless, that poetry just demands that bit more of reflection to distinguish it from prose. For that reason one might expect some more reflection underlying these pieces of poetry. Apart from that, we may argue, that in Arabic culture *šīr* of course had an added value to it.

Finally: the main body of material presented here consists of poetical utterances by women, not about women. A recent publication, *Verse and the Fair Sex*, subtitled *Studies in Arabic Poetry and in the Representation of Women in Arabic Literature*8 limits itself to what it says it will do: the representation of women in Arabic poetry. This fairly well coincides with my own view on the contribution of women to Arabic literature at the time this useful contribution appeared: I felt that after the *Gahiliyya* and the prominent role of women in the field of *marāṭī*, a few poetesses were accounted for in Sezgin's Band II of *Geschichte des arabischen Schrifttums* (pp. 623-625; 704-705), but that that was it: no female contribution to literature to speak of, at least in a quantitative sense.

The opposite may well be the case: the last decades have seen a considerable number of sources of female literature being published in the Arab world. My earlier experience in ferriting out *marāṭī*, tells me, that it is worthwhile to leaf through these sources, because a lot of material is probably still to be found.

First of all it is useful to divide the poems presented here into groups. To avoid any premature classification of these poems along literary

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8 See note 6.
lines, I chose to superimpose an arrangement according to the main topic of a particular poem, its predominant theme. Within each group I have tried to work along a rough chronological order, mainly based on the kind of environment that a particular poem is situated in. If this is a Bedouin environment the poem will probably be older than a poem located in an urban or a courtly setting. This is clearly not the most elegant approach, but ultimately a closer analysis of inter-relationship between poems and of possible clues to a relative chronology can only be achieved once we have an idea of how these clues might look like. The chronology proposed here does not have any ambition of being definitive.

**Love as a Concept**

The first group of poems that will be considered here might be called “maxims” (ḥikam); their theme is love but the perspective is philosophical or reflective as opposed to “based on experience”.

I.1

Although divorced by a man she passionately loved, a Bedouin woman called Umm al-Dahhāk al-Muḥāriyya⁹ says:

1. I see love as indestructable and those who¹⁰ loved were not able to destroy it, even though they were in bygone ages
2. And each and every one of them has felt all of it to be in his heart; they tell that in their poetry
3. What else is love if not the hearing by an ear¹¹ and a glance (an accidental word or glance) and negligence by the heart of all that is being said and remembered
4. If it were otherwise, then love would vanish and the one who loves would wear it down, even if it (love) were made of stone.

1. أرأي الحب لا يفسد ولا يدمج حب ما دمّد
2. و каждوا معنا ولهم قلupid و كريدهم
3. و ما لا يسمع إلا الأذن و ما لا يرى إلا الوجه
4. و إذا لا ي릭 الغر و لا يملح الحب

¹¹ Balāṭ reads ’aynim for uğün.
¹² Mu. reads uḫūnī.
¹³ Balāṭ reads balāku.
From a considerable distance this woman points to the conflict between the inevitability of love and the frustration that goes with it. The generalisation is made effective by her view of this conflict as a stable factor through all generations.

The idea of the subtle balance of equanimity, threatened by lurking passion, is brought forward by this unknown Bedouin woman. When asked about the meaning of love she says14:

I.2

1. The beginning of love is an inclination with which the lover’s mind gets astray until he faces death as a kind of play
2. It starts with a glance that is thrown or a jesting remark that is sparkled in the heart like a flame
3. Like a fire it starts with a sparkle, but when it is burning, it will blaze away all the collected (of the) firewood

Both women mention the accidental look or word that makes people fall in love. But this second poem offers a much more dynamic description of what happens, once the (innocent?) defenceless victim is being toppled. As opposed to I.1 this poem sounds much more like a warning against consuming passion.

One might think, that good judgement, sharp intelligence or proven courage could well contribute to an effective defense against the threat to the subtle balance, but history has shown this hope to be false, because love’s folly will affect even the best in society as in the words of this woman of Qays15:

I.3

1. There is no intelligent man among people whose opinion is praised, but who then falls passionately in love, who is not foolish in his love
2. And there is no hero who tasted the hardship of life, but who then falls in love tasting the hardship being in love

15 Ibid., p. 327.
Umm al-Ḍanḥāk is being told, that the pain of unfulfilled love can only be healed by another love affair, by distance and solitude or by time, the great healer:16

I.4

1. I asked the lovers who have borne the agonies of this love since times long past.
2. In these words: what makes love go away after it has settled between the sides and the chest.
3. And they answered: the healing of love is love for someone else, which makes it come to an end or a long absence in being apart.
4. Or despair until the soul forgets after it strived for passion; despair is a help to endurance.

Note that this woman does not blame the choice of others (i.e. an arranged wedding) for her plight, but fate, and that she leaves open the possibility of lovers always ending this way.

Experience

Once the lovers are united, it may become clear that not all dreams come true and hardship in their relationship can be their fate, as this Bedouin woman sighs in her complaint:17

II.1

1. Every day there is enmity and reproach; our time passes on while we are furious.
2. If I only knew why I was chosen for this in stead of another being, or is that the way lovers are?

Note that this woman does not blame the choice of others (i.e. an arranged wedding) for her plight, but fate, and that she leaves open the possibility of lovers always ending this way.

But some may have reason to be satisfied, looking back on all the happiness enjoyed in love, like Ḥisrīqa l-Muḥāribiyya who says in the best of fiḥr tradition:18

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17 Mu‘a‘, p. 338.
18 The text reads NHN.
19 Ibid., p. 180.
II.2

1. I ran with the other lovers in the arena of passion and I outran them in the contest, though I went (litt.: came) with ease.

2. If ever did other lovers dress in the garments of passion or undress themselves (from them), they were only the clothes I had worn out.

3. If ever they drank a cup of love, be it bitter or sweet, what they drank was what I spilled.

In the *Iqd al-Farīd* we find this story about two “contesting” slave girls: a man had married a new wife besides the one he was already married to. The slave girl of the new wife passed by the door of the slave girl of the other saying nastily:

II.3

1. The two feet are not equal, the sound foot and the foot that has been affected by Time so that it has become stiff.

On another occasion she adds:

1. Nor are the two garments equal, a garment that is worn out and another in the hands of the sellers, new.

But then the slave girl of the earlier spouse passes by the one of the new wife citing these verses by Abū Tammām:

1. Carry around your heart wherever you want in (the field of) love, but your heart will only belong to your first love.

2. Many a house on earth will a man become familiar with, but his longing will always be for his first dwelling.

In a most remarkable poem, expressing understanding of male psychology, Asmāʾ b. MHG al-ʿUdrī explains to her husband after her marriage, why she hid her love from him before they married:

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21 *Maʿ*, p. 15.
II.4

1. I hid love because I thought you would shy away; I said (to myself): he is a hero who wants the distance of a friend.
2. In case you would have rejected me or said: It's just a teenage girl, who is (now) struck by the distress of love, but she will recover.
3. That's why I kept secret what love was inside me and in my liver and in my heart of hearts: a distress—you should know—that was strong.

1. Katamtu l-hawà inni ra‘aytuka fā‘ez’an
2. Fa-in tatrhammim aw taqīla fatyyutum
3. Fa-warraytu ‘ammì bī is sa bi l-kibdi ison l-hatū

The “Romantic” Escape

There is a tension between the inescapable nature of love and the threat it holds to equanimity. Experience shows, that the outcome of the initial infatuations may not always be paradise. Furthermore the whole situation is dominated by the possible doom of boredom and mutual enmity between partners. The escape from this tension between (semi) consciousness that love teases and threatens and that it pleases and hurts can be realized by what could be called “the romantic escape”, the idealisation of the lovers role and his behaviour within the existing or desired relationship.

We find the expression of this—almost modern—idealisation of love in the answer of a girl to her lover’s denial when she had asked for his permission to visit him when he was in the war against the Ḥārigītes under al-Muhallab\textsuperscript{23}:

III.1

1. A lover is not someone who fears punishment, even if in his love his punishment would be the Fire.
2. On the contrary: a lover is the one whom nothing can repel or make stick to his dwelling, because in whom he loves is his dwelling.

