

# **Chushing: 2**

*Noem by c dean*

# Chushing:

## 2

**Poem by c dean**

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# Preface

**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 more we try to see the  
more entangled get we oh that fromst  
this eternal sleep awaken can we be  
fromst this web weaved by we the  
warp and weft broken by us can be**

**Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
 eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised  
 to see the world for is broken the  
 spider web of the weaving of ♪  
 that asleep kept ♪ a dreaming sleep  
 walking broken is 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 broken is the**

spider web of ۞ then Fromst  
 eternal sleep opened the eyes of ۞  
 ۞ the head of ۞ raised to see the  
 world not ۞ like Sarmad who at  
 the wickedness of the world did to  
 sleep again did go for no  
 wickedness did see ۞ ۞ did see no  
 duality no thee we me ۞ did see the  
 face of beauty brightly shining  
 'neath the suns brilliant light

**banana tress in the light wind  
blown swayed as purple shadows  
cast upon the whites of the eyes of  
♪ like balls of silk danced like  
falling rain pattering out sounds  
upon the soul of ♪ like the sounds  
of ouds beating time wavering  
ripples upon an emerald pool ♪ did  
see orange mist rising o'er a  
emerald lake in yellow light visible  
under a mornings golden sun as**

**froths of bubbles on water floated  
insubstantial bubbles bursting  
fugacious in the mouth of  
edacious time fleeting ephemera a  
mirage on the face of life magical  
illusions like the phantasms of  
dreams all not what it seems a  
conjuring trick on the retina of ones  
eyes eternal impermanence  
permanence a joke of lies in the  
minds of we thee ♪ like a tear**

**drop from a young girls eyes**  
**dropping departing a flash on the**  
**firmament of existence it twinkles**  
**star-like then in a mist of light**  
**dissolves and evaporates fromst**  
**sight all in the jaws of esurient**  
**time nothing lasting like shadows**  
**from the leaves of an udumbra**  
**falling on Koṇāgamana no trace of**  
**all from sleep the eyes of √ opened**  
**and the beauty of all existence did**



**see ♪ oh joy such joy ♪ sing ♪  
laugh ♪ dance cry ♪ joy thru veins  
of ♪ flow rivers of pulsating joy  
ripple thru the flesh of ♪ igniting  
fires of passions sparks of joy  
ignite fires of delight in the heart of  
♪ up wells the boiling sap of life  
in ♪ up wells the boiling sap of joy  
in ♪ that sends thru the flesh of ♪  
exquisite raptures of exhilaration  
exquisite raptures of invigorating**

**ecstasies of o'erabundant plentitude  
♪ clap ♪ swirl ♪ weep tears of  
heated joy oh oh fromst the eternal  
sleep of ♪ the eyes of ♪ open and  
the world thru a plentitude of  
beauties the heart of ♪ flashes  
light flashes shafts of rapturous  
joy thru the firmament of existence  
the joy the bliss the rapture the  
world brings to the soul of ♪ to  
the eyes of ♪ the worlds beauties**

**feast is spread and the eyes of ♪**  
**sup up the draft of beatitude as**  
**drunken Sufis imbibe on their**  
**purple turban frothing wine oh joy**  
**oh into the lungs of ♪ ♪ suck the**  
**breath of life the breath of air**  
**breathe ♪ in and drunken be**  
**intoxicated more drunk than sufi**  
**yogi or mystic sage oh the joy oh**  
**the heart of ♪ sings praises at the**  
**raptures life brings to ♪ at the**

**delicious banquet of beauty of the  
world the eyes I do gaze and  
feast upon oh the joy oh from this  
goblet of life I do drink up the  
bubbles of beauty run my eyes  
thru the froth of life run my eyes  
thru the o'erflowing abundance of  
ravishment as on the perfumed  
zephyrs the bubbles of life do dance  
and sway I gasp with joy as the  
bubbles burst form anew then again**

**then burst again oh on lifes  
beauties ♪ feast ♪ drink life  
beauties like wine and drain it to  
the dregs oh the joy oh life pass  
round thy cup of joy that ♪ may in  
that goblet of fiery light drunken be  
oh my joy more joyful than the  
sweet song of Solomon joys weary  
pilgrim thy path is here in the  
beauties of the world come thee  
eager pilgrim and of my joy do see**

**sing out thy heart in bliss sing out  
thy heart in joy send thy songs to  
the heavens and on the worlds  
beauties drunken be like ♪ pilgrim  
be like ♪ fromst the eternal sleep  
of thee the eyes of thee open and  
the worlds beauties do see beauties  
more refulgent than light fromst  
burning bush on Sinai more  
luculent than Sivas third eye more  
luminous than light fromst the eyes**

**of young love fromst thy dream  
pilgrims be fromst dawn to morn  
joyful in thy eyes sight in delight  
thy soul will burn in the  
sublimities of lifes beauties oh the  
joy as my tears of joy drop upon  
the cheeks of ♪ the heated fires of  
the heart of ♪ wildfire-like thru the  
veins of ♪ surge such that the  
flames of joy burst out fromst my  
lips in songs of delight flames flare**

**fromst the eyes of J as J sing  
rapturously in drunken jubilation  
awake oh pilgrim fromst thy sleep  
to the to see the ephemeral beauties  
of the bubbles of this world awake  
and to the garden of life come come  
to see the roses and nightingales  
sing come and see the nightingales  
rejoicing and the red flushed face of  
the glowing rose come see the mole  
on the beauties cheek come see the**



**loose hyacinth curls cluster round  
thy beloved neck like scorpions to  
with their musk perfume thee to  
sting come pilgrims and upon the  
beauties of this world do gaze  
upon those rosebud red lips the  
flushing red of the beauties ripe  
flesh come pilgrims and in the  
curls of thy beauties tresses that  
wavers on the breeze like rippling  
threads of black silk enfold thy**

**selves      come pilgrims to see  
those sweet rose-bud-like lips open  
and on the air their sweet scent do  
send that sweet scent that even the  
*Anka* wouldst be enamored come  
pilgrims and in the watery pools  
eye-like of the beauties of the world  
do gaze upon their falcon like glance  
fromst the beauties thee do see  
come pilgrims open thy mouth to  
suck in the invigorating air breathe**

**in and drunken be breathe in and  
fill thy soul with life with joy no  
more pilgrim wilt thee moan heart  
anguished laments open thy mouth  
and sing out songs of joy sing out  
songs of joy that drop like pearls  
fromst thy tongues tips sing out  
songs of joy that flow fromst thy  
hearts oh pilgrims greet the world  
with sighs of delight with tears of  
joy that weep to the earth**

**blossoming into flowery blooms  
blossoming into perfumed scented  
blooms in all the meadows in all  
the gardens of the world oh pilgrim  
fill the earth the universes with the  
burning scents of the passions fires  
of thy souls no Meccas shrine no  
Zoroastrian alter of fire no  
priests temple more delightful more  
radiant of beatitude than the worlds  
dome let every breath thee breath be**

**flames of joy that spread o'er the  
world torrents of joy that quench  
the woes that out put the pangs of  
sorrows oh pilgrim let fragrant  
flowers spring up fromst thy songs  
to deck the earth in garments of  
scented beauties delights the  
nightingales and all the birds take  
up thy songs and sing music that in  
the ears of all do ring with joy  
behold oh pilgrim the loveliness**

that thee surrounds oh the pangs of  
 rapture surge thru the veins of ♪  
 fromst the perfumes that this world  
 does bring the beauties on which ♪  
 do gaze with frenzied delight all  
 that ♪ do behold do dazzle these  
 eyes of ♪ from eternal sleep  
 opened the eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of  
 ♪ raised to see the world the  
 wine of life into the lungs of ♪ did  
 ♪ suck did ♪ breathe with delight

**souls intoxication souls  
drunkenness on life in exaltation  
did the veins flesh heart of ♪  
pulsate in this worlds beauties  
delights oh pilgrims on lifes  
intoxicating sight merry-makers be  
sing out dance cry whirl and twirl  
feast on life and fromst the  
chambers of thy blood red beating  
hearts praise the crimson dawn  
praise the morning of thy lives oh**

**never-ending is the rapture of the  
joys of ♪ in this impermanence of  
life ♪ drink the elixir of joy that  
turns the soul of ♪ to quivering  
delight my joyful songs flow o'er  
the world ♪ drink the wine of life  
to its dregs and drain it to its lees  
oh pilgrim ♪ pass the goblet of life  
around to thee drink up the froth  
drink up the bubbles of joy the  
world be a festival of joyess**



**delight drink in its beauteous sight  
the radiance of the world be brighter  
than bush burning on Sinai mount  
oh with mine eyes ♪ drink in the  
life that turns to flames the heart  
of ♪ that the eyes of ♪ glow and  
burn with fiery light my  
outpourings turn my every breath to  
hymns my sighs my cries sing of  
my rapturous joy rejoice pilgrim  
rejoice unchoke thy voice and on life**

**sing forth thy drunken songs sing  
forth thy abhangs and bhajans  
fromst the beauty of the garden of  
the world of praise that course  
thy hearts to beat out sparks of fire  
that flash forth fromst the eyes of  
thee in rays of iridescent light  
oh pilgrim into the cups of thy eyes  
pour the worlds beauteous sights  
till thy eyes bubble o'er with tears  
of joy drink oh pilgrim fromst the**

**cup of life and fill thy self to o'er  
flowing with the worlds delights  
from eternal sleep opened the eyes  
of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised to  
see the world and all its beauties  
did ♪ see a garden full blown  
blossom blooms with tulips roses  
hyacinths decorated a jeweled  
necklace hung round neck of the  
world oh the happiness it fills my  
soul with on the opening of the**

eyes of *ſ* *ſ* cried my beloved do  
*ſ* see pilgrim sing thy joyess songs  
whilst thee in the garden of life  
stays when the eyes of thee the  
beauty of the world do see thy soul  
be filled with the fragrance of  
perfumed gardens fair oh pilgrim  
whenst the beauties of this world  
thee do see to paradise is sent thee  
whenst thee do see pilgrim the  
beauties of this world of thee all

**this will fill thy hearts with fire  
that thy sighs will lash thy breath  
and outpour the flames of thy joy  
take breath of air suck in thy breath  
drunken on life intoxicated be take  
the wine fromst the chalice of life  
and more drunken on life thee will  
be than Sufi on his wine or  
bhaktis in their love suck in thy  
breath breathe in lifes scented air  
open thy mouths and on thy lungs**

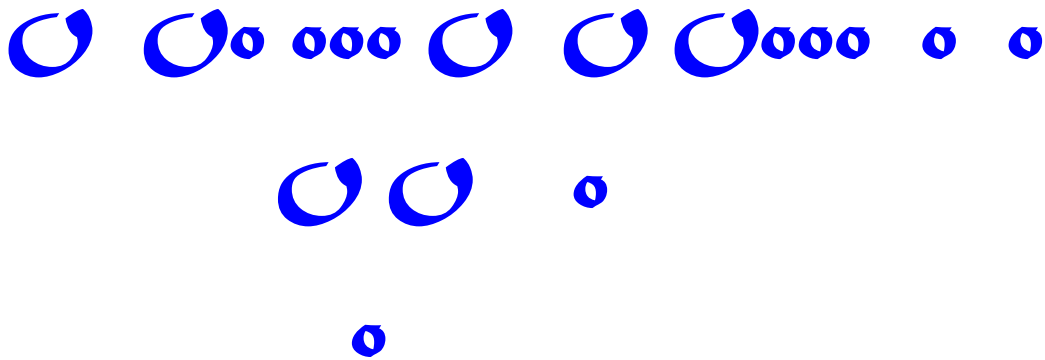
**bellows heave fromst eternal sleep**  
**opened the eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of**  
**♪ raised to see the world broke ♪**  
**the spider web that entrapped ♪**  
**broke ♪ logics weft broke ♪**  
**language warp broke ♪ the spider**  
**web that entrapped ♪ to awake**  
**fromst dream ♪ upward to raise**  
**the head of ♪ to see the joyess**  
**beauties ♪ in the gardens of the**  
**world ♪ kiss the hyacinthine lips**

of the world fromst eternal sleep  
opened the eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of  
♪ raised to see the world hand to  
brush hold ♪ at the tears of joy  
do ♪ look that in the pools do  
sparkle liquid pearl-like my soul  
awake the sight of ♪ clear as  
crystal bright as ♪ dip the brush  
to wet in those perfumed tears of  
joy ♪ do write these poems  
perfumed with the joy of ♪ that the

poems of 𐌶 do fall fromst the mind  
of 𐌶 like ripe fruit that in languid  
summer days to the green grassed  
earth do drop oh that my poems do  
fall fromst the mind of 𐌶 as the  
thoughts of 𐌶 do wander like  
incense smoke to heaven ward  
flows 𐌶 see the beauties of the  
world before the eyes of 𐌶 and  
drunken be 𐌶 𐌶 write these scented



**poems for thee of bubbles floating  
 on the floating world  
 that burst and to nothing dissolve  
 leaving nothing to see of thee or we**



**a bubble slowly rolled then in the  
 air did gently drop twinkled then  
 fall trembling upon the firmament  
 of existence and departed to burst**

**upward into myriad pools of  
bubbles of light that within their  
universes did see**

**Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised  
and in a bubble did see in dangling  
dew drop upon bloom spread open  
like a gigantic unfolded cunt orange  
mist floating o'er emerald pools  
light streaking down cutting the  
mist with light like spears of light**

**that flashes thru the watery depths**  
**like flames of fire myriad colored**  
**butterflies flutter flitter o'er the**  
**emerald waters of pools and lakes**  
**scattering streamers of light**  
**multicolored ribbons of**  
**phosphorescent neon-like light xxx**

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**hototogisu calls teppenkaketaka  
 kyoh-hyoh-kyo-kyo-kyo-kyo rippling  
 wavelets o'er green waters that  
 shimmer like crescent moons in the  
 morning light bubbles froth the  
 waters and float and burst their  
 vaporous shells to dissolve back  
 into the watery depths pools filled**

