Belle au bois dormant By Hubert d'Entragues

Translated from the French by Duc Jean de Floressas des Esseintes

*p*oem by c dean

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Preface

'mongst the detritus of decaying flower petals laying on a black marmoreal slab a dioestrus sleeping beauty of sixteen chaste white skirt clad that gripped the form of she tight with lips of the palest pastel pink flesh anemic white pallid like the belly of some dead fish looking like Ophelia dead in a limpid pond of floating nenuphar like fromst some ripe fruit ejaculating its fecund seeds oh how to life it rises up like the flowers stem brought back to life soaked with the heated colors of desire

> which brought in the mind of J the Jorm in Void' poem of Jkkyu "The tree is stripped All color gone Yet already on the bough Uncaring spring

Mith discourse effete J effete will give thee no causerie but wash thee in the sweetness of a hoben discourse drained sated etiolated in moribund torpor full of ennui inexpressible boredom listlessness of spleen with speech recondite words recherché will J sing thee the auricular confession of J will wrap thee up in chimerical

mirages illusions hallucinations no paramnesia but phantasms of an enervated mind the world outside "... poudree de farine d'amidon et enduite de blanc coldcream"a dull orange tint the negative of a colored photograph the world inside wilted dank moribund decay J say all round withered and different shades of grey

reddish-brown soaked as if sucked up from sepia toned daguerreotypes in the rooms half light trunks of penzai arborescent and small hon non bo were laced with strings of dull pearls the room muted with the tints of autumn wilted leaves and etiolated out of season flowers lay withering in cracking bowls of dull lit glass next to which a

copy of 'Makura no Soshi' lay next to which cresoted bowls full of variegated colored autumn leaves crepuscular J in the crepuscular light In each evening did read J the 795 tanka from the Genji monogatari while Cachoponies of gorgeous scents enjoying in the damp air kurobo and jiju incense as Emperor Nimnyo taught and

sweetened honey incense but delicate and not excessively sweet luxuriating in rhapsodies of lilting melodies toying with strings with the Sugagaki technique playing music in the so mode the mode shift of the kaerige the biwa plucked with a horn bachi singing as blind singer sing the tale of hieke Japanese flutes playing

in "double mode" dancing in swirls bugaku dances or Korean Nasori enjoying delights of touch of exquisite silks velvets and shimmering cloths cloths of susogo or surigoromo rapturous while singing poem from the Lokinshu 153 by Li no 70monori

"while | languish sadly amid the fifth -month rains late at night a cuckoo calls -whither can it be bound"

did enjoy J J the sights of the beauties of shunga the 'Sleeve Scroll' by 70ri Liyonaga the 'Jewelled Merkin" and 'Pining for Love' by Katsushika Sokusai 'Eight views of Omi' and 'Seasonal Rlossoming' by Magawa Kuniyoshi

exhausted sapped of vital energy effete sated on an overabundance of sensations caressed by semitones of passion dizzy with sensations excess melting in a plethora of infinites of delights for the senses strange dyes of titillations strange tints of sound strange feeling of inexpressible delights of the flesh to dissociate the

flesh to dissolve the soul corroding the mind of J with sumptuous voluptuousness the corroding voluptuousness that into dizzy paroxysm of madness send J the mind of J gives way to the cacophony of sensations all melts in the variegated whirlwind rush of impressions fromst one sensation to the next o'er

sated in exhaustion collapse J the mind a fervent maelstrom of froth bubbles fizz and burst in the mind of *J* visions form dissolve forms burst rupture explode forms shatter like crystal glass slivers cut the mind flesh of *J* splinters pierce the synapses of the brain of \mathcal{J} neurons burst like fire crackers radiating more visions out of the infinity

of distance biwa sounds like rippling on the seas surface rippling on the mind with violet ripples throwing up hyacinth seafroth wash the mind with the dank smell of wilting roses precipitating out of the mind froth coagulating into shimmering blurred outlines congeals before the eyes of J a garden full of the rancid scent of decaying roses that

exuded purple mist that dripped as dew soft spongy like some decaying mushroom to deck the gardens flora like Pthirus pubis didst in the garden shrouded in its languid ambience of decay didst see J entangled roses mildewed twining up o'er flowers and arborescent trunks that the roses didst strangulate in orgasmic frenzy with

luxuriant insatiability roses scents mingled the and commixed into a broth of odorous excess of decay that caress the flesh of J like some dank cloak into tangled knots round malformed excrescence round the helpless flowers the roses didst prick with thorns and sucking didst drain the life fromst those hapless forms as all round in the petals butterflies

