

*MOTHER*

**G**ODDESS

**P**OEM

**B**D

**C**ADEN

*MOTHER*

*GODDESS*

*POEM*

*BY*

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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

Ah press thy lips to lips with burning kiss

Fire 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

Ah the inebriated raputurousness

The overencompassing shuddering of my boiling flesh

In 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

Ah 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  
Ah to feel the sharp exquisite pain  
Electric needle shocks burst within my brain  
Ah 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  
Ah thy luminous beauty chthonian swamp of female charms  
Hot house flower rapacious all mother  
In thy fatty plushy flesh smother  
In thy foaming breasts gather

Ah my veins pulse and burst

In that tissue of oozy fleshy sac

I quake in thy luminous splendor

Thy wonderfulness inflames my fervor

The stupor in the rapture

Ah burn me up incase me in that watery womb

A kiss comes oh wanton girl

In 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 death's 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

Ah quivering with emotion at thy encircling motion

Ah sway wantonly gainst thy sacrificial goat

As the dodder clasps the hapless rose

Fold 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

Ah the dizzying delirium

Ah the overweening felicity

The ecstatic inward shuddering

In thy wonderfulness my being tremors

Shuddering with creeping agitation

Ah 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

Ah thou fecund cow

Thy swollen teats milky goo secretes

Lay down on my bed thou sac of watery flesh

Lay down that I may mount thy chthonian pit

Ah I want to kiss thou plant my cock

In thy womb to plant the seeds of man

Ah hot heated cow thy bull into thy field spurts my shinning sperm

Ah to love thou

To kiss thy lips and pound thy hips

To pour into thou sperm shinning like the moon

Ah 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

Ah 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

Ah the rapture of thy engulfedness

Afrightened at thy rapaciousness

Ah stupor fills my soul

Wonderment at thy orgasmic luminosity

Afrightened into shuddering stillness

Ah plentitudonous overabundant flesh

Great solemn chthonian swamp

Mother of harlots oh MOTHER goddess

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