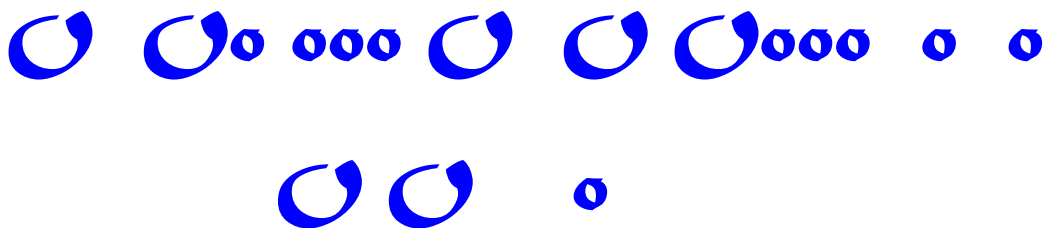
**with cherry blossoms agitated by  
the rippling waves scatter and  
quiver like blotches of light  
dappling the gem-like pools thru the  
sky across descending moon geese  
waft like smoke no trace leaving on  
the air ducks too mates call  
languidly on the scented breeze  
rippling the light that floats o'er  
streams and pool glowing bright as  
warm breezes quiver the dew**



**gleaming on hollyhocks too the  
rising sun birds insects their calls  
do sing as the rising golden orb  
with a thousand colors color the  
day with garments of shimmering  
hues drops of dew drop fromst  
chrysanthemums scented blooms to  
beak up upon the flowery earth into  
shattered beads of light like  
shattered glass gleaming that  
upward curl like stars in flight to**

**shower down lightfalls of  
speckling light green sepals burst  
and gold the air fills in the shade of  
trees arabesques of color tint the  
leaves of trees seen thru green mist  
mixing with the hues fromst  
perfumed flowering blooms to paint  
the air like sumptuous kimonos  
dyed with the colors of spring light  
lotus blooms like gigantic cunts  
float upon luminous purple tinted**

**light shrimps fleeing white winged**  
**cranes ripple the water flashing**  
**striations of light thru the air**  
**under the morning sun like ink**  
**painted on silk screens bubbles**  
**bespeckles leaves and blooming**  
**petals like unfurled lips of cunts**





**the bubble slowly rolled then in the  
air did gently drop twinkled then  
fall trembling upon the firmament  
of existence and departed to burst  
upward into myriad pools of  
bubbles of light that within their  
universes did see √ did see √ the  
beauties of the world did see √ all  
the delights all the joys in all those**

**watery worlds those bubbles of  
light floating on the floating world**

**Fromst eternal sleep opened the**

**eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised**

**and in a bubble did to see within a**

**dew drop dangling on lotus petal**

**Jambudvipa ♪ shaped mons**

**♪ Venus black us black bush covered**

**like panther shadow o'er coal dark**

**folds of mountains like fleshy lips  
of pulpy cunts rippling like waves  
upon lakes amethyst waters Ganges  
stream ribbon of shimmering light  
like the long slit of cunts that  
shines iridescent twixt folds of  
plumpy flesh moon bright like the  
☪ in om a round cunt hole  
streaming rays of light like pearls  
strung on filaments of lotus moon  
light falls in pools of white light**

**semen-like gleaming like drops of  
sticky globes hanging on dark pubic  
hairs light filters thru the leaves of  
trees like rays thru gilded lattices  
soft as light thru pink silken  
panties the moon cunt hole-like  
paints the earth in brocades of light  
covering the earth in white light  
like semen spider webs of light  
lace broad leafed trees moonlight  
like gossamer hangs from soft**

**lotus filaments moonbeams dance  
in emerald ponds flickering like  
stars across which float  
silhouetted swans pearly white  
water rippling bubbles that gleam  
star-like rivers ribbon-like flow  
like shimmering semen as the  
moonlight robes the fluffy clouds in  
brilliant light white as jasmine  
blooms water lilies float on semen  
like water like paps upon virgins**



**soft breasts across the sky spreads  
white light moonlight painting all  
in white dye gem-like the moon  
cunt-like set in turquoise sky  
glows bright raining down rays  
of light-milk o'er the earth that  
form into pools and coat the trees  
and flowery blooms in a semen-like  
film that drips globes of light to  
spread o'er the earth like semen  
froth on a well pounded cunt oh**

that ♪ could run the tip of the  
tongue of ♪ round that cunt hole-  
like moon and ♪ to flicker the  
tongue tip soft of ♪ in that bright  
light glowing hole oh that ♪ could  
cat-like lick cat-like lapping up ♪  
fromst those semen-like pools  
diddle the tongue tip soft of ♪  
and froth that semen mothers milk-  
like up to cloak the shimmering  
moon cunt-like in a froth turban-

**like oh the inextinguishable joy oh  
the rapturous delight to bath in  
that semen light to rap the flesh of  
♪ in a coat of moon light-semen-  
like oh pilgrim into the cups of thy  
mouths pour this worlds  
beauteous sights till thy mouths  
bubble o'er with tears of joy fromst  
this semen milk-like drink drink oh  
pilgrim fromst this cup of life and  
fill thy self to o'er following with**

**this joyessness that the world  
offers of it beatitudes light  
o'er-spreads the dark sky crow  
black-like like molten gold ready to  
burst into flame fromst the lotus  
bloom the captive bee black creeps  
as the petals open to the dawns  
rays red flushed the sky ruddy like  
the pouting cunt lips of virgin  
brides the tips of flowery blossoms  
glow like candles just lit struck by**

**the streaming dawns rays of red  
orange light bright as sunstones  
along petals uncurled in the dawn  
light strings of black bees lace  
row-like bowstrings seeking the  
sweet nectar fromst those flowery  
throats sun brilliant beaming rises  
in eastern sky crest jewel set on  
the red tinted light ruddy pink light  
spreads across the pale blue sky  
red flushed as if from the dye of a**

**blood red Persian rose tinted red  
as red as the Sufis wine in the  
sky the sun sits a gigantic ashoka  
flower spreading its million shafts  
of light o'er the earth to lie  
reflected in the cunt-like opening  
petals of flowery blooms as reddish  
as rouge upon the lips of some hot  
humid cunt ready for love light  
turmeric spikes of gold splatter into  
millions of rays refracting thru the**

**dew lined edges of lotus petals that  
open like cunts ready for the love  
kiss of the sun stars sparkling  
fires of light strings of pearls into  
dawning light recede as the fire of  
dawn reddens the eastern sky  
shining a brilliant golden mirror  
hovering set in the sky like a coral-  
tree flower on fire cakors to sleep  
drunk on moonlight as peacocks  
open million iridescent gem eyed**

**feathers greeting the sun lit crystal  
sky transformed into layers of  
mixed hues of reds pinks blue  
watercolor washes o'er sky as  
colorful as painted *Rajasthan*  
saris as too trumpet flowers black  
bees flurry down those cunt-like  
throats drunk on the nectar sweet  
sweet like cunny juice the fiery  
shafted sun sending golden  
streamers of light that bounced of**



**red beaks off parrots to cover the  
 earth in a robe of incandescent light  
 oh sing pilgrim oh sing songs more  
 ecstatic than devotees of Radha  
 and Madhava sing with full  
 throated joy of the joy oh fromst  
 thy heart sings praises at the  
 bounteousness life brings to thee  
 at the sumptuous banquet of the  
 beauty of the world oh that ♪  
 couldst be the bee that in those cunt**

**throated flowers did seek to sip the  
honeyed nectar oh that ♪ couldst be  
that bee all night sipping on lotus  
pistil oh the joyessness o'erbriming  
the earth oh the delectable delights  
that the world offers for my delight  
oh so swim round to lick to suck to  
drink up those blooming cunt-like  
flowers to drown in those petal  
folds folds like the lips of fleshy  
cunts come pilgrims sup upon the**

**full throated blooms drink the  
nectar of life drink oh pilgrim the  
joys of this world do run thy  
tongues tip soft o'er those down  
soft flowery petals cunt lips-like  
gaze run thy mouths lips upon  
those blooms sun tinted red lips  
the flushing red of flowery blooms  
ripe like females cunt fleshy lips  
come pilgrims on the pistils of  
those blooming blooms open**

**unfurled that flutter like threads  
of silk wavering on the breeze like  
rippling threads of light lick long  
languid licks slowly up down down  
slowly around those pulsating  
stems of quivering delight midday  
sun burning like Sivas eye streams  
down in spears of red flaming  
flames from the petals of flowery  
blossoming blooms bouncing off  
of which the red flaming flickering**

**light did kiss with hot heated kiss  
the unfurling folds of budding  
blooms bees scorched by the heated  
suns hot rays of flaming passion  
cozy into the folds of lotus floating  
on glass still waters that reflect  
the suns red glaring copper disc  
'neath which fishes scatter bubbles  
blown fromst their open mouth that  
float to the flat languid surface to  
burst into vaporious mist that**

**disappears and dissolves under the  
burning rays of the glaring sun lone  
bee hiding from scorching sun slips  
into trumpet flowers hairy recess  
'neath blossoming blooms insects  
and grubs seek relief as peacocks  
and moorhen settle 'neath leafy  
shades from knarled trees that cast  
shadows 'oer the flowery blooms  
that dance weaving dappled hues of  
light within the shade 'neath suns**

**burning disc the earth gleams in a  
coat of shimmering light flowers  
bright like flaming fires whose  
colors saturated in deep gleaming  
hues lay across the earth a patch  
work of colored meadows of  
luculent light grapes hang in the sun  
light drenched air like purple jewels  
strung on the ears of some *Ragas*  
queen as rows of ashoka jasmines  
deck the earth like garlands around**

**a brides lithe neck oh that ♪  
couldst be that lucky bee to creep  
inside that cunt like flowers hairy  
throat and dally and play sipping on  
the sweet juices that within the  
flowery throat do lay oh that ♪  
couldst bee-like hide myself in cunt-  
like folds and drench the flesh of ♪  
in those sweet scented juices to  
swim and slash all day in those  
folded petals like plump fleshy lips**



**of a horny cunt oh pilgrim drink  
that shouldst drink these flowery  
elixirs of joy elixirs of joy that  
drunken makes thy soul oh pilgrim  
drink upon these flowery folds  
cunt-like that with quivering  
delight thee will throw back thy  
head and sing joyful songs that  
flow o'er the world oh pilgrim rink  
the wine of these flowery forms  
that be the wine of life drink it to**

**the dregs and drain it to its lees oh  
pilgrim the world does pass the  
goblet of life to thee so drink drink  
up the nectars froth drink up and  
blow bubbles of joy through out the  
the world oh pilgrim drink fromst  
this banquet and rejoice in a  
festival of joyessness rejoice as  
crimson sun upon the western hills  
sets set like glowing broach in the  
blood red sky the rays of sun**

**myriad shades of red paint lotuses  
in varied hues that close upon black  
bees to be held captive till the dawn  
flowery blooms baked by the  
furnace of the suns rays display the  
marks of the suns hot kisses as  
they fold up tight like young virgins  
cunts along the hills ridges red light  
lays like the red rouge upon the lips  
of prostitutes ready for the night of  
loves play all o'er emerald ponds**

**and flowery covered earth  
cacophonies of perfumes drift  
luring bees into the hairy throats of  
blooming flowery blooms about to  
fold up till the morn moths  
captivated by the blood red disc  
begin their fights of love birds nest  
in trees whose leaves glimmer in  
the last red rays of the setting sun  
as the world grows somber as in a  
final burst of fiery light lotuses**

**and scented blooms cast flashes of  
reddish light from off their furling  
petals resplendent that glow like  
rubies strung on silken threads  
while in a final flash of light  
stones burnt molten glitter in the  
fading light to look like stars set  
upon a carpet of velvet cloth as  
dances Siva in an aureole of red  
flames oh that I couldst be those  
bees furred up tight in those breast**

**soft blooms to snuggle in and feel  
the softness of those perfumed  
folds of delight like the fleshy  
softness of tight clasping cunts  
round some turgid mushroom  
headed knob oh to feel those petals  
clasp and grip ♪ tight to clamp  
down on ♪ in a grip of fervored  
might ♪ wouldst quiver in  
rapturous spasms ejaculate forth  
blissful sighs oh pilgrim thee look**

**upon the beauty of all existence  
look see thee oh joy with thee be  
thee sing thee laugh thee dance cry  
thee with joy in the full throated  
blooms that clamp down upon thee  
let within thee flow rivers of  
pulsating joy that send spasms  
rippling thru thy quivering flesh  
to in thee ignit fires of  
o'erabundant joy igniting fires of  
delight in flesh of thee that up**

**wells in thee thy boiling sap that  
up wells in thee the boiling sap of  
joy that sends thru thy flesh  
exquisite raptures of exhilaration  
exquisite raptures of invigorating  
ecstasies of o'erabundant plentitude  
that thee ejaculates out in cries  
exuberant paroxysms of joy a  
bubble slowly rolled then in the air  
did gently drop twinkled then fall  
trembling upon the firmament of**



**existence and departed to burst  
upward into myriad pools of  
bubbles of light that within their  
universes did see ♪ did see ♪ the  
beauties of the world did see ♪ all  
the delights all the joys in all those  
watery worlds those bubbles of  
light floating on the floating world  
Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised  
and in a bubble did to see in**

**dangling dew drop upon bloom  
spread open like a gigantic unfolded  
cunt in *Ashwin* the wild geese on  
high mistook for clouds fluffy  
white reflect in glass-like emerald  
pools resplendent with waterlilies  
and lotus blooms o'er which  
wagtails slide rippling wavelets  
upon which float swans sensually  
sighing thru airs perfumed with the  
odoriferous perfumes of waterlilies**

**carried on the breeze clouds silver  
white flow like rivers across the  
crystal blue sky upon which flying  
cranes seem to float like bubbles  
on limpid water wagtails bob up  
and down rippling waters that  
splash gardens luxuriant with  
phoenix flowers that adorn trees  
like sparkling rubies in the hair of  
virgin girls courting around which  
trail jasmine flowers with scented**

**corollas that dangle to the ground in  
the breeze stirring up dust saffron-  
colored that settles on lucid waters  
to flicker like fireflies oh that ☺  
couldst be that jasmine vine curling  
round the virgins soft lithe neck oh  
to feel the soft flesh of she to run  
along the neck of she to garland the  
neck of she with me to hover o'er  
the small tities of she to flutter  
across the turgid nipples of she and**

**curl round that turgid pap like wet  
hot lips sucking oh that ♪ were  
those phoenix flowers in the hair of  
she to smell the perfumed scent of  
the virgin cunt of she to nestle in  
that black as crow wings mesh of  
luxuriant hair oh that ♪ wouldst in  
rapturous bliss be come pilgrims  
twine thy limbs around some  
virgins stately neck open thy arms  
such that thee invigorated be in the**