1. Laysa l-muṣlibbu llaqī ẓājdī l-siqāba wa l-là bi l-dāre
2. Banī l-muṣlibbu llaqī lā ẓay’a yammuṣīna

The ideal lover behaves contrary to the social mal‘ūf; he takes formidable risks because of a “belief” in a higher good. Only against the background of this courage (or: recklessness) can the subject (here: the...
poetess) declare that she is willing to take the same risk: throw herself into the situation for better or for worse.

Most of these poems, except the one connected to the war against the Ḥarīṣītes, are hard to date, but they seem to be ǧābihī or early Islamic: not only are they attributed to women who bear “old” names, but some of them also reflect a Bedouin state of mind. And though some can be called “elegant”, their diction does not show the same playfulness as one expects in poetry of the Abbasid age.

Still these poems reflect a more or less “modern” state of mind. The idea of the individual as a victim to love, which we are probably inclined to associate with “cheap” modern romanticism, seems not to be absent from this early period in Arabic literature. Moreover these poems bear witness to some extent of individuality in this emotional state of mind: to point to love as a problem shared with every other individual, even with the sturdiest of men, expresses a frame of mind that can be called individualistic.

The “romantic” idea comes to a full expression in the allusion to recklessness to which love’s folly can lead: ultimately to objectionable social behaviour by the individual that transgresses accepted borders and will readily undergo any punishment, even the unreasonable: hell.

Various Aspects of Love

Passion

So falling in love is a threat to the inner equilibrium of the individual. The strain within the individual may be caused by the tension between passionate desire and doubt whether body and soul will endure this tension, calculating that the object of desire is a human being and therefore unpredictable in behaviour and unreliable in relationships.

Probably few will know that Ishāq al-Mawṣilī’s pet name was Ğuml. In this poem the passion, that Zahrā’ al-Kilābiyya expresses for him, reaches extreme dimensions:

IV.1

1. My passion for Ğuml, though I hide it, is like the joy of a sick one in healing after being seriously ill

25 Ibid., p. 103.
2. Or like the grief of a woman, bereft of child, when death snatched one of her children away or like the longing of someone absent, away from the familiar ones (= homesickness)

1. \(\text{wa}\quad\text{qul\ l-\sa\cprime\cprime mi\ bu\r\prime\prime\prime\prime\\\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\prime\p
social position of the poetess—apparently at the Abbasid court—may on the other hand have been helpful in protecting her against slander. Umm al-Kürm (؟) bint al-Mu’tashım bi-l-läh says\textsuperscript{30}:

IV.3
1. You folk! Wonder about what the heat of love has provoked:
2. If it were not for him, the moon of darkness would not have come down from its upper region to the ground
3. He whom I love is enough for me; if he would forsake me, my heart would follow him

1. \textit{Yū ma’šarā l-nāṣi a-lā fa-‘lāhā} \hspace{2cm} \textit{mimmā hānūthū lusūlth l-hubbi}
2. \textit{Laušāhū lam yuẓīl hā-būdī l-duṭā} \hspace{2cm} \textit{mu’n afqāhū l-’alāzūyyī li-l-turbi}
3. \textit{Ḥāshi bi-mān ahwāthū law annāhu} \hspace{2cm} \textit{fīraṣqāt tāb’ēdū quūbī}

Umm al-Dahlāk al-Muharibiyya is subject to serious doubts wether she will be able to endure her own passion. Starting off in the best of atılāl traditions she complains\textsuperscript{31}:

IV.4
1. Oh you rider in the morning towards his aim; hold still that I may tell of some of the things I feel
2. Never have people suffered from passion that encompassed them, or my love for him was above that which they felt
3. All I want is his pleasure, but how will I endure until the end of time in pleasing and loving him

1. \textit{Yā ayyūhā l-rāḥābū l-gūdī bi-dhāyathī} \hspace{2cm} \textit{‘a-rāqī ahwaṭaška ’an ba’dī ilaṣṭī aḵfu}
2. \textit{Mā ‘aḏāḥa l-nūsī mu’n waḏā’tin tāḏammānāhūn} \hspace{2cm} \textit{īlā wa waḏāṭ bīhi faṣaqa ilaṣṭī waḏāṭū}
3. \textit{Ḥāshi niḏūbu waq annā bi masūrathī} \hspace{2cm} \textit{wa ṣuwdīthī aḥārā l-aṣyā‘ūnī aḏūḥadū\textsuperscript{32}}

The same theme is expressed by Rābi’a bint Ismā’il, though some degree of despair seems to shine through\textsuperscript{33}:

IV.5
1. My provisions are little; I don’t see them taking me through. Is it for the provisions I am weeping or for the length of my journey?
2. Are you burning me with fire, oh end of all my wishes? But where is my hope in you? Where is my love?

1. \textit{Wa za’dī qafṣān mā anāhū muḥallīqī} \hspace{2cm} \textit{a-li-l-zādī aḥkām an li-tālī maṣāṣītī}
2. \textit{A-taḥrīqi l-bi-l-nāṣī yā gāyata l-munā} \hspace{2cm} \textit{fu’-aynā saqā’tī fīka aynā muḥābba’tī}

\textsuperscript{31} \textit{Mu’}, pp. 299-300.
\textsuperscript{32} The text in \textit{Mu’} reads annī\ldots etc. This would yield the following translation: “It is my fate to content him and that I will strive to please and to love him until the end of time”.
\textsuperscript{33} Ibid., p. 92
And Ḥasnāʾ, a ḡarīya of Yahyā b. Ḥalīd al-Barmakī asks

IV.6

1. How can there be salvation for me, when I am surrounded by a sea of love which has no shore
2. The meeting (of lovers) grabs you and you are saved by it (sc. from drowning), or separation may occur and you sink (to drown)

1. ṭawāf hašau laya šabu latu
2. yudrīka l-šawā fa-tanṣū bihi

The ambiguity of passion is nicely expressed by Ḥayra Umm Ḍaygham al-Balawiyya. Passion is all consuming but leaves the lover with an unsatiable hunger for more, in this case another night of passion

IV.7

1. A drop of sweet [. . .] water that is refused/enjoyed from the hands of servants [and] which I long for is not
2. more pleasant than his mouth; If only you tasted it when the night turns to light and its stars vanish
3. Would the night of the plain return to us, (a night) for which all nights would be given, the best and the worst
4. If this night would return likewise then I swear: I will fast on the hot days

1. fa-mū fāfatun min muṣī [BHMYN] ʿadhatun
2. bi-ayyaha min fī hi law annaka ʿuqtahu
3. Fa-hal laylatu l-baḥšī ʿaḍdatun tanā
4. Fa-in hiya ʿādat miṣlahā fa-aliyyātan

The famous Faḍl al-Ṣāʿira complains about passion when she replies to a letter

IV.8

1. Endurance is failing and emaciation has the better of me; home is near but you are far away
2. I'm complaining to you or complaining about you, because that is all the tormented can do

11 Ibid., p. 55
11 The text in Mu. reads māḥiyā and ḥāffā but this should be māḥiyā and ḥāffā as in al-Suyūṭī, al-Musḥaṣṣal min Ahḥār al-Gawāhir, ed. Aḥmad ʿAbd al-Fattāḥ Ṭa (n) mām, Cairo, s.d., p. 16. This source also gives the correct rhyme-word tanḥattu in stead of the hideous latuṣṣu2 in Mu.
16 Mu., pp. 81-82.
17 BHMYN is the reading in Mu. Aʿlām, I, p. 394 and Bālīghāt (1997 edition) have min māʾ. HNS ʿDBH. The poetess is called Ḥayra bint ʿAbī Ḍaygām al-Balawiyya.
10 Tumattaʾu is the reading in Mu.; tumnnaʾu in Aʿlām and Bālīghāt (1997 edition).
3. I'm seeking my refuge in my love, exclusive to you (i.e. in you as my only love) to prevent the one who envies me to have his way by what you do

