



# *THE YONI:*

*POEMS*

*BY*

*C, DEAN*



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*FRONT PICTURE: "THE DIVINE YONI" -19TH CENTURY WOODCARVING FROM SOUTH  
INDIA -IN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF EROTIC WISDOM, R.C CAMPHAUSEN, INNER  
TRADITIONS INTERNATIONAL, 1991 P.212*

*PREFACE To look at a girl a check out chick shop assistant librarian doctor lawyer accountant policewomen judge nurse teacher friend waitress lolli pop lady ETC and wonder what her cunt looks like - is it wet is it hairy blond black red dyed green or smelly To be talking to a female but in your minds eyes all you see is her cunt That cunt like a finger print unique to each female that identifying cunt that fingerprint that makes each girl unlike any other in the universe That hirsute cunt tight twat shaggy snatch that hairless nymphet coynt that clam trim Lolita cunny sluts box egg heads vulva oh that large gash long slit tinny ring gaping O that groomed quuim oriental poon tang black scut bushy tail ummmmm that soft pussy smooth muff girly mick pink hole ahhh that fur pie ladies fanny that beaver silken soft to run my eyes over up down those yonies to drink in to worship those burgundy multiparous labia ummmmmm to view those glistening bright red lips ahhhhh to flick my eyes along those long bacon strips flicker those tinny inner lips to that inch long clit ummmm to curl back that pea-like bud that little grape to see its hood curl back and throb like a pink vein ahh to look at to worship that pink pulsating juicy flesh fold upon fold of hidden delights fold upon fold lip upon lip that mysterious flesh vibrant warm soft flesh ahhhh to dive in swim around drown in your wet founts of bliss ahhhhh to gurgle to drink up that sweet cream with my mind ahhh give me bliss give me delight ahhh give me that hot wet soft pulsating turgid swollen petaled flower give me that ecstasy of exquisite inextinguishable rapture in that seething fleshy mass of incandescent joy*