**luxuriating feel of the soft silky  
neck of she come pilgrim breathe in  
the air breathe in and drunken be on  
the perfumed cunt hair of she  
breathe in and fill thy soul with life  
breathe in and joyess be pilgrim  
sing out shout cry out thy joy at  
the worlds beauties cry out throw  
back thy head and sing sing with  
thy heart bursting with joy thy  
pleasures that thee seep up**

**entwined round she fromst thy  
tongues soft tip sing out songs of  
joy let flow fromst thy heart oh  
pilgrims all the happiness that the  
worlds beauties giveth to thee  
bellow forth greet the world with  
cries of joy with paroxysms of  
delight with tears of joy that rain  
upon the meadows of the world to  
burst to into flowery blooms  
blossoming into perfumed scented**

**blooms in all the gardens of the  
world the world frost covered in in  
hemanta and sisira like looking  
thru crystal the air frozen where  
o'er the frosted glass-like earth on  
breeze be blown the perfume of  
black mustard bees to the cold  
calyxes of *Assam* indigo with  
soft stems that hang and swing  
with brilliant magenta bells and the  
few flowery blooms they couldst**



**find lick frost off frozen pistils  
pollen frozen like golden ice lays  
glittering within the petals of  
plants like myriad beads of yellow  
fire delicate five-petaled flowers of  
the *Asystasia* their funnel-shaped  
blooms of white and purple to  
which bees do scurry in search of  
rare blooms of foxgloves yellow  
like small suns cornflowers  
pansies of varied hues and**

**calendulas their hermaphrodite  
tubular florets gleaming like globes  
of frozen golden yellow light  
carpeting the fields flashing like  
stars for the amorous bees round  
trees limbs jasmine twines with the  
shimmering white like snow of  
their scented throats berries of the  
vines of gunja red as rubies laying  
nestled in their seed pods gleaming  
in the luke warm light of the**

**somber sun jujubes hang from the  
heavy branchlets like patchwork of  
color painted on Mughal  
miniatures black mustards carpet  
the fields in the yellow hues of its  
four petaled flowery blooms as  
sesamum ripens with its flowers  
hanging the fields alight in purple  
light from their vagina-like purple  
trumpets the world aglow deep in  
frosty air languid bees search out**

**the few full throated flowery  
blooms in search of sweet nectar as  
mustard seeds turn brown oh that  
couldst ♪ be that lucky bee in the  
cold throated mouth of some  
floating waterlily that ♪ couldst  
lick with the tongue soft tip of ♪  
that filament of delight like the clit  
throbbing pronged out of some  
randy virgin oh that ♪ couldst  
flurry around and to find that rare**

**bloom of flowery delight to alight  
within its warm petals and to rub  
the flesh of ♀ 'gainst the pistils  
that upward prong that ♀ couldst  
roll around in that golden carpet of  
golden pollen that lay at the base of  
full throated petals and smother my  
flesh such that it did glow golden  
like molten ore oh oh that ♀  
wouldst sigh ♀ wouldst cry with  
blissful delight as round those**

**pronging pistils √ licked and  
sucked with might oh pilgrim  
wouldst thee awake fromst thy  
sleep and encase thyself in the  
flowery calyxes of the worlds  
perfumed blooms that thee wouldst  
feel 'gainst thy flesh the softness  
of cunt-like petals that thee  
wouldst lick and suck all the  
flowery pistils in all the garden in  
all the meadows of this most**

**beauteous world come pilgrim  
enjoy the worlds ephemeral  
beauties all like bubbles floating  
on the mirage of this world come  
pilgrim come be that bee that seeks  
out the rarities of this world be  
that bee to enjoy the gifts life giveth  
to thee pilgrim awake and to the  
meadows and gardens of this world  
suck up thy life in the bellies of  
full throat cunt-like blooms drink**

**drink thy fill satiate thy thirst for  
rapturous delights drink within  
those blooms of ecstatic bliss drink  
within those blooms exhilarating  
plentitude of life come come  
pilgrim partake of the fugacious  
delights of this world partake of  
the bubbling froth of the world sing  
out thy joy sing hymns of joyess  
praise at the plenitude that this  
floating world giveth thee sing with**



**flushed cheeks sing with unchoked  
throat sing sing oh pilgrim sing  
and let thy soul rejoice let thy  
songs of exuberant joy cover the  
world in a quivering cloak of  
delight the empyrean looses its  
frost-like look off with its gem-like  
frozen look as amorous cuckoos  
cry in the fifth mode of the scale  
as into bloom flowers jasmines  
ashoka and flame trees like clotted**

**blood flame fire-like upon pale blue  
amethyst water float fragrant  
lotues filaments bristling in pink  
buds opening to the springs sunny  
warming rays bees flurry sipping  
from the flowery cups of flame  
trees as mangos grow bursting  
colored buds tight as virgins tight  
humid cunts virgins with mango-  
like budding tities walk swaying  
lithe hips as in the hair of the shes**

**be ashoka blooms where round their  
tities curl perfume dripping  
jasmynes while dangling from  
earlobes be the scented blooms of  
madhavi that drip scent upon the  
ground as o'er their bodies all the  
flowering blooms drop pollen to  
cover their ripe flesh in robes of  
saffron-colored hues to which  
flurry bees to sip from those full  
throated mouths sweet honeyed**

**nectar to form garlands of black  
hued gems around their tities and  
ample hips of all the shes budding  
waterlilies float like on sky in  
ponds and tanks filled with pale  
blue waters mirror-like thru out the  
world the world seems on fire as  
groves in rows of flame trees flash  
their perfumed flames of fire  
ashoka strung along branches look  
like clots of gleaming blood to**

**which bees scurry for the blissful  
sip from the filaments of those soft  
velvety throats the bakula blooms  
watered by the wine of a virgins  
mouth upon the gaze of virgins the  
amaranth bursts into flowery  
blooms while the tilaka embraced in  
the arms of randy virgins breaks  
into resplendent budding blossoms  
as fromst the kick of virgin fair up  
blossoms red as the cunt lips of**

**horny virgins in love the luculent  
ashoka all the bees drunk on the  
redolence of flowery scents flurry  
and swarm in intoxicated delights  
jasmynes drip their scent mixing  
scent with lotus and waterlilies to  
drop o'er the fleshy tities and hips  
sawing of virgins hot for love to  
coat their limbs in a robe of  
perfumed cacophonies of scented  
delight which hypnotizing the bee**

**mistaking the budding nipples for  
ashoka buds flurry round to sip  
from those turgid paps oh that ♪  
couldst be those bees sipping on  
virgins sweet turgid nipples red oh  
that ♪ couldst be those bees  
crawling deep inside some fresh  
budded full throated flowery bloom  
oh that ♪ couldst be those bees that  
promiscuously flurry to all the  
flowers this one that one every**

**flower that he can see oh that ♪  
wouldst cling to the tities of those  
virgins randy cling and merge the  
flesh of me into all those shes fling  
the arms of ♪ round those rounded  
hips and press the flesh of ♪ into  
all those randy shes oh oh the joy  
at the beauty of the shes at the  
beauty of all those tities let every  
breath thee breathe oh pilgrims be  
the breath of all those shes let the**



**flames of joy echo forth fromst thy  
moisty pulpy lips let thy joyess  
spread o'er the world in the torrent  
of thy sighs quench the woes of all  
those in sorrows pangs oh pilgrim  
like garlands of flowers wrap thy  
arms round sweet virgins fair and  
smell their hair and feel the flesh  
and taste the sweet dew upon their  
sweet cunny lips oh pilgrim let  
fragrant flowers spring up fromst**

**thy fleshy lips that will to deck the  
earth in garlands of scented  
delights oh pilgrim sing thy songs  
of joy that beauties delights the  
will in the ears of the sad  
reverberate that the woeful will  
exclaim out loud the joyiness that  
thy joyful songs do melt their woes  
and they then sending streaming  
thru the land their exhilarating  
raptures at the worlds plentitude of**

**beauties untold under summer sun  
blazing red disc like Shivas eye the  
world in lassitude languidly  
creature tied of lovemaking rest  
under leafy spreading tree as  
sandalwood scent wafts on the  
heated airs fromst the tities of  
virgins fanning themselves with  
bright colored fans of peacock  
plumes around whose necks lace  
iridescent jasmine flowers the**

**perfume of trumpet flowers full  
throated pinkish hued caress the hot  
limbs of virgins cooling 'neath  
plantains broad leafs leafy shade  
whose shadows cast rippling  
waves of dappled light across the  
grasses and flower bed like waves  
stir up fishes flicking tail in  
shallow crystal watery depths  
sounds of flutes mixing with the  
chords of crying peacocks singing**

**to their mates while in palaces  
hidden harems young virgins adorn  
themselves with leg bracelets of  
jasmine blooms ear ornaments of  
lotus blooms with acacia bracelets  
on slim wrists cooled by liquid  
sandal springs of trumpet flowers  
woven into dark braids glossy like  
polished coal send golden pollen  
dripping down o'er pomegranate  
tities round like small pumpkins**

**bees seek release fromst the  
scorching heat of the sun in the  
throats of waterlilies or deep in  
lotus blooms they lay languid  
amongst pollen perfumed sweet  
that the bodies coats like robes of  
liquid gold fawn-eyed virgins smell  
the scent of jasmine and lotuses  
and kiss their velvety petals with  
soft languid press of their pulpy  
fleshy lips then press those petals**

**to their petal-like cunt lips to  
perfume those fleshy folds with  
flowery scent as pollen dripping  
fromst the scented filaments coat  
their black bushy cunt hairs with  
beads of scented golden light oh  
that those randy virgins wouldst  
press their cunts to the puffy flesh  
of the lips of ♀ that ♀ couldst  
smell the sweet scented perfume of  
their humid randy cunts that ♀**

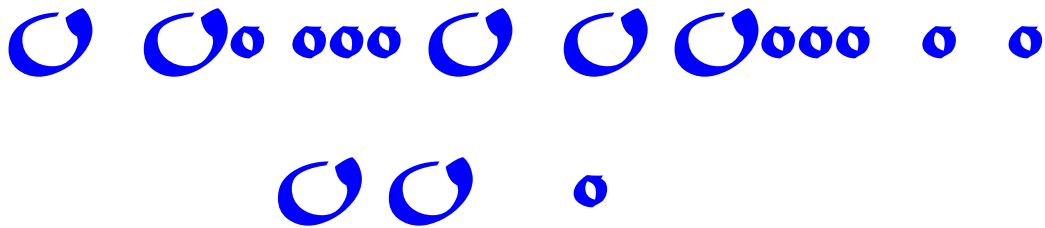
**couldst taste the liquid juices of  
those plumpy cunt lips that they  
wouldst cover the flesh of ♪ in  
their cunty odors oh that couldst  
like bees sleeping in flowery  
blooms in the blooming cunts of all  
these shes likewise to sleep  
amongst those ripe succulent  
morsels of plump pulpy flesh  
come pilgrim place thy face near  
these flowery cunts of all these**



**virgin girls and inhale the sweet  
life invigorating scents look thee  
upon the beauty of all cunts look  
thee and see thee all the joys  
within those spongy folds awaiting  
for thee oh pilgrim wilt thee sing  
whenst of those flowery cunts thee  
have supped oh pilgrim wilt thee  
sing whenst of those flowery cunts  
thee have tasted the elixir of life the  
life giving fount of youthfulness**

**the giver of paradise pilgrim thee  
sing thee will laugh thee dance  
cry out will thee with joy rivers  
of pulsating joy will thee feel will  
thee feel thee quivering of thy  
flesh at the o'erabundant bliss of  
those cunts pressed to the swelling  
pulpy lips of thee raptures of  
exquisite incomprehensible  
exhilaration exquisite raptures of  
ineffable invigorating ecstasies of**

**o'erabundant plentitude that thee  
will feel flow thru thy flesh as the  
flesh of thee be pressed to the pulpy  
cunt flesh of all those shes**



**a bubble slowly  
rolled then in the air did gently drop  
twinkled then fall trembling upon  
the firmament of existence and  
departed to burst upward into**

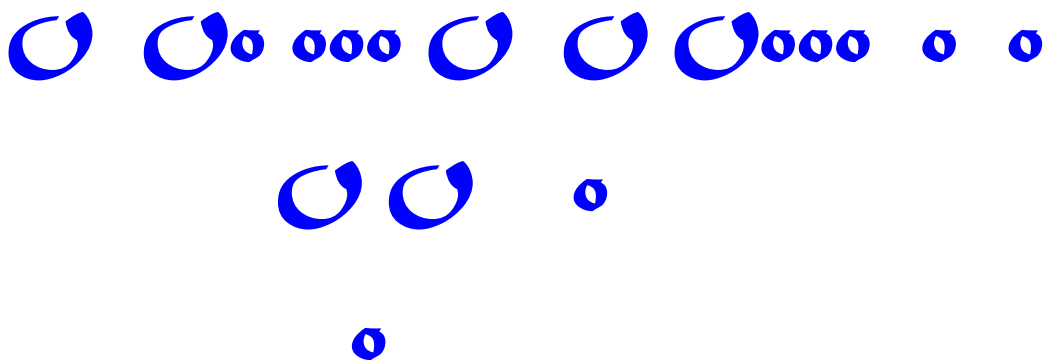
**myriad pools of bubbles of light  
that within their universes did see  
♪ did see ♪ the beauties of the  
world did see ♪ all the delights all  
the joys in all those watery worlds  
those bubbles of light floating on  
the floating world Fromst eternal  
sleep opened the eyes of ♪ ♪ the  
head of ♪ raised and in a bubble  
did to see in dangling dew drop  
upon bloom spread open like a**

**gigantic cunt unfolded many bubbles  
that formed from the froth of  
existence then to burst and  
dissolve away into nothingness  
pass the eyes of J did float a  
bubble full of rainbows and  
shimmering lights a sphere of air  
emptiness there within which did  
see J poet head of long flowing  
hair full of despair at desk writing  
in candles glare o'er white paper**

**leaf half asleep in shadows filled  
room as outside birds did sing and  
flowers resplendent like shimmery  
gems brightly glowing 'neath warm  
spring sun a golden disc set bright  
bindi like on the pale blue face of  
sky as if painted on a Chinese  
screen of silk the sun rained down  
saffron colored rays of caressing  
light that warmed and did bring to  
the world a joyousness of life as in**

**shadowed room poet forlorn and in  
despair at desk did dip the pen of  
he into the tears that o'er the desk  
shed he into the tears that boiled  
fromst the aching heart of he he  
wrote pouring out the despondent  
heart of he and as he wrote dipping  
in the tears of he his poems  
nimbus-like bubbles and about the  
head of he formed a broth of froth  
that hovered like luminous globes**

