

*Autobiography Of A
Pthirus Pubis*

Poem by c dean

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PREFACE

*To live a life in 30 days 30 days all that
nature does give to be in paradise to dine
to feast to sup on the divine devour
consume to satiate the insatiable to drink
to imbibe to suck on manna divine oh that
paradise repast never ending surfeit
overabundant in excess gorging devouring
human flesh*

A long distant Victorian relation of mine a certain *Pulex irritans* by name long ages ago penned an autobiography¹

We are from the same class which may account for our similar habits and tastes Now this work of *Pulex irritans* consequently inspired me to write an account of my short but full life that is 30 days to add to the corpus of autobiographies of which there is a plethora but hopefully *Pulex irritans* and mine will stand out from this corpus for

¹ *The Autobiography of a Flea* is an [anonymous erotic novel](#) first published in 1887 in [London](#) by [Edward Avery](#). Later research has revealed that the author was a London lawyer of the time named Stanislas de Rhodes.^[2]

The story is set in France and is narrated by a flea who tells the tale of a beautiful young girl named Bella whose burgeoning sexuality is taken advantage of by her young lover Charlie, the local priest Father Ambrose, two of his colleagues in holy orders and her own uncle. Bella is then employed to procure her best friend, Julia for the sexual enjoyment of both the priests and of her own father.

The book was adapted into a [1976 pornographic film](#) (see [film adaptation](#)).

The Autobiography of a Flea was adapted into a film in 1976 directed by Sharon McNight from her own screenplay. Jean Jennings played Belle, [Paul Thomas](#) played Father Ambrose and [John Holmes](#) played Father Clement

- [The Autobiography of a Flea](#) at the [Internet Movie Database](#)
- [eBook on Manybooks.net](#) - this later edition has the flea recounting a story completely different story from that of the first edition

(http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Autobiography_of_a_Flea)

being singularly unique by being the only two of their kind a kind which likewise will only appeal to persons of singular particular and unique tastes I have no recollection of my parents as I was abandoned at birth and left to hatch from an egg like myriads of my siblings all I know of my parents is the *maculae caeruleae*² they left of their presence and what I could put together that they were hosted before mine by a certain colin leslie dean³ by name renowned as

Australia's leading lousy erotic poet

My new host a she quiet young from the smell of she-like

me

I found myself I will tell to thee

Incased within silken cloth sheer panties egg-white-like

² *Maculae ceruleae* means sky-blue (ceruleae) spots. (maculae)

³ Somebody who posts questions all over Y/A in the hope of being noticed. But nobody cares. What we know about Colin Leslie Dean is that he is a self-promoting wanna-be poet from Australia who posts queries here on YA (using fictitious profiles) about his own non-celebrity.

Which makes me wonder....is he at it again???

(<http://answers.yahoo.com/question/index?qid=20070618223613AAouaH9>)

You can view/download for free all colin leslie dean erotic poetry

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Bulging brimmed with hair ever so tight

Lacy trimmed thick hair o'er flowing the rim

Gusset spread pulled aside to reveal whats inside

Down softer than down softer than babies bottoms round

her pubic fleece purple dyed from navel to arse spread

around like flower bud her twats pink full lips curled

round like chrysanthemums petals curl they twine

The hooded tip cat-eye glows with a topaz studded jewel

pin

Cunt hole-

Jade butterfly painted on Chinese silk-screen

Oh bud animate

Flowery form

Vibrating

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Curling

Fluttering

Petals delicate

Curl back

The orifice revealing

Pinkish anemone

Little tight hole

Translucent centre to behold

Wet moist

Jade-like lips

Shimmering

Gleaming

Like moiré silk

Cunt hole-

Dark pupil set on pink jade

Petals cradle hooded pistil

Throbbing like some blood gorged leach

Oh to feast my lips upon those long curling lips

I long for those lips

My lust to satiate to surfeit in excess

I long for those lips

To gather up those petals for insatiable bliss

I long for those lips

Studs upon the lips sparkles diamond-like fires

Rows of flashing light

Compete with sparkling dew for my sight

Halo of lights from the lips glow

Surrounding the petals above and below

A sphere of light shines like the suns glare bright

Out of her twat the light bubbles up like champagne and

bursts in myriad frothy lights

Yellows-orange-reds-flavors for my sight

The bubbles shadows dance around her lips

Shadows myriad like sea-anemones

Perfumes from the subterranean tunnel breathes life into

me

Cunt hole-

Small like pins eye

My desire strikes like bright lightning upon those juicy lips

From veins to veins my lewd lips the blood drains

Up and down the crimson slit my body slips

My lips slide amongst the lights of dew
Nuggets of gold light bubbles to my view
Scurrying up and down the crimson slit
Along the edges of lips of flame
Nibbling sucking biting on each swollen bit
The shining hole moisty in its fleshy bed
Through which all the perfumes of the world drip
Molten scents o'er flow me with a velvet touch
As through the liquid scent I wade and scurry sucking on
each lip
On the skin of her scented skin
Each pore opens and closes as o'er it I skim
Exhaling odors all colors of the rainbow
Like polished gold shine and on her flesh glow

