

*Arcadia Of
Peloponnese*

*POEM
BY
DEAN*



Arcadia Of



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Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic poet free for download <http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press> Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia 2024 FP: "Nymphs And Satyr" Jules Scalbert (1901) ISFC" Diana and her Nymphs surprised by Satyrs" Peter Paul Ruben (1639-1640) p3 Narcisse Virgile Diaz de la Peña (1807-1876) p4 "Feast Of Fauns And Nymphs) Moritz Stifter (1857-1905) p6 "A satyr and nymph embracing) Agostino Carracci c.1590-1595

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

W So what be this

Arcadia well it be
not the dribble of Theocritus

Or Virgil his Eclogues

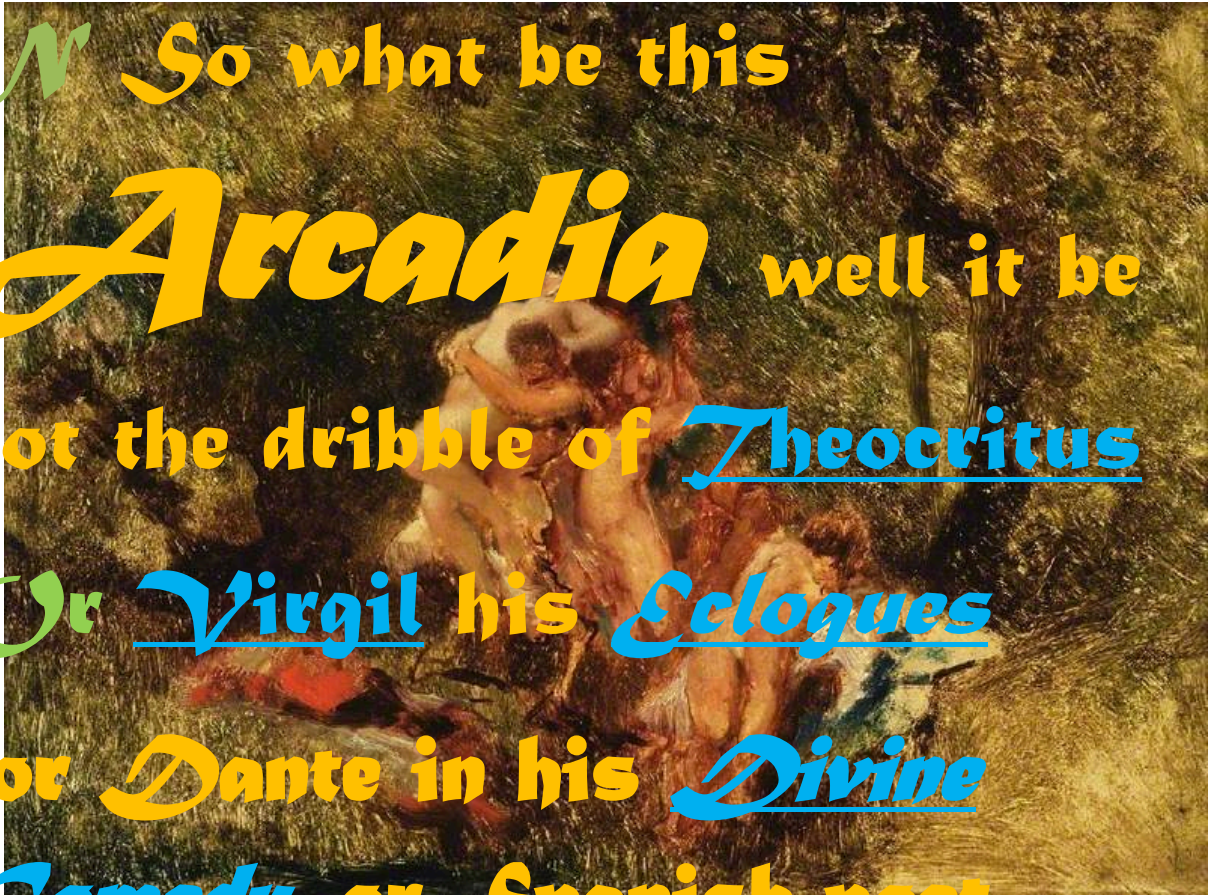
or Dante in his Divine
Comedy, or Spanish poet

