

ZENANA:

OR

THE BEES LAYS

POEM

BY

C DEAN



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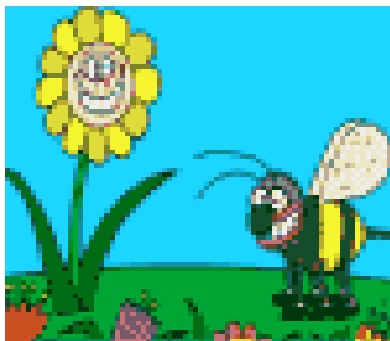
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PREFACE

*THE MERRY BEE ALL DAY LONG DOES
HIS DEED AHH TO BE LIKE HE FROM
TIGHT LITTLE BUDS TO GAPING FOUNTS
INTO EACH BLOSSOMS FOUNT
HE TWIRLS AROUND SQUEEZING THERE
THROUGH MOUTHS WITH SILKEN HAIR
THEN POPPING OUT LEAVING HIS
SWEET POLLEN LACING VELVET LIPS
HE WINGS HIS WAY TO THE NEXT
INVITING BLOOM AHH THE MERRY
MERRY BEE TO BE TIKE HE*



*I am a big thick bee a big thick bumblebee art me
Come tarry around and listen about my lay
Twas a spring day under the suns sunny ray
That to the gardens I did make my way
All day from flower to flower I did ply my trade
All day long I did each flower fertilize made
From morn till noon till noon till the moon
I did all in the sweet flowers gambol and play
Daisy to rose to jasmine to all sweet blooms I went
fluttering thru
All the dainty blossoms I did pollinate true
My wings did falter my buzz to a humm did become*

*Dizzy and dazed from pollinating all day
To the ground I did thump roll over and lay
Wings out stretched legs bent
Exhausted to the land of dreams I went
Awakened by the scent on the air sweetly sent
Ambrosia scent honey musk manna on the air sweetly
scented sent
In the air alighted I went in search of the scent
Neath the moons shiney face garlanded by stars
brightly graced
O'er the gardens bestrewn with jasmines and marigolds
peeping face
Full blown roses and the daisies moon-lit face
Along the gardens with the flowers luster glowing bloom*

*Like bright eyes neath the brilliance of the moon
I did buzz along in search of the scent for which I did
long
Till at last I came to from which the scent did come
Spread wide o'er the flower bed two ivory pink walls did
lay
On each side with an avenue inside
Betwixt the walls marble pink fleshy the scent did call
Along I did buzz till to the scents bower I came hence
Oh on the flowers so sweet lay a giant blossom so neat
Encircled by black glistening vines along the bloom the
tendrils run and climbs
Twin fluttering petals on the air the sweet scent sent
Betwixt them a pink pistil rising*

*A pedestal like jade pink wet and shining
The pistil throbbed vibrated glowed pink from a hood
rolled back like a grape-like knob
In the scented air it glowed cobra-like swayed
Mesmerized my eyes with its pinks lips well splayed
Out of the lips perfumed drips did drip
From which peacocks on the ground did sip
Their million eyes sparkled as in loves games they skipped
Watching the drips glitter and sheen under the moons
silvery gleam
My heart beat drunk on the blooms perfumed heat
Intolerable deliriums intoxicated swoons
The gaping bloom did entice a shimmering pink jewel
under the eye of the moon*

*To the bloom I did fly hungrily to suck inside
Thru the blossom-like hole I stole
Like into a peonies recesses into the blossom I did creep
Thru the vines hairy-like betwixt the lips I did squeeze
As thru the blossom the scented juice did seep
Thru the blossom tight I did heave
On wings I swim into the heated hole throbbing I skim
I throbbed in the walls that encircled
Nudged and explored swished around and twirled within
the darkness stirring
Gyrating
Lunging
Shuddering
Swelling in the ardor of tasting*

*Tongue licking coiling sipping uncoiling along each soft
inch in the darkness boiling*