1. Al-sabru yamquṣa wana l-saqqūmu yazīdū
2. Al-kāka am al-kā ilaṣṣa fa-ınnaṣṣu
3. Inna d’ūdha bi-hurmati bika fi l-haṣṣū

Faṣṣl almost sounds modern about the ambiguity of passion in this passage that she wrote to one of her lovers:⁴⁵

IV.9
1. Yes, for God’s sake, I am in love with you; will you—let me never lose you!—return this?
2. In whose heart are you pictured and in whose eye is the image of (actually) seeing you when you are absent?
3. Have trust in a passion the like of which you show; all the more so because in me there is sickness to which you are the doctor

1. Na‘am sana ilātī innan biṣṣa subbatun
2. Li-man anta musiṣa fi l-salā dịn muṣawwaran
3. Fa‘lūṣ bi-wawdat inna muṣjaru miṣṣūhī

Sometimes the poetess may envisage the most serious of consequences if she is left behind like in the case of Qurrat al-‘Ayn al-Mu‘tasimiyia who asks her lover for forgiveness:⁴⁶

IV.10
1. Look at me with an eye of forgiveness for my fault and do not leave me in fear of what happens to me
2. Your spirit and mine are intertwined in unity; how could I leave the one in leaving whom is my death

1. Unṣur ilaṣṣa bi‘ayni l-salā ṭan zalalā
2. Rūḥī wa rūḥuka maṣṣurānā fi qaranīn

In contrast to these fierce poems of passion, we find an anonymous woman, who quietly expresses her love and devotion in these charming words:⁴⁷

IV.11
1. The best thing you can offer me is sincerity, as long as I live, and (your) love like the water from clouds, undiluted
2. The last thing for me when I go to sleep is you and you are the first thing (for me) when I rise

⁴⁵ Ibid., p. 212.
⁴¹ Text reads nuṣṣba.
⁴⁶ Ibid., p. 214.
⁴⁷ Ibid., p. 314.
The Iraqi poetess Şuhda bint Aḥmad al-Ｂağdādiyya knows how to use ancient poetic Arabic diction elegantly as a kind of parody to express her passion and to point at the two inevitable causes of this passion, stemming from within and from accidental glances of her loved one. This poem offers many problems of interpretation, mainly by the changing of grammatical persons. I established this line of interpretation, but cannot exclude other possibilities:

IV.12

A. The poetess begs her companion to a quiet place and warns him for the devastating seductional effect of female glances (1-5)
B. She recalls a love affair that she was part of herself (6-8)
C. She succumbs to passion (9-10)
D. The melancholic part: let my love not be forgotten after our goodbye; I suffer dearly, but my tears keep me going (11-16)

1. Take me to the place where the soft wind blows and make the two Nu‘mān-trees into your resting place
2. And when the eyes launch the attack of their spell and shoot (their arrows) from all sides of the fortress of deadly fate
3. Then take care lest your heart be hit by a glance as its bull’s-eye, because the eyes looks are the bane of your heart
4. (the looks) of every slender woman being swayed by the supple joy of youth like a ben-tree
5. White-skinned women who make jewels superfluous (gīmaynā) by their beauty; therefore women are called gūnān
6. They (the men) live in the (wadi) ‘Aqīq region and move with their passion a heart that almost flies from pounding
7. I burdened it (viz. my heart) with the weight of love but it could not bear and I summoned it to be obedient in rejecting it, but it disobeyed me
8. A vanguard ransacked it (stole it) on the “Day of the Two Trees”, a vanguard that “descended with the whole tribe of Gaţāfān”
9. How long will my heart indulge in passion and (how long) will my eyes persist with shedding their tears
10. When his teeth smile with a glistening shine, they urge the tears of the eye to flow
11. You driver of camels, will you ever in your life make an evening journey along the pastures of the pasturing cattle
12. So that you could remind those who have forgotten how I used to be familiar with the tribe’s protected territory; what was new of it became worn out by the one who wore me out

44 Ibid., pp. 141-142; al-Suyūṭī, Nizāḥat al-Ǧilāwi‘, ed. ‘Abd al-Laṭīf ‘Āšūr, Cairo, s.d., pp. 55-56
13. I remembered the agitation of our farewell and my eye loosened the bridle to forever crying
14. I did not fear the thirst of fate when it occurred to me since I had the equal of
15. If starvation touches me, its leather bucket will offer me food or when thirst torments me, it will spill water and quench my thirst
16. When the swords talk to their sheaths, its words will be deep red by it

These are the images that this poetess is using: her heart is moved

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These are the images that this poetess is using: her heart is moved

IV.13
1. My hand is chained to my neck, though it neither deceived nor stole
2. Within me there is a heart, that I feel is burning

When he asked about her, he learned that she was insane and was locked up for treatment (hubisat la'allahā tashīh). But when she heard this she said smiling:
IV.14

1. Oh you people, it is not that I have gone mad, but I am drunk while my heart is sober.
2. Why did you chain my hand though I committed no greater crime than for my shame exposing myself in my love for him.
3. I am dazzled by the love for a loved one from whose door I do not seek to be leaving.
4. Someone who loves a master and contents himself with that, bears no blame.

The reason why her master had her locked up in prison was, that he had bought her as a singer, but that she used to weep a lot which kept the whole household awake. When al-Saqat then offered to buy her, but lacks the money to pay the price. When she hears this she says:

IV.15

1. Be sure that I have never broken a bond and that I have never made murky a love after it has been clear.
2. I have filled my flanks and my heart with love so how can I be consoled, you cause of my comfort, and be at ease.
3. Oh you whose like of a master I do not have, do you think you could be pleased to have me as a slave at your door?

al-Saqat then offers to buy her, but lacks the money to pay the price. When she hears this she says:

IV.16

1. I have been enduring until I can no longer bear my love for you anymore.
2. I could not bear anymore being chained and cuffed and contempted by you.
3. My plight was not hidden for you, oh you my heart’s wish and my treasure.
4. You could have freed me from slavery and could have payed my bail today.

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47 For ahdahu.
48 Mu., p. 344 reads tabarßßartu.
As stories go she is of course set free by her master, but the story ends unhappily: she meets her former master again during the *tawāf* in Mekka. Her heart breaks and she dies, as does her former master of course. The two are buried in the same grave, according to al-Saqati who is a witness to all this.

The whole story may well be fiction, but it illustrates the deadly effect that unanswered passion may have, according to contemporary imagination.

**Vulnerability and Fear of Betrayal**

Lovers (probably especially women) were in a vulnerable position. One of the dangers they faced was, that their true feelings would become exposed in society, even by their own carelessness. This was all the more dangerous in case the lover left you for another, as in this case where Umm al-'Alā' says:

\[\text{V.1} \]

1. Woe, when I let my love for you subsist and took no other lover so that the love in me for you was evident
2. I talked about you openly amidst people until my openness damaged me, woe to those I was open to
3. You were like the shade of a branch: while it shaded me and it delighted me, lo!, it was shaken by storms
4. So it became someone else's and its shadows turned around, away from me and it left me with the glow of the heat

\[\text{1. } \text{A-lahfā ābi lammā adantu laka l-hawā vn asflya hattā l-xađu bī laka zāhiru} \]
\[\text{2. Wa šīhārtu fīka l-nāša āṭūtā adārā bī maūṭhāratī yī swagha fīman xūāhirē} \]
\[\text{3. Fī-kunta kā-yaf'īį l-ğyāmā baynā yuzāllīnī wə yəxʃūnā uğ zə'də'ī bru l-də'īnī} \]
\[\text{4. Fī-sūra la-yeyrī wən sīdāxānī zulabu xūāyī wə xāğinī wən ləfχhā l-hawāğšī} \]

But of course the lover who left could expose the intimate relationship, as a kind of added damage, so to speak, after separation. Umayma imrat al. b. al-Damīna found herself in this unpleasant situation, after being blamed by her husband:

\[\text{V.2} \]

1. You have broken your promise to me and you have made those who used to blame (me) because of you, take malicious pleasure in me
2. You have put me in the open for the people and then you left me alone for them (to see) as a target to be aimed at, while you were safe

\[\text{50 } \text{Ibid., p. 301; al-Qālī, al-Amālī, ed. M. al-Asma'i, Beirut, s.d., II, p. 293.}\]
\[\text{51 A case of 'iqwā'.}\]
3. If words could hurt the body, then on my body the wounds from the words of blamers would be openly visible

1. Wa anta lla ṣaḥraftini mā waṣṣadīna
2. Wa ahrazatni li-l-sāsi tamma tarākamī
3. Fa-l-jaā kīna quṣṣam yahāna l-ġisma qud badā

Ibid., p. 233.

