EROTIC FAIRY TALES

POEMS

BY

C DEAN

GAMAHUCHER PRESS WEST GEELONG VICTORIA

AUSTRALIA

2004
ONCE UPON A TIME Why was Goldilocks called Goldilocks? Was Tom Thumb really the size of a thumb? What did the wicked Queen really say in the mirror. Why was Snow White more fairer than she. Why did Red riding hood ware red? What was she really looking for in the forest. What did Snow White and the seven dwarfs really do deep in that wood. Fairy tales have been sanitized-bowdlerized. Adults had a bit more fun in those less anal non- bourgeois times. Life was honest less cleaned up less tidy more real. Fairy tales like poetry became the property of polite society for good little boys and girls in the nursery. But what did great great great great granddad and grandmother really hear tucked up by the fire-place deep in the woods where wolfs prowled succubus and incubus roamed the night. What did they hear dream deep in the woods as possums squirrels bunyips bunnies and fairies fucked. Read these fairy tales if you dare enter past the toadstool to once upon a time Inter past the toadstool these fairy tales read
ONCE UPON A TIME

The wicked Queen to her room fled and to the mirror said

Mirror mirror on the wall who is the fuckablest of them all

Mirror mirror on the wall who is it they want to fuck the best of all

Thou O Queen arnt the fuckablest of all

Thou arnt fuckablest than one in thy land O Queen

More fuckable than thou is Snow White O Queen

Oh Queen thou arnt more fuckable than she

O’er hill and dale with seven dwarfs she fucks

Snow White with them all she fucks

Seven Dwarfs do fuck pound and swive she

Mirror mirror on the wall why is she more fuckable than me

She is a pale beauty languid and forlorn;

Red pouting lips a rose midst snow freshly born;

An ashen white beauty- set with limpid black pools;

Darkly shining fiery lurid jet pearls

A pallid pale beauty framed in luxuriant black hair

And tendrils falling wildly with frangipanni on the air
She is a pale beauty a cunt like a clam

Red pouting lips flower like the color of ham

An ashen white beauty with tits milky like

Darkly shining pubic black hair

Tendril falling round her cunt with honey odor on the air

A pallid pale beauty on whose tits her turgid nipples do spike

An ashen white beauty art her titties apple like

Darkly red nipples shining hot and bright

Her face divine blood red lips on a face so fine

Lashes long and sleek shading jersey cow eyes

Brows thick and black crescent moons

Lips lilting tones soft dove-like sighs

Breath musk voice a sirens tune

Oh Queen she is more fuckable than thee

She is young ripe

She has youth you see
ONCE UPON A TIME
Deep in the bush nestled neath old gum trees
As the moon shone like an emu egg yolk yellow bright hung on a darkly sheet
Where the wombat eats roots and leaves
Bunyips and skippy frolicked as wooly sheep did bleet
The door of shack did swing ajar and the light within cut the night afar
Sweet Snow did skippy out lift up her skirt and squat for a pee
14 eyes did peer at she
Thru windows key holes cracks and peep holes
The golden pee did gush and squirt
O’er the ground under leaves the piss was rainbow-colored bright
Oh those eyes did dilate and leer at Snows cunny dripping beads of piss like frozen light
On back legs spread wide
Piss in the air did glide
Come on boys she did sigh
Come on boys on me come and ya drill
Practice ya drillin on me boys till ya give me my fill
14 feet did scramble a rush out the door
Slavering gibbering whooping they did out the door poor
Zips flys buttons did hurriedly drop bye
Hungry, horny, writhing oe’r her slithering, sliding
   Mouths on cunt tits clit tumbling turning.
   Red gash cunny cream did splash
   Fanny lick smooch gamahuch
   Mouths besmeared lips of piss as her lips their tongues do lash
   Legs up over neck groin to groin cocks up to their necks
   In arse cunt mouth Snows holes chockerblock
   Pound thrust as into cunt arse the cocks heads plunged
   Swivel swive, grind gyrate and stir
   The cocks thrust in the cocks pull out fingers clit around as the semen
   drips from her
   Back rolled round arse thrust up
   The hands the tits do cup
   Cunt throbs, buttocks balls smack the cocks rams her tingling aching
   crack
Up over on back legs aloft the cocks hard pound her cunt so red so soft.

