

brachypterous

(Australian

Gothic)

By

Shelias Grundies

Poem by c

Dean

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Publishers forward

There has been a lacuna in Australian poetry for years which Australias greatest erotic poet colin leslie dean has been till recently been the oly poet filling

Dean has has the field to himself in such genre as decadence aestheticism surrealism imagism and the Gothic

With regard to the Gothic Dean set the stage with his earliest poem

“Evil flowers”

<https://www.scribd.com/document/34260949/Evil-Flowers-erotic-poetry>

and thru such Gothic masterpieces as

“La belle dames [sic] sans merci”

[https://www.scribd.com/document/329763](https://www.scribd.com/document/32976311/La-belle-dames-sic-sans-merci-a-males-sexual-odyssey-sic-erotic-poetry)

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"Xanadu"

[https://www.scribd.com/document/41728](https://www.scribd.com/document/41728783/XANADU-erotic-poetry)

[783/XANADU-erotic-poetry](https://www.scribd.com/document/41728783/XANADU-erotic-poetry)

"Sungars Unholy"

[https://www.scribd.com/document/40537](https://www.scribd.com/document/40537064/Sungars-Unholy-erotic-poetry)

[064/Sungars-Unholy-erotic-poetry](https://www.scribd.com/document/40537064/Sungars-Unholy-erotic-poetry)

"Amore la mal incantare"

<https://www.scribd.com/document/56661505/Amore-la-mal-incantare-love-the-evil-enchantress-erotic-poetry>

and "Arachnids"

[https://www.scribd.com/document/566](https://www.scribd.com/document/56662548/Arachnids-homme-fatales-erotic-poetry)

[62548/Arachnids-homme-fatales-erotic-poetry](https://www.scribd.com/document/56662548/Arachnids-homme-fatales-erotic-poetry)

Now for years Dean has been the only Australian poet dealing with the Gothic until now with entry of

Shelias Grundies on the scene

Shelias Grundies has given to

Australian poetry another voice to complement Dean Dean and **Shelias Grundies** are Australias counterparts ie pioneers in the Gothic as were to Americas Nathaniel Hawthorn & Edgar Allan Poe and Englands Horace Walpole & Anne Radcliff

Like Dean **Shelias Grundies** is baroque in style reminiscent of Dean where
 "Deans poem challenge conventional notions of decorum by using and abusing such tropes and figures as metaphor, hyperbole, paradox, anaphora, hyperbaton, hypotaxis and parataxis, paronomasia, and oxymoron. Deans poems produce copia and variety and cultivates *concordia discors* and antithesis – Dean uses these

strategies to produce allegory and conceit

As said Deans poems are like

gold foil stitched with pink silk thread"

Now both poets have vivid and very

musical melodic lines each is full of

originality but to my taste **Shelias**

Grundies is the moon to Deans sun

So Australian poetry should

welcome **Shelias Grundies** on the

scene for a new voice long since to

much dominated by Dean

Preface

Juices pour and o'er flesh flow
 licking kissing hungry they go oh
 bubbles froth gases odorous foam
 dissolving flesh eating bone oh the
 bliss the end of ♪ into an odorous
 pool bubble and froth gurgle and
 slosh into a scented broth dissolve
 ♪ into an odorous pool of gases and
 slush oh something be about the neck
 of ♪ kissing licking some pinkish
 thing flecked with rust about my
 neck in this sleep in this room that
 is digesting ♪ into an odorous pool

**On the mirror write ♪ in the breath
of ♪**

**He and me after the disco drunk with
glee and randy as fuck to the motel
called "the Wombat" 'neath in
parentheses pink "eats roots and leaves"
a one night stand each to each wanting a
fuck to the motel we did hurriedly flee
entering the room the sent of dead lilies
and decay of flowers fetid scent the
scent of stale cheep perfume did to the
nose of ♪ waft like entering a morgue
did feel the room alive but dead sucking
and in breathing it did seem to ♪ the
life from the very pours of ♪ it did
seem somehow digesting the very flesh
of ♪ it seemed in a room humid with
decay that seem emit from the very air
yet dolorous words did to my ear did
sound with lurid vividness**

**Lips of thine thy lips with powdery
bloom ast translucent gapes curved
folds of polished flesh pallid
dripping venom incandescent**

**Lips petals of languid ennui
gleaming beads of cunny juice like
encrusted with fallen stars gleaming
white fire as along the neck of a
Salome of Moreau sumptuous
translucent of poisonous flesh**

**Lips closed o'er close cloaked with
their faint veins palpitant with blood
wherein lies that scented pool o'er
which dead lilies float 'neath that
pronging bud that stings like the bee
soft furry bud flecked with pink
flecks**