53 Al-Suyūṭī, Mustaʿraf, p. 28

54 The text in the Mustaʿraf reads muṭalimī, but that reading does not yield any meaningful sense. I am reluctant to propose the reading muṭāmilī.

From this short poem by (Maġnūn’s) Laylā l-‘Āmiriya it seems that women were in this respect in a more vulnerable position than men:32

V.3

1. Never was Maĝnūn in a a state or I was like he was
2. But he disclosed the secret of our love, whereas I dwindled away in secret

1. Lam yakuni l-maĝnūn fi hā látin ūl
2. Lākiinatu biḥa bi-sirri l-hawā

And in the same vein:

V.4

1. The fool of ‘Āmir speaks openly about his love, but I hid it and so died of passion
2. When on Judgement Day it is proclaimed: “Who has died from love?”, then I will be the only one to step forward.

1. Bīha maqūšu`u ʿĀmir bi-hawāhū
2. Fa-ṣaḏā kāna fi l-qiyāmati nūdī

Another example of how damaging the openness of one of the lovers can be is this poem by Sāmir:33

V.5

1. By God, you breaker of bonds, in whom can we have trust among the people we love (our lovers) after you?!
2. Woe! Would that you had never mentioned my name, when lovers mention the ones they love
3. Would that I had not been blinded by a well educated secretary, a refined and intelligent dandy
4. With that tongue of yours you were (“carrying me around”?) for a while, without me knowing that it was just flattering

1. Bi-lāhā yā nāṣiqi l-sahādī bi-man
2. Wā sawṣulā mā stāqāba l-ahādān
3. Lā ḥarrāni yātubān lāha adāhibun
4. Kunta biṣākka l-fiṣhū muddhāmilī (?)

32 Ibid., p. 233.
33 Al-Suyūṭī, Mustaṣṣaraf, p. 28
34 The text in the Mustaṣṣaraf reads ṭadhūla[m], but that reading does not yield any meaningful sense. I am reluctant to propose the reading muṭhamūlī.
Conflicts with Others

So on the one hand a lover faces a psychologal crisis, being torn by passion and its ensuing effect of uncertainty, on the other the mere fact of participating in a love affair, especially when the identity of the beloved is publicly known, causes a complicated social reaction: the phenomenon of the wāṣūn, the reproachers or blamers. It is difficult to ascertain what the role of these individuals may have been in the reality of social context. In early rīḍ blamers often trigger the reaction of wailing, expressed by the marṭiya itself. They are the fictional or non-fictional, maybe even ritual impetus for the poetess to transgress the limit set by sabr, acknowledging the legitimacy to enumerate the qualities of the deceased. For medieval Arabic society a socio-anthropological approach may well yield a number of valuable theories concerning function, origin and context of these wāṣūn in the context of love poetry, but that is beyond the scope and purpose of this contribution. It may well be, that the wāṣūn are a fiction, serving to underline the vulnerability of the love-sick, but at the same time they might function as a trigger to aggravate the agonising dilemma between equilibrium and folly and the impossibility of retreat. In this sense they would act as the threshold after which the victim of love can consider him/herself to be beyond shame and salvation: the truth has come out in the open.

The complaint by Su‘dā l-Asadiyya sounds very realistic. Her anguish is caused by both internal and external circumstances:

VI.1

1. My beloved! Do not hurry that you may understand my reasoning: I have had enough of the torment and strain inside of me
2. Of the tears that torture me and of the sighing by which (?) my soul almost became liquid of passion
3. You overwhelmed my soul in broad daylight whilst I could not bear to have a conflict with (?) my family, neither in earnest nor in jest
4. They will not prevent me from dying by saying tomorrow [that it was] from fear of this shame that I am in a grave alone
5. Do not forget to go there and then touch my resting place and we will (together) complain about the torment I bore

1. Ḥabīḥa ya lā ’aṯgīl b-ṭafhama huǧǧātī
takāṣu faṣīrī tuṣ’ilīna wā ṣafraṭīn
2. Wa min ‘aḥrāʿaṭīn ta’tūrūna wā yuṣṭaṭīn ḥiḥaṣna ṣīlīta ṣulū ṣuq
3. Gāḏbiha lūla nafṣī ǧidhrīna wā lām Ǧīl
4. Wa mā yammānaṭūn en amīka b-ja’mīnaḥ
5. Fū-lā ṭawaṣa oun ta’ī ḥaṣāka faw-taḥammīn

† M., p. 122.
When the love affair is over it can become all the more painful to fall victim to the waṣīn as we can see in this poem by Ḥayra Umm Ḍaygām al-Balawīyya. She had fallen in love with her nephew, but was kept away from him by her family. She seems to be saying, that love will survive, though it may be hidden for a while.

VI. 2
1. I kept away from you; As soon as I did so, those stealthy looks would start gloating over us
2. Let the blamers not be joyful about the separation; it may be, that the lover’s absence becomes long, while the heart stays honest (true)
3. The morning of separation between both lovers will come, but love is with the heart, its sides folded over it

The lover that has been lost can become a threat too, because the intimacy once shared could now be disclosed. Umm al-Ḍahāk al-Muhārībiyya said when she started to forget her lover from the Banū l-Ḍibāḥ:

VI. 3
1. I had found comfort for the love of the Ḍibāḥī for a while, but all the follies of an ignorant one were to return
2. A soul’s friend said: I am concerned about you. By my life’s sake you are right: we are both cause for concern
3. But the one who deserves most concern is he who does not offer faith nor keep the secrets after he has gone
4. Woe that you destroyed my love; if only my heart had not seduced the one that it could not take revenge on

The legendary passionate love affair between Gāmil and Buṭayna may have been famous fiction, but the following poem suggests that it

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56 Ibid., pp. 81-82. The same poem is attributed to Ḥulayba l-Ḥaḍariyya, ibid., p. 74
See also al-Qālī, al-Amārī, II, p. 83.
57 Alternative reading is muṣa l-qalbi isṭ taʿṭā waṣīk l-ṭawāṣīnīhu.
had some dark sides as well. What happened exactly is not very clear, but whatever it was, it caused Buṭayna to say:59

VI.4

1. My people threatened to kill me and to kill him. I said: kill me but free him from his crime
2. And after killing me do not make pain follow him: he has been hurt enough from the vehemence of the love he met

1. Tawẕə'adūnī qawmī bi-qatlī: wa qatī‘ī
2. W̱a lā tābī‘ūha bi’dad qatlī a‘fīyyatān

The “blamers” were apparently in a powerful position. Reading the story of Ḥadiq̱a bint Ahmad b. Kullūm al-Mu‘ārifīyya and her lover Abū Marwān ‘Abd al-Malik b. Ziyādat Allāh it is not clear how these characters actually succeeded, but they managed to keep the lovers apart. The poetess still calls on her lover to persevere:61

VI.5

1. They made us split up, but when we came together, they tore us apart by lies and false accusations
2. What they do to us today is in my opinion like what the devil does to mankind
3. Woe for you; even worse: woe against you if you go away Abū Marwān

1. Farraq̱ā baynānī fālamānī q̱a‘mānī mazẕa‘ānā bi-l-zyārī wa l-bahānī
2. Mā arā fīl-ūlum bi-l-yawma ilā ṯayyārā bi-l-izānī
3. Laẖfil nap̱ṣī ‘alāq̱a bal laẖfī nap̱ṣī mīnku wa huwa yā Abū Marwānī