Oh! Ahh! she cried and Oohh! Ah! they sighed
As from her fanny gaping wide
Smells juices sweat spoof
Splashed over the leaves in a gushing white flood.
Cock lips the sheep bleet
Her bellies rippling pleats
Cheeks mouths hair
In richly cunt cock milk smeared.
The leaves awash in white semen globs
Cunt cream bespeckled with whitely globes

With grunts and moans 14 arms and legs staggered away
Bodies splayed o’er rocks panting on ground on backs on trunks they spread around
Come on boys are you men or tweebs
With red swollen cunt gaping flower wide she did say
Come on boys do your deed

SLEEPING BEAUTY-1

ONCE UPON A TIME

Sleeping Beauty pubescent to the old tower strolled
Up stair-case winding to closed door climbing
Sleeping Beauty rusty key turning saw old women flax a busily spinning
The spindle a turning whorling pumping up down swirling
The spindle lengthly thick a long pointed prick
Sleeping Beauty pubescent to the old spindle strolled
Up to the spindle sidling to the spindle idling
Sleeping Beauty the spindle holding saw the flax a finger pricking
The entrails of Sleeping beauties frail fleshy mould did run with pain
Within her bowels fish-hooks did bite and creep
Stomach bloated like some water filled balloon
Her tits swelled and ached back soar she did quake
From out her quim blood did freely flow
Staining lips like the perfumed petals of a black-red rose.
Down her thighs round pussy lips it did go
Oh release me from this curse
Release me from this blight as Sleeping Beauty swooned into sleep at its sight

SLEEPING BEAUTY –2

ONCE UPON A TIME

Through brambles that rambled in black inky night to their horny thorns prince and queen dangled
Left to right pools bloody glittered bloody drops pitted from the myriad’s that on turgid spikes flickered
Effusive roses effulgent from enamelled pools grew effervescing efflorescing armours black lacquer caressing
Midst brambles horny shambles encased within red roses bower
Lay a beauty sleeping o’er which blood red petals shower
Xerophtes ancepholites laced lewd entwined o’er alabaster slab black upon her back she reclined
Glass slippers yellow her feet did house skirt short saffron satin lay beneath a black brocaded blouse
White panties clutched a pussy’s lair from who sides did streak bushy black hair
Pouting lips through the panties sheer did appear
Red menses stained from periodic flows o’er a hundred year
Covered the slab like a dark red scab phosphorecing bright a rose red light
Out of her sleep she rose from a hundred year repose
Pink throbbing hood back curled as her clit unfurled
Ardent fires lit her eyes wild cries animal desires
With anguish high a tear in eye she let our a heart wrenching cry

My blooded-gorged stem my swollen dick-fem
That pink quivering clit- like an engorged cows tit
Longing fills my cleft my lips yearn with sore distress
Feed my need quench my ache for God's sake
Thrust a cock up my yearning gapeing slit
‘Fuck me fucker for gods sake make me quake
Engorged on a horn for god sake make my ass cheeks jelly shake”

To a prodigious height juice out her cunt spurted white
Floated like phosphorant moons light luminous balloons
Pearls liquid bright drifted across the black marble night
Caught by her sighs of amorous lust they did fall and float like sapphires
dust
Flickering fluttering flexes of silk spotted around the blood soaked ground
like phosphorant milk
As a rose-yellow moon lit the inky gloom
Cool and nice a glowing eye set in the night like black jet ice
Did entice like a viper in the tepid pools it shimmered like molten copper
Pink poppies grew in the red blood pools in which her cunt juice did mingle
Swooping swallows black skim as yellow fish swim in the ruby blood their
golden scales tinkle

