

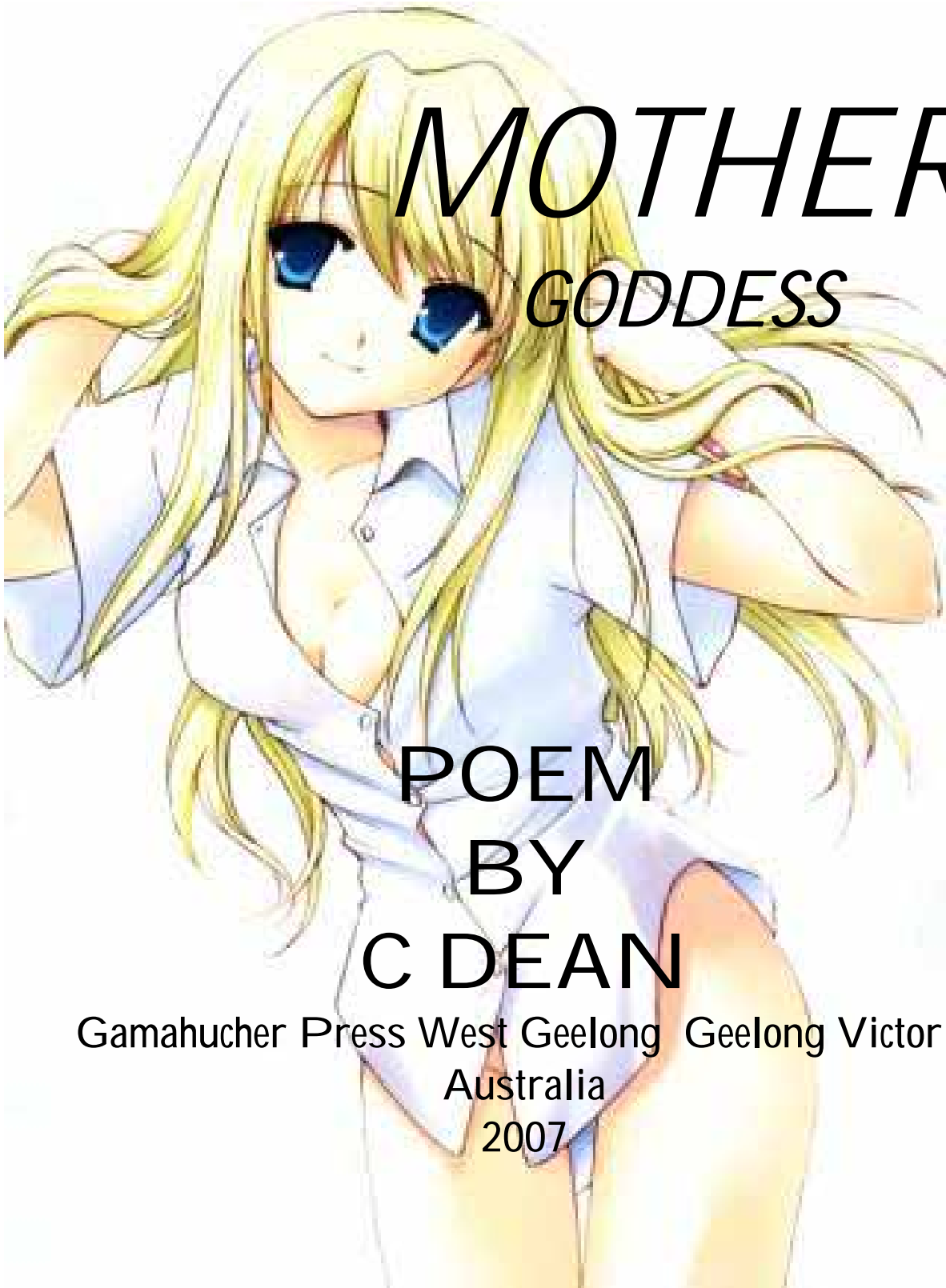


MOTHER
GODDESS

POEM
BY

C DEAN

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Preface *That overbountious awefulness the majestic splendor*

Of that fecund bulging flesh

That garden of delight that wet field of joy

That copious folding furrow of luxuriant female secretions

That irrigated field yielding fertile fruit

That swollen fig atop the swelling canal of life

That chthonian female of inflated devouring flesh

That moist liquidity of female fleshy ooze

Oh thou art the world whore

Thy watery sac of lurid languid beauty

That bulging bulbous bubbling wavery mass of female gushings

Dripping fluids of tissue of fleshy sacs

That luminous plushy female enveloping all in rolls and rolls of fatty

female flesh

Thou enrapture smother in thy swelling inflated breasts

Fleshy sac whirl of am biotic fluids

Thy graciousness thy fervent splendor

Oh the wonderment in thy devouring orchidaceous bloom

Oh thou art MOTHER goddess

*Come to me all ye who yearn
For hot passions in return
Perfumes scent my succulent hair
Sweet kisses hot and fair all thy senses ensnare
Out of blackness night with rabid bat I come to thy sight
Spices scent the oozing furrows of my humid female flesh
The cushy softness of my bulbous bulging breasts
Inflated mounds of swelling primal force
Press thy lips to the oozing secreting tips
With thy tongue the copious plentitude caress
With flattering lips suck the fleshy sacs
With ravenous lapping lap up that sweaty ooze that musky
infant's food
My fluids are drugs to heat you afresh
To warm they limpid flaccid flesh
Come to me all those who yearn*