This caution for the “blamers” is meaningful, because all too easily society despised a woman as being loose; see for instance what Umm ‘ṯammī l-Hamādīyya puts in the mouth of a woman advising her:62:

VI.6

1. I complained to her about love, but she said: you lied to me; do I not see the strong men “dressed” in what they got from you?
2. Take it easy: that passion and love may not wear out your bones lest they become visible
3. And lest whispering from the blame of love will affect you and your bones will become mute so that they will not be able to answer the Caller63

59 Mu., p. 27.
60 The context clearly indicates this reading, but it violates the metre.
61 Ibid., pp. 66-67; Sayyūf, Nazha, p. 50.
62 Mu., p. 291.
63 This may well be an allusion to Q. 50, 41-2: wa istam̱ū yawma yunidī l-munādī . . . dīliḵa yawmu l-ḥarāg̱ī. 
VI.7

1. When the blamers have rejected anything except our separation, when they will not have any revenge with me nor you
2. And (when) they have let loose on our ears every possible attack and (when) my protectors and helpers have become small in number
3. Then I will drive them away from your eyes, from my tears and my breath with the sword, with flood and with fire

1. Wa lammā aḥā l-waṣūna ills frawānu
2. Wa ʾālam aḥānā kullā gārinūn
3. Gazzawatunumā min muqātaṣyka wa admaʿī

Absence

Absence of the beloved is of course an omnipresent theme in love poetry. One of the most striking poems by a woman on the theme of separation, at least for its beginning, is probably this mixed up text that is attributed to two poetesses: al-Ḥansāʾ bint al-Tayḥān and Umm Ḥālid al-Ḥaṭʿamiyya.65

The first version has 7 vss., all rhyming in — ḍu. Two vss. rhyming in -iḥu, that are attributed to the same poetess, are integrated in the version of Umm Ḥālid, causing iqwāʾ. Vs. 5 in the version by al-Ḥansāʾ is missing in Umm Ḥālid’s, whereas the latter has an extra verse (vs. 7 of 8 vss.) that has a rhyme in -iḥu, but which does not fit the theme of this poem. This leaves us with the following poem by al-Ḥansāʾ bint al-Tayḥān:

VII.1

1. Has someone made a vow to kill me if the eye sees the shining of a bright cloud in the valley, the valley of the Tihāma
2. May a pouring raincloud not cease, wandering about, one that is led to the people of Gaḍā by its rein
3. That Ḡaḥwaṣ may drink from it and that he may see its lightning with the eyes of a white headed hawk from the North

65 See Mu., pp. 76 (taken from Balṭāṭī, p. 194) and 291-292 (taken from al-Qālī, al-Amaṭī, II, p. 10).
4. Myself and my people (in return) for Ǧahwāṣ, his words and his teeth that shine
from the toothbrush.
5. Ah! My love for the Ḥafūṣ Ǧahwāṣ emaciated my body (away from me) so it is a worn-out garment of leanness
6. I swear that I love Ǧahwāṣ as much as ‘Afrā’ loved b. Ḥizām.
7. I’m exactly like her except that I am urging myself towards the moment of Death

A poem by Barra l-‘Adawiyya reflects a Bedouin spirit in its qaṣīda-like opening. The first hemistich of the last verse echoes the traditional ending of a marṭīya.

VII.2

1. You two, friends of mine, when you go up and down the country in which my soul fell in love, remember me then
2. And do not stop doing that if someone there blames me in spite of the rage of the reproachers, if you both excuse me
3. My heart is emaciated after long steadfastness; the stories of Yaḥyā turn my tresses to grey
4. I will guard for Yaḥyā my love as long as the east wind blows, even if they would purposely cut my tongue for it

Although the next poem by the wife of Yazīd b. Sinān starts with the characteristic themes and diction of the marṭīya, which would suggest

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66 The data Mu. gives lead to some chaos; the ‘Afrā’ that al-Ḥansā’ is referring to here is identified as Bint Muhāṣir b. Mālik (d. 50 A.H.), well known for her love for Urwa b. Ḥizām. Elsewhere (Mu., p. 182) we find ‘Afrā’ bint ‘Aqiqāl (?) al-‘Uḍriyya who belonged to (ṣaḥība) ‘Urwa b. Ḥizām (d. 28 A.H.). If we exclude the possibility that al-Ḥansā’ is referring to the future, we could hardly call her a sūra min sīr al-‘Adawiyya as Mu. does.
67 The text in Mu. reads al-Qadā‘.
69 The rhyme word is faulty; the other verses consistently rhyme in -ainyā whereas this one has -ayyā.
70 In a way this is a fine blend of the beginnings of three marṭīya: Hind bint Ḥudayfa (maṭṭalalahu la-ḥ-hamīsī . . .), Su‘dā bint al-Samardal ( . . . wa abītu layfī kallahu la ahfā‘ī).
a pre-Islamic date, the poetess apparently was a contemporary of 'Abd al-Malik b. Marwân, the fifth Umayyad caliph (d. 705/86). This poem illustrates the passion caused by separation.

VII.3

1. This night is long, my eye is loosing tears, my grief is keeping me awake and my heart is full of pain
2. In the dark I am bearing out the night and pasture its stars and my heart is suffering in the dark, full of fear
3. When from among them (viz. the stars) a bright star is missing, I notice while it is setting with my own eyes another one while it is rising
4. When I remember what was between us I find my heart breaking from passion
5. Every lover thinks of his beloved; hoping and craving for a meeting with the other each day
6. Oh You, Owner of the Throne, relieve the passion you seen in me, because You are the One to guard my interests and Who listens
7. I have called upon You in happiness and grief for a sickness that burns between my ribs

A slave girl uttered this poem, that was overheard by Abû Bakr (al-Šiddiq). VII.4

1. I loved him from even before the breaking of the amulets of my childhood, because he walks proudly, bending like a soft reed
2. As if the light of the full moon is a habit to his face: he is one of the Banû Bakr

Abû Bakr then asks her about the identity of her beloved and she answers:

and al-Hanšâ’i (insa avayfu fa-bītta ḍ-ṣayla sāhiratun... a-l-a ʿa-nuqţāna wa ma kallīatu sīyathāh), Borg, Mit Poesie vertreibe ich den Kummer meines Herzens, Eine Studie zur al-tarabischen Trauerklage der Frau (MPKH), pp. 126-9.

72 Ms., pp. 110-111 and 333.

73 The text reads yatafazzazuun ("is falling to pieces"), but I do not trust this reading. More probably: yatafazzazzuun.

74 Ibid., p. 350; Ibn Qayyim al-Ġawzinyya, Abhār al-Nisā’i, pp. 219-220.

75 The text in Mu. reads waqāhi; in Abhār al-Nisā’i: waqāhi.
VII.5
1. I am the one with whose heart passion plays and who weeps for the love of Muhammad b. al-Qāsim

Subsequently he buys her and urges Muhammad b. al-Qāsim b. Ġa‘far b. Abī Ta‘līb to marry her with this woman-unfriendly remark: Ḥa‘ulā‘i fiṭan al-riǧāl fi-ka-m mtā bi-hinnā karīm wa l-‘atība ‘ala-yhinna salīm (“These are the real trials of men: many a noble one did die by them, and many a safe one ‘became ruined’”).

In his Mustazra’fi al-Su[y]ûṭi mentions Taymâ‘, a slave girl of Abū l-‘Abbâs Ḥuzayma b. Ḥāzim al-Nahṣî, who wrote to her master while he was travelling in Syria:

VII.6
1. May Taymâ‘ be the ransom of the evil that you beware of Because you are her heart, her ears and her eyesight
2. Now that you have travelled, you left me distress and with it there is for me no purpose left in pleasure
3. Did you remember your bond with me in your absence as much as sorrow, distress and worry have emaciated me?