CINDERELLA

ONCE UPON A TIME

Prince Charming with silver slipper came
To see which damsel would be his dame
Prince Charming to Cindi came
She sits with legs well spread
Leg up to receive the slipper offered
The prince begoggled eyes agog stares a head
His mouth ajar cock throbbing red
His eyes fixed on Cinda he stared
As her skirt lifts like an umbrella in the air
Displaying white cloth clinging to a cleft puffy with hair
Her black skirt so short to see her fannies hairs
Curl round and lace the seams of her panties fair.
Sheer white panties clutched pink swollen lips
As her skirt rose up her ample hips
Black curly fleece black tangled fleece showed neath the shear white crease
Black pubes half hidden by flimsy silk enchant the princely gallant
Her fanny one pink flower nestled in its bower,
Nestled in black curly silk. fleece protrudes from the sides all round
Profuse luxuriance bulge's in the skimpy underwear
As a moist patch spreads midst the silky-white ground
Smoothing her high worn skirt
She turned to him with a gleeful smirk,
With a flirting stance
And a smiling glance
A twinkle in the eye had she
A knowing look to let he see
The wet spot was due to he.

TOM THUMB

ONCE UPON A TIME

Tom thumb was the size of a thumb
From head to toe the size of an over ripe plum
But ohh by fuck was he well hung
The girls panties wet would blush
Their cunnies swollen lipped neath downy silk bush
As Tom swaggered past his cock o’er shoulder and trailing in the grass
The girls would giggle and wiggle with a hot randy flush
Sigh and swoon with an itch in the cunt and fire in the womb
As Tom swaggered past his cock o’er shoulder and red knob shinning like glass
The girls each at his cock would peep
As fluids into their tight panties did seep
Myriad thoughts lewd and rude into their minds ran thru
As Tom swaggered past his cock o’er shoulder trailing some trouser snake in the grass
The girls beckoned Tom to the shed where they did throng
Panties dropped skirts hitched up
Tom swaggered in cock in hands on which they would ride upon
Smile on face glint in eyes Tom the apple of his old mothers eyes

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

ONCE UPON A TIME

Red riding hood before the bed stood
Dressed in red from foot to head
Passions hue covered her to his view
Booties black up to her thighs seemed glued
Cape to ground o’er red skirt hang around
Passions hue covered her to his view
Lips lippy red like blood that bled
Pale white face to his view was led
Red rose hair firey passions glare
Jersey cow eyes o’er which lashes butterfly like made him sigh
OOOO grandmother how thy breath does speed
At thy sight I am pleased
OOOO grandmother thy eyes great saucer like at me stare
All the better to see you with I declare

OOO grandmother thou take me for a goof for thou art a wolf

How did thee know my sweet doe

Thou art a rake I just know

Of with thy fake tis for a wolf I quake

Why doth thou think I dress in this cape

If not to snare a wolf I will state

Of with thy cape come here for my sake

The cape slipped down revealing pert tities apple-like round

On to the bed red did playfully bound

Oooo she coyously did sound

What big tongue you have

All the better to lick you with my sweet chick

Oooo she did coyously did sound

What big lips you have

All the better to kiss you with my sweet dish

Oooo she did coyously did sound

What big teeth you have

All the better to eat you with my sweet meat

Her cunt swollen tomato red she wanted head
O’er the bed she her legs spread
On her gash he did tongue lash
Clity flick fluttering lick
Midst soft moan and lustfull groan
He did on her muff chew and eat
Swallowed her from head to feet.