surrurrated with rust wings that didst flutter o'er the rancid place of decay within the roses domain of sickness and malaise ah then didst see J'momgst the detritus of decaying flower petals laying on a black marmoreal slab a dioestrus sleeping beauty of sixteen chaste white skirt clad that gripped the form of she tight with lips

of the palest pastel pink flesh anemic white pallid like the belly of some dead fish looking like Ophelia dead in a limpid pond of floating nenuphar oh the beauty of she she her hair black with variegated shades of panther shadows sprayed down in languid profusion o'er the slab twinning into the tangled roses that about her spread with their

noxious air roses decked the hair of she withered and mildewed to my view oh that mouth of she some bleached rose bud-like and and twixt the breasts of she a rose withered laying there in voluptuous sleep she but ah what caught the sight of J was the panty white as moon light that clutched her mons Venus sheer transparent as a dragonflies wing the

black profusion of pubic hair creeped and peeked thru the edges and gusset of the cloth of she oh that cunt of she round well formed like some Platonic ideal form that wafted the sweetest odor to send J into dizzy intoxication ah these delights these sights scents and sounds didst ignite the fires in the veins of the moribund cock of *J* in the limpid white

anemic flesh waxy like the petals of some flower that grows in a crevice in perpetual shadow didst ignite the fires in the flesh of *J* that didst up swell the cock of *J* that its pilus pileus didst glow reddish hued fromst the surging blood that pulsated throbbed thru its purple veins pre cum like pearly dew seeped fromst the cocks weeping eye to glow reddish pink tinted fromst the pilus pileus headed tinted flesh which brought in the mind of J the 'Void Jn Form' poem of Jkkyu

"When just as they are White dewdrops gather On scarlet maple leaves Regard the scarlet beads"

Oh the cock of J on fire fromst the cocks eye didst burn a heated flame as swelled the girth of my profound tumescence the ringlets of *J* meshing with the tresses of she ah this turgid stem of J brought to life on the exotic sights oh how it burns with fire oh how it throbs with molten ore ready to surge up to thrust forth fromst the

pilus pileus head like magma fromst a primeval volcanoes gapeing cone to burst forth like fromst some ripe fruit ejaculating its fecund seeds oh how to life it rises up like the flowers stem brought back to life soaked with the heated colors of desire which brought in the mind of J the 'Lorm in Void' poem of Jkkyu

"The tree is stripped All color gone Yet already on the bough Uncaring spring" γ o the sleeping beauty didst J'rise the skirt of she to see the cunty of she ast pulled J back the cloth softly oh that clit like gleaming grape didst prong wide with quivering throb those lips the palest pastel pink opening lips

spreading wide oh the sight inside that crimson slit running up like some nacreous ribbon of light that cunt hole pink rimed moisty and tight oh didst \mathcal{J} curl the tongue of \mathcal{J} round those lips lap catlike the sweet nectar orifice of delight slurp and sip the manna of my life diddle the tongues tip of \mathcal{J} in that hole of liquidity

suck upon that clit that fem-dick the ringlets of *J* didst mingle and mesh with curling tresses of the cunt hair of she chimerical mirages flashed in the mind of J recherché words of lust and desire flashed upon the lapping tongue of *J* the cocks pilus pileus head didst at the opening of the moisty hole run round seeping the

flesh in the sweet liquidity of she up down the slit run it J then slowly pushed the head in to a faint auricular sigh fromst she oh oh so tight oh oh so soft inside the sleeve of liquid silk of she oh oh so warm and full of heated fluids that washed round the cocks stem of *J* to seep down round the balls of J washing o'er scrotum to scent the flesh with

tangy colors of delight screwing the groin of J around o'er the pulpy cunt flesh of she slow thrust slow push oh so slow the swiving of she to a faint auricular sigh fromst she the semen froth burst forth fromst the cock of *J* up welling fromst the balls of J ast the cunt of she didst vice-like didst grip the cock of *J* pulling out J' didst see she asleep

she asleep dreaming but not conscious of me pulling out J' didst see on the white skirt of she one drop of blood that transmogrified to congealed into a withered rose mildewed and nacreous her lips still the palest pastel pink no blush upon the cheeks of she betwixt the breasts of she didst J place the finger of I to touch the rose that

lay withered but alas the thorn pricked the fingers tip and sucked up the blood fromst J it beat the rose now like a blood gorged beating heart red to the lips of she did flow the cheeks flushed with pink the decaying roses in the hair of she bloomed invigorated with color the tangled roses burst into scent colored bloom life entered the garden and she ast she drained the life fromst me

For the companion to this work see

> For English decadence see "Reauty and the Reast"

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isbn 978187634704x