The rose beneath my heel I crush

Bruised violets perfume my feet

My soul is parched

I thirst for thy love

I need thy love

My voice mellifluous tones softer than the dove

Lilting tunes of insatiable wantonness

Rapturous notes of thrilling ineffableness

Sooths thy pains

Incases thy soul in chains

Press thy self to my watery belly

That swelling murky flesh full of oozing infant forms

That I may kiss and drink from thy dripping lips thy life with

my wanton lips

A h press thy lips to lips with burning kiss

F ire my soul with hot desire

Smother me envelope me in thy flesh of smoldering fire

Mouth to mouth mix our breaths

Consume me devour me with my little deaths

Crush me in thy fleshy breasts

Absorb me with thy wanton charms

Caress sooth me in thy velvet arms

Fire my blood with thy desire

Kiss me lip and limb

Till pulses real and senses swim

Lean thy orchidaceous mouth well over that I may kiss it full

Swollen flower bathed in exquisite essence

Bend o'er that sardonyx fount that scented urn

Flooded with mucilaginous ooze

Bend o'er that cleft of porphyry

Where female liquids gush

Oh I would twine my tongue in out

Curving round that coral mouth

O delicious drinking

A thirsty devouring as thy petals pout

Exquisite drunkenness

Ah drowning in thy lubricious lubrications

In thy fleshy female liquid flabbiness

Bend o'er thy female fleshy furrow

That I may till thy vermilion folds

Plough the musky liquidity

Churn up thy frothy flesh

A h the inebriated raputurousness

The overencompassing shuddering of my boiling flesh

I n thy plushy female luminous awfulness

Come to me all ye who yearn

For love and passion for you burn

In my bed lie hid drugs of ravishment

Lilies fragrant rose's drowsy fumes

Loves heady fires deep desires

To stir pluses in the cloying scented gloom

Within my ample flesh thy dreams will bloom

My perfumed skin white lily scented breasts

Fleshy flowers of mellow heat and soft voluptuousness

In my embrace I will devour all thy youth

Destroy the memories of past loves

Fill my falling hair with thy breath of scent

Taste thy pleasure drain thy passion with out tomorrows end

*Mine arms incase thou till the day thy death is sent
I will dance with abandon enraptured at thy pulsing throat laid
open to my kiss*

*Oh I will love with savage fury the perfumed flower-boy white
limbed heifer to my sacrificial teeth*

I am the world's harlot

Blood-red lipped

Black lined eyes

Grape smeared teats

Pubic hair spun from the mouths of arachnids hungry mouths

Wanton mother of all things

I am the fruitifier

With life the world rings

I am the fruitifier

Quench my needs

With thy sappy seeds

Give me life from thy life

With cruel eyes I gloat

As from thy flesh life into mine I suck

Laughter's smirk at my prey

Seduced by wanton voluptuousness

Agonized and tormented every day

Ensnared by female fleshy bounteousness

A h to suck in thy flesh

To ravish thy blood warm and fresh

To breathe the fragrance of thy bloody breath

To loll in thy languid lurid flesh

That hot house of woman's scents

That oozing inflated watery sac

A h to feel the sharp exquisite pain

Electric needle shocks burst within my brain

A h open thy venomous orchid flower to my tongue

That I may probing through thy excretions run

Languorously luxuriously o'er cunt around bum

Thou art the source of my maddening desire

Thy lips swollen red with fire

Thy kisses bliss that do not tire

Touch me caress me

Drown me in thy darkly hair
That sea of passions mighty lair
Wind me close entangle in limbs and arms
Burn my limbs in thy bulging mass of fecund flesh
A h thy luminous beauty chthonian swamp of female charms
Hot house flower rapacious all mother
I n thy fatty plushy flesh smother
I n thy foaming breasts gather
A h my veins pulse and burst
I n that tissue of oozy fleshy sac
I quake in thy luminous splendor
Thy wonderfulness inflames my fervor
The stupor in the rapture
A h burn me up incase me in that watery womb
A kiss comes oh wanton girl
I n thy flesh entomb
Wrap me up in thy hairs snaky curl