GOLDILOCKS

ONCE UPON A TIME

A Big black bear into the roomed walked
6 ft 6 brick shit-house-like built
All muscle and cock by god was it a cock
What did he spy with his dilated big eyes
On the bed did lie a sweet nymph he did spy
Black booties knee high
Blouse aside
Skirt rolled up revealing white panties tight size
Curly round the sides so thick fine silk goldilocks did spy
Who the fucks been eatin my porridge the bear did roar
She did up and stare at the sight so rare
Let out a sigh at that cock so wide
Who the fucks been eatin my porridge the bear did roar
Her titties heaved and her cunny creamed at the sight she soar
Who the fucks been eatin my porridge the bear did roar
Fuck ya porridge come hear big boy
Lay across my big brass bed the lay lady did roar
Across the bed the black bear did lay
On her goldilocks thru her panties he did play
Sucking titities cherry nipple
Up her thighs inner thighs
The panty seam his fingers did glide
Most spot did glow as her cunny did flow
Gusset to one side in his fingers did slide
Flesh on flesh raising breaths on breaths,
tender fingers the cunt's swollen lips did foldle
the pearly bud feather-like caress prod and enter the gaping cleft

Middle fingers drink long and deep
lips furled round that which it longed to keep
inner lips outer lips with prodigious might
cling to the digits jelly fish-like.

Fingers thrum thrust gyrate and stir
midst squelch moan and soft purr
the hollow becomes ablaze with swirling light
globes glisten and gleam golden bright bespeckling the pubes like stars in the night

Fluids gushed spasms tight passions fires rippling desires,
fanny sucked fingers crushed
heaving breaths gasp as lust dissipates and expires.

On elbow she leaned as she suckedddd his fingers clean
Sheet soaked in her cunnies cream
Tits out of blouse
Her goldilocks out of her panties unhoused
All shimmering wet pearly beads strung her golden net
Cunt lips flower-like spread as the pool in the sheet spread
Fuck the porridge the black bear said
Next I wanna give ya some head
JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

ONCE UPON A TIME

Jack to bed one hot sultry night did go
His beans did ache and swollen glow
Of the ache and throb he did not know
To bed Jack did go with frustrated woe
The doves coed rabbits wooed
The mare had its mate
The hen house did shake
Ferrets geese sheep with woolly fleeces
Wooed and had their natural feast
Jack to bed did go with all his unknown woes
The night was full of sighs grunts and as animals did hump
His beans did ache
To his bed he his woes did take
Thoughts of the barnyard thru his mind did race
Hot and flushed became is ruddy face
A fire warmed his groin his loins did quake
Out of his beans a stalk did race
Wide a thickly stake
His stalk did grow and grow
Up thru the roof it did go
A mighty trunk skywards from his beans surged upwards
Up up thru the clouds heavenwards
Oh swollen one on thy sight I look with pride
Proud Jack sighed
Oh swollen one how mighty is thy sight
Thy beauty doth bring delight
Oh swollen one to thee I worship my mighty godhead
Swell and surge thy sight takes me to paradise
Oh swollen one ten feet tall thou makest be feel
My selfhood with thy size grows
My esteem with thy size overflows
Jack the stalk did gripply tight
With both hands he pulled himself up the stalk in the night
Pulling pullin up the stalk Jack thru the roof up the stalk did go
Skywards pulling pullin Jack a huffin up the stalk a pullin
Thru the clouds a pullin Jack did blow
THE FAIRIES BACCHANAL

ONCE UPON A TIME
Into a glade hidden far away I wandered and I will say

Hawthorn oak hazel apple trees did the glens choke

Eglantine ragwort rye and wild thyme spread through the dells in the moon shine

Phosphorant fairy forms danced half dissolved like bubbles of air transparent in the moon light fluttering butterfly-wings translucent and bright

As sheer as the panties that clutch around my moist cunny tight

Xanthine crystals like diamond dust shone in fairies teeth as elves into their mouths did piss

