

A black and white photograph of a hand holding a lingam, a sacred Hindu symbol, against a background of a stone wall with a grid pattern. The hand is positioned in the upper left, holding the lingam which is a smooth, rounded object. The background consists of a stone wall with a grid of lines, possibly from a window or a decorative pattern. The overall tone is solemn and religious.

THE LINGAM:

POEMS

BY

DEAN



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PREFACE

To walk down the street to be in a shop at church pub court
library school work and to look at crotches to be an
incurable fly-watcher to imagine the shape size colour of
that **COCK DONGER SHLONG DICK PRICK WILLIE
THINGY** that fecund lingam to look to wonder at its length
is it long short flaccid erect to see that bulge in his pants his
zip taut to think what lies under his jocks is it circumcised or
uncircumcised to look at the bulge in boys jeans the bulge in
men's pants and to wonder to look at males on the beach
and to muse at that bulge to see that shape through his
trousers talking to a male while wondering what lies there
inches from my luv hole what lies there hidden in that
material ohhh is it a mighty rod some mighty turgid tool
some mighty reamer to furtively secretively glance at that
bulge as he walks past sits down oohhh that mighty
deflowerer ohhhh give me thy glance release me from my
ache ohhh thou mighty mushroomed head give me bliss turn
thy eye upon my form surge up at my swollen bloom rise
erect stand tall at my aching plight oohh mighty godhead
release me from my blight I supplicate

APOTHEGM

HYMN

Oh! mushroom headed God,
 Oh blue veined stem thou mighty Godhead
 At thy feet I prostrate and for thee weep
 Worship, kow tow and of thee entreat
 Rescue me from my horny plight
 By thy tumescent throbbing sight
 My lips fold out, expand and pout
 They long to clutch, furl round that bulbous headed spike
 Caress, devour and of thee to me give life.

Sorrow fills my eyes without thy sight Oh mushroom headed sprite
 The days are long and pained filled is the night
 My heart longs for thee of thee I wish to see
 My love for thee sets in my soul, my love, my divinity.
 Grant me peace give me thy grace
 Show to me thy blood gorged face
 Come my beloved this very hour
 And of me devour.

Oh lord my body wastes sleepless are my nights
 Beloved when will thou come and rescue me of my plight
 Oh lord I am thy slave without thee covered and afraid
 Fasten thy eye upon me lord and release me from my pain
 Oh lord show me thy compassion, thy love, thy burning passion.
 Come my darling my beloved thy coming fills my need
 Come Oh lord without thee I feel no ease
 Come Oh lord and save me I beg thee please.
 Upon thy swelling stem My lord I offer myself as sacrifice
 Again and again, once, twice, thrice.
 Oh lord quench my fires burn up my desires
 With one almighty burst squirt forth thy frothy seed
 Oh lord of my anguish may my hymn please intercede.

THINGY

My eyes explore tentatively that bulge

My eyes open thy zip

Uncovers the flesh of thy body

Unclothe thou in nudity

I guess at it

Testing each surface of thy crotch with light eye licks

What lies there neath clothe and scent

Thingy what art thou

Lover behind thy eyes smile

The stem of love nakedly lies

Thingy my eyes discover every crevice

I wonder what hot flesh my eyes caress neath that garment

The kisses of my eyes reveal what the clothes conceals

Art thou dare I say dare I guess

Thingy

When Its eye met mine I turned aside and to the ground gazed and sighed

COCK

Oh mighty cock

Proud majestic hard like a rock

Soft hot

Beautiful to gaze upon like a dazzling peacock

Oh regal cock they lovely eye looks large

Thy rounded form proportioned neither large nor small

Thy rounded form proportioned neither short nor small

Oh regal cock thou art soft as a dove and thy form fills me like a glove

Cum oh mighty cock

Remove my pain

Set thy form in my brain

Thy smooth form charms my eye

Thy lovely eye looms wide

Thy noble knob crowns thy neck like a peacocks plume

Oh regal cock

All my hopes are fixed on thy bloom

Condescend a glance

Before thee I sing clap hands and dance

Oh mighty cock my mind is entrapped in thy form.