Come to me all ye who yearn

I am she Innana men clamour for me

Come to me on my mouth all dissolves in mist

I am she Ishtar men bar up for me

Come to me feel the warm shuddering of thy veins

I am she Astarte men pray for me

Come to me swoon neath the fluttering of my lips

I am she Aphrodite from the beginning of time to

eternity men are enthralled by me

Come to me feel thy life into me flow through my

fingertips

I am she whom men look back at deaths door for a last

glimpse of me

Come to me heart to thumping heart dissolve in

forgetfulness

I am she who soothes I am bliss I am insatiable

happiness

Come to me melt within the flutter of my tremulous eyes

I am men's dreams in the scent of my cunt their honour

doth deliquesce

*Come to me feel my fleshy breasts caress thy limpid
flesh*

I am she whose feet are in the hearts of men

Come to me burn in the hot kisses of my mouth

I am she who sucks her life force from them

Come to me let me drink thy soul unto death

*Come! I am delight Come! I am desire! Come I will
set thee on fire!*

Come to me pour thy sap into me

Spurt thy seed squirt thy sap my food I hungrily lap

Come to me that I may love thee with insatiable fury

I howl I bite I turn men into swine who I entice

Come to me drown in my enraptured scented flower

Enchain entrap with their balls with their lust like vice

Come to me limbs aquiver neath my thirsty moon-like

eyes

Men to animal form I transform as pleasures price

*Come to me suck in perfumed iridescent spice
For their human souls I offer paradise*

Come to me

**I am inebriate with passions force
Thou art a garden of luxurious delight
An exotic bloom in my sight
Wanton whore leering venomd eyes
Temptress that entwines
Ah my veins pant and pine
Senses in an ecstatic feast
Voluptuousness enhungered lurid bloom
Raise thy petals fresh to my thirsty lips
Ah their pinky tips along my lingering tongue flips
O'er my limpid flesh slips thy budding fingertips
Lace round my bodies stems thy fleshy arms like vines
Climb wantonly up thy lily lover
Embrace myself with heated ardor Bend love-like around my shooting
neck
Ah clasp my drooping throat
Hold my lips to lips
Like some sucking thirsting fruit
Slither round entwine my limbs to limbs**

A h quivering with emotion at thy encircling motion

A h sway wantonly gainst thy sacrificial goat

A s the dodder clasps the hapless rose

F old round my throat thy fleshy bloated lips

Clasp flushing reddy cheeks

Clasp the mad pulsing throat

Clasp lifting heaves of my chest

Clasp mine eyes with thine

A h the dizzying delirium

A h the overweening felicity

The ecstatic inward shuddering

I n thy wonderfulness my being tremors

Shuddering with creeping agitation

A h thou cushy fleshy orchid

Plentitude of plenteous female mass

Wanton whore mother of all things

To thy source my life forth brings

Come to me all ye who yearn

Cleave to me

Kiss me

Lick mine eyes

*Let thy sap arise
Lie still as thou dost die
Cleave to me
For life from thee
Cleave thy arms about my head
Lavish fervent kisses upon my face
Where my mouth has fed
Thy blood drips hot and red
Lift up thine eyes for the look of love
Mine eyes ignite fire in thy amorous hair
To lull thee in death's swoon
To kiss thee unto death
To satiate my hunger in the warm glow of thy love
To feed the blood puddings of thy brood
In my chthonian liquid sac
That watery swamp where female jellies swim
To feed that liquid half turned to mass*

*In that hollow sac where cellular forms slim
In that enwombed darkness petals flowers grow
Plant thy seed in the furrow of my watery field*

My cunt is wet

Till my watery field

Put thy hand on my cunt

I am the world whore my cunt is wet

I am the all mother gardener till my wet field

Like the honey ooze my cunt is sweet

My well watered lily field

A wet place for thee

Plough my cunt my sacrificial bull

For thee I open my cunt for thee

A fertile field ploughed by my bull

In my lap rejoice in my cunt

My moon curved cunt lovely crescent mouth

Opens wide the well watered field

Ahh plough me thou well hang bull

Plough the furrows of my copious fleshy folds

Plough deep the crevice of my watery field

Mix thy milky sap with my mucus ooze

Sweet rain fertilizing my fecund patch

Come to me all ye who yearn

The all mother

Babylon's whore

In my arm ye shall burn

For my cunt all ye who yearn

A h thou fecund cow

Thy swollen teats milky goo secretes

L ay down on my bed thou sac of watery flesh

L ay down that I may mount thy chthonian pit

A h I want to kiss thou plant my cock

I n thy womb to plant the seeds of man

A h hot heated cow thy bull into thy field spurts my shining sperm

A h to love thou

To kiss thy lips and pound thy hips

To pour into thou sperm shining like the moon

A h thy bull spurts the sperm into thou oh fecund sac

Thou oh fecund sac receive the sperm of thy turgid bull

Thy bull fills thy furrow with his swollen cock

Gluts the field with overflowing sperm

A h to plunge my cock into thy levee

Digging deep into thy darkly womb

Clutch round my hips thy quivering thighs

Harlot of harlots clutch tight thy lips to my turgid cock

Thrash and sway as on thy bull moan and rock

With frenzied sucking drain my cock

A h the rapture of thy engulfedness

A frightened at thy rapaciousness

A h stupor fills my soul

Wonderment at thy orgasmic luminosity

A frightened into shuddering stillness

A h plentitudonous overabundant flesh

Great solemn chthonian swamp

Mother of harlots oh MOTHER goddess

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