## THE CLAM

*That marine mollusk*

*Clam-like mound*

*Tiny cockle tight and round*

*Moist mussel neath her Venus mound*

*How I look wantonly at thee*

*Tight lips no flaps to see*

*Pencil line slit runs up the V*

*Moist scented shell*

*At its beauty I doth stare*

*Sweet as the roses smell*

*Soft as the over ripe pear*

*Sweet scented clam no folds one slit two lips do kiss*

*Sweet scented clam neath her loins thou doth peep ahh besotted I am*

*Sweet scented clam thy V engulfs me in bliss*

*Ahhh sweet mollusk in thy sight I am bathed with sweat*

*I quiver tremulously*

*Deliriously thrill*

*Ahhh sweet scented clam in heavens rapture I am*

## THE BOX

*Under the shadow of the belly*

*It quivers like jelly*

*Sloppy*

*Flappy*

*The lips reach inward*

*Pink tips curl upward*

*The wet heart toward*

*The petals are lost inward*

*Rolls of folds*

*Meaty meatius untold*

*Light skips from fold to fold*

*Shadows seek shadows in the roly polly folds*

*Ahh the ample flesh puddiny flesh copious gargantuan puffy flesh*

*Wrinkled loveliness*

*Warm and moist on a winters night*

*Warm and moist in the cold moon light*

*From thee an offering unto me*

*Ahhh I dissolve in the sight a flash of divine light*



# THE TWAT

*Goblet flesh*

*Deep hued pink*

*Crimson lips hang down from the flask*

*Twin lips 20 cent piece like*

*Peek out twixt outer folds*

*Crimson seared gorged and full*

*Hang down soft as eiderdown*

*Smooth wet jade-like*

*Twin lips 20 cent piece like*

*Shimmer jade-like wet flesh lips of light*

*Hang down twixt outer folds garlanded with loves dew*

*Pearly beads cling studded light on the nymphae to my view*

*Twin lips 20 piece cent like ahh to suck in and on them chew*

*Twin lips 20 cent piece like to dissolve in thy rapturous light*

*Twin lips 20 cent piece like take me to heavens height*

*Ahhh goblet flesh sweet and fresh to drink in thy sight*

*Ahhhh quivering delights I rise to paradise*

# THE SNATCH

*Bouquet of petals*

*Bacon strip flaps*

*Heavy scented quiver with motion*

*Pink curtains sway in the breeze*

*Long peach coloured flaps dangle down swell with emotion*

*At their beauty I doth stare*

*Long pendulous lips hanging in the humid air*

*More flowery fair than violet or rose*

*The bacon strips musky scent doth titillate the nose*

*Pink flesh twin lips sparkle and glitter*

*Jade jewels enchanting with flowery allure*

*Ahh soft as gossamer silk with their peach-like hues*

*Dangling flaps twixt scented goblet brimming with loves wine pure*

*Crimson lips glinting with passions fire*

*Ahhh curl me up sear me with passions desire*

*Bouquet of petals clasp me tight*

*Devour me in thy divine sight*

## THE MUFF

*Puffy flaps*

*Saddle bag flaps*

*Inner lips hidden outer lips on thighs slaps*

*Pinky sheen like her face*

*Scarlet flaps superior to her faces lips*

*Crevice cleft down the middle shadows canyon flaps to the right and left*

*At the rounded forms I gape at their fleshy spell*

*The lips perfumed laced with seeping nectar*

*Brocade the lips saddle bag form*

*I long for thee breathless mute at what I see*

*Cinnabar tints as canyon fills musky moist*

*Sparkles sparkles the celestial fount*

*Fluffy puffy water silk-like the folded down weeps transparent tears*

*Ahhh the joys of life infinite in thy gaze*

*Saddle bag lips pout out*

*To heaven I shout*



## THE COYNT

*Petal lips billowing flare out*

*Flower-like lie open*

*Cinnabar blooms ablaze with fiery hues*

*Dazzling tints pink glorious sheens*

*Gleaming rare bloom spreads wide*

*The strange translucence of silk*

*Giant blossom great scented mouth*

*Swollen gorged lips passionate with loves rapture*

*Ahhh throbbing bloom my soul thou doth capture*

*Its humid scent on the breeze is sent*

*To loves sighs it doth unfold*

*Ahhh flowery bloom thy lips entice*

*Lush orchid thy lips clasp and hold*

*Thy silk petals stretch out enfold*

*Ahhh the bliss untold*

*Ahhh Cinnabar blooms in thy hold I worship thee untold*

# THE QWUIM

*Shine shine tight little mouth*

*Gleaming rays sparkle your betel-scarlet lips*

*Little mouth small bloom like water silk flares*

*Fresh blossom the colour of plum*

*Gleaming glowing brilliant sheen an alluring sun*

*Cinnabar lips smile upon which I doth stare*

*Little small mouth tiny butterfly wings spread wide to fly*

*Little small mouth musky scent from thy fount doth glide*

*Little small mouth tight and tiny neath the Venus mount*

*Little small mouth thy lips quiver like some small fishes mouth*

*Fragrant mouth thy loves dew lace thy lips like silk brocade*

*Ahhh the mouths fragment breath caress my soul bliss untold*

*Little mouth 3 cm north east west and south*

*Anemone mouth reflected light dazzles in thy wet jade-like pout*

*Ahhh crimson flames blaze on thy lips burn me up in thy gaze*