From the top edge nibbling downward I descend

Descending

Searching

Moisty within

Into the slit I swim a scented lake therein

Descending

Searching

Moisty within

The lights pour in the melted scent

Stirring bubbles which froth float and ascend

From the top edge nibbling downward I descend

Like peacocks themselves admiring in a mirror

I in the limpid pools looked intoxicated on I

More beautiful than images in stained glass

My face as lovely as the moon reflected in gold

Oh what delight to behold

The pageantry of colors and scent passed o'er my mind

Oh hole and turgid lips blow thy scents for my ecstatic joy

Filleth my lips with thy heated blood such that thy life into

me doth flood

Filleth my gut send ripples of bliss through my flesh

I see the lips quiver dark pink

My beating heart thumps with rejoicing

Ah no wine sweeter than thy bloods crimson

Bite upon bite up sucks thy heated blood

Ah the lovely flower unfolds its petals

As she squats for a piss

Cunt hole-

Black watery eye

Spread wide the foliage bejeweled with dew

The solid light lights the lips loveliness

The pink bright hue of flesh

Hides the hole in shadow there

I unbind my eyes to see the gushes stream

It flushes forth yellow like an eggs yoke

A torrent within the lips valley deep

Spread forth then splatters wide

Lights stream down afire in every drop

Showering down thousands of glittering globes

Rainbows form within the liquids flight

In arcs of fire brilliant light

The swollen flesh burnished with bright fires along the lips

Glowing iridescent phosphorescing within the gushing

stream

Like boiling copper glowing

A winged moth hovering under the cunt doth seem

With wings folding unfolding

Frothing up the light like bubbling lemonade-like

The light in flight

To the sky fly

Diamond dew sparkles on the pinkish lip

As the stream does cease and from the hole begin to drip

One lone drop along the lips rim slides hovers lingers and

then languidly from the lip drips

Wet petals in shimmering light

Bright as dew on morning grass

Cunt hole-

Dark pupil stares brightly

The lips feel like watered silk smooth like Ming porcelain

Undergarment of glimmering pink light

Covered with a uriney peey film glisteningly bright

The piss weey streams like fire-flies flickering

Flow away like melted jewels

Scattering their scintillating lights

Reflecting refracting in the diamond studded lips

Myriad colors and hues kaleidoscopic technicolor to my

views

Circling interlacing whirling whorls incandescent lights

Swirling twirling dervishes of lights

Reds into yellows swish into blues whirl into orange hues

Vortexes of colors maelstroms cataclysms of light

Down sucked down into the whirlpool

Rays of light like thousand glass beads reflecting millions

of light rays

Spiraling tumbling over and under turning about through

out

Oh the crab bites sucks my blood what delight

The pleasures ripple o'er my lips rush up to turgid nipples

tits

Suck thy manna from me to thee

Give me such pleasure heavenly

Spasms pulsate in my heated flesh

Quivering my nerves electric-like like lightening sparks

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Oh

Oh

My mind in white light engulfed

Oh

The bliss the joy

Into light my mind explodes

Rays of light like thousand glass beads reflecting millions

of light rays

Spiraling tumbling over and under turning about through

out

The topaz pin blazes like Siva eye

Shooting out shafts of golden light to my sight

The wee covers the petaled lips-butterfly flying

Psychedelic colors with wings the light dyeing

A tongue thick swollen like a blood bloated slug

Licks up the slit

Licks down the slit

Slavers

Slithers

In the hole diddles and daddles

Cat-like lapping

Churns around

Dips in

Dips out

Froths the aqueous fount

Churning around

Slurping around

The frothing bubbling sound

The tongue lashed and in the flower bowl splashed

Along the lips edge

Flickering like strumming lutes strings

Up around down along the crimson slit

Panties dropped to floor tender thighs spread revealing the

twat inflamed and red

Hairy white twat to purple dyed I spied

Peroxide hair dyed purple hair interlaced intertwined

Like vines to vines

Curled around each the other did surround

Meshed entangled matted nets

Cunt holes-

Black pupiled eyes

Frantically rubbed grind and churned about

Lips to lips in one long heated kiss

Clasps lips to lips

Suck

Suck

Two butterflies in flight clasp'd

Hole to hole the liquids mixed in one overflowing whole

Hairs to hairs of me they share

Ah from one to the other a new host who is fair

Ah the bliss to satiate the insatiable

To surfeit to gorge suck on the divine

To imbibe gulp down on manna to dine

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