

Beauty and the Beast
By

Lord Henry
poem by c dean

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Preface the insatiable hunger of ♪

that strange desire that beast hast for beast
 come come in this mire and lips to lips do
 suck and teeth to teeth do clash that senses
 reel in rapturous o'er load oh "to burn
 always with this hard gemlike flame to
 maintain this ecstasy" as thee kiss ♪ in
 this fetid tomb of malformed growths that
 reek of decay and pestilence oh come and
 place thy eyes next to mine that in them
 canst see ♪ the bright beauty that be ♪
 that bright beauty flesh pallid ast sayeth
 the poet

"Mottled and moist as a cold toads skin
 Lustrous and leper-white splendid and splay"
 ah the beauty of the "repulsive and
 insolent"

the beauty of this pallid flesh white like
 some languid lank lily starved of aurified
 light waxen hued this pallid flesh of ♪ be
 devoured with a "beautiful and interesting
 disease."

At l'heure verte Pubescent ♪
 with "Eloge du maquillage" a
 Yellow book my enchiridions in
 the lap of ♪ as round the head of
 ♪ doth fly "*la fée verte*" ♪ cry ♪
 sigh that wouldst "*épater le*
bourgeois" for be ♪ ast sayeth
 the poet

'this is the Lady known as Jezebel
 Or Litith Edens women-scorpion
 Libifera that is that takes the bun
 Borgia Vivien Cussed Damosel'

**∩ cry ∩ sigh in this fetid
hothouse of etiolated orchids of
morbid excrescence nidulariums
and mildewed angiosperms
Artemisaia absinthium
Pimpinella anisum *Foeniculum*
vulgare "the holy trinity"
casting purple shadows in pools
of nacreous absinthe green and
stagnate ponds coated in some
moribund rust of decay as stems
of plants and deformed forms
arborescent climb in the foetid
airs pale flowers like burnt out
lamps drip an oozy fluid fromst**

**filaments wilted and limp like
some flaccid effete protuberance
of some aged old man to coat the
mire with foul smelling oils in
the vaporous miasma that hangs
like a green opulent opalescent
shroud o'er all corrupting all in
the mirror of the fetid pools see √
the beauty of √ back reflected and
on that image of beauty √ feed
blood red lips like coagulated
blood upon a field of snow**

**crimson lips that long to kiss
along some stretched out neck to
bite and nibble on the pulsing
veins on some youthful throat to
gloat on those eyes that bright
that at ♪ look and in which look
♪ at the beauty of ♪ ah those
lips crimson sweet that dab upon
the ruby lips of ♪ and to paradise
take ♪ oh those crimson lips that
dab along the neck of ♪ like
butterflies that flutter to flowers**

that upon some fecund earth do lie

oh those crimson pliant lips that

sup like a oenophile drunk upon

the ripe flesh of ♪

ah that ♪ couldst return thy kiss

with a kiss like some prostitute

that ♪ couldst look upon thee

with the look of some whore

that ♪ couldst touch thy youthful

cheeks blushed pink like the lips

of new born babe with the touch

like some strumpet

**oh in this mire wouldst that thee
come and satiate the insatiable
hunger of √
that strange desire that beast hast
for beast come come in this mire
of "unwholesomeness and
morbidity" and lips to lips do suck
and teeth to teeth do clash that
senses reel the flesh doth squeal
in rapturous o'er load oh "to
burn always with this hard
gemlike flame to maintain this**

ecstasy" as thee kiss ♪ in this
 fetid tomb of malformed growths
 that reek of decay and pestilence
 oh come and place thy eyes next to
 mine that in them canst see ♪ the
 bright beauty that be ♪ that bright
 beauty flesh pallid ast sayeth the
 poet

"Mottled and moist as a cold

toads skin

Lustrous and leper-white splendid

and splay"

**ah the beauty of the "repulsive and
insolent"**

**the beauty of this pallid flesh
white like some languid lank lily
starved of aurified light waxen
hued this pallid flesh of ♪ be
devoured with a "beautiful and
interesting disease." day night
every second every hour ♪
pursued by this beast that eats
at the flesh of ♪ that beast that
bellows with a "universal howl"**

that black bearded beast that for
 flesh doth yearn that black bearded
 beast that with holy hungers doth
 burn denizen of the "saha world"
 ruled by Nyakuji full of desires
 fires is she oh whenst thee howls
 with fires of desire whenst thee
 howls with semitones of
 pleasures rapturous tones the
 pleasure thee gives me reminds ♪
 of
 Kofukuji abbot Voenn poem

“Whenever thou call
cuckoo a wondrous pleasure
thrills me yet again
as though each and every note
were thy first song of the year”

**oh black bearded beast blackened
haired like some Calochilus
robertsonii of thee the thoughts of
♪ are absorbed on thee the
thoughts of ♪ bring to mind
the poem of Takafusa**

“Oh it is too hard
when my teeming thoughts of thou

So fill the heavens
that near as thou are to me
thou are still so far away”