*Little mouth anemone pout send me to raptures craze*

## THE GASH

*That long gash*

*Twin bananas side by side*

*That 7 inch slit from tip to tip*

*In lamp light its dazzled splendor*

*Wanton form your smile-like slit twin pillars of lust*

*Beauties intoxication flames the fires of love*

*Ahh such delicate ornament traversed by Ganges stream*

*Thy scented lips humid from the loves musky cream*

*Great elongated slit smiling coquettish face*

*Thou canst swallow sun and moon*

*Bewitch Krishna to a swoon*

*Light sparkles in thy stream*

*Thy face lures my nightbird eyes*

*Great elongated slit quivering lips*

*Lust fire burns my heart*

*To drink the wine from your lotus mouth*

*Ahhh gash stammering these blissful words*

*Take me to paradise on thy languorous kiss*

## POON TANG

*Asia girl thy cleft is like thy eye*

*Cat-like vertical like and OOOH so TIGHT*

*Thy lips glow moist*

*Cinnabar spring blooms*

*Thy lips full of loves wine*

*Thy lips glows moist like water silk*

*Thy lips quivers with emotion*

*Poon tang*

*How delicious on humid nights*

*Poon tang*

*Budding*

*By flower blossoms*

*Scarlet Poon tang blooms*

*Under satin sheets love*

*Ahh poon tang soft as pink silk*

*Sheen as dew on green-water jade*

*Poon tang opened wide*

*Pink-colored rose petals*

*Thy love dew clings*

*Phoenix stud in thy lips sparkles Ahhh thy sight to P'eng-lai I fly*

## THE CUNNY

*Hairless beauty*

*Pink as a babies bum*

*Smooth as marble stone*

*Soft as wiggling jelly in a dish*

*Hairless beauty no fuss doth warm thy eatable flesh*

*Hairless as an over ripe peach*

*Loves dew clings as morning dew on an apricot's shin*

*Thy loves crease Ooh so thin*

*Musk scented mouth*

*Thy scarlet-betel lips peep out*

*OOH curvaceous cunny spiced with youths look*

*Moon luster pink tinted hairless fount*

*Thy face of love blossoming bud*

*Nectar –sweet smiling lips*

*Hairless beauty naught hides thy face thy naked beauty my sight doth grace*

*Exquisite molded vessel for love*

*Ahh to give my life for loves sanctum*

*Fragrant flower wet with loves pollen*

*Thy form enraptures my mind*

*Thrilling*

*Drunken on thy beauty Ohh hairless nymph*

*To kiss to rapturous bliss OHH hairless beauty give me this*

# THE FANNY

*Such poise*

*Trim manicured triangle isosceles*

*No out of place hair*

*Breeding refined*

*The bush some well kept lawn*

*Edges straight*

*Razor cut like some Chinese plate*

*Breeding refined*

*Trim manicured goes with Chanel 5*

*Neat*

*Well kept*

*Ever so classy*

*Pursing lips she is no hussy*

*Such poise*

*Breeding refined*

*Ahhh but a wet slit one can fine*

*Moist musky fount seeps one creamy tear*

*Breeding refined but Ohh such wetness for the one it pines*

*Look upon I Oh trimmed and refine*

*Drip thy loves cream o'er me and send to some heavenly isle*

*Pursing one to rapturous heights condescend with a smile*



# THE CUNT

*Great bearded beast  
 Queen of yonies dames  
 Royal beast black-bearded beast in thy prodigious mane  
 From ares to navel thy shaggy jungle sprawls  
 Covering in tangled mesh thy mysteries sight  
 Cunny coynt cunt clam what lies neath that bushy beast  
 Matted tendrils twain r like some great birds nest  
 Neath thy darkly forest perfumes seep on the breeze  
 Moist musky humid mist forms in thy tangles mesh  
 What hidden rivers run gush thy heated cum  
 What cannibal rites throb in those darkly depths  
 Tom toms beat the primal drums  
 Whirling swirling savage dance with in thy mesh all humans prance  
 Luxuriant growth  
 Succulent lush  
 Luscious overgrowth  
 Matted and plush  
 Great bearded beast on me feast  
 In thy depths Lost for ever lost  
 Ahh along pathless ways through grottoes fragrant with sudden bloom  
 Great bearded beast of all the beast to thou I kow tow  
 Worship thee the best  
 Ahhhh open thy mesh reveal thy face burn up my soul with thy grace*

## SCENT OF A GIRL

*Cunt coynt twat fanny clam*  
*Either witch her scent doth send me mad*  
*Sweaty moisty*  
*Fragrant smells from her cleft upwell*  
*Fish smelly sardine can-like*  
*Musky acrid stale or arm pit-like*  
*Unwashed*  
*Ammonia wee pissy like*  
*Hot sultry day like*  
*O'er worked sweaty night like*  
*Girl scent either witch I doth like*  
*The fragrance on the breeze doth stir me*  
*Lift up my tool to passions height*  
*Bald hairy puffy or tight*  
*Sweaty smells cast their languid spell*  
*O'er me enchant*  
*I doth pant*  
*Cunt coynt twat fanny clam*  
*Enthralled by the scent of a girl I am*

## *CLITORIS: 1*

*Clitoris throbbing*

*One inch long –*

*Length tinted in pink*

*One inch bud*

*Hood curled back- scent*

*jasmine*

## *CLITORIS : 2*

*Gape- breathing*

*Incense from butterfly wings*

*Grape bud-*

*Curled back*

*Pink bell throbs*