A Midsummers Nights Dream Poem by c dean

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Preface

Midsummer Eve passions surge raptures exhilarations ecstasies 'neath silvery moon full fairies dance prance libidinous intensities lifes fecundities lifes beauties intensities colors vibrant flowers flourishing odoriferous sweetnesess love lust surge with fervent vibrancies

L'anguid laying across green kingfisher quilt under midsummer eve full silvery moon flaccid cocks eye gleaming with semen drop like liquid pearl after frantic pull J sigh as o'er thighs sticky semen goo lies in splattered pools of glowing white that slips down flesh to drip in pools to run in meandering streams that form webs of glistening lace work o'er quilt and the thighs of J the cock of J did spasm and the gooey drop did quiver shake then drop to float languidly down J did sigh musing on the slivery drop that did float bye whorls of light vortexes of light caught my sight into reverie J' did see

Sky amethyst hued crystalline dome across which float clouds of frozen snow as light like melting silvers of gleaming gold flows down to drip o'er lotuses coating them with solidified light that sparkle as tears in a virgins weeping eyes fishes leap from the emerald pond dancing o'er watery waves splashed by scented breezes which strum wattles limbs orioles sing and nightingales sigh bees butterflies flurry to deck the flowers as colored hairpins golden pollen falls like lightfalls of goldust

that dances on the eddies of gleaming light to lace the gossamer that wavers in the air as butterflies bees sip the liquid amber nectar in pouting blooms golden light weaves into shimmering mats that patchwork the grasses emerald green as splashed on hues in oriental tapestries that drip frozen scents off flowers decked with dew with multi-colored reds violets blues while light ripples across ponds shimmering liquid green emerald to coat the blooms in light-like frost under a moonlit night lace-works as if threaded silk 'neath a sun yellow egg yokelike while fingers of light streak the air to hang like ribbons of silk threads dangling in flowery blooms petaled bowls of gleaming dew sashes of light curling swirling glistens thru translucent air redolent with fragrant flowery scents that form patterns of brocades weaved from light and scent

lilting tunes mellifluous tones did catch my ear enchant my mind bewitch my soul with their intoxicating melodies J did see Puck satyrs fauns on pan pipes flute tambourines banging cymbals clashing skip and twirl swirl and

whirl with tumescent cocks priapic turgid of prodigious girth lead thru the flowers skipping gyrating pirouetting with eyes that floodlight beam as if stoned in an opium dream eyes of fires that leap with desire dancing feet swaying with delicious melody one step two steps quickening beat beat beating out rhythms on their feet in circles whirling twining in raptures intoxicated spreading their glances smiling o'er all

myriad girls sweet hair black as crows wings along each curling twirling braid fragrant fluffy inflorescences bright yellow frozen yellow light of acacia pycnantha adorning their hair rings bracelets their fingers and hands do ring glittering ear ornaments of lotus blooms necklaces of gold and jade strung with jasmines gazelle-eyed damzals eyes of witchery lips puffy spongy blood-red rose buds pouting

titties white on which their nipples ashoka-like turgid catch the light rounded forms jelly jiggling wobbling orbs of creamy softness glowing phosphorescent bright their breaths scented with rose on the air rose chains bright of roses round their swinging hips ,neath twixt thighs snow white cunts giant orchid blooms bedded in luxuriant silky cunny hair saffron colored light curled round down their wet glistening slits ran along their pink cunnies lips edge to form cupolas of light around prodding clits

light kissed those puffy pouting butterfly wing-like lips enclosed those lips in a saffron colored mist light waters those blood gorged lips those lips seeping cunny juice milky like moonstones like flowers myriad drops of color among myriad flowers hues gems of light competing with the sun to be the most bright light flows o'er those lips petals with gilded face light woos those blossoming blooms and clings about stems and petals bright like some sticky glue

the girlies slim lithe forms glow in halos of refulgent golden light that spead thru the humid cuuny scented air to drip o'er ground to congeal into gleaming flowers of light crystalline petals of iridescent neon glowing hues atop stems of translucent glass thru which light refracted into spectrums of florescent reds and blues

that weave and lace embroidered colors with the scintillating scents from blooms and sweet cunny perfumes

my heart flutters like butterflies

the pink languor of my cocks flesh revived by those pulpy crimson lips views

that ooze randy cunny liquids in beads of glittering dew drops that lace their lips with brocades of light

pink goblets of pinkish hue

cunny wine sweet divine that seeps in rivers of musky juice from those petaled cups of fire down crimson slits to drink at those cups mouth to sup in that purple cunny wine to drink on the sight of those dew lined lips

to drink thrusting tongue into those agate bowls to drink up my fill draining eveything twirling swirling twining gyrating around around the girlies did swing to the flowers they did skip winging down like butterflies on the wind squat and o'er the blossoming blooms did their butterfly wing-like cunnies did bring that from which their cunny dew did in the blooms did drip their randy fluids did of the blooms did pollinate seep in and cover the blooming petals in incandescent

froth that run down in streams from those crimson fleshy seams of heated puffy flesh from flower to flower they did skip around pollinating for myriad hours as on the flutes and pipes Puck satyrs and fauns did sing out rhapsodic notes of intoxicating exquisiteness

as butterflies did to those butterfly wing-like cunny lips did fly and on those lips did lie in rapturous bliss sipping and supping those dew lined holes of exquisite delight as in a ring Puck the satyrs and fauns did dance and the girlies bring

Puck satyrs and fauns did those girlies to amanita muscaria bring and o'er them did place the girlies their legs did spread and knees to breasts did bring as their cunnies did splay wide like gigantic tropic blooms (0) their petaled lips spread and their cunny holes aqueous brimmed with randy cunny cream did in the saffron lit air gleam and beam perfuming their turgid cocks the satyrs fuans

and puck their knobs up the girlies

crimson slits did slip and slide frothing up the juices inside rub diddle their knobs in the girlies pink rimed holes frothing up foam that did glow as some silvery turban atop the seeping bowls slipping in with a slow languid slip with gusto the satyrs fauns and Puck did pound and ram did fuck and fuck the arse of the girlies fast and quick their sighs cries moans and groans as titties did jiggle and arse cheeks did wiggle

with grunts and sighs the satyrs fauns and Puck did blow their

load as girlies with rapturous moan did gush and squirt as they did cum with delight spraying the light with dew diamonds-like to splatter the flowery blooms with glittering frozen light the girlis cunnies filled with white creamy cum did to butterflies form and take flight to on the flowery blooms alight and again to pollinate to my view the flowery blooms did morph did form the petals to myriad colored hued cunnies did transform take flight and fill the translucent saffron colored light with cunnies

that fluttered flittered and flickered o'er all the air a melody of colors the light a symphony of scented hues oh my flesh is crimson with heated fires the flames of desire lick my cocks flesh up wells the flaccid form to surge tumescent turgid pink like some horny elm I oh my desire surge along the inflamed flesh oh to grab the fiery shaft to grip in my hands vice oh

oh

to pull it to rub it

to slide my hand along that stem to feel the sap to rise

to burn inside my throbbing flesh oh oh

oh

the flittering cunnies the cunny blooms swarm about my shaft wing round my bursting head satrys fauns and Puck beside me sing rhythmic melodies on their flutes and pipes girlies dance swirl about my green kingfisher quilted bed my senses o'er load with scents perfumes sounds tingling in the ears of J J cum to the dithyrambic rhapsodies my mind bursts into white light as swirling girlies cunnies satyrs fauns Puck and scents sounds engulp my sight envelope J in luscious delight

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