

# **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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