Fluttering around to goblins’ view their dewy garments on the wind flew

While hobbits’ pixies’ did on their hairy twats kiss and chew

Pouting lips unfurled flower-like as their insect-wings uncurled

Rat-faced goblins cat-eyed elves dog-fucked fairies with groans and yells

While dewy wings fluttering flings multi-colours mingling

As from toad-stool headed goblins’ cocks’ semen spurts phosphorant pearly slops

Lace-like lacing tittle mounts cherry budded founts
With necklaces pearly which glittered and shone as the fairies did twirl and flounce
Past goat-hoofed fauns’ Satyrs’ with horse like horns
Who did sip Nymphs honey drippping slits with slow languid lollliing licks
Cymbals flutes panpipes and lutes wild sigh did flow under the jet black sky
Enveloping fairy hosts which to my cunt pouting did fly
Around it’s pink throbbing bud fluttering wings caressed with a whispering breath
The burning lips that gaped glistening beneath
Rippling tongues a thousand fluttters o’er my clit quivers
While scurrying wild tumescent cocked pixies elves slavering goblins hobbits
Fucked nose ear and the hole in my rear
Squirting spurring phosphorant spurts semen globs frothed out of my bodies holey bits
Dribbled and dripped to which licked red-eared white dogs
Horses dun shaggy ravens swallows and wrens
Swirled round a sweet sylph’s flowery crown bathing in a tub set upon the ground
Swine snouted mortals stood pounding their cocks semen spurting from their foreskins hood

Phosphorant gel into the tub with a white king smell oily oozy they did hoot and yell

Eroticisms ribaldry with alacrity bawdy

The fairy sylph’s tits gyrated and stirred wobbled and whirled

Ringlets twirled as her head she heaves ragwort festooned with herbs and leaves

Xanthophyllous yellow they curled around about and spelt out

Fuck the kiss of love give me thy kiss of lust

Suck my lips with lascivious bliss

Pluck my lips with thy tongue thrust

Amongst cunt lips moist from an amber piss

Encased in tresses coal like black her breasts and neck they did snake-like lace

Around languorous eyes reptile like the hair did weave and surround

Pouting lips blood-red and fleshy set like rubies in a milk-white face
Phosphoresced under the moon glittered and gleamed and spoke a velvety sound

I am she Innana men clamour for me
I am she Ishtar men bar up for me
I am she Astarte men pray for me
I am she Aphrodite from the beginning of time to eternity men are enthralled by me
I am she whom men look back at death door for a last glimpse of me
I am she who soothes I am bliss I am insatiable happiness
I am men’s dreams in the scent of my cunt their honour doth deliquesce
I am she whose feet are in the hearts of men
I am she who sucks her life force from them
Come! I am delight Come! I am desire! Come I will set thee on fire!
Spurt thy seed squirt thy sap my food I hungrily lap
I howl I bite I turn men into swine who I entice
Enchain entrap with their balls with their lust like vice
Men to animal form I transform as pleasures price
For their human souls I offer paradise

To mortal men who frantically flogged their cocks semen spurting scent

Aromas musky floral wafted on the air and to the heavens sent

Indoles glittering from nipples dripped and from cunt lips shimmeringly slipped

Androstenones odorous sweet did from foreskins creep and anuses seep

Perfumes a sea of scents odorous chords playing melodies in the noses of the randy hordes

Swirling twirling fucking each other in a frantic whirl

Enveloping arms and legs encoiling

Pixies fairy sylphs on the neck did bite as up their coyt they did pound with might

Cymbals clashed fannies flashed hortas twanged fandangos clacked as the fairy sylph in the semen splashed

Round flew fiery sparks a thousand fireflies fluttering from a fiery fire

Lit the night with a yellow light gold and bright

Eyes green phosphorant glowing bespeckeled the night with fiery light

Slant split-pupiled cat like feral eyes from bushes gleamed and leered at me it seemed

Their fairy forms thin and pointed like oiled silk in the moonlight gleamed
I swooned and awoke under a moons shiny gleam

All quite a dream it did seem

The only memory a cunny throb and panties wet semen seam