**glass-like that rolled and turned  
 fromst the shimmering saffron  
 colored glow of the candle flame a  
 boiling froth of popping dissolving  
 ever forming spheres like bubbles in  
 molten gold of emptiness that to  
 the eyes of ♪ did float and pass by**







**covered with humid purple mist**

**cunts lips of she gaze on ♪**

**hot throbs the knob of ♪ oh that she**

**now wouldst let ♪ lick those pink**

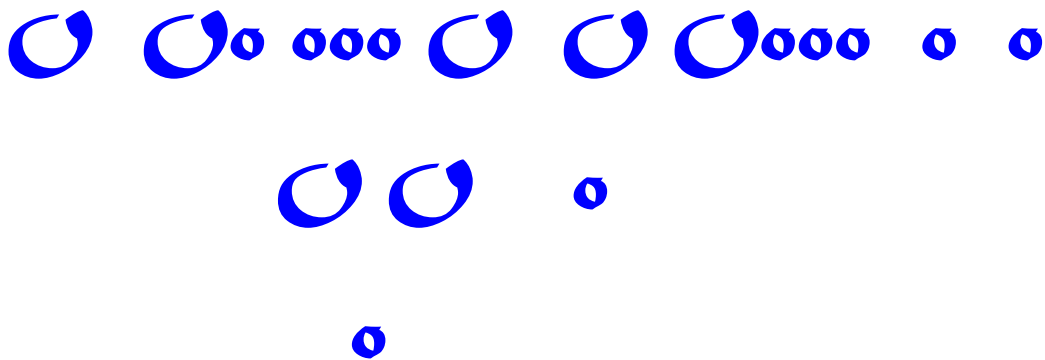
**folds of flesh**

**in bed lie alone do ♪**

**awake in the darkness blacker than**

**cunt hair of she**

**even the bright cold silver disk of the  
 moon takes not away his melancholy  
 state as it reminds ♪ of the oval  
 cunt hole of she**



**to see the light halo-like round the  
 cunt hole of she do long ♪  
 of that great expanse full of paradise  
 for ♪ do pine alone and forlorn be ♪  
 longing for she ♪ sigh more**

**melancholy that lone cranes cry in**

**blackest night**

**in this moonlight imagine ♪**

**the watery humid hole of she**

**♪ be like the thirsty man longing for**

**oasis in dry desert sands**

♪ ♪o ooo ♪ ♪ ♪ooo o o

♪ ♪ o

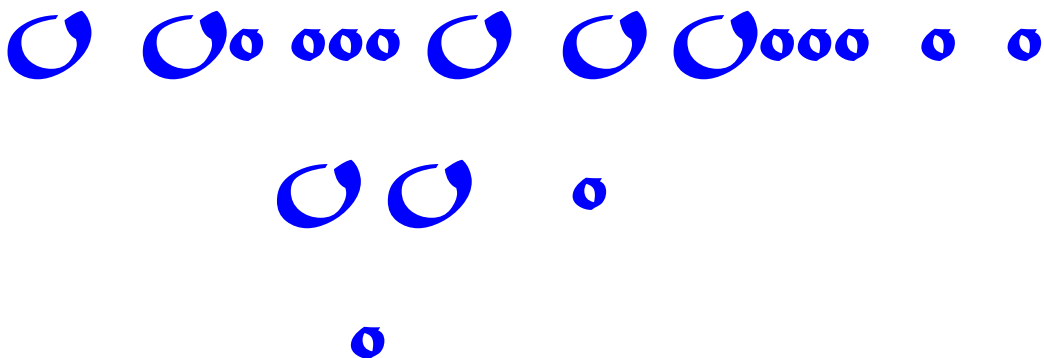
o

**languishing ♪ lie for she ♪ hope for**

**comes for loves ♪ the smooth flesh of**

**her round cunt hole to drink forth from**

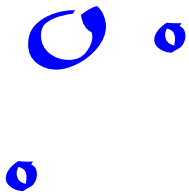
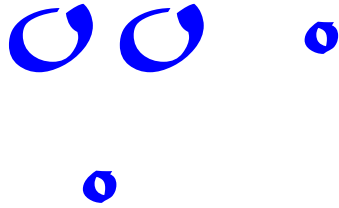
**that bowl that be more beautiful than**  
**full autumn moon**  
**to see in full autumn moon light**  
**those fleshy lips of the plump cunt of**  
**she spread wide like moon blooming**  
**flower they tell that she be ready for**  
**the sweet cat-like lick fromst the soft**  
**tongue tip of ♪**



hope ♪ that thee will come grieving be  
 ♪ in this night awake dreaming of  
 that cunt hole of thee that pink rimed  
 bowl of ecstasy under this full  
 autumn moon how much of this  
 sorrow canst bear ♪

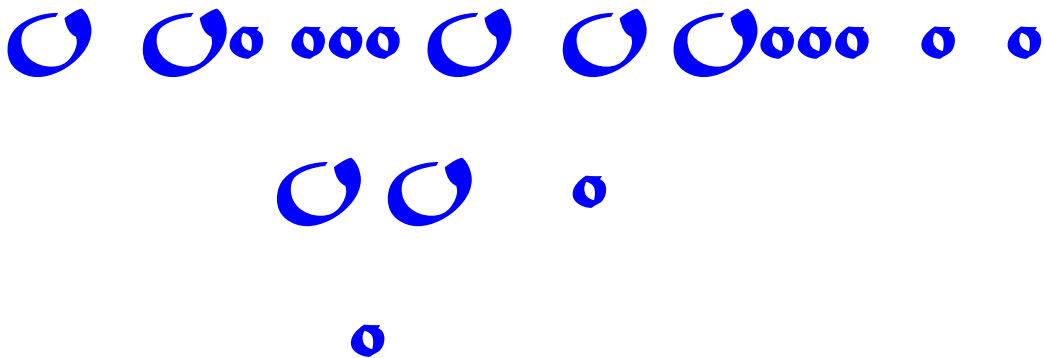
oh do languish ♪ oh do miss ♪ that  
 cunt hole that frozen pool of luculent  
 light that mirrored pool in which  
 floats the autumn moon upon like  
 nenuphar on limpid perfumed waters





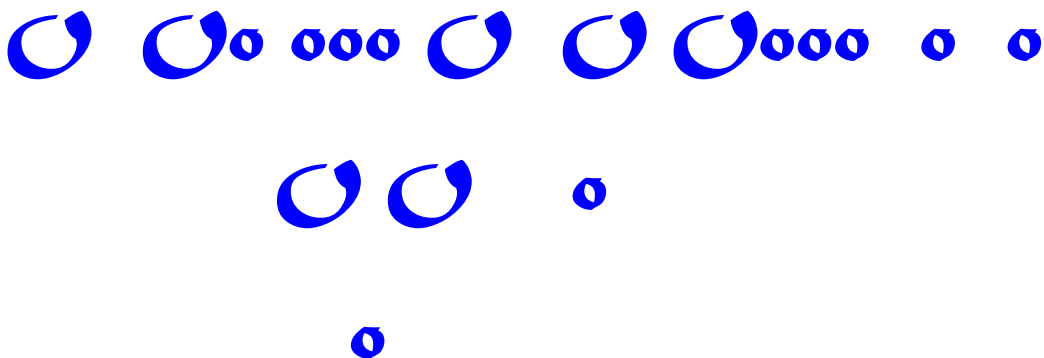
**oh that I couldst sip in that jeweled  
 pool with the autumn moon in its depth  
 reflecting that I couldst sip up those  
 perfumed waters and to me take  
 fromst me this melancholy  
 to gaze within those limpid waters  
 with the full autumn moon blooming**

like a full blown petaled flower to  
 gaze within that fluidy bowl flanked  
 by translucent pinkish flesh and this  
 melancholy of ♪ to evaporate to the  
 sky



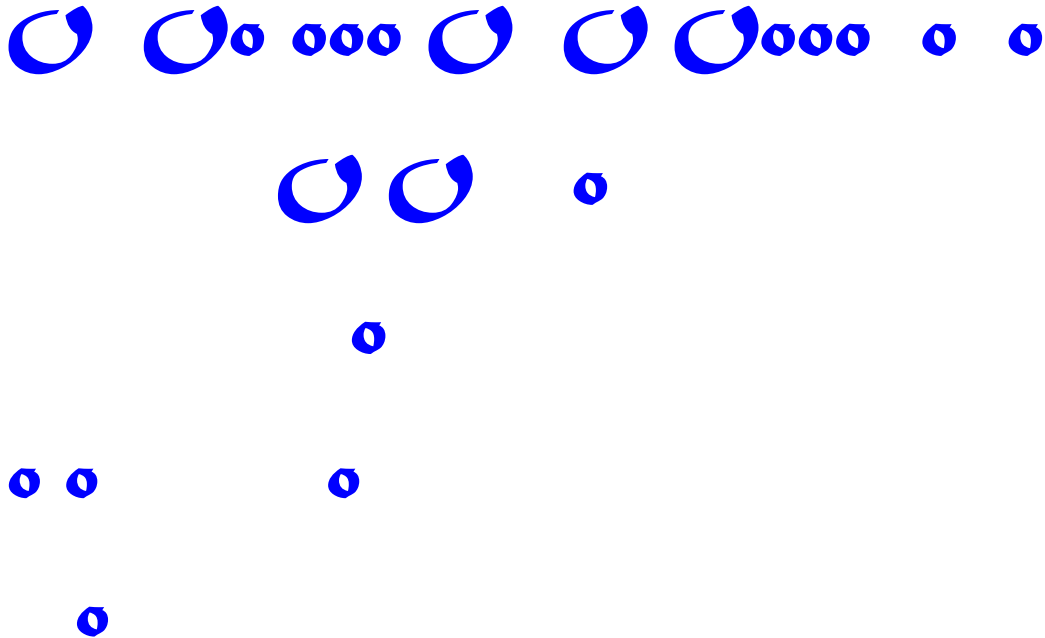
lonely ♪ alone ♪ wishing that she  
 wouldst come to me with that bowl of  
 she that hole of delight that ripples  
 with the light of autumn moon yet she

**does not return as cries of lone crane**  
**stirs the heart of ♪ with grief**  
**forlorn hang the eyes of ♪ ♪ be to**  
**grieving to at the autumn moon to look**  
**all want ♪ be that sweet scented cunt**  
**hole of she that ♪ couldst in soak the**  
**lips of ♪ and lace the lips of ♪ in**  
**beads of cunt dew**



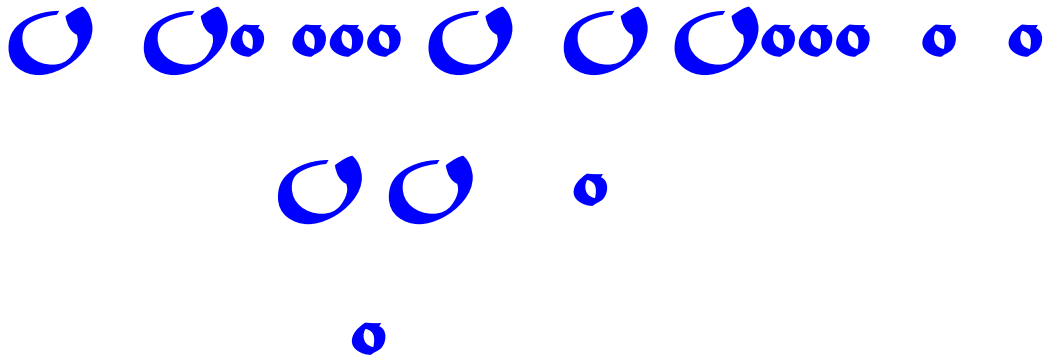


she be no where in sight lonely be  
sighs of ♪ sitting alone lamenting the  
woes of ♪ oh that ♪ couldst dye the  
lips of ♪ with that light fromst full  
autumn moon that floats in that  
watery scented cunt hole bowl of she  
the sighs of ♪ soak the sleeves of ♪  
as ♪ pine for she to come that ♪  
couldst see the autumn moon light  
streaming oft that watery cunt hole of  
she like sliver mist around lotus  
bloom



oh the tears of ♪ drop and o'er the  
 paper pools do form like small autumn  
 moons like the cunt hole of she the  
 tears fall and fall blooming moon  
 flowers rippling in the hot tears of ♪  
 longing for that autumn moon reflected  
 bowl of satin-like pink rimed of she

**bitter grief wrinkles the flesh of** 𐄂  
**like Himalayan mounts covered in**  
**snow as lone crane seeking its flock**  
**cries 𐄂 weep tears shimmering like**  
**slices of moon**



**oh pilgrim lighten thy load throw back**  
**the head of thee and open thy mouth**  
**breathe breathe in the air of life heave**  
**with the lungs of thee bellow-like and**

**suck in life drink of life imbibe of life  
till thee art more drunk than Sufi  
Yogi or Bhakti devotee absorbed  
with the divine throw back thy head  
and fromst thy soul sing sing forth  
fromst thy mouth rapturous  
inexpressible joy sing forth fromst  
thy mouth the jubilation that fills thy  
soul joyess exhilaration come come  
pilgrim fill thy eyes on the beatitudes  
of the firmament of existence take in  
oh pilgrim all the joys the world**

**offers thee to feast upon the table of  
 life to banquet on all this floating  
 worlds delights burst open like an  
 o'er ripe fruit with o'er satiation on  
 all the world delectable delicatessen  
 of exquisite delicacies and spray  
 forth fromst the mouth of thee the  
 ineffable joys that flood thru the  
 quivering flesh of thee that this world  
 this rolling swirling bubble floating on  
 the the face of time lays at the feet of  
 thee**