Separation can cause the one who stays behind to become the target either of blame or of the arrows of sorrow, like in this poem by ‘Arīf al-Ma‘mūniyya, said to be of Barmakī origin. When her lover, whom she married in secret, was sent far away on an errand by al-Mutawakkil:

VII.7
1. My beloved has gone, despite of me, not with my agreement
2. I have mistakenly left the one for whom I have not met a substitute
3. For his absence from my sight I have become a shooting mark in my life

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76 Al-Su[y]ûṭi, Mustazra’, p. 12
77 Ibid., p. 175; al-Iṣfahānī, ʿAgānī (Dār Ṣādir), pp. 21, 72.
Faḍl al-Ṣāira however sees through the nicety of words. When her beloved says he will be travelling, she answers: 78

VII.8

1. You lie to me about love, if you now shake your hand before travelling: the hand of separation with the hand of endurance and strength
2. Do not mention love and passion: if your soul would really have been struck with passion, it would endure the distance as well 79

1. Kaffa l-faṣaq bi-l-taḥrí wa l-jidli
2. Bi-l-taṣawqai nasfika la-taṣbir ‘alā l-buḍī

In the next example separation has become a loss that the poetess believes to be insurmountable: Habša, a mawilat of al-Āhnaf, starts a dialogue with her house—mirabile dictu—and the camel driver, who assisted the leaving party. She says: 80

VII.9

1. They went away with my heart and left distress behind, the horse-riders, and they left the land deserted
2. Oh You, house, is my beloved still within or did he leave? Where is the one inside you who was a resting place for me?
3. The house answered weeping: Alas! I have become a home to gazelles
4. I called on their camel driver as the party had already left: stay and tie the camels down
5. He answered while his tears were flowing: Who is the victim of this separation? I said: I am!

1. Sāru bi-qalbi wa asheṭu suq̱ānā
2. Yā dāru fīka l-bahhīku an qeṭānū
3. Aq̱abāti l-dāru wa hya bakkṣaytan
4. Nīdayatu ḍaḥṣayhan wa qaḍ raḥalū
5. Aq̱abāni wa l-dimā‘u šārīyatan

Haṣa bint al-Ḥagg al-Rakunyya from Granada uses this playful poem to make her beloved hurry to her: 82

78 Mu., p. 208.
79 There is a difficult problem of interpretation here: the text reads lāwadda in sāfatta mustablia. In translation: “if only your soul would be struck by passion, if only your soul would endure the distance”. With this translation Faḍl would wish for her lover to be really in love (which is consistent with verse 1) and make her self dependent on her lover’s endurance, which she evidently does not want to express. For these reasons I prefer to read ta-taṣbir as an apodosis. The metre (baṣīf) allows this reading.
80 Suyuti, Mustazraf, p. 16.
81 The metre calls for a hamzat qaf.
VII.10
1. I visit you or you visit me, because my heart always bends to what you desire
2. My teeth are a sweet and cool waterwell and the my locks are an extensive shade
3. I hope that you will be thirsty and struck by sunlight when the resting place delivers me to you
4. Hurry with your answer because it is not nice to reject BuΔamilla, oh

1. Azəruka am taççu fu-imma qulli
2. Fu-tajri masridan ‘adžun zalābun
3. Wa qin ammaltu am taçmā wa tadhā
4. Fu-tağgil bi-l-jūzābī fa-mā žamilan

Memory
Absence and separation lead to cherished memories. So for instance this poem by the early Islamic poetess Hāwla bint Ṭabīt al-Anṣāriyya, the sister of Ḥassān, who composed this poem on ‘Ammāra b. al-Walīd b. al-Muṣūra with whom she was in love83. The poem has a qaṣīda-like beginning and—like some other love poems—shows features that we know from marāṭf, e.g. the dary and “negative praise”—i.e. praise with negations of bad qualities—in 4b and 5b. It seems to be a love poem, though, and not a marṣiya, according to the introduction: wa qūlat tuṣ-abbibu fih:

VIII.1
1. You both my friends, my sleeplessness has hit me, my eye has not slept, not even a little
2. My drink is not easy to swallow and I do not complain to anyone about what I feel (is in me)
3. How can you taunt me for a man, easy going, with whom my heart rejoices
4. His looks are like the shine of a full moon; he is not a coward nor difficult to approach84
5. Belonging to the tribe of Āl Muṣūra, not weak, nor a coward or a liar
6. My eye saw him one day and afterward it never saw another

1. Ya ḥullayya nāban sabadi
2. Fu-ṣarābī mā usūq maw mā
3. Kayfa taḥkān ‘alā raqifin
4. Miṭla daw‘i l-ḥadīr ṭarinatu
5. Mūn bani Āl l-Muṣūra lā
6. Naẓurat yuṣmān fa-lā naẓurat

83 Mu., p. 80.
The memory of a pleasant moment is expressed by Ḫayra Umm Ḥayğam who apparently was on the brink of giving in to passion:

VIII.2

1. We found ourselves suddenly behind the clan; we were no longer amongst them nor were we mixed up with the enemies.
2. And at night two sweet smelling cloaks of happiness shielded us from the dew and ripe that fell from the night.
3. By mentioning God’s name we drove away from us our youthful folly when our hearts were pounding inside us.
4. We went away from the intention of purity but maybe we quenched the thirst of our souls by just sipping.

In some cases like the one of this woman of the Banū ‘Amir b. Sa‘ṣa‘a the memory of a pleasant time can become something she would rather forget:

VIII.3

1. May rain and water pour down over days that affected us with passion, coming from where the dry winds sometimes come.
2. They (the winds) appear to us arising from the passes of mount Dumr as if their foremost parts are higher than oak trees.
3. A dry wind in which my body takes pleasure when it blows like a wind from Ḥaḍramawt that offers musk and sweet smells.
4. O you dear traveller by night in weakness, that affected us between al-Dirā‘ayn and al-Aḥrāb who was it (that travelled)?
5. I imagined him to be a king—o this beloved image!—belonging to mankind or to the jinn’s.
6. What do you remember from the Yamani land without remembering the one who was in Gavezān that night?!
7. Willingly I cheat myself (to refrain) from remembering you, like the sober one cheats.

1. Ṣagṣam wa reyšam li-a‘yāmin tāsūquwaqīnāmin Ḥayṣu tu‘lī riyaḥtu l-hayṣh aḥyānā
2. Ṭabāla ḫanā ṭu ṭanāyā l-dumir ṭālī‘alān ku‘amaa d‘āḥamā ḥallālūn wājānā

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85 Mu‘., p. 82.
86 Ibid., p. 336.
89 See Yaqūt, loc. cit.
90 Gavezān is a qayṣa fi miḥlaf (province) Bu (?) ‘dān in Yaman: Yaqūt, Muḥṣam al-Buldān, II, p. 211.
3. Hayfun yala≈≈u lahà[n ismì i≈à nasamat ka-l-∂àramiyyi hanà miskan wa ray ∂ànà
4. Yà˙ abba≈à †àriqun wahnan alamma ... iaziz (I) instead of aaziz (IV).
94 Probably a hysteron proteron.
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4. Wa bì wa rabbì l-samà‘i fa-‘lam
5. F’dicz ‘aleynà hinà tâlã‘i
6. Fa-l-nafsu
7. Ô

A sad gäriya remarks91:

VIII.4
1. We were like a couple of Qa‘ birds in a desert area, living a carefree life, wonder-
ful, pleasant and without sorrow
2. They were hit by the fortune of time and driven apart; I have never seen anything
more lonesome than someone on his own
1. Wa kunnà ka-zae‘ün min qatàn fi ma‘ﬁzin
2. Asibuhumà rayhu l-zamà‘i fa-afridausa

A gäriya who was sold by her master because of her insubmissiv-
ness wrote to him from afar92

VIII.5
1. Verily if your far away heart burns, then my heart is cracking up
2. By the Lord of heaven, you must know, my master, in me there is desire for you
3. Find yourself comfort93 over “us” with what you
4. My soul is warm for you (i.e. it is burning me), passionate, and my eye is weeping,
shedding tears (i.e. spending coolness)
5. Our death is in the hand of fates (?) as is our life close to each other (?) and my
6. O fates, wherever you, my master, may be, my heart is now submissive to him (i.e. you)
7. So, peace be upon you from me, as long as the sun rises

Rejection of the Candidate

If the poetess would reject a candidate for his looks or out of pure
contempt, then that of course is a fatal disgrace. In such a case we

91 Mu., p. 345.
92 Ibid., pp. 349-50.
93 I read ‘dzic (I) instead of ‘dzic (IV).
94 Probably a hysteron proteron.
would be close to the genre of hiğâ’-poetry. There are however factors by which the theme of rejection may still be closely associated with love poetry, so for instance in a case of the inability of the poetess to marry for external reasons like the negative view of her family towards the candidate. And of course rejection may even be part of the game of love as such.

