

CUNTS:
**36 VIEWS
FROM THE
SANSKRIT
TRANSLATED
POEMS**
BY
C DEAN

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*GAMAHUTHERPRESS, WEST
GEELONG, GEELONG,
VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA*

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PREFACE

Oh cunt the views that one can choose
the sublime or the disgusting the
sacred or the profane Oh cunt thou
hast as many faces as the moon as
many faces as the seasons as many
moods as the monsoon Oh cunt thou
hast a face to please every whom more
faces than Ganges sands Oh cunt
faces more wondrous than 36 views of
Deva-parvata or Ratnasamu

1

*Thru diamonds mirrored face
I study the love-bite on my cunts lips*

Rati

11

*More ravenous than
Kali
My cunt drips blood*

Vadika

111

*Shy raising sari to breasts
My conch-shell cunt peeks thru*

Parvati

iv

*The juice of my cunt
Shrivels and dries up
Withers and dies
Burns like the fire in Siva's eyes*

Dhanavati

V

*Like dew on lotus leaf
Love juice quivers on my cunt lips*

Vadesha

V₁

*My cunt flays
Devours flesh
Teeth tear and bite
More putrid than
Rakshasi poisonous
breath*

Queen Hiranyavati

V₁₁

*Schoolgirl-swelling-cunt-needing-
trembling-hand-fingers-
feeling*

Sarvati

V₁₁₁

*Blood human drips from my cunt
Devi-Uma my cunts hole blazing eye
Cunt lips lick my victims blood
In my Durga-puja sacrifices strew
the ground*

Kamasundari

ix

*Clove shaped pin
Pierced cunt lips
Like Kama's glance
Shimmers on my betal red lips*

Priyadevika

X

*More bones in my cunt
Than in cremation ground
on the Ganges found*

Malatidevika

X₁

Cunts splendour
Red-betal lips
Shinning thru sari
My cunt juice not
parched by south wind

Chandraprabha

X₁₁

From my cunts mensus blood
More cunts flood
Than demons from Rktaviras /s rose

red blood

Satidivika

XIII

*The air is so thick with my cunts scent
To stop the flight of the bramra bee*

Princess Bindumati

XIV

*In my cunt doomday has come
Samvarta the gigantic one
Burns all in the fires of my cum*

Padmavati

XV

*The back bee mistook my crimson cunt lips
For the duahariya flower*

Princess Kanakarekha

XV₁

*Oh Shakta bow down
On the left hand to my cunts
shakti*

Bow down on the left hand to thy Prakriti

Nalidashi

XV₁₁

*My moon-faced cunt hole
Captivates like the eyes of the khanjana
birds*

Bindumati

XV₁₁₁

*Brahnan's shapa cunts curse
Humanity runed
In my cunt immersed*

Mudrikalitika

XIX

Shine on my cunt

Out shines the shimmering moon

Reflected in the Ganges

Kanakarcha

XX

Darker than the moon devoured by Rahu

My cunts hole

Fathomless black darker than

Mahatuma

From which no one comes back

Devasmati

Xcxi

Sari unties

My cunt what loveliness

Enraptures mind like mango-blossom

Queen Makarakati

Xcxii

Cunt-hole-gaping-fetid-rank-dank-
noxious-

stinking-

mouth-

Rakshasas

Saktideva

XXIII

*White cotton whiter than Himalaya
peak*

*My crimson mango-blossom cunt
Clutches caressing like lustful kiss*

Kalingasena

XXIV

Cunt cobra face

Clit nagas fang

Princess Kanakarekha

XXV

*My cunts scent out scents
The breath of the narcissus
The fragrance of the languid rose
Moister than monsoon clouds
More voluptuous than the heat of
the jungle earth*

Madmadevika

XXVI

*More teeth
Than skulls round Kali's waist
My cunt a knives sheath*

Princess Priyadevisha

XCVII

*Schoolgirl-shy-bathing -swelling-moist -
conch-cunt-lips - roses -
pink-trembling-hand-
fingers-covering*

Sundari

XCVIII

*Like carrion bird
In cremation ground
My cunt pecks flesh and swallows down*

Sundarideveka

XXIX

My cunts hole

Drips pearls

Glittering shimmering

Quenching 1000 chatakas thirsting

Malati

XXX

The Jackals lair

*Hidden by my cunts
hair*

Lakshmidevika

XXX

*Within my cunts hole
Indra's net
Wonders untold*

Bodhidevika

XXXII

*Swollen - bloated - flaps - dangling -
spotted - coated
poision -
Shakuni - cunt
Mayasundari*

XXXIII

*On my cunt the chakors dote
Forgetting the moon
On it they swoon*

Princess Tamalika

XXXIV

*In my cunt
Kamadhata*

Desires and delusions

Skaktimaya

XXXV

*My lovely cunt
Slit longer than the Ganges
Clit taller than Mt Meru
Deeper folds than Himalaya
Lips larger than the world lotus
More moister than the seven oceans
Jambudwipa*

XXXVI

*In my cunt deaths desires
Mrityu burns with fires*

Skaktashakti

ET CETERA

XXcXV₁₁

*My cunts hole
Amrita-Kumbha
The gods churned the
ocean for what it doth
hold*

Sitadevika

XXcXV₁₁₁

*My cunt hole
The O in Om
Chandramalati*

XXXIX

Lap my cunt lips

Languid play

Like the many stringed Sita

Laps my cunts lips

Languid play

On my cunt lips Melodious play

Sitting tunes rapturous Raga

Languid play **Sitamalati**

XXXIX

My cunt the world lotus

Open whole

*The gods churned the
ocean in my hole*

Pushkarika

XXX

Come thou oh soma-drinker

Come thou at the full moon

My cunt hole is soma source

Into Drona cup the water of life drips

thy ecstatic boon

Come thou oh soma-drinker

Drink of the cunts juice

*The god's are immortal from drinking
thru soma's use*

Come thou oh soma-drinker

Come thou get high

Come thou oh soma-drinker

On my juice get rapture exhilaration and fly

Somavati

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