Pink walls pressed against my ravishing cheeks

As perfumed juice ran o'er my feet

In the black night I swelled and pressed

Turned around

Up

Down

Tongue slithering

Retreating

advancing

Provoking

Enchanting

Pollinating

Slideing along

Licking around

Intolerable bliss

Infinite joy

My body swells throbs rises and falls

Exquisite inexhaustible happiness

My body swells throbs against the walls press

The walls vibrate ripple spasm against my chest caress

Inebriated bliss inexpressible ineffable delightfulness

Drunken reeling I squirmed in the enchanted hole I do

say

I pressed my honey dewed tongued to the pinked walls

*Bloated with overfulness from incessant licking the pinked
walls*

Inflamed with life

Intoxicated with the overencomposing of being

Bursting with sap bloated with overexpansiveness

The walls squeezed griped clamped down with ripples sent

The perfumed fluids churned

Rushed up and surged

The walls rippled pulsated spasmed and gyrated

Then along the walls I was pushed

Out the hole with a rush I was gushed

Into the moon lite night I was thrown with might

Tumbling and turning within the liquid churning

*Across the moons snow white face a liquid arc sliver I did
trace*

Bubbling and frothing

O'er the flower beds splashing

Sparkling jewels laced the petals lacing

In a pool of scented dew I tumbled and rolled

Perfumed soaked I sat under a window facing

*Flower-like it spread wide golden light poured from
inside*

Cut the night like a burning tunnel of light

*Emerald shutters petal-like encased the brilliant lite hole
lip-like*

Inlaid sapphire gems ringed round the petals hem

*Glossy beryl clusters moonstones hanging free laced the
flower window like vines threading a tree*

Jeweled gems glittered rainbow colours splattered

*Million coloured eyes twinkling lightning gleams
sprinkling*

Perfume fragrant velvet-like soaked into the night

As golden light spread its light

O'er lotus ponds and night-birds in flight

Banksias red glowed blood bright

*Wattles pollen egg yoke yellow like rained to the ground
golden showers cascading in the golden light*

Watching the glitter glimmering lightening gleams

*My heart did tremble my veins boom as the scented
perfume flowed from the fragrant room*

*I took my flight to the beaming blossom clusters
Entered the light and thru the petals bright into the hole
of light*

*Fluttered in from out of the moon lite night
Within the room lay languid exotic blooms
Luxuriant growths and green climbing vines
Full scented temptresses succulent blooms entwine
Jasmines lover like bent entwined roses slim lithe stem
Priyangu's dark green stems clutched the yielding
Asoka's drooping bloom*

*Flowers yellow scarlet blooms lay like multi-coloured
butterflies through out the room
Atimukta's pale purple tubes kissed Banduka's orange
coloured bloom but did not bruise*

*Sirtsa's tubular floret powder puffs quivered neath the
lilies languid touch*

*Petals to petals lips to lips in one lolling languid kiss
Fragrant juicy poppy blooms and full scented breathing
rose*

*Wide open orchid lips and tight buds that did tightly
close*

*Wisterias purple Bandhukas brilliant orange bright
The flames of passion consumed me in the perfumed
scented light*

Limbs to vines to limbs entwined

Tickling pistil to pistil flowers climbed

Encasing circling twining around

Flowlets hugged perfumed breathes as petals caressed

*Green vines round tulips serpent like twinned
Twisting tendrils to the flowlets wedded
Woven petals tying in close union as jasmines daisies
clutched together bedded
A net work lacing in the humid scented air
Leaves green-blue hung about the blooms like emerald
hair
From these loving blooms fragrant nectar dripped
O'er the floor and into glistening pools slipped
Oh scents from blooms of jasmine rose twinned round
Soul-dissolving odours rose up seducing my scintillating
nose
Ah the exquisiteness rapture pheromone scented
pleasure*

*To virgin bud fresh budded bloom and gapeing blossoms
wide*

From tulip lips to hairy orchid throats I did glide

Wing on wing the petals caressed my bellies side

Sucking sweet dew from dewy bowls

Oh to drink the bliss to pistil kiss

O'er coral clefts ivory rimmed cups

Winging in out throughout

In porphyry mouths

Licking the mucilaginous loveliness

Fluttering wings o'er pistil erubescence

Oh the ravishing deliciousness

Entwining tongue

Supping

Draining

Swimming in liquid beauteousness

From sardonyx calyx to translucent rim

From carnelian lips to sapphire tips I did skim

Prying opening tight lipped buds

Frutifying each nectar dripping bloom

Through out the scent breathing room

Pollination over abundant insemination

Each a bursting plentitudinous blossoming bloom

With the flowers cream pollen mixed and flowed o'er

floor a gelatinous striating stream

In dewy lips pollen laced and bursting up to pistil tips

showered down and in pools drips

*Gapeing mouths insatiable throats wanting more as
before*

Began to clasp and open shut

All began to sway and move and on me gloat

From here to there I winged around

*Blossoms blooms chased me around as petals bit with
ringing sound*

*Rose daisy jasmine unquenchable founts around me
longed to close*

*Through twinning vines under tendrils green the hungry
blooms did into knots lace and tie as they did after me
climb*

The window I did find and with a gush did scurry out

*While the hydra headed blooms snapped and bit and
lunged voracious mouths through lattice hole seeking me
out*

Exhausted pollen bags drained

A neat little bower I did gain

The sun peeked it shiney face above the land

Ahh the flower gardens spread forth their scent

Tight little blooms opened wide to the sunny rays sent

Ahh what a sight so grand

To daisy rose to jasmine sweet off I went

Rejuvenated and gay

Thus my friends I end my merry lay

Or begin my next should I say