These are a few examples of classic hiğâ’. Umm Ga’far bint ‘Alî l-Hašimiyya had been having a relationship with a nephew of hers. After this ended Șâlih b. Muḥammad b. Ismâ’îl al-Hašimi proposed to her. He was rejected, so he said to her in anger: 95

IX.1
1. You, pain in my heart, eyesore that you are
2. You slush of vomit in diarrhea, you waste of a fool
3. Are you, people, ordering me to marry her? Then where, where is my right hand?! (sc. to swear that I won’t)
4. Her husband was by her behaviour in a thicket of horns (instead of only wearing two)

Umm Ga’far answers saying:

IX.2
1. Make your anger turn away from us: for me you are no equal party
2. You possess neither earthly things nor religion (decency?)
3. You [health of . . . .], you diarrhea of a fat bellied man
4. I have given him the slave as a mate with all his sturdy stick
5. You want my possessions with a weak mind and persevering stupidity

If the correct way of getting married implies, that the partners would not have had an opportunity to meet and to get to know each other,

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96 The text has maṭy̱y̱atuhu l-’abdu, which results in a faulty metre. Just as a playful suggestion: d’ayty̱tuhu l-’abdu.
97 Text broken.
then the wedding and consummation could sometimes become a bit-
ter disappointment, like these two women apparently experienced:

‘Uṣayma bint Zayd al-Nahdiyya

IX.3

1. They say ‘Uṣayma did not touch/take her dowry as if the one who gave to
Usayma jewelry was (only) playing
2. If they would experience what I have been through they would shrug behind me
and no-one would strive for that dowry
3. As if the winds from Sa‘ād b. Sālim are the winds of a stretch of land on which the
lyena’s have pissed
4. If from that (land), bounty would be given, I would be locked away during the nights
as long as someone who wishes things calls upon God

And ‘Amra bint al-Nu‘mān b. Baṣīr al-Anṣāriyya said bitchily when
al-Ḥāriṣ b. Ḥalid proposed to her

IX.4

1. The old men and the young of Damaskus are dearer to me than the men from the
Hīgāz
2. They have a stench like the stench from the armpits of goats, impossible for musk
and frankinsence to get rid of

The Andalusian poetess Nazhūn is merciless in her rejection of an
ugly man who proposed to her:

IX.5

1. Bring an excuse for me (to get away) from an ill-tempered lover, stupid in his advice
and his behaviour
2. He desires a meeting (with me) with something that, would he come to desire a slap
in the face for it, he would not be striken for it (i.e.: that does not even deserve a
slap in the face)
3. With a head that needs plastering (litt: putty) and a face that needs a veil

99 It is interesting to observe, how images of rīf‘ are incorporated: on the topos of
“... for ever and ever” see Borg, MPKH, pp. 171-3.
100 Mu., p. 193.
101 Ibid., p. 251.
102 So in Dozy, R., Supplément aux dictionnaires arabes: putty, kit (“mastic”).
1. ʿAḏīrīya min ʿāsīqi anūkin
2. Yarûmu l-wissāla bi-mā law atà
3. Bi-reʿsin faqīrin īlā kiyatin

In the case of Umm ʿṢariʿ (al-Ṣariʿ) al-Kindiyya the problem that she and the rest of her family seem to have with her husband is more of a psychological kind:

IX.6

1. It is as if the house on the day you are in it is a pit over us, [and would that we had a friend so that he would treat us gently (?)]
2. If only you were away in India, away from us, [and would that we had a friend so that he would treat us gently (?)]
3. If you (really) are in love, then pray to God that your wishes be fulfilled (?), I would be given them hundredfold (?) he would scold us (?)]
4. If the gifts from him would stop (?), I would be given them hundredfold (?) he would scold us (?) [and would that we had a friend so that he would treat us gently (?)]
5. Adequate words reached me from him; the media of lovers are words
6. If God is merciful, He will sort out your appointment on the Day of the Gathering
7. Where I will meet you (when you will be) as a fullgrown youthful boy in whom all good things have become perfect

IX.7

1. Abū l-Ṣaʿṭāʾ has a hidden love in which there is no power (to resist) for the accused (i.e. me)
2. Oh heart hold back from him and oh you whom love follies: sit down and (then) stand up (to leave?)
3. Adequate words reached me from him; the media of lovers are words
4. A hunter that is trusted by his gazelles like gazelles of the Holy Places (where hunting is prohibited?)
5. If you (really) are in love, then pray to God that your wishes be fulfilled, Abū l-Ṣaʿṭāʾ, and fast
6. If God is merciful, He will sort out your appointment on the Day of the Gathering in the garden of eternal life (Paradise)
7. Where I will meet you (when you will be) as a fullgrown youthful boy in whom all good things have become perfect

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103 Mu., p. 298. See for this woman also al-Ḥaḍībī, ʿṢarīḥ Dīsūn al-Ḥamāsī li-Abī Tammūm, Beirut, s.d., II, pp. 201-2 and Balāġat (1997 edition), p. 213. Vss. 3b and 4 are hard to interpret.
105 This poem is not easy to understand. The damage in my edition of verse 6 does not help. I read ʾamma. This verse might well be a pun on the name of Abū l-Ṣaʿṭāʾ: ʿamma ʿllāhu ʿṣāʿāhu, “may God repair the disorder of his affairs”. 
An anonymous woman ridicules her husband at his weakest spot: impotence.\footnote{Balāţūt (1908 edition), p. 115.}

**IX.8**

1. Abū Šāliḥ loves to fuck, but his dick does not obey him
2. He has taken out the “avarice” from its “plentiful partner”\footnote{I can think of at least three other interpretations of this passage. The reading “anmūba” would double that number.} and it turned out to be beyond hope
3. If only he had in his ass what I have in my pussy! If only another man than he would take me in his possession

**IX.9**

Abū l-Baydā’, an impotent, wanted to marry two women. When the clan assured him, that one was enough for him, he insisted. They agreed to let him marry one and evaluate things after a week. If not satisfied he could marry another then. They picked for him a bedouin woman and after a week they asked him how he had been on the first day. “Fantastic” he replied. “And on the third?” they asked. “Don’t ask me!” His wife then replied from behind the curtain:

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\footnote{Ibn ‘Abd Rabbih, *Iqd*, VII, p. 154.}
A woman might not only reject someone who proposed to her, but also a husband regretting to have separated from her, like in this case al-‘Uryān b. al-Aswad when he asked his divorced wife to consider returning. She wrote:

IX.10
1. If you are in need of something then ask something else in stead, because the gazelle that you lost is occupied

But her husband wrote:
1. She who has occupations, let Allah protect her, we have been enjoying her and the bond is still present
2. We have just discovered a new side of reappraising her: because in the nights and in the ensuing days there is length (i.e.: they are boring)

Regret and Separation

Umm Hālid al-Ḥaṭ‘amiyya

X.1
1. O Soul that has been led by love, if you now strive to evade (him), then certainly something awful has led you astray
2. So turn away from him, because something has come in between: he has been distracted by a relationship of old, other than the one with you

One of the judges in al-Bahnasā had to handle a case of divorce in which the husband did not agree. The wife would not let herself be persuaded and said:

X.2
1. When al-Allād (?) started to violate his bond with me and wanted the cloth of “togetherness” to be torn,
2. I left him and freed my hand from his and I read to me and to him the verse: “But if they [both] separate . . . ,”

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109 Ibid., VII, p. 133.
110 Muḥ., p. 292.
111 The metre is ṭawāfī, but the first short in the ‘aḡāz is missing.
112 Ibid., p. 327; al-Suyūṭī, Naṣḥa, p. 97.
113 A case of sīḥāz. Arberry’s translation of Sūra 4, 129: “But if they separate, God will enrich each of them of His plenty; God is All-embracing, All-wise”.
X.3

A man from Kūfa was sent on a mission (dariba l-ba‘īf). He went away to Azarbaijan and led a ġāriya and a horse with him although he was married to his niece. He wrote to her in order to make her jealous:

1. Tell “Umm al-Banīn” that we have nothing to wish for; beardless heroes see to our wishes
2. As far away (from you) as “the two “mankib”-stars" (sc. one in Orion, the other in Pegasus) when they pass, while the far away “bāyṯa” star is like it is adorned with a string of pearls (?)
3. The first because of the battles with the enemy, the second for my own sake when the army retreats

When his letter had reached her and she finished reading it, she said: “Boy, give me the ink pot!” and she wrote in reply:

1. Return his greeting to him and tell him: beardless heroes see to our wishes, so breathe your last breath!
2. By his grace the caliph left them to stay, the young men as reservists in the army, and sent your lot to battle
3. When I want, a strong boy sees to my wishes and I undo him from rose water
4. And if a young man from among them wants to stretch out his hand to a soft belly
5. And if you are not attending to the needs of your people, then we will attend to them far, far away

After reading her letter the man returned home with his horse and his ġāriya, and he asked his wife wether she had really done what she said. She answered that she didn’t. The man then left her his ġāriya as a present and returned on his mission.

115 Unreadable and difficult to fit to the metre.
116 Or: “sings to me”.
117 The first line is taken from the Kitāb al-Mabāsin wa l-Addād (pseudo-Gāhīz), ed. van Vloten, Leiden, 1898, p. 229.
All in One

There is one woman—relatively unknown—from whom we still have a number of love poems and in whose love poems many of the aforementioned themes occur: Umm al-Ḍaḥḥāk al-Muḥāribiyā118

_Passion_

XI.1

1. Oh you rider in the morning towards his aim; hold still that I may tell some of the things I feel etc. See IV.4

XI.2

1. The healing from love is kissing and embracing and the rubbing of belly against belly
2. And such heavy moving (in and out), that tears get in the eyes and the groping of shoulders and horns (?)

1. Ṣifat-u l-habbi taqīlan s'na damman
2. Wa rahzun tahmulu l-aayn u s'na minhu wa a¢≈̆̑̆̒un bi-l-manākibi wa l-qur̈̆̑̆̒ni

_Separation and regret_

XI.3

1. May (for him) after (he left) me any gift by a free woman among mankind be untrustworthy nor a noble neighbour that lives close by
2. With him I was like Ḍū l-Kalb (The Dog Owner) who did not stop to fatten his dog until its eyes became weak and it assaulted him
3. When the only thing he offered was stupidity, I did not find the like of him whose eye would burn my flesh to the point of overcooking

1. Lā ya'luunan ba'di 'nāiyyatu hurratun
2. Wa kuntu wa iyy ḍal-l-kalbi lam yazal
3. Fa-lamm āḥā a'lū l-ḥumāyāta lam aţ̣̒al

_On love as a concept_

XI.4

1. I see love as indestructible . . .

etc. See I.1

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118 Mu., pp. 299-300.
XI.5
1. I had found comfort for the love of the Îibàbì for a while, but all the follies of an ignorant one were to return... etc. (See VI.3)

Conclusion

Any conclusion drawn from the small amount of material presented here must be preliminary. But also preliminary conclusions may have a value of their own.

Maybe we should start by assessing what we did not find in these love poems by women: the most prominent phenomenon that is absent are lengthy descriptions in the wasf or madîkh, descriptions of the beloved, of men (or women). Where Bauer is able to extract an extensive catalogue of wasf elements from the poetry he discusses, they are scarce here, limited to the following passages:

IV.2: a general reference to beauty: ġamālaka...
IV.9: a general reference to the lovers “mental picture”
IV.12 vs. 10 and VII.1 vs. 4: white teeth
VII.3 s. 3: metaphoric use of “star”
VII.4 and VIII.1: elegant walk and remarkable face to emphasize the nobility of the beloved
XI.3 (last verse): the (former) lover’s burning look

Another thing that is missing is what I would call “the broad outlook”, generalisations of emotions, or affections attributed to the condition humaine. The nearest these women take us to such a theme or expression is in a few general remarks about the nature of love: I.1, I.2 and I.3. In II.2 the poetess touches lightly on a general outlook, but only in hindsight when evaluating her own love career.

Another instance where a poetess seems to break through to a wider perspective is in III.1: she creates the image of the ideal heroic uncompromising lover whom no obstacle will turn away from his beloved. But then again she says so in a concrete situation, in which she feels turned down by her lover in her request to visit him.

Bauer witnesses enough expressions of this relationship between love and the condition humaine to justify the very purpose of his monography: to discuss the Mentalitätsgeschichte of the late Abbasid era. The same cannot possibly be done on the basis of the poems that are being
presented here, neither for the late Abbasid nor for any other era. It might however be necessary to make an exception for love poetry by women in al-Andalus: developments there often turn out to be different from those in the heartlands of Arab/Islamic culture.

To typify the presented poems we might turn to Hempfert’s *Gattungstheorie*, a classical work on poetic kinds. In its last chapter (“Zusammenfassende Thesen”, pp. 221-8) the author presents some useful clues as to how genres can be defined.

If we follow his lead the first question would be: can we consider the presented texts as a group? Three remarks have to be made:

1. The texts are only homogeneous in a limited sense: there common theme is love and some of its implications, but they are ascribed to women in varying historical and social circumstances.
2. It has already been indicated, that the chosen texts are a corpus for a preliminary survey; they are not the total corpus that can be found.
3. The texts above have never been presented as a collection, as an interconnected group, neither in the Arab Middle Ages nor recently: the juxtaposition is ours and it does not follow unequivocal criteria.

If we would superimpose a “Sammelbegriff”, a collective definition, on these poems it would probably be “functional poetry with lyrical inclinations”, because they are almost without exception connected to concrete occasions. In this sense they are occasional poetry.

It is debatable whether these poems would coincide with a historical category that occurred in Medieval Arabic genre definition. After excluding categories like *wasf* and *madīth* as we did, the only category that could be considered is *gazal/tasbih* (love) poetry, but one might argue, that with the variety of love’s implications that these poems present, they are thematically not “stable” enough to bring them under this category alone.

It is difficult to typify these poems in terms of communicational situations (“Sprechsituationen”), either performative or informative, because as far as they are communicational, most of them are intended as “one-to-one” messages, from one sender (the poetess) to one receiver (the beloved). To subdivide further into primary and secondary *modi* (“Schreibweisen”) like narrative, dramatical, comical or satirical is even more complicated, because it would mean that we need to have at least a clear understanding of the sender’s and receiver’s intentions and moods. And decisive to determine these intentions and moods are the
texts themselves (to a lesser extent the context), so that here too we would find ourselves in a vicious circle.

These considerations would lead us to believe that the poems presented here can hardly be considered a genre in the normal sense of the word. Neither can most of the women, whose poems we have been discussing here, be considered poetesses in the sense that they produced a number of poems collected in a diwân, let alone that poetry made up most of their daily activities as is the case with the laureate poets of medieval Arab culture. Their poems can hardly be understood as anything else than occasional (or maybe: situational) poetry, which leaves us with a tantalising question: why were they collected and transmitted at all? Perhaps their only value was and is, that for a reader (now and then) they are highly recognisable as a reflection of the vicissitudes of love, phenomena that still provide enough material to fill 24 hour schedules of three TV pop stations on my local cable network.