

Cassolette

By

Comte Maximilien de W***

Translated from the French

By

Lucienne Emery

Poem by c dean

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Preface

**The scented perfumed fumes of
she that odorous totality the
signature of she that wafts on the
air to thee warping thee up up in a
a cloak of delightful felicity oh to
bathe in the scented perfumed
fumes of she to imbibe of those
fumes into intoxications deliriums
to dissolve to melt in that
odorous totality of she to burst
into rapture into a multitude of
joyousness fromst the scented
perfumed fumes of she oh no
heaven or paradise canst give such
delight**

Oh Lucienne ast I amidst
 blue smoke as layeth I 'mongst
 cushion red tinctured like flowing
 blood in that hot liquid fount of
 life write I to thee of the love of
 I for thee Oh Lucienne ast like
 the wing of a moth o'er a grave
 stone thy fan starts to tremble on
 thy breast remember these words
 from me to thee no causerie but
 the pulsations of the heart of I
 within the cloud of light blue
 smoke the thoughts of I doeth
 race and mull o'er to dispute with
 Democrituss and his two sons
 Epicurus and Titus Lucretius
 Carus particularly his "De rerum
 nature" ah that tied old

**materialism that circularity of
negation where materialism as a
truth leads to its own negation as
based upon it our religious
thoughts truths are organically
conditioned by an arrangement of
matter thus lacking truth yet then
even scientific materialism itself
cant have any truth as according
to it each and all thinking even
materialism is organically
conditioned by an arrangement of
matter within the cloud of light
blue smoke the thoughts of √
doeth race and mull o'er to
dispute with Schopenhauer and
Nietzsche his son those old**

**bores in love with logic for ast
sayeth the poet**

“Trapped all us be in the spider
web weaved by we in a dream we be
tangled in the our web that will not
let us see the ... the spider web of
the weaving of | broken the warp
of language weft of logic that
along the sticky silken threads like
millions of gleaming jewels thoughts
did lay...”

**Oh this load of crap for thee the
coprophilia philosophy be more
delight for me In urolagnia be
to read Baudelaires “Le
Dandy” for me be but ah that poet
reprobate kohl'in al-deen his**

**thoughts run thru the thoughts of
me his views twists and curls the
mind of J into whorls and
vortexes of maelstroms of
torments ah that proof of he
disrupts the mind of J and
throws the self of J into the
bottomless abyss it ruptures the
mind of J it bursts the neurons
and filaments of the nerves of J
that proof destroys all my
certainties to meaninglessness all
the products of the thoughts of J
and dropeth J cut adrift into the
sea of chaos where
meaninglessness itself ends also
in meaninglessness**

1.0 be a finite number

0.999... be a non finite number

Let be $x = 0.999...$

Multiply both sides by 10

$$10x = 9.999....$$

Subtract x from both sides

$$10x - x = 9.999... - 0.999...$$

Thus

$$9x = 9$$

Thus $x = 1$ and $x = 0.999...$

Therefore

$$1 = 0.999...$$

Or a finite number = a nonfinite number

This being a contradiction

**Therefore mathematics ends in
meaninglessness ie self contradiction**

**Ah Lucienne with the
 aurefaction of the air the blue
 smoke doth pause in its flight all
 movements stops then starts to
 flow then pause again the space
 around √ doth fracture the
 bottom half of the view of √
 moves back in background ast the
 top view moves forward in
 foreground a tessellation of space
 like some lambent serigraph
 without the crack light the color
 of honey dripped in gibbous globes
 with the scent of roses the air
 filled with thy cassolette
 felt wet like velvet and filled
 with sacerdotal tones of
 polyphonic counterpoint ast**

**flowers with callipygian petals
 steatopygous fell to litter the
 cushion tinted red with
 incandescent light and hymned**