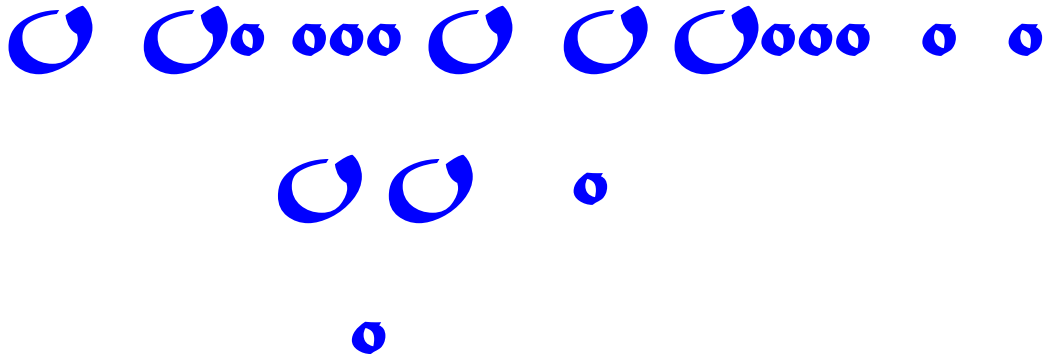




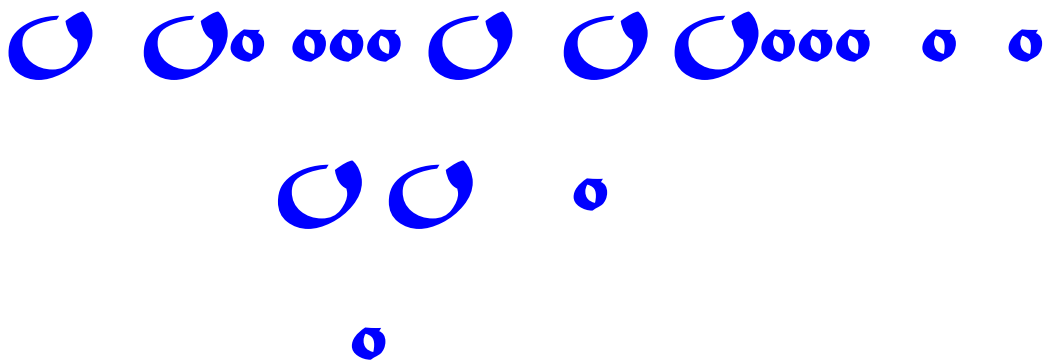
oooo



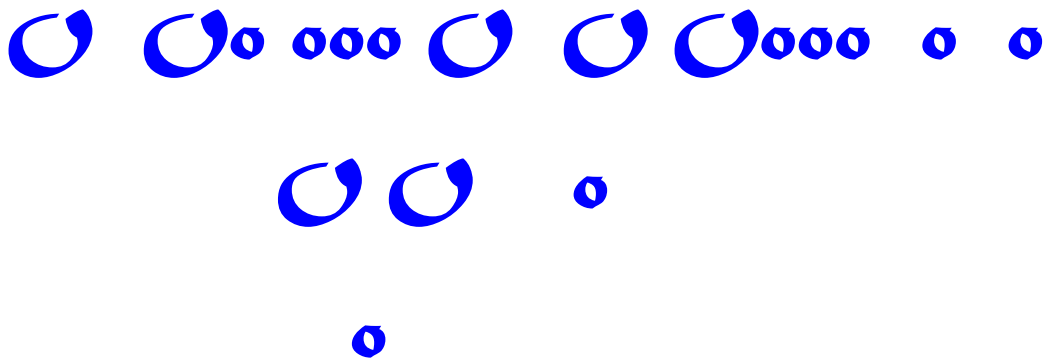
o'er the feet of ♪ shines the full slivery  
 face of the autumn moon that to the mind  
 of ♪ bring sights of the cunt holes  
 liquidity of she for whom ♪ grieve the  
 moon light flickers o'er the flesh of ♪  
 rippling light waves like upon moon light  
 socked pools that the crying like ♪ lone  
 crane does glide



**oh ♪ pine for that sight of the cunt  
 hole of she to see the rays of the full  
 faced autumn moon trembling in that  
 radiant pool lined by pink fleshy lips  
 like slices of crescent moon**



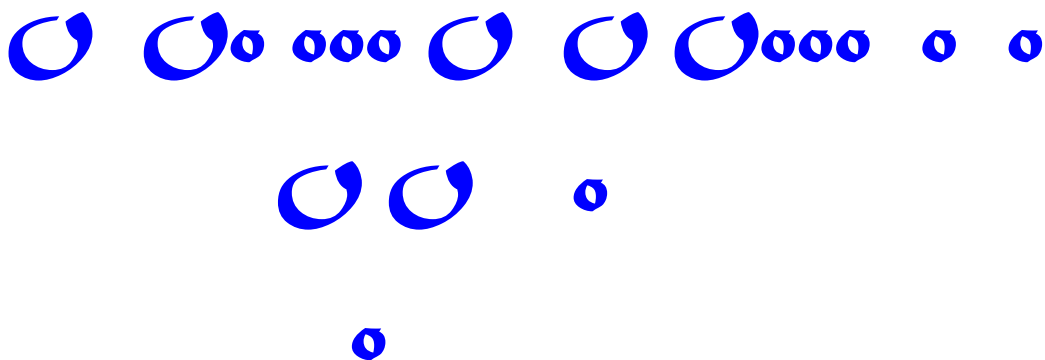
♪ greave for those times that ♪ with  
 the tongue soft tip of ♪ ♪ did lick  
 and lather up the cunt hole that tight  
 silvery autumn moon-like ♪ of flesh  
 with lustrous froth semen-like white  
 that decked that aqueous hole with a  
 turban of bubbles bright



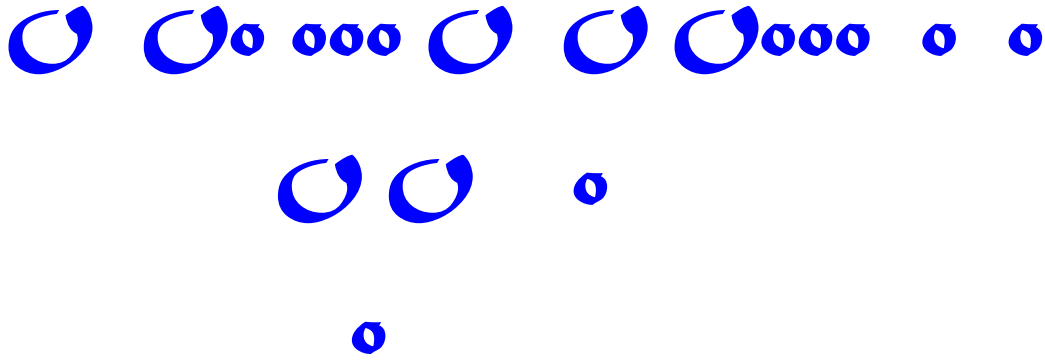
♪n this gloomy room of ♪ ♪ grieve far  
 off the lone crane cries o'er cold pool



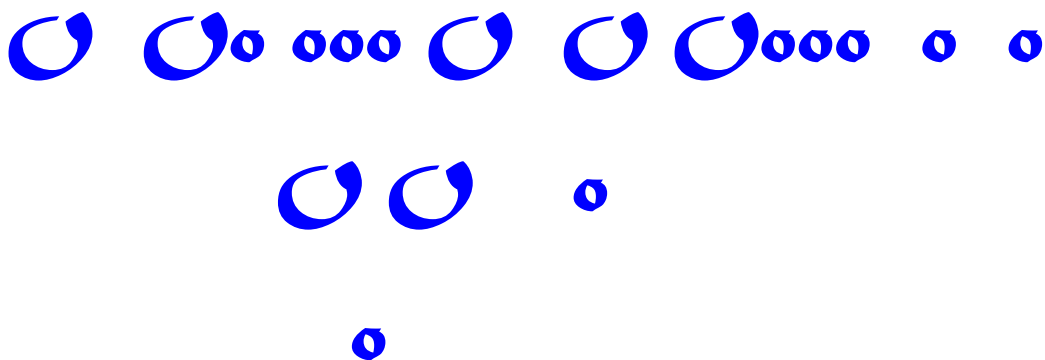
reflecting autumns full silvery faced moon  
 that reminds ♪ of the cunt hole of she  
 that did dampen the lips of ♪ with the  
 fragrant mist wafted fromst that hole of  
 she the tears of ♪ congeal as slivers of  
 autumn moon light that wash the face of  
 ♪ like shimmering powder as ♪ grieve  
 for that cunt hole of she that be bright  
 with moonshine on that glass-watery  
 surface of aqueous delight



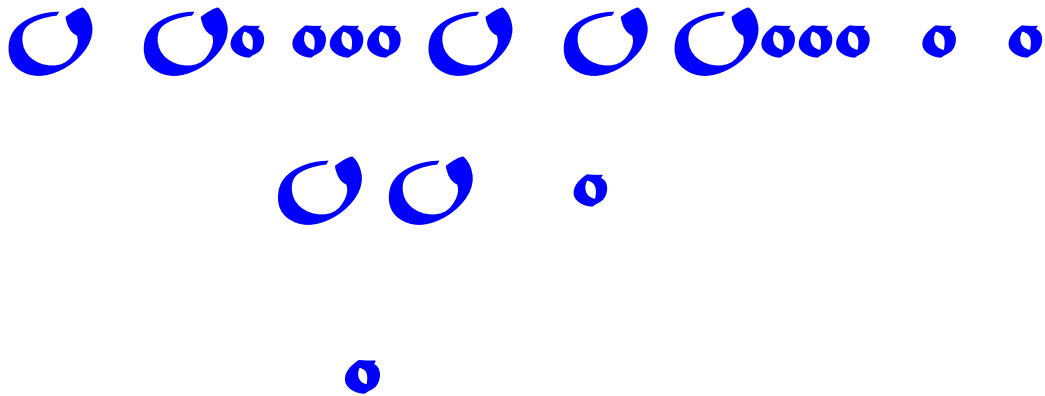
the tears of ♪ glow on the cheeks of  
♪ as the autumn face of full moon  
reflects in their aqueous pools the  
sighs of ♪ dampen the air in the  
gloomy room of ♪ with the congealed  
scent of the woes of ♪ as ♪ pine for  
those nights again spent wrapped up in  
the pinkish curtains of the fleshy  
flowery petals of cunt lips that  
flame like flickering fires round the  
cunt hole of she



**oh ♪ pine for that fragrant mist that  
 cloaks the cunt hole of she round  
 which like butterfly wings flutter the  
 pulpy lips rippling the full faced  
 autumn moon floating on the surface  
 of that gleaming silvery pool**

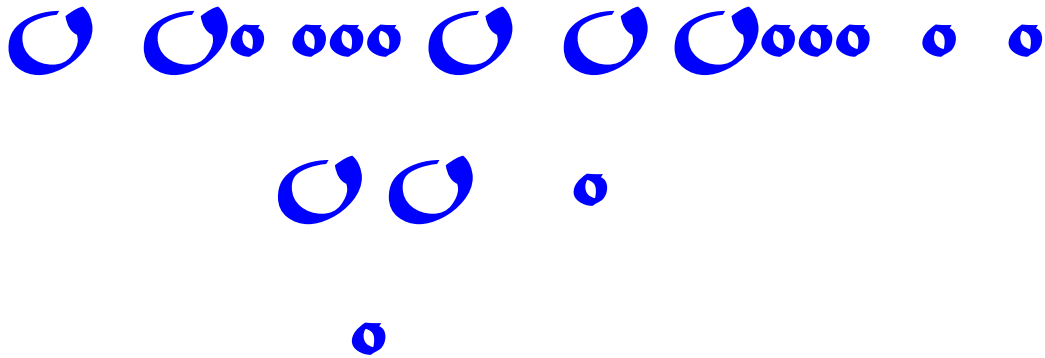


**this pain is to much will she ever  
 come to 𠄎 opening the cunt lips of she  
 that 𠄎 canst see that autumn moon  
 full face hole and to which place 𠄎 the  
 trembling lips of 𠄎 but alas all hear  
 𠄎 is the cry of solitary crane**



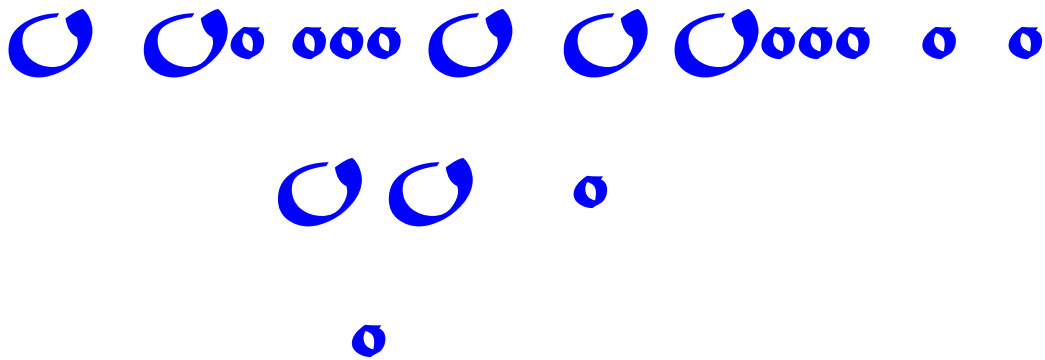
**in the half light of the room of 𠄎  
 grieving am 𠄎 as 𠄎 in the mind of 𠄎**

**smell the fragrant scent of the  
 flower-like cunt hole of she that lies  
 twixt curtains of pink silk in which  
 swims the full face of the autumn  
 moon**



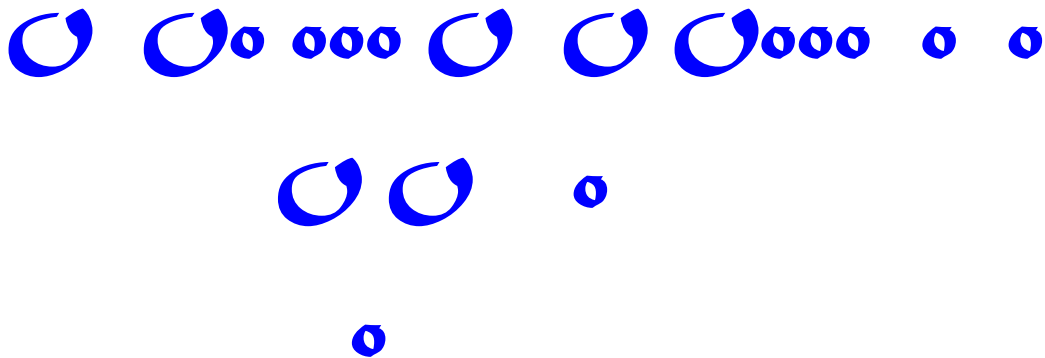
**♪ pine as remember ♪ the fires that  
 spread o'er the watery depths of that  
 autumn moon full faced cunt hole**

