



45+

EROTIC POETRY OF LOST
LOVE AND LONGING
FOR WOMEN WHO
FUCKED UP
YOU

HA HA HA

**POEMS
BY
C DEAN**

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PREFACE

Read these words and pity me I have it all
money car house career fucked kids empty
bed loveless life beauty and youth gone
saggy tits crows feet belly droop and ass flop
I have it all I sold my soul to mammon and the
feminist call became a man to have a mans
world I have it all ten gins a night to dull the
pain I have lost more than I did gain I have it
all sweet fuck all I'd give it all away for one
good fucking lay read these words and pity
me nothing but a tool for the capitalist way a
fucking fool who sold her youth beauty love
away for what Germaine did say who sold out
herself for a lay read these words and pity me
Not for the likes of me but the young girl
Listen to my say and not end up like me

APOTHEGM

Feminism you fool
Nothing but capitalisms tool
Get um out to work
Out of the home
Baby off the tit
Kids in a crèche

We can't have the economic system crash
Turn um into men power suits short hair
Offer them power money all men's lair
Feed um up on feminism
Give um ideology you fool
Then the system will power capitalisms tool
Teach the girls early that men are bastards true
Teach the girls early that money power is their due
Turn them against men compete love their ruin true
They will have it true every thing the lot except a lovers
WOO

Give um ideology you fool
Then the system will power capitalisms tool

I got it all
I got the lot
But no one in my cot
My kids have ADD
I am on HDT
My girl and boy are anti-depressed
I got it all
I am a hard nosed feminist
I pranced and preened
The toast of the town
Flounced around the girl about town
No Bill or Ted would I fuck he
What I wanted was assets from he
The dicks I fucked wimps and part she

Only wimps who would not stand up to me

Ball crunching I knew my rights

It got me a job with the bosses the old dykes

Wimps and soft cocks in my cunt never tight

I pranced and preened

The toast of the town

Flounced around the girl about town

At 45+

Some young slut

Has the wimps and sucks

I got my jacuzzi

But no one to fuck

The tits have sagged

The arse drooped

Feminism has made me rich

And a sour old bitch

Feminism has made rich
But I would give it all away

Live in a ditch

For a man to love me

Caress and kiss

Give me bliss

I would give it all way for this

Feminism aint worth a piss

All a woman wants is a loving kiss

Feminism has cost me all this

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the

radio

To my time as a girl

To my girltime

The first kiss on the cheek

The boys hand so soft his hair so sleek

A throb in the cunt

Wet panties thru

A kiss on the cheek

My heart did throb my soul so meek

The days so long the nights longer too

All hot and flushed

Longing for the sun to peek thru

Longing for the day just to see him in view

When love was new

And we both said I love you

Ah I remember when love began

First hand in hand first kiss of eye

Our flames began our longing sigh

First hour of meeting thee

The very dress that thou didst see

Ah I remember when love began

My lips full red

My cunny flushed on the thought of thee

The hours I spend on my toilet for thee

*To melt whenst thy eyes alight on my dress I
did see*

Ah I remember when love began

My love for thee so blind I couldst not foresee

Our time for love could not be

Wooing hearts in the world cant be

Our time to dance

Our time to prance

The world on love canst take a chance

Love not maketh the world go round

Love the world grinds in the ground

I remember when love slipped away

I remember the day

Our love didst fly away

*When someone hurt in love didst write and
say*

*So hurt in love hoping no one else wouldst be
gay*

I remember the day

Our love didst fly away

*I remember when the Female Eunuch reached
the light of day*

I pranced and preened

The toast of the town

Flounced around the girl about town

I got it all

I got the lot

But no one in my cot

The men go offshore for an Asian bird

They cant be fucked with my feminist dirge

All talk of the glass ceiling

When all I care about is my fat droopy old arse

Alone in my house who no one for a fuck will

ask

I got it all

I got the lot

I got a house

I got a car

But no one in my cot

I have the lot

I cant get a bloke

I can get a poke

From a toy boy or escort bloke

I have the lot

I gotta pay for a poke

What a fucking loser what a fucking joke

I have become the man feminism was meant to
revoke

When the guy across the lane

Offers to fix my drain

I complain he is into power control

Oh what a pain

Not knowing its old mateships game

To full of feminist crap

I miss out on someone filling my drain

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

*Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the
radio*

*Loves echoes in my mind ring
Memories when love in my heart did sing
When lip to lip we did bring
With cunny cream into panties creeping
The years have flown
I am filled with woe
Long desolation ahead
Memories like autumn leaves along the
corridors of time blown
He will come no more
A tapping at my door
What can it be that dies in me
When I see a young girl she
Oh if I couldst have been wise to foresee*