“à deliquesce «

by

Duc de Freneuse

**Oh Lucienne visions passeth
 thru the mind of ♪ as thy
 cassolette to nebulous ecstasy
 sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in white
 light ast consciousness fades and
 space time melts away**

**The moon floats in lotus scented
 pools reflecting the face of thee to
 engulf the universe in thy beauty
 crepusculent light sweeps like
 scented breeze o'er liquidities**

**purple surface bright rippling
 nenuphar and lotus blooms
 floating fructifying upon crystal
 waters that exhale perfumed fumes
 that mix with moonlight light into
 multicolored colors of vibrant
 hues that irradiate the airs in
 nacreous light like lacquer upon
 Japanese bowls in the silvery
 light that lays o'er the liquid
 crystal liquidity thy face floats
 amidst the deliciousness of thy
 thy cassolette Oh Lucienne
 visions passeth thru the mind of
 ♪ as thy cassolette to nebulous
 ecstasy sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in
 white light ast consciousness
 fades and space time melts away**

**silhouetted 'gainst moon reflected
in aqueous pool moonlight wraps
rossignol in cloak of silver
shimmering as out fromst its
velvet throat tunes of harmonies
exquisite floweth to ripple petals
of roses deep crimson hued
exhaling scented perfumed fumes
wafting o'er garden soaked in
gleaming light that weave
tapestries of scent and light of
the face of thee that bringeth to the
mind of me memories of thee of
happy days bygone and nights of
nebulous pleasure thee didst give
to me of perfumes heavy of our
rapture ast the mellifluous tunes
didst ripple the moonlit petals**

glowing ruby bright coated in
 silver light to form thy face out of
 the cassolette scents of thee Oh
 Lucienne visions passeth thru the
 mind of J as thy cassolette to
 nebulous ecstasy sends J to
 engulf J in white light ast
 consciousness fades and space
 time melts away

moonlight refracts thru stained
 glass window into multicoated
 hues lurid like the blush of young
 virgin love coating the air in tints
 of nacreous light below above
 forming whorls that burst into
 perfumed blooms that form thy
 face o'er the shimmering air and

**mix their rapturous scents with
 thy cassolette scents that soak thy
 room in textures of exquisiteness
 to send the senses of ♪ into
 paroxysm of delightfulness that
 bursts the soul of ♪ into an
 o'erabundant plentitude of
 numinous delirium ast bathe ♪ in
 silver shimmering moonlit light
 Oh Lucienne visions passeth
 thru the mind of ♪ as thy
 cassolette to nebulous ecstasy
 sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in white
 light ast consciousness fades and
 space time melts away**

moon light bathing purple sea like
 liquid crystal scatters upon
 rippling waves sparkling like
 fireflies 'neath gibbous moon
 adored with stars diamond-like
 glinting ast upon dark velvet
 phosphorescent spume swept up
 mingles with sand grains
 reflecting moonlight to form the
 face of thee ast threads of
 seaweed lace around patterning the
 tresses of thee while air soaked in
 thy cassolette evokes
 remembrances of thee that wash
 o'er the soul of ♪ to which to
 paradise doth fly Oh *Lucienne*
 visions passeth thru the mind of

♪ as thy cassolette to nebulous
 ecstasy sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in
 white light ast consciousness
 fades and space time melts away

moonlight washes o'er gardens of
 fructifying fecundity flickering off
 the wings of iridescent butterflies
 who with gibbous eyes
 phosphorescing green flutter
 twixt prodigious outgrowths of
 fertility fluttering wings upon
 floribunda with polyantha
 profusion sweeping pollen golden
 bright into the silvery moon
 soaked light forming thy face ast
 thy cassolette scents intoxicating
 perfume fumes heavy odor wash

o'er me laying 'neath lifes
 profusion breathing out the
 scented breath that exhales up
 fromst the soul of me to solidify
 into globes of phosphorescent
 yellow perfume Oh Lucienne
 visions passeth thru the mind of
 ♪ as thy cassolette to nebulous
 ecstasy sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in
 white light ast consciousness
 fades and space time melts away