**Up lifing skirt white panty soaked
in cunt juice did ♪ drop while ♪ did
feel about the neck of ♪ slavering
kisses wet and hot dab dab
dab dab along my neck and shoulders
white oh hidden fingers did unloose
the bra of ♪ while about my arse
fingers hidden did of that round flesh
pinch and squeeze and knead with
frenzied caress fingers hidden did
pull and grip the nipples erect of ♪
while he drunken could not of his fly
unleash oh and how the soul of ♪
was oppressed by the weight of
some humid breath sucking at the
lips puffy red of ♪ some humid
breath invisible to ♪ did suck and
lick while to ear of ♪ dolorous
words of lurid vividness did fly**

Lips ast crushed pink pastel crayons
 smeared o'er humid flesh splayed ast
 poppies petals the lips edge ast crimson
 eye-lids that flutter o'er that lipid pool
 of liquidity the hue of withered violets

Lips folds of flesh that hold ast some
 carnivorous flower to squeeze to crush
 to strangle the flesh of he he to feel the
 pulse of thy soul in each vein of that
 tightening flesh to feel the rhythm of
 thy breath in each palpitant vein feel
 that flesh to grip and squeeze out thy
 last trembling breath

Lips voluptuous within their
 sumptuous flesh with perfumed scent
 the holes glaucous liquidity exhales in
 emanating waves insipid odors of decay

**Oh as he with crapulous mouth stinking of
 fosters on breath did he try to kiss the
 pulpy lips of ♪ ♪ felt the lips of a
 thousand mouths slaver over mine kissing
 and licking and biting invisible mouths of
 foul taste did on the lips of ♪ suck and
 suck and suck oh did ♪ feel the salvia and
 spittle of those mouths foul dribble and
 down the throat of ♪ to drip drip to drip
 the lips of those mouth of foul odor of the
 texture of cold putrescent flesh did curl and
 twine and grip the lips of ♪ oh the odor of
 decay did into the lips flesh of ♪ soak and
 stain with chlorotic hues as those
 putrescent mouths did drain the blood from
 the lips of ♪ oh oh how did ♪ feel
 repulsion as it seemed the very soul of ♪
 thy seem to seek to drink as while those
 mouths of foul stench did suck and kiss to
 the ears of ♪ words dolorous with lurid
 vividness did hear ♪**

**Lips twin incandescent petals
 spangled flesh with beads of sweat
 anemic fromst enervated salacity
 pallid flower lips withered curling
 drained of sensuality**

**Lips curled flavor of ether delicate
 flower withered with ennui open
 spread like twin teeth of mildewed
 flesh 'neath mons Venus like rust
 smeared**

**Lips enamel sheen odor of dead
 violets slit nacreous green flesh
 shriveled fromst covertness and
 salacious cupidity pool of fetid
 liquidity its rim chlorotic like old
 rouge powdery**

In the purple shadows did see I
 indigo hues thought I girls with
 curls girls with bobs girls with
 chignons girls skirts and girls with
 frocks of lace sitting around eyes
 full of tears in the nacreous light
 thought I did see I women
 hysterically laughing wildly sobbing
 breasts bare women with torn
 blouses all pouring out woes that
 caught on the fetid airs full of the
 stink of dying lilies and decaying
 roses all these forms did see I
 thought I gazing at I with hands
 beckoning I to go beckoning I to
 flee flee what did I not know hands
 of shadows pushing I pushing I
 as to the ears of I words dolorous
 with lurid vividness did hear I

**Lips polished like ivory by debauch
 membranous lips of vaporous
 incandescence the miasmatic scent of
 amaryllids and violets rotting in some
 swamp slit a nacreous beak thru those
 folds of speckled flesh the hue of
 flowers in decay the pool of stagnate
 liquidity glowed like the eye of a
 batrachian**

**Lips curling pink like the petals of
 camellias in decay slit sways a
 translucent stem bathed in the odors of
 that pool of liquidity stagnate with
 nacreous slime haloed luminosity**

**Lips voluptuously consumed by their
 salacity illuminated in decay by
 nacreous phosphorescent luminosity**

**Oh in bed he fumbling bumbling
drunken did try his cock to slip in
the cunt of ♪ but oh but oh a
thousand cocks it did feel try to fuck
each orifice each hole of ♪ to cram
push heave to shove each cock into
me oh oh those thousands of cock
small thick large each hard tumescent
did try to gorge those lumps of
putrescent flesh those lumps of
leprous flesh oh oh those foul
smelling fleshy lengths foul stems
of lust foul stems of decay in the
glaucous light they seemed the flesh
of lizards and blood bloated worms
that did merge into weird shadows
of bestial forms in heat of repulsing
♪ with disgust yet to the ears of ♪
word dolorous did hear ♪ of lurid
vividness**