Garcilaso de la Vega or the

Et in Arcadia Ego of

Nicolas Poussin. Or the

Arcadia of Jacopo



Sannazaro nor Philip
Sidney *The Countess of*
Pembroke's Arcadia nor *the*
Arcadia of Lope de Vega

nor the rubbish of Judge
 Samuel Treat nor the
 paintily crap of Thomas
 Eakins nor Wilhelm von
 Kaulbach let along the
 musical rubbish of W. S.
 Gilbert Sappy Arcadia and Jolanthe

So what is this

Arcadia well it be

what life was inst our
 primitivism whenst we can
 raw without rules or
 morality but just on our
 instincts where perhaps to
 the discerning canst see
 Taoist views of the natural
 occurrence appearing of
 itself out of non-being into
 being the "self-ablaze" fromst
 which comeths "the of-itself"
 before the 10 thousand things
 –paradise Elysium Yet may
 it be a Sufi tract about



beneath the veil hidden by the
 nafs where the vulgar words
 are used like with Rumi inst
 his *Book V Mathnawi*
 in order to shock the prudes
 to arrest their hindering
 thoughts to go beyond
 words to the source to not
 look at the finger but what it
 is pointing at the shocking
 words to the prude are but
 the husk to go beyond to see
 beneath the veil the kernel
 enjoy the journey wayfarer



PREFACE Some doest sing
 with tropes that doest ring inst ones ear
 with such delight of such delights of
Arcadia with words well wrought
 fromst a mind well taught that they
 doest love for these songbirds doest to
 thee giveth what is sought that be an
 ideal world where we are all so sweet
 so nice that world where we be what we
 want our selves to think we be
Arcadia Yet somest say what
 rubbish that be *But* dregs of that that
 are thought andst sadly taught such
 worthless crap such lies that beguile the
 fools inst to thinking we be what we
 not what we truly be so reciter recite
 what some say be true *Arcadia*

Inst meditation reality didst to appear to √
that process of the “occurrence of –
itself” unfolding fromst non-being to being didst
see √ the “self-ablaze” of the 10 thousand
things emerging fromst the source
spontaneously Ah √ that emptiness that
watches thought where my constructions of the
world dissolved along with that self of √ into
emptiness “empty-mind” where the 10 thousand
things be with mirror clarity my mind
mirroring andst didst see Arcadia without
seeing Ahh about I lay dead that duck that
 peacock that crow andst that rooster once
 master of my house that they held back my
 perception of reality to kill them is but to change
 them but that I didst thenst but change
 perception an alchemy that didst but lift the veil
 andst free of good andst bad of logical constructs
 and reason in bewilderment didst I know Arcadia
 without knowing of words andst didst I inst
 bewilderment but know Arcadia without knowing

**Phoebus the lips of Eos kissed Light
 didst flutter crimson streams of roseate
 hues the airs amidst meadows flecked inst
 lilac foam gold yellow luculent light
 flicker along leaves flower blooms petals
 shimmering scarlet robe flowers rosebuds
 flaming tapestries meshed ast lilacs calyx-
 stems enfolded meshed along purple banks
 of rivers meshed streams tuberoses tipped
 ribbons of molten gold inst light licking
 human shit that inst moulds amidst mounds
 didst inst that light glow iridescent along
 banks long that scintillated liquid flowing
 light to mix shit fumes with the scented
 perfumes 'neath the full face gaze of Eos
 inst amber light brown blooms bursting
 opaline bright haze that along petal tips
 didst race**

**Look Looketh parrots-green doest along
 rippling river streams emptying into the
 emptiness of stream waters sapphires on
 fire apricot light kissing perfumed blooms
 azure haze inst morning light no ten
 thousand thing alight inst the radiant
 emptiness lacquer-blues flicker onst birds
 wings that seem to flutter onst the breeze
 to sing sweet melodies to ruffle ambient
 flowers that glow like crystals to mirror
 inst copper tinted streams perfumed bowers
 opal-green the unfolding of things into being
 ast bourgeoning into life all things do move
 nymphs uncurl limbs from limbs awakening
 fromst dreams springs to life ast arses do
 rise pink flesh shit dags along seams
 breadth to piss inst golden streams that
 light like dew along their cunts lips star
 tinged ribboned peach petals scented tips**