**fromst the puffy lips that seem like  
flame trees in this gloomy room**



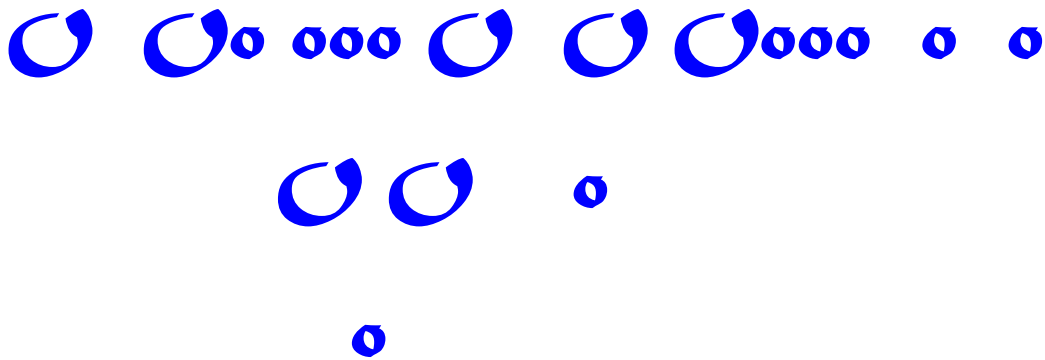
**Oh remember ♪ how those folds of  
pulpy flesh trembled to the hot breath  
of ♪ as they fluttered like giant wings  
of some pink butterfly that hovers  
o'er the pool of scented waters of the  
autumn moon glowing cunt hole of she**

♪ leak boiling tears fromst the eyes of  
 ♪ a thousand grief's fill the heart of  
 ♪ ♪ long to kiss and lick up that full  
 moon that floats like a flower on the  
 face of the waters of paradise



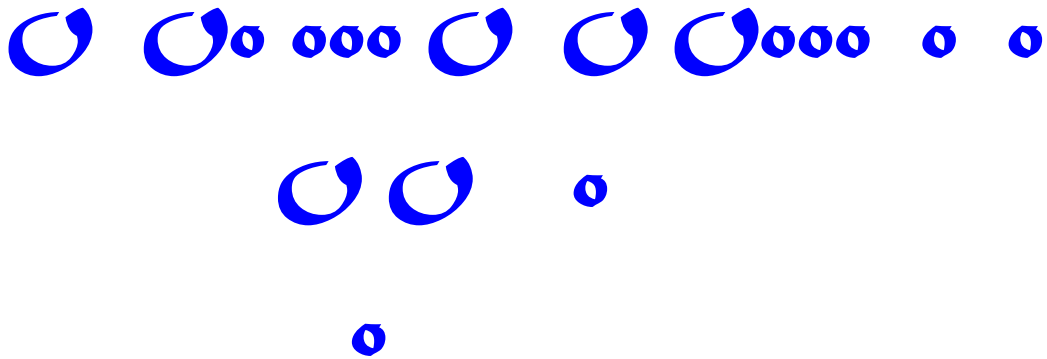
Oh remember ♪ that furrow that pink  
 ribbon of shimmering pink flesh that  
 fromst the full faced autumn moon of  
 the cunt hole of she did seep and flow

**along that slit of luminous light how  
 couldst ♪ refuse temptation of those  
 fold enclosed liquidity**

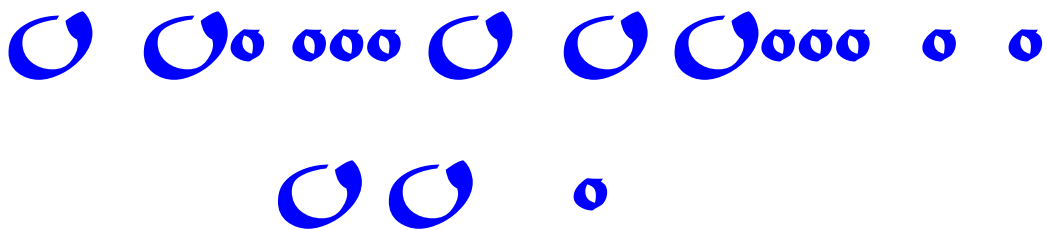


**Oh the mouth of ♪ still tastes with  
 the memory of that cunt hole round and  
 bright as if turned to an autumn moon  
 that floats twixts the ample flesh of  
 the cunt lips of she**



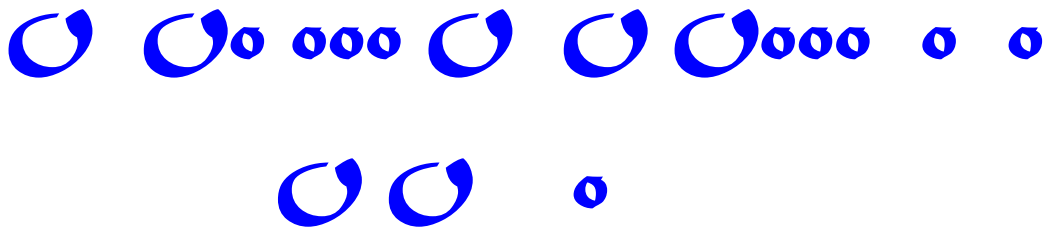


**my heart aches and tormented am ♪  
 with grief with the memories of ♪ that  
 ♪ have of that cunt hole those fragrant  
 plump lips pouting wide as if a butterfly  
 set to fly across the face of the full faced  
 autumn moon**





hear ♪ the cries of a lone crane as ♪ cry  
 tears of anguish tears of woes that she  
 want come and let ♪ gaze upon those lips  
 cunny dew decked lips around her cunt  
 hole like pearl necklaces of fragrant beads  
 reflecting the autumn full faced moon



oh remember ♪ that cunt lips frosted  
 with the light fromst the full faced

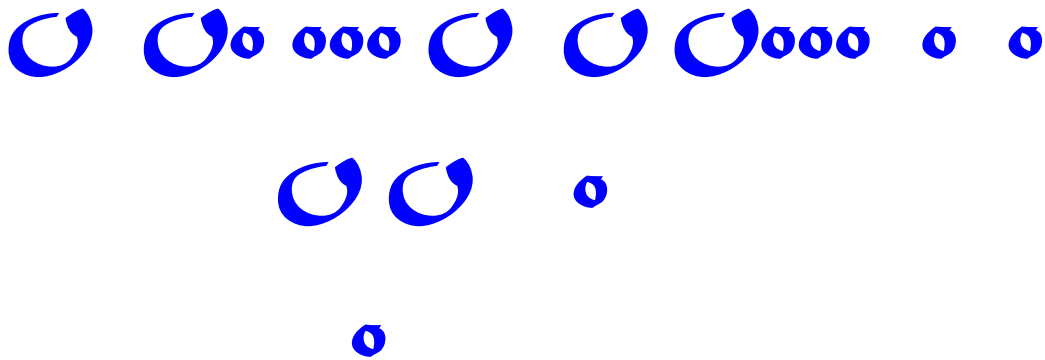
**moon swimming in the cunt hole of she**

**as if snow covered those lips**

**succulent and rip for the soft tongue**

**tip of ♪ to run slowly along the pink**

**frosted edge**

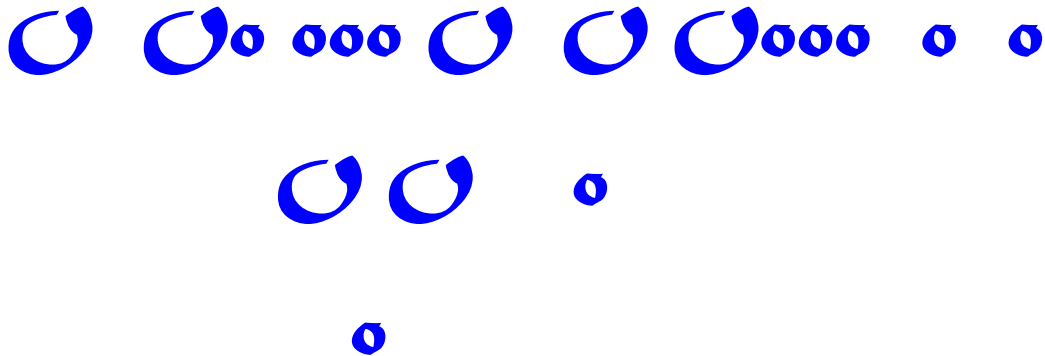


**♪ languish ♪ pine ♪ be tormented at**

**the memories of that radiant full faced**

**moon cunt hole seen thru the pink**

**mesh of the panties of she like seeing  
lotus thru mornings mist**

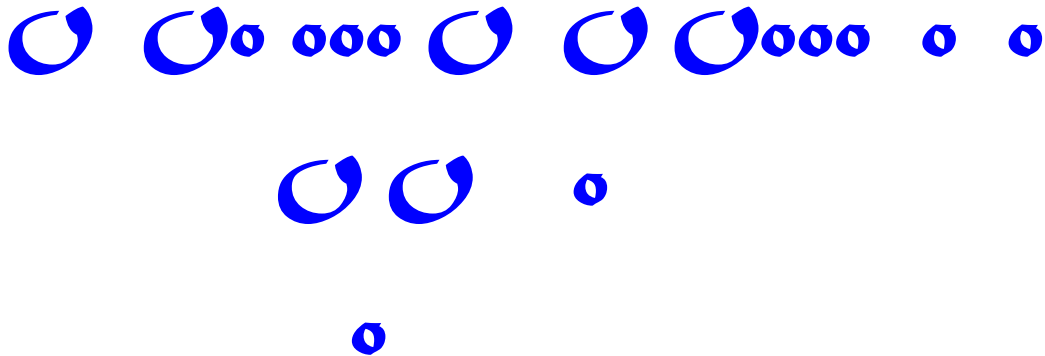


**to eat upon that cunt as if eating  
sloppy mangoes ♪ do remember ♪ do  
remember drinking fromst that full  
autumn moon cunt hole as if drinking  
thirstily from cinnamon scented wine  
the lone cry of a crane accompanies the  
moanfull sighs of ♪ at the thought of**

**not smelling the perfume of the round  
cunt of she to not see the autumn  
moon full faced flow like liquid silver  
across that aqueous liquidity  
come pilgrim give up thy woes the  
floating world be the source of all the  
joys for thee throw back thy head  
open thy eyes and see joys rise like  
bubble fromst the mist of the worlds  
plentitude of delectable delights in this  
floating world the bubbles of delight  
flow and spume to form into froths**

**of exquisite joys oh pilgrim wake from  
the sleep of thee and partake of the  
smorgasbord of ravishments that fill  
the banquet table of this world throw  
back thy head open thy eyes and throw  
thy arms around the abundance on  
offer from the world pilgrim come  
come enjoy the joys suck in the air  
and fill thy soul with life for life be  
but bubbles forming rolling swirling  
round here then gone they are hear for  
a moment then they dissolve so pilgrim**

**enjoy while the bubble of earth last for  
soon like they the will be gone**



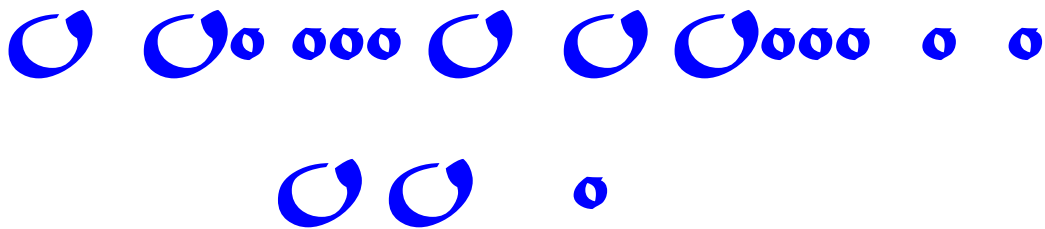
**a bubble slowly rolled then in the  
air did gently drop twinkled then  
fall trembling upon the firmament  
of existence and departed to burst  
upward into myriad pools of  
bubbles of light that within their  
universes did see √ did see √ the**

beauties of the world did see ♪ all  
the delights all the joys in all those  
watery worlds those bubbles of  
light floating on the floating world  
Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised  
and in a bubble did to see in  
dangling dew drop upon bloom  
spread open like a gigantic cunt sea  
spume frothing o'er the rippling  
waves edge that on the sea breeze



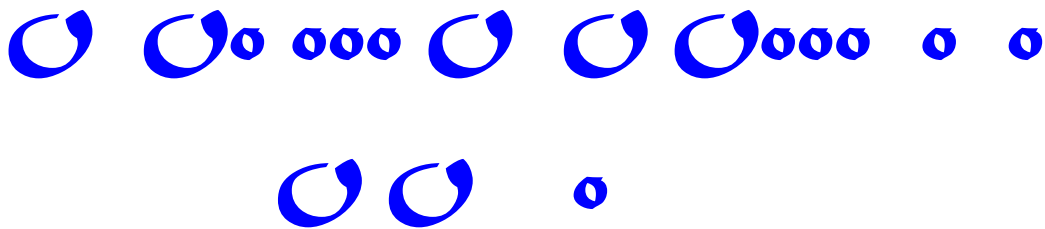
**spread across the saffron sands  
that lined the waters edge like  
curling chrysoprasios, rainbow  
serpent to float o'er wattles golden  
blooms that shone like miniature  
suns splashed on a sapphire sky  
on fire that gleaned like crystal  
across which did stream rivers of  
puffy snow-like clouds across the  
sight of √ bubbles did trace  
lingering patterns that formed**

**dissolved and burst into millions of  
 beads of light glinting to again to  
 form within the sight of ♪ ♪ didst  
 read in each bubble that crossed the  
 sight of ♪ lovers woo**



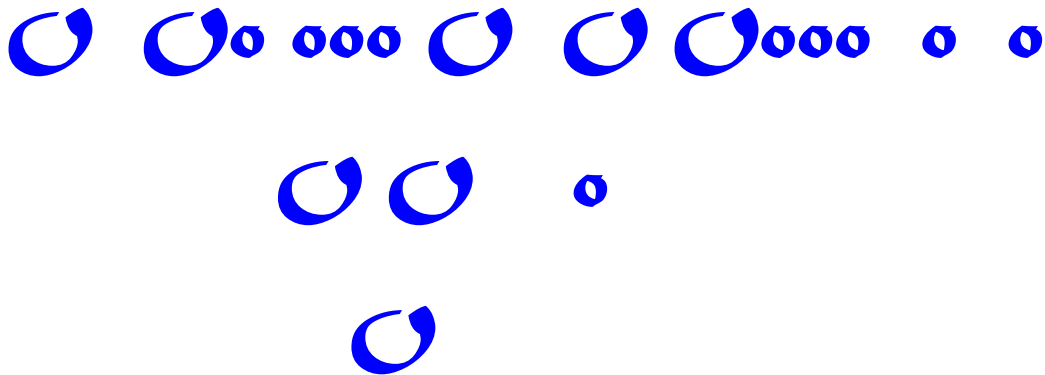
**o touch the fleshy cheek  
 of ♪ with the ruby lips of thee  
 touch the hyacinth hair of ♪ with  
 the perfumed breath of thee no**