*The desolation ahead of me
When I traded love for ideology
And love wouldst be no more for me
Time ahead long lonely years
My only solace the night to dream
Of love with love juice in my silky seam
Respite from days with eyes of tears
Oh sorrows of lost long love
Sighs of woes in my breath
My grief and cries till my death
Whispers on my trembling lips
Old names of lost long love fellowships
The paths my loves and I didst tread
Didst diverge when I had read
Words to wilt a rose made my cunt juice froze
I remember the day*

When love didst fly away

*I remember when the Female Eunuch reached
the light of day*

Boys and cads will crawl around my twat

Take what I give to get me hot

But MEN will rather go without a fuck

Than put up with my feminist rot

I have got what it takes to be on top

Ten gins or wine shots

That get my cunt wet and hot

To fuck some slop I would not have pissed on

when I was young and hot

I have got it all

Money car a job where I crush men's balls

I have it all

A son on drugs

Daughter fucked a slut for all

I have it all

Money car

Feminism has given me it all

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

*Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the
radio*

Come Oh come to me

Across the corridors of time Oh come to me

Come to me in the soft darkly night

Come to me in my dreams my love lost sprite

Give respite from the longing day

In my dreams to be bright and gay

Come to me in the soft darkly night

From across the lost long years

Breath to breath lips tongues fingers caress

*My panties wet cunt lips flushed pillow crushed
on breasts*

*Dream lover clasped round thighs the sheets
our writhings shears*

*Joyess tears do wash the eyes in sleeptime
dreams*

Thy name I cry on lips in dreamtime sleep

Come Oh come to me

Bring thy smile back to me

From long ago

Place a kiss on my cheek

Tary soft and slow

Oh our love was so long ago

Come to me in dreams

Roll back times streams

*Say to me "My love I have come back for thee in
thy dreams I art there for ever for thee"*

*Oh come my love Oh come
In the memories of my dreams
We art for ever young
Fold back times streams*

*With my love again in my dreams
To dream to dream to ne'er awake
To dream to dream away from daytimes*

longing quake

Come Oh come

*Come to me in the soft darkly night to me
In the silent night away from daytimes shroud
In dreamtimes memories of long ago
Before our love didst fly away*

*Before the Female Eunuch reached the light of
day*

I have it all

I have the lot

Everything except some cock

Feminism what a lot of croc

Even Germaine sold out for some cock

I have it all

I have the lot

I'd give it away for some cock

For hot cum oozing out my cunt down my bum

The car money status

Everything away for some one in my cot

Feminism what croc

Germaine s on HRT

I 've been taken for a fucking dolt

Kids are fucked

I'm more man than Tarzan

Capitalisms tool

Feminism me what a fuckin fool

Even my language would make a footballer

drool

I've got it all

I've got the lot

Bullshit

I've got sweet fuck all

Not worth a dot

Without some one in my cot

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the

radio

My beauty gone

My youth gone

All dissolved in the flow of time

No more for me loves dalliance in springtime

No more for me sweet kiss sweet bliss

Under the stars in moontime

The longing of a cunt for love fresh born

Wet panties seam from love by flowing stream

*Ne'er more nothing left but heart broken and
sore*

Beauty gone

Youth forlorn

No more loves roses just its thorn

No more my heart of love will sing

No more will lover blossoms bring

Beauty gone

*Age forlorn**Time ahead of sad filled pain**Beauty youth love ne'er again**Dost he think of me as I think of he**Thru ages past along the corridors of times sea**Oh is me**Full of woe and melancholy**Woe is me**I cry tears for me and he**Clutching the book on which I pray**Clutching the book my salvation I do say**Clutching the book all that's left in world so**grey**To wish to dream hidden deep within me**A voice soft all that's left of a youthful she**Whispers soft and doth say*

*As a tear drops on its cover and lay
That the Female Eunuch had not reached the
light of day*

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