**thee torments me with the hunger
of thee oh to look into thy eyes to
look into thy eyes to see the
beauty of √ white gloss face
shimmering luculent luminous
white boiled egg-like white**

porcelain-like like the face white
of Geisha or the *nō* mask of
Ono no Komachi or the face of
pierrots in pantomime on that
crust of white scarlet lips
painted upon contours of white
delineating lips bright like the
blood coagulated wound of a
glass slash across virgins pink
youthful flesh kohl lined eyes
surround black dots of darkest
night eyes that stare without light

eyebrows twin sashes of blackest
 fleece bows curved to shoot the
 darts that fromst the eyes dots
 death-like stream the color of the
 faces flesh like some
 phosphorescent mould or white
 scum polluting limpid pool that
 sets a face with death-like grace
 with sheen like 'the lilies sheen a
 leprous growth" or the white of
 the *spirochetes* ah this beauty ♪
 doeth see beauties epiphany the

mark of beauties art ah ast sayeth

the poet

“Morbid flesh is mark
 Of the modern (sham) Art-lover
 Vulgar seems the soaring lark
 Music (and meat) are in the plover
 Painters once made pink the flesh
 of their Titianesque creations
 Caught in shams sepulchral mesh
 Art now raves of Green
 carnations”

**Oh Great bearded beast
regal beast black-bearded beast in
thy prodigious mane
thy shaggy jungle sprawls
covering in tangled mesh thy
mysteries sight
what lies 'neath that bushy beast
matted tendrils twain like some
great birds nest**

**Oh Great bearded beast
in thy darkly forest dark ast
panther shadows 'neath moonless**

**night perfumes seep on the breeze
fromst thy pink lined mouth
fromst thy fleshy lips pulpy and
fresh all the sweet odors of all
the worlds waft up to taint the air
with tantalizing hues that
moist musky humid mist congeals
to form in thy tangled mesh
lacery of dewy pearls like stars
glittering in darkest sky that
susurrate with auricular
tintinnabulations**

**Oh Great bearded beast
thy hirsute form
luxuriant growth
succulent lush
luscious overgrowth
matted and plush
to run the fingers of ♪ thru thy
curling hair
to run the curling fingers tip of ♪
along thy wet moist lips curl
to feel the velvet of thy fleece ast
with thee ♪ doth play**

**to awaken in thee hot hungers
desires with flames that lick the
flesh of ♀ with trembling
shudders along the limbs of ♀ ast
in thy lair ♀ doth twirl the
fingers tip of ♀ coated in that
moist liquidity and lick and suck
the fingers tip coated in thy
aqueous froth to lick round the
fingers tip and taste the sweet
tang of thy mouths watery film
to suck the fingers tip like some**

**lollipop like some mummies nipple
turgid and spiked and drain it of
thy mouths opalescent salivary
juice to feel the palpitations of the
senses of √ ast thy mouths
watery sap flows down the throat
of √ like liquid silk
Great black bearded beast on me
feast
thee torments me with the hungers
of thee**

**thy ravenous mouth on flesh to
sup doth seek burning √ up in
torrents of insatiable fires in
flames that burn √ with the
passions of thee**

**oh black bearded beast desires
fires flames lie in thy gaping
mouth in thy lips tight bite in thy
lips sucking mouth in that chasm
of unfathomable unquenchable
desire find √ pleasures paradise
oh in thy pink curled back lips**

**surrounded by perfumed hair life
magnifies for ♪ pleasures
rapturous exquisiteness ignite the
flesh of ♪ ripples run along the
flesh of ♪ as ripples surge o'er
the absinth green pools face oh
to thy "universal howl" the flesh
♪ ♪ yield in thy heated warm
grip surrender ♪ in thy spell thy
yearning howl inflames this flesh
of ♪ with lusts of perversity oh
glorious black bearded beast the**

wine-red lips of thee kiss me with
passions that outward sigh ♪ oh
ravenous thing that tears at the
flesh of ♪ that bites and burns
the flesh of ♪ with thy cravings
of lust rise up my flesh rise up
the life of ♪ and lifts ♪ fromst
the common everyday of things oh
black bearded beast ♪ do loveeth
thee ♪ do love thee in thy
ravenousness ♪ do love thee for
the rapturous quiverings thee doth

**send thru me come come near oh
black bearded beast come near and
burn in ♪ the amorous adamantine
flames of lust oh wanton beast
with thy bulging pulpy lips our
flesh be one one living flame of
perverse desires in thee and me
ardor and pleasure unite thee art
♪ and ♪ art thee that great
bearded beast that roars with a
"universal howl" that great
bearded beast fevered with fierce**

**desires deliriums oh the great
 bearded beast in thy yearning
 urgings lusts excess leads ♪ to
 wisdom palace the love of ♪ for
 thee more loveable be me in the
 love of thee the acceptance of ♪ ♪
 know thee ast that that rests
 twixt the quivering thighs of ♪
 ast the cunt of ♪**

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