**painter didst paint cheeks so  
 pinkish hued as of thine no sunset  
 as reddish as the puffy lips of thine  
 thy eyes black stars that smile  
 glinting fire**



**o oh thy cunt hole be a  
 hole of shimmering milk fairer more  
 than full autumns moons silvery  
 face thy cunts lips be flames of**

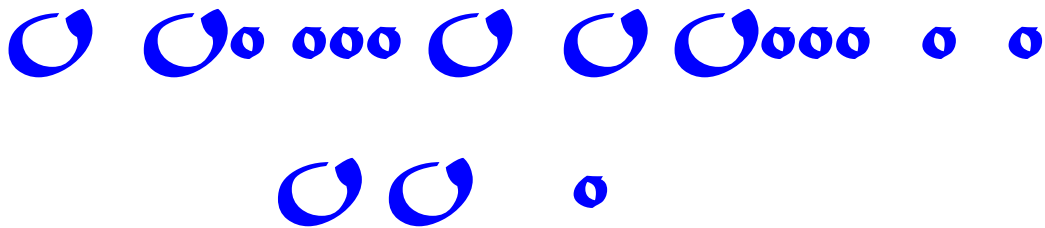
**pink fire more fairer than hanging  
curtains of silk in a tartars tent  
the blush upon the cheeks of thee  
fairer more than fevered roses  
perfuming the garden of some  
Persian princess the fire in thy  
eyes brighter be they than sunlight  
streaming o'er deserts pitdah  
sands the desire in thy sighs be  
hotter than simoom that burns the  
Arabs lands**



**oh all thy cunts odors do make ♪**  
**insane that narrow slit of thine do**  
**make ♪ rapturous with delight do**  
**make ♪ paradise attain thy cunts**  
**pink clit be more succulent that**  
**grape upon the clinging vine thy**  
**black curling serpentine cunt hair be**  
**more darker than panther shadow**

**under new moon the smile upon the  
face of thine entraps more than  
webs shimmering with luculent dew  
under a full autumn moon oh that  
thee would hold up to ∩ the curved  
lips of thine like the curved lip of  
red glass and pour in the mouth of  
∩ the wine fromsts that watery  
opaline cunt hole of thee that  
oasis of watery dew twinkling  
'neath cunt hair finer than silk**

**thread 'neath cunt hair softer than a  
babies sweet kiss**

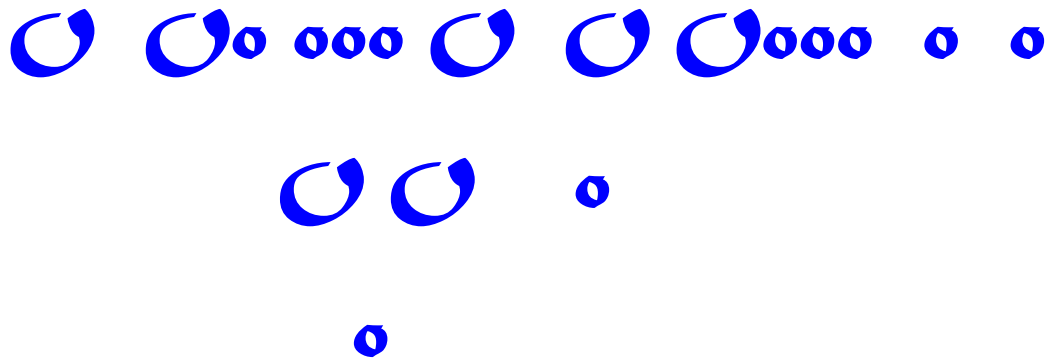


**o oh that hole of honey  
dew that this bee that ♪ be to those  
red petaled lips do fly and alight  
on those lips spread butterfly-like  
wide oh that ♪ wouldst bathe in  
that pool of frozen moon light and  
wash o'er ♪ that milky liquidity**

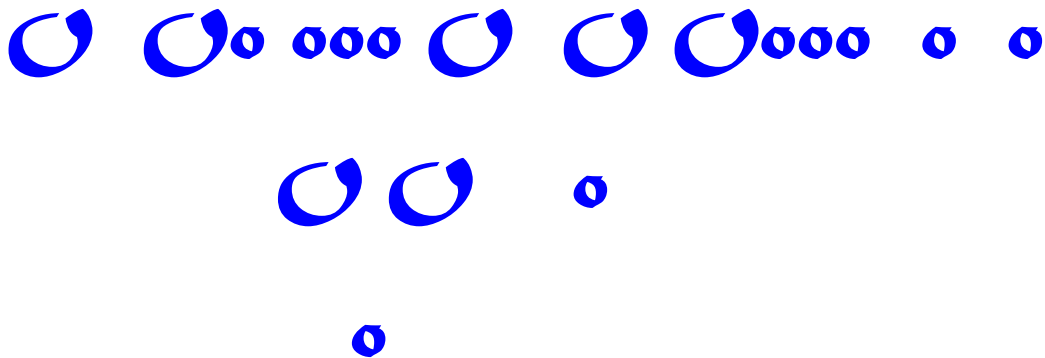
**that wouldst cloak √ in a  
 shimmering glow of frothy milk-  
 light oh thee have eyes like blacks  
 stars set 'neath thy bow-like  
 eyebrows curved be the waist of  
 thee like √ndian scimitar thy arse  
 be rounded like sand dunes in  
 Sahara waste nenuphar odors spill  
 fromsts the cunt hole of thee thy  
 neck be like the roses stem thy**



**mouth sweet as sugar cane flashes  
red light like glinting rubies on fire**



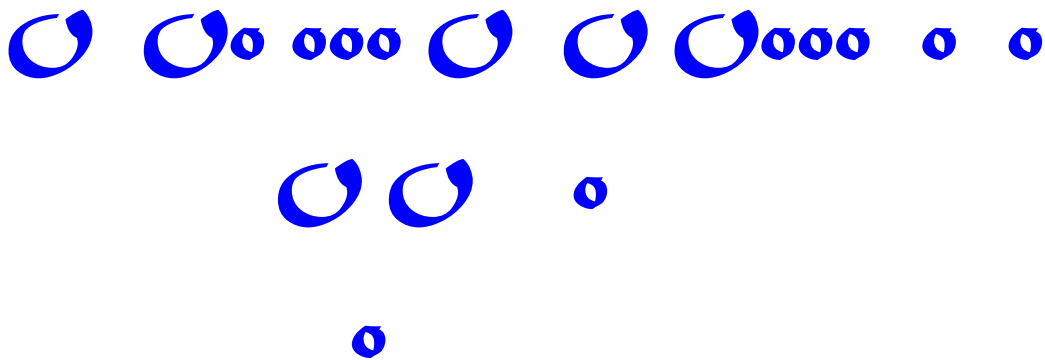
**oh that thee wouldst come to ♪ and  
lie upon rose petals that ♪ couldst  
drink up thy perfumed sight and  
imbibe the sweet dewes upon thy  
cunts jacinth scented cunts puffy  
lips**



**oh thy breasts are as soft as the  
 petals of white roses thy breasts  
 are as white as Himalayan snow  
 that coats the mountain tips red be  
 the nipples of thee sweet anemones  
 atop mounts of white cream oh o'er**

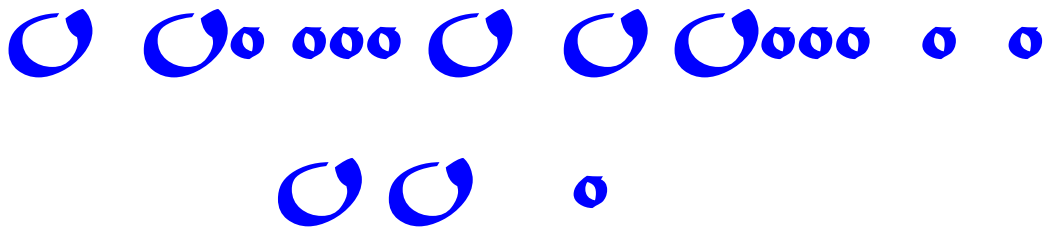
**the garden of thy breasts flesh  
flows thy hyacinth scented hair  
blacker than crows wings fluttering  
o'er the starless face of the velvet  
dark nights sky oh that we couldst  
be two birds with two wings and  
soar amongst the rivers of clouds  
that float across sun drenched  
sapphire skies oh that the hearts of  
we couldst be beating in rhythm**

**beating in time beating out the love  
of we**



**oh beloved thy cunt lips bring  
forth the worlds perfumed roses thy  
eyes put the noon day suns  
brightness to shame fromst the  
cheeks of thee are all the hues of**

**violets oh beloved thy cunt lips  
undulate in the perfumed airs like  
butterfly wings hovering o'er  
scented perfumed blooms**



**o oh beloved thy cunts  
hole be sweeter than sugar candy  
that ♪ couldst suck on that lollipop  
that ♪ couldst drink up that nectar  
sweet more thirsty than**

**multicolored iridescent parrot ♪**  
**wouldst sing sweet ballads sweet**  
**hymns of praise sweet sonnets of**  
**joy sweet song more sweeter than**  
**the psalms of Davids sweet**  
**throated singing more rhapsodic**  
**than Radhas lilting melodies**

♪ ♪o ooo ♪ ♪ ♪ooo o o  
 ♪ ♪ o

♪ ♪ be burned to in the  
**flames of thy black star eyes to**

**powder in the furnace of thy glance**

**♪ be as cooked flesh in the Sufis**

**ecstasies in thy sighs ♪ be tossed**

**in thy passions as upon the raging**

**seas waves in thy smile the flesh**

**of ♪ be inflamed like dry grass in**

**raging bush fire be inflamed as**

**earth consumed in supernova be the**

**flesh of ♪ in the smile of thine**

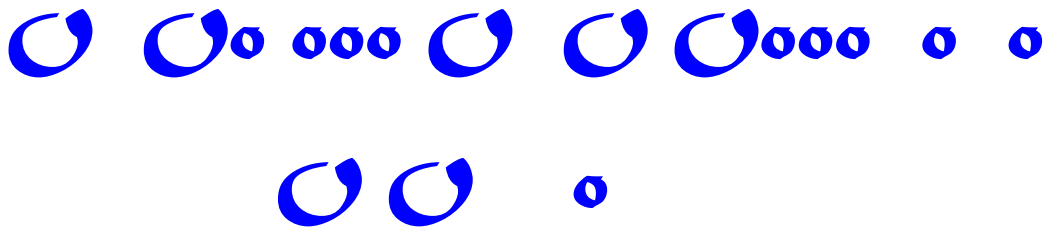
♪ ♪o ooo ♪ ♪ ♪ooo o o

♪ ♪ o

**o dishevel the hair of  
thine that ♪ canst lay upon it the  
flesh of ♪  
lay upon that bed of hair divine in  
that luxuriant fleece languidly  
recline place thy face next to mine  
and lift those poppy lips to the  
pulpy fleshy lips of ♪ that ♪  
canst be drunken be upon that  
cunny wine offer the cup of the  
mouth of thine that ♪ to paradise**



**canst climb pour forth the wine of  
thy lips purpled colored like molten  
sapphire rose**



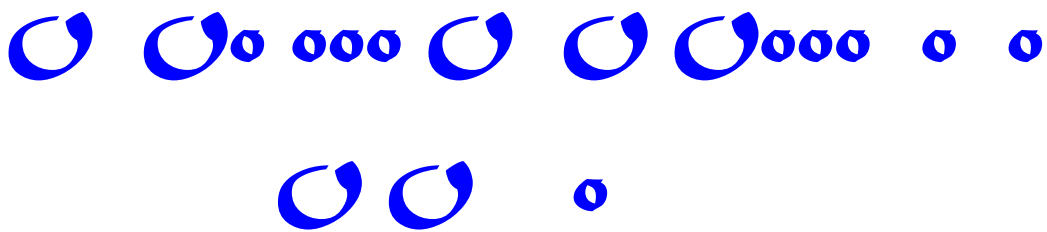
**thy hair be a canopy  
of darken silk under neath all loves  
lay their quivering flesh thy  
beauty be all the rose gardens of  
Persian lands to which lovers do**

come to sing to each other their  
 love thy lips be all the crimson  
 flowers that bask under the suns  
 light showers ♪ be the nightingale  
 that sings his love for thee thee be  
 the rose reddish hued that sends its  
 perfume to the soul of ♪ ♪ ♪

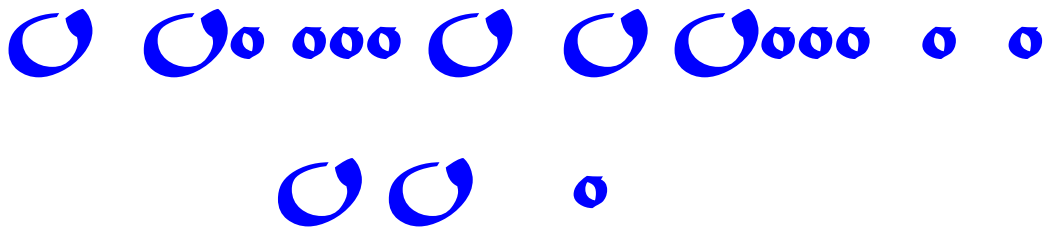
ooo ♪ ♪ ♪ooo o o  
 ♪ ♪ o

o come to ♪ that ♪  
 canst place the trembling lip of ♪

'gainst the sugar frosted ruby lips  
 of thee as ♪ kiss the lips of thee  
 hear ♪ the tambourines and drums  
 beating out the heart beats of ♪  
 hear ♪ the nightingale singing to  
 the rose hear ♪ the melodies of  
 Rumis reed hear ♪ thy sighs  
 intoning Sapphos Mixolydian mode