Right regal cock proud majestic of thou I entreat and worship thy phallic

DONGER

Ohhhh my god

Thy size startles my sight

Thy shape thy prodigious might

Some mighty bow shape erect and taut

Large and firm a crescent moon bent shaped abode of zoosperm

Ohh my god like some giant zucchini mighty rod

Ohh my god

My hopes lie in refuge with thee

Ohh my god cum to me I beg thee

In thy form I am enthralled

Cum to me proud one

Ohh my god thy splendour is like the sun

A fish out of water art I without thy sight

In writhing agony I die

Thy size fills my longing holes such that with joy I cry

Prostrate I lie at the base of thine

Oh my god without thy sight my soul feels sore pain I claim

Ohh my god my body my mind I offer to thine

In sacrifice I offer myself again and again in thy sight

SHLONG

Fucking hell

I do tell

Oh my god

At the length

Of thy rod

Banana-like

One long spike

Eel-like

Marble feel

Hard like steel

Oh shlong

Long

Out thou prong

Enough long meat

To fill many a sheath

My eyes are spell bound at thy angular pose

I dance and twirl round thy pole

Raptures joys untold

Oh shlong

With vigour love thou fills my soul

Thy servant art I

The clouds send rain

The storm sends lightning bright

Thou to me sends floods of fulgent light

To her love the cockatoo calls

In abandon I cry out "Oh shlong fill up my all"

PRICK

Ah prick thou art

Cocksure and oohh so smart

Ah prick thy eye squints and oh so fucking sly

Ah prick bad boy you make me sigh

Quiver

Tremble

I doth flow a river

My eyes are blurred with tears

Ah prick without thy sight

I wither a flower without sun light

Thy shiny plum head

Thy thick cucumber neck

Sweet is thy sight

Oh prick says I when shall I kiss thy eye

In thy absence I toss and turn

Ah prick thy smile sweet smirk

I Writhe and burn

At thy form I gaze and churn

My eyes art red oh prick tears stream my face I lovingly lick

DICK

Oh my lovely Dick

My godhead round and thick

My heart doth pump

The blood flows hot and quick

My arteries doth thump

As thou lifted thy head

And thy stems tangled web of veins did surge and burst

Oh my lovely Dick

Round and thick

Tapering

Thy head a pulpy fruit fresh

Large apricot appetising flesh

I kiss its glossy silk form

My love sets in me deeply

The moth burns to ashes in the fires firey flame

I burn in my desires yearning pain

I come forward to grasp thy stem

Come to me

Don't forsake your supplicant again

WILLIE

Oh my little friend

Bean-like a chilli-like stem

Come out to play

Lets dally gambol and be gay

Oh Willie lets be naughty coy and silly

Thy little tool all taut and silky cool

Oh Willie thy fountain of nectar quenches my thirst

Thy bean-like form doth cause my heart to burst

Raptures surge

Cum take me as thy own

Thy form I embrace thou tight

The bird the air needs

The fish the water without dies

Ohh Willie thy sight gives me life

The lyre-bird hears the thunder

I like it dance in ecstasies trance

Thou I abandoned in loves sport

My dearest Willie to heaven thou doth transport

UNCIRCUMCISED 1

Foreskin rolled back- behold

An emerald pulpy fruit

UNCIRCUMCISED 2

Spring bloom

Flower face peeks thru hood

CIRCUMCISED

Pink cherry budding

Mushroom headed bloom

Pink headed bulb

Knob glistening wet

PENIS ENVY

Ooh my god that my it were the size of a rod

Oh my god to rub to flick twirl and twist to enlarge it

To make it goes this way and that

To fiddle flop dangle and slap

Write your name in the sand

To piss and squirt as you stand

To fiddle flop dangle and slap to play with all day long

A thruster

8 inch by 10 inch long

A mighty prong to fuck with guster

As big as a horse a monster to fuck with force

To feel it throb a hot red knob

In a mirror stand holding it in hand

Admiring how great and grand

To feel a cunt around it like a rubberband

To make her groan cum writhe as I pound her with my burning bone

Ahhh that my clit grew larger larger larger Ahhh my meaty rod ohhh

my fucking god

FECUNDITY

The sap rises up the turgid stem

Bursts forth in foam from the blossoms gaping eye

Semen spurts spoofoy froth sprays in the sky

Fragrant scent the earth freshened by sprog showers

Trees flowers set forth flowers bud

Womens thoughts turn to love

Fruits ripen elephants rut

Wombats gazelles insects damsels hearts twisted with longing spells

Tremulous eyes enchanting each other spies

Semen to the earth rains down

Glittering gems of kaleidoscope coloured fire

Women driven by passions scurry to midnight desire

Bees driven mad dance round peacocks firey plumes

Strutting prancing randy grooms

Up wells the earth succulent growth spurts forth

Teeming life seethes irrupts o'er under

Loves dance as the spoofoy from the knob doth thunder

Great globs splash down

The earth abounds

Life all around

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