white swan bathed in silver
 moonlight glowed phosphorescent
 ast o'er pond coated in iridescent
 light like clouds of snow it
 floated serene leaving frothing
 wake of silver flowers-like that

traced out the face of thee rippling
 waves that sparkled bright
 reflecting its nacreous eyes green
 thru the aqueous liquidity with
 languid suspirations it didst glide
 with melodious harmonies
 sighing with its scented breath
 wavering orchids and nenuphar
 that exhaled their scented perfume
 fumes upon the beams of
 moonlight cascading down around
 slivers of fragrant light that fused
 with thy cassolette scents forming
 a cloak weaved with light and
 scent that lay o'er all an
 ambience of felicity Oh *Lucienne*
 visions passeth thru the mind of
 ♪ as thy cassolette to nebulous

**ecstasy sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in
white light ast consciousness
fades and space time melts away**

**moonlight susurrated thru
iridescent air rustling a symphony
of tones that to the mind of me
brought to me thee thy eyes of
languid pools of nacreous green
that shimmered reflecting the
gibbous moon eyes glowing with
soft radiance eyes of the scent of
roses eyes that within float petals
of nenuphar that formed thy face
incandescent with light eyes
floriferous that didst drip petals
of scented perfume fumes that**

sent thy cassolette scents to the
soul of ♪

Oh Lucienne visions passeth
thru the mind of ♪ as thy
cassolette to nebulous ecstasy
sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in white
light ast consciousness fades and
space time melts away

moonlight filtered whispering
mellifluous thru the flowing
tresses of me that lush do grow
curling round that vigorous
beaming face agitating into
rhythms the vibrantly bloomed
angiosperms like colored bells
that sent tintinnabulation upon
the air and like filigrees of lace

formed thy face upon the face of
 me whose scented perfume fumes
 potpourri formed with thy
 cassolette scents that flowed
 exhaled fromst the pores of ♪
 Oh Lucienne visions passeth
 thru the mind of ♪ as thy
 cassolette to nebulous ecstasy
 sends ♪ to engulf ♪ in white
 light ast consciousness fades and
 space time melts away

moonlight doth stream like silver
 flames 'neath aqueous liquidity
 like plastic crystal caressing
 whorls of light vortexes that
 blossom into iridescent flowers
 full of lifes fecundity to fill the

**glaucous depths with hyacinths
 and pearl that in the rippling
 crystal placidity form the face of
 thee that be surrounded like liquid
 hair purple and multihued tinted
 lotus and nenuphar that curl
 round and twine ast golden
 cordate fishes weave thru the
 silver shafts of light exhaling
 bubbles of scented perfume fumes
 that mix with the odors of
 flowering blooms out breathing
 thy cassolette scents Oh**

**Lucienne visions passeth thru the
 mind of J as thy cassolette to
 nebulous ecstasy sends J to engulf
 J in white light ast consciousness
 fades and space time melts away**

**moonlight o'er iridescent emerald
aqueous liquidity doth float like
silver shimmering veil to back
reflect the face of the moon silver
phosphorescent gibbous disc that
lay reflected in nacreous waters
like the beaming face of new born
love fromst above the purple night
breathed out scented perfume
fumes to scatter night flowers
golden pollen and to ripple
wavelet o'er the hovering disc that
traced out the face of thee with
the pollen of bloom blossoms that
shone like luminescent dust
fragrant with thy cassolette
scents**

**Oh Lucienne visions passeth
 thru the mind of J as thy
 cassolette to nebulous ecstasy
 sends J to engulf J in white
 light ast consciousness fades and
 space time melts away**

**Oh Lucienne midst this
 bluish smoke the mind of J
 dissolves into nebulous ecstasy
 into white light lurid bright
 melts J like into boundless
 being individuality fades
 dissolves space time melt awa**

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