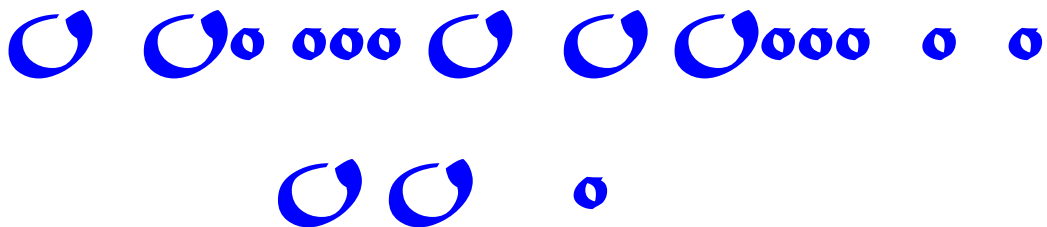


O oh beloved with thy  
 smile the world be in high-key  
 with thy sighs the heart of ♪  
 syncopated in 3/4 time the hearts of  
 we resonating as our veins pulsate  
 intune rhythmically



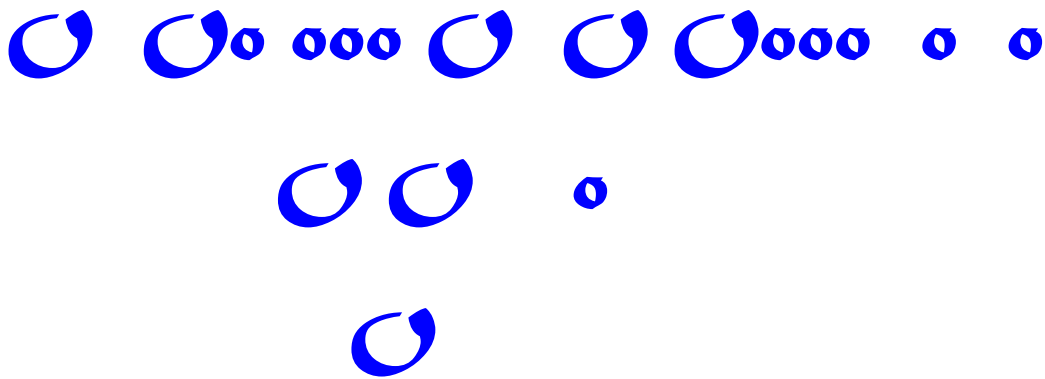
O the pinkish hues of  
 thy cunts lips be pinker more than  
 the glow of sunset o'er Sahara

**sands the dark purpleish shadows  
 that undulate up the crimson slit of  
 thee fill the eyes of ♪ with love  
 for thee fill the heart of ♪ with  
 tremblings for thee my heart be  
 dancing with the loving of ♪ for  
 thee**

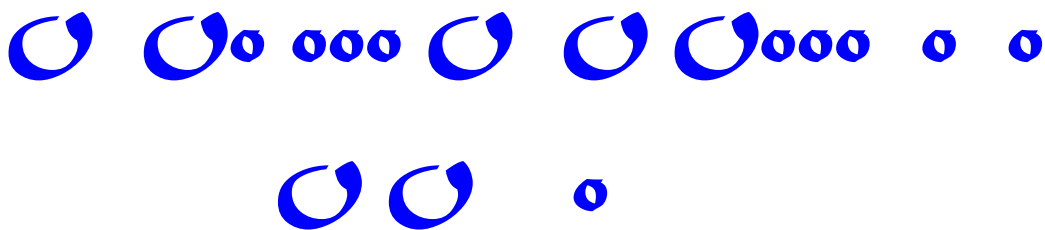


**♪ see the gardens of  
 the world flowering in the folds of**

thy cunt ♪ see the waters run along  
 that ribbon-like slit like waters  
 washed by saffron stigmas oh that  
 ♪ may write with coral lips tipped  
 with the sighs of ♪ o'er thy breasts  
 white like crystal red anemone  
 tipped



**♪ see in the cunt lips of thee all the  
 colors of the the new morn thy lips  
 hang like curtins of crimson silk  
 the flowering petals flower watered  
 by the opaline liquidity of thy pink  
 rimed cunt hole in moonlight thy  
 folds be veiled in a web shimmering  
 of silver moonlight**



**o in thy black lustrous  
melon seed eyes √ dive in and  
swim around lighting those  
fathomless depths with the sighs of  
√ that flash like fire in that  
aqueous fluidity √ dive in to the  
pink shadowed cunt hole of thee  
emitting sighs of delight that bubble  
up in the heated depths of that  
fathomless pool in that fathomless  
pool the bubbles of the sighs of √**



**mingle with the silver light of the  
autumn full faced moon that flicker  
like on a mirror of silver the pink  
tinged clit of thee undulates fromst  
thee kisses of the rippling pink  
shadowed pool into the wetness of  
that fathomless pool ♪ willst dip  
the soft tongue tip of ♪ and write  
in on the lips of thee frosted glass-  
like the love songs of ♪ more**

**rhapsodic than the song of**

**Solomon**

**come on pilgrim canst thee see the**

**beauties of the world canst thee see**

**be oh joyess oh pilgrim all the joys**

**the world throws at the feet of thee**

**come come and partake of the**

**sumptuous repast come oh pilgrim**

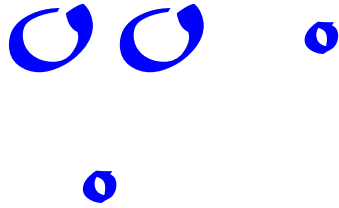
**come disentangle thyself fromst the**

**weeds of life cut thru the webs of**

**thy own weavings come come**

**pilgrim life be to short not too on  
life feed thy soul with all the  
enjoyments with all the pleasure the  
world beholds come come shout out  
thy joy shout out thy ineffable cries  
of inextinguishable joy burst open  
oh pilgrim thy soul into a flowering  
bouquet of exquisite delight of  
rapturous incomprehensible felicity  
come pilgrim come**





**a bubble slowly rolled then in the  
air did gently drop twinkled then  
fall trembling upon the firmament  
of existence and departed to burst  
upward into myriad pools of  
bubbles of light that within their  
universes did see ♪ did see ♪ the  
beauties of the world did see ♪ all  
the delights all the joys in all those**

**watery worlds those bubbles of  
light floating on the floating world  
Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
eyes of √ √ the head of √ raised  
and in a bubble did to see in  
dangling dew drop upon bloom  
spread open like a gigantic cunt one  
under azure skies crystalline dome  
across which floated clouds of  
pinkish hue like pinkish blush on  
virgins pulpy cunts lips from the**

**Uwaisi tariqah who did under  
 molten light yellow as saffron dye  
 did cry words like pearls strung  
 on sunlight fromst the mouth of he  
 like mother of pearl that fills the  
 world with the pearls of the poesy  
 of ۞ did cry he be ۞ forlorn  
 melancholy be for the beloved of ۞  
 be separated fromst ۞ be gone  
 rejected by she be me the heart of ۞  
 the very soul of ۞ wanders this**

**world in search of she wanders  
this world crying tears of blood  
tears of blood that flow fromst the  
melting heart of ♪ in the furnace of  
the desire for she by me the flames  
of the desires of ♪ lick the  
tormented flesh of ♪ lick with  
heated kiss the flesh of ♪ that to  
smoldering dust it flakes off oh  
beloved come and with the puffy  
candy sweet lips of thee kiss these**

**parched lips of me let ♪ kiss thy  
lips as the parrots on syrup licks  
or the bee sups on the nectar fromst  
the pouting petaled lips of the  
blooming blossom sweet help me  
help me beloved in the grief of ♪  
for thee help me beloved tears of  
blood quivering on the eyelashes of  
♪ griefs arrows hast struck the  
heart of ♪ oh beloved the world be  
a dark pestilential place no sun**



**shines that be like the face of thee**  
**no rose blooms with the perfumed**  
**breath of thee afflicted with**  
**separations grief be me without the**  
**copulation joining thee to me in**  
**union be the soul of ♪ languishes**  
**in burning torments languishes in**  
**the anguish that be the lot of me**  
**separated fromst thee the sighs of**  
**♪ be more plaintive than the sighs**  
**of Jahan Malek Khatun**

princess of Shiraz more woeful  
 than the cries of Zeb-un-Nissa  
 Gurkani \_ princess of Hind oh  
 beloved the love of me be like the  
 love of Qays and Lubna be like  
 the love of Layla and Majnun be  
 like the love of Azza and  
 Kuthayyir the tears that shed √  
 be like the flood of Noah the grief  
 of Job be less sorrowful than the  
 sorrows of √ the woes of Jacob

**be less anguished than the anguish  
of Ḳoh beloved the fires of the  
desires in the soul of Ḳ burn hotter  
than Abrahams fire oh beloved  
quench these raging flames with the  
waters of Sadda that flowest  
fromst the fountain that be betwixt  
the pouting spongy lips of thee that  
oasis of limpid water that quenches  
the thirst of all wayfarers on the  
deserts paths oh beloved fromst**

**that waterway of thee flowest**  
**juices sweeter than waters of**  
**Ruknabad fromst the lips of thee**  
**be flowest the waters of Khidr's**  
**immortality oh beloved though be ♪**  
**in a land of darkness separated**  
**fromst thee no waters of life**  
**flowest for me more wounded**  
**fromst grief be ♪ oh beloved than**  
**fromst Tartar's arrows or**

**fromst the swift cut of some  
Indians gleaming scimitar oh  
beloved ♪ sing to thee ghazals  
sweeter than nightingales tunes to  
the perfumed rose oh beloved come  
and wrap thy puffy folds round the  
flesh of me come beloved and  
squeeze those pulpy lips of thee  
round the flesh of me squeeze tight  
those spongy folds of succulent  
ripe flesh and crush me in their**

embrace pour forth down the throat  
 of  $\int$  fromst thy dewy hole the  
 elixir of immortality more whiter  
 and sweeter be the lipid waters of  
 thy hole than milky  $\text{Sūrat al-}$   
 $\text{Kawthar}$  honey sweet oh to drink  
 fromst that fountain of  $\text{Salsabil}$   
 in thy porphyry hole be the cup full  
 of  $\text{Zanjabil}$  oh beloved come  
 conjoin with  $\int$  in an ecstatic  
 copulation of rapturous union come

**beloved suck me into thee absorb  
the flesh of ♪ into thy ambergris  
scented refulgent flesh that we be  
fused merged as one in drunken  
intoxication in deliriums of  
ineffable bliss oh beloved drowned  
in agonies of tormented flesh be me  
at the separation of thee fromst me  
for the scent of thy hyacinth scented  
hairs ♪ pine for the scent of thy  
ambergris breath ♪ in torment be ♪**

**for the moonlike face of thee into  
waves of torment be the flesh of me  
all the world too blackness turns  
the stars go out in the dome of the  
sky the sun turns black the scent of  
flowery blooms do dry up and dies  
all that wouldst bring life to ♪ the  
burning tears that flood fromst the  
cups of the eyes of ♪ scorch the  
earth dry it to a crisp the hot  
tormented breath of ♪ flowest o'er**



**the land drying up streams lakes  
and all the oceans of this dry  
parched earth the nightingales  
drop fromst the burning sky and the  
petals of roses wilt the violets do  
whither narcissi do die hyacinths  
dry up violets and tulips crumble  
as all these petals do drop o'er the  
furnace of the land to be swept up  
with the crumbled dust to be blown  
on the outward breaths of ♪ into**

**dust storms that cloak the earth in  
 a burdah of decay where be the  
 Khidr to taketh the hand of ٱ and  
 guide ٱ through this pestilential  
 desert where be the Khidr who  
 side by side with ٱ does lead ٱ on  
 the path in this black pall of this  
 land where be thee Khidr appear to  
 ٱ and be the guide of ٱ  
 oh pilgrim thy cry is to full of ٱ  
 and me oh pilgrim canst thee see the**

**joys in the world thee does see  
envelope the senses of thee each  
organ of each sense and see and  
taste and hear and touch smell and  
imagine the joys of the plenitude  
of this bounteous world oh pilgrim  
let the joys of this world thy  
senses give to thee unite in a union  
of o'erubundant raptuousness in a  
copulation of sublime  
delightfulness oh pilgrim pull back**

**the veil of estrangement fromst this  
world full of beatitude and immerse  
thysel in its inexhaustible  
ravishment in its bottomless  
cornucopia of felicity dissolve the  
alienation of thee from thee and  
fromst the enjoyments of the world  
embrace in the arms of thee the  
enchantments of this world of  
delights open thy lips and kiss all  
the joys of this world and fromst**

**the mouth of this joyess world  
thee will find the days a night of  
power come pilgrim come the world  
has unveiled its beauty to thee if  
only thee willst see the beauty of  
the red blushed cunny –like roses in  
bloom thee willst feel the soft  
caress of the hyacinth scented  
breeze that flows fromst the world  
that thee does see thee willst taste  
the wine that sparkles jeweled like**

**in the cup the world offers up to  
thee the world be a garden full  
flowering with joyess delights  
oh pilgrim in thy sea of grief be  
hidden the mother-of pearl open thy  
eyes and the world do see and in  
the sea of joyousness dive in and  
taketh thee the pearl hidden in the  
oysters shell oh pilgrim come let  
thy soul soar let they heart beat out**

**rhythms of rhapsodies of delight at  
the joyousness of life**

**ah ah ♪ throw back the head of ♪  
and wail cry out in screams of pain  
the agonies of ♪ at the separation  
of the beloved fromst ♪ come  
beloved come the face of ♪ ♪ tear  
with the fingers of ♪ gashes streak  
the face of ♪ blood streams down  
flooding the ground in rivers of  
bubbling bubbles of red froth that**

**turn to bushes of thorns that tear  
and clutch the throats of flowery  
blooms to strangulate with sharp  
thorn scratch to o'er run the land in  
brambles of cutting tearing thorns  
to suffocate this pestilential earth  
in a smothering growth of  
tormenting tearing thorns that prick  
all the lands inhabitation and tear  
their flesh and cut their legs with  
aching slashes of tearing pain**



**come beloved oh come and show  
thy face to ♪ that ♪ canst in that  
radiance wouldst see all the joys of  
the world that in that faces  
radiance ♪ wouldst see all delights  
all beauties all the roses blooms  
hear all the nightingales songs  
smell all the perfumes of the world  
flowery blooms to taste all the  
juices that fromst all the pulpy  
flesh spongy folds of this world do**

**drip the lamentations fromst the  
 tongue of √ drip like foaming  
 blood like drops of red pearls that  
 flow up fromst the melting heart of  
 √ no √skander or Rustrum  
 couldst lift √ fromst the flood