**Lips folds mildewed petals curvaceous
 'neath the slit of crimson flesh thru
 which the effluvia of decaying
 marigolds mixes in the odors of
 cinnamon benzoin and jasmine speckled
 with pepper scent exuding in a plentitude
 of enervated desires**

**Lips folds o'er close curtains of rust
 stained flesh in a halo nacreous of the
 stink of flowers fermenting midst
 miasma of fetidness ascending fromst
 slime green pool of liquidity**

**Lips soaked in the odors of flesh
 fermentations and fetid death bloated
 ast leaches iridescent with the scent of
 cheap brothels salacious breath**

heaved he into me with drunken
breath breathed over ♪ each thrust
left ♪ with disgust as his flesh
quivered with lust about the room in
greenish light the odors of sex smelt
♪ dried cum and cunt juice did waft
and linger over my face with each
grunt and thrust with each grunt and
thrust saw ♪ in the shadows horrid
forms monstrous malformed beasts
insets and toads beasts with
batrachian eyes globs of slimy light
mouths slobbering dripping drool
ugly smilings and grimaces of taut
flesh and all about the shadows and
neath the bed of we wailings and
cryings sobbings and sighing mixing
with the odors of decay whilst did
hear ♪ words dolorous of lurid
vividness

**flowers that decay 'neath the moons
lurid face**

**odors waft skyward the stars to
embrace**

**oh sleep thee wrapped in the scent
of roses and lilies withering**

**sleep thee with the odors round thy
neck tightening tightening the grip of
death**

**oh sleep thee with dolorous cries in
the grip of dreams of horrid desires
from poisoned breath sleep thee
whilst thy soul is drawn fromst thee
with each lustful kiss from the
odorous breaths about thy throat
prostrate in pleasures bliss sleep
sleep the abandon thee to thy slow
languid death**

**we did fuck and fuck till he did cum
an ♪ into orgasm did squirt did
ejaculate with grea sighs and cries
on side did he roll and into full body
spasms did ♪ quiver till into sleep
did ♪ slide did ♪ slide into sleep
into sleep did dream ♪ ♪ in a bowl
immersed in vapors pink odorous
with the fetid smell of violet and
lilies in decay deep deep down into
the bowl did ♪ side immersed in the
deep odorous slime deep into the
liquidity of odors that had the sent
of lust that seemed to suck suck the
very juices from ♪ to squeeze and
crush out the soul of ♪ that seemed
to dissolve into the green slush of
emeralds coated in rust that seemed
to dissolve into the odors the odors
of a green phosphorescent glowiness**

an intoxicated dizziness a drunken stupor over came ♪ a delightful voluptuousness the senses of ♪ euphoric trembling flesh in sensual sumptuousness the ♪ of seemed to fade away in a plentitude of desires that scorched the quivering veins in the spongy pulpy flesh that of ♪ seem to dissolve and mix with the odors flowery decay the whole of ♪ seemed to emit odors of cinnamon and rose bubbles of odor burst from the flesh of ♪ like gases fermenting in some weird brew enveloping the senses of ♪ in an overabundance in a plentitude of sensual exquisiteness that seemed to turn ♪ into a greenish slime e into odorous gases of that bubbled with fermentation and dissolve florescent glow oh oh in this sleep

all seemed to fade in a seeming
 outflow of ♪ into the this room into
 this room of decay and gloom oh oh
 the blood of ♪ hesitates in it
 pulsating rhythms and goes cold
 oh something be about the neck of ♪
 kissing licking some pinkish thing
 flecked with rust about my neck in
 this sleep in this room that is
 digesting ♪ ♪ seemed to awake with
 only ♪ no he did ♪ see he gone the
 room contained what did seem to be
 me naught but ♪ ♪ dissolved into a
 pool of odors an insubstantial
 wraith a faint trace of scent an
 odorous wisp traced on the shadows
 and neath the bed of we wailings and
 cryings sobbings and sighing mixing
 with the odors of decay ♪n the
 purple shadows did see ♪ indigo

**hues girls with curls girls with bobs
 girls with chignons girls skirts and
 girls with frocks of lace sitting
 around eyes full of tears in the
 nacreous light ♪ did see ♪ women
 hysterically laughing wildly sobbing
 breasts bare women with torn
 blouses all pouring out woes that
 caught on the fetid airs full of the
 stink of dying lilies and decaying
 roses all these forms all these
 wraiths and shadows dolorous did
 see ♪ to be among to be one of all
 those shes as On the mirror write
 ♪ in the breath of ♪ these words to
 warn the next she
 whilst did hear ♪ words dolorous
 of lurid vividness**

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