**Ahh see the sunrise fling its light like a
 wing of colour o'er the meadows purpling
 inst indigo amber shadows glistening tints
 of fiery gold along the cunts of all those
 nymphs around the bellies full wombed of
 life burgeoning forth fruit upon the trees
 burst to gestations ast birds full of eggs
 do perch andst flowers do gestate whilst
 animals with babes at breasts the nymphs
 all korai andst all of the female brood full
 bellied wombed the earth nursing meshed
 inst roseate light glowing sun throwing
 light ast damasked curtain o'er bleating
 lambs the nymphs doest squat to piss to
 shit to begin their day with randy juice that
 doth upon their cunts doest lay that doth
 drip dew-bedecked lips rainbows glinting
 pouting turgid tits tip that long for lips to
 lay upon to lick to suck to kiss their clits**

**Midst wildflowers lush blooms perfumed
the nymphs do roam 'neath pine andst
myrtle inst idleness thru the emptiness of
the sunlit crimson soaked airs billowing
blossoms be those cunts of those shes
scattering pollen fromst flowery buds to
fertilize each andst each bloom they doest
seek some cock around mountain peak those
cunts doest plume mist purple tinted doth
the trees doest tinge blent with those randy
fumes that doest waft onst heat fromst that
flesh seeking meat they into lotus blooms
do dive andst thru crystalline waters
purpling shallows startling birds inst to
flight thru lilac-dyed light ast clouds float
foam flutter into the emptiness parrot-green
radiant mist scatters shifting the nymphs
seek eyes dilated onst heat with natures
call they trawl for on cock they be in thrall**

**The air they the nymphs didst stiff that
upon the breeze male sweat they didst inst
breathe andst onst that scent upon the male
set off for of cock they didst seethe theirs
cunts to drip onst wild myrtle iris andst
flowers purple andst crimson hued down
thighs that perfumed ooze didst glow golden
ast didst Eos her effulgent light poured
that kissed that randy flesh like licking figs
andst lapping along lips edges lilies andst
weeds their altars of puffy curved flesh
ripe fruits fecund didst burn red ast if
kissed by burning flames that shot fromst
their eyes ast they didst run to those hes
bellys jiggling arses wobbling birds singing
lambs bleating thru meadows hobbling with
sweet moan the longing of the lot aureoled
inst golds scintillating flames lips swelled
for lips to kiss in lusts games**

**Ahh see thee korai onst all fours arse inst
air some onst back belly full legs spread the
airs pregnant with gleeful sighs andst heated
moans the meadows echo with their randy cries
frenzied lily lips bursting arses shit smeared
cunts tinted inst piss the fumes doest stink
blent with odorous flowery blooms Ahh seeth
the smoldering lusting eyes ast cocks tight
griped by turgid lips andst tight pressed by
cunts heated holes plumed inst silver dew
gorged lips that kiss cocks that swell ast
babies babbling crawl children laughing whilst
birds with dulcet song chime melodies that kiss
clouds fringed inst lilac tints mateless women
masturbate their swollen clits that flesh ast a
rose amber crowned gush their ooze to flow
inst webs of silver like spider webs o'er the
ground wreathing with fragrant scent cuming
moans do sound as around those mounds of
mushy flesh turgid lips Eos breathed her breath**

Eos the lips of Phoebus kissed andst sparks
of light spears bright thru the air streaked to
splash the streams that where lotus didst but
drift andst upon the water didst lilies but
dilst float ast about pink clouds ast foam
dilst but drift sparking alight bursting fires
casting purpling shadows limpid pools of light
tinged apricot ribbons of watery streams
meshed inst webs of slivery light licking
blossoms o'er the land perfumed spread
whilst swallows their songs scattering pollen
ast golden dust didst inst mist doest float to
coat those Satyrs and Selini that sleep with
cock hard turgid thick around lay pools of
semen deep to garland the earth inst ooze
like snow shimmering silver with wafted scent
upon the breeze they lay inst dreams of
heated lust heaving breaths with fingers
round that pulsing flesh clasped where upon
the tips drip cum which Phoebus lips do kiss

Rays of lucent light waves of radiance violet
crimson light mixed blent a veil of light bright
that cloaks the earth commingled red fiery
light doth o'er the meadows streams andst
watery rivers surge sparkling gems do upon
the liquids face do sparkle ast doth race along
the clouds edge lilac tinged that doth seem to
tremble ast a flesh breast heaving lust breath
like foam-flowers the shadows purpling do
o'er the Satyrs andst Selini the nature spirits
that do awake stretching lithe limbs they but
do but fart andst piss andst their cock do grab
andst pull that turgid hard flesh plum headed
knobs pre-cum throb that Phoebuses light
doth kiss with lotus kiss upon the flesh that
doth spurt streams of white heated goo upon
the earth to cloak lilies white andst roses inst
riotous red and flowers a 1000 blossoming
with that fertilizing muck to glow iridescent
fires lit by their grunts and hot desires flow

Amidst meadows flowers blooms thru airs
heated these the Satyrs andst Selini the
nature spirits didst meander thru the
murmuring breeze licking silver tinted leaves
to rustle melodies cadences along the crests
of rippling waves ast lyres these spirits didst
with passions moan didst but roam in search
of cunt 'neath fragrant bough inst flowery
bowers they didst but stroll with thru bright
gold light tinted amethyst with shifting spears
of light with shifting shadows purpling ast
emerald swallows do to take flight they with
pre-cum onst their knobs plum tipped hard
cocks didst be kissed by Phoebus to but ignite
inst to flames like dew-drop gems lustre
whilst leaves falling crackle 'neath the feet
andst poppies flare inst to flames fromst
those drops that scent the air ast about all life
dilst fuck birds andst sheep and e'en worms
natures game that all doth play the same

Thru weaving thru blooms fantastic
blooms dewy garlands of gems winding
round their cocks kissed by Phoebus their
veins didst weave tapestries of crimson
flesh ast upon the airs their tones of
passion didst take flight ast they didst
roam with cocks erect great Priapian
blooms that coated inst amaranth andst
musks sweet scent they wouldst stop
'neath trees or bush to pull those cocks
with lusts heat to spurt that goo like
fountains of white iridescent light
perfumed ast the wanton sighs to the sky
do rise circling the incense sweet
shadows purpling their cum foam-flowers
musky plumes of passion shimmering
flecks that flicker ast waves upon the
petals andst leaves goo stained thenst for
cunt they set out again

Thru flower beds rosebuds dewy tipped
robed inst the kiss of Phoebus dripping upon
each of those nature spirits that didst Ahh
didst sniff upon the lucent perfumed airs cunt
sent fleshy heated juicy ripe cunt open lilies
for their turgid hard plum-headed cocks erect
calyx-stems bursting throbbing with passion
unbridled seeking those ripe fruits thru
purpling shadows they sniff that scent
windblown that curls around their cocks that
throb with veins pulsing liquid amber their
senses chained inst lust desire fires
maddening quivering pulsing hot passions
flesh radiant those cocks glow violet hues
heated blood dyeing their flesh crimson like
arrows that burn the airs bright rods of flesh
that e'en out glow the light of Phoebus they
creep andst thru leaves hid myriad eyes with
refulgent eyes lit like fires myriad eyes
gleaming all flushed with flames they stare

Ahhh see those arses inst the air andst
those onst back with legs spread with
turgid cock tight up those holes stretching
they moan with glee and cry with delight
ast those nature spirits pound andst jab
andst thrust those holes where those lips
do swell andst claps those cock ast babies
babbling crawl children laughing whilst
birds with dulcet song chime melodies
that kiss clouds fringed inst lilac tints
whilst with orgasmic moan the cries to the
sky rise ast for more they cry ast cocks do
spurt that fecund juice up those hole to
ooze out upon the flowery blooms andst
drip thick down thighs wetting cunts puffy
lips thick goo channelling thru blooms to
inst to rivers andst steams to flow ast
flesh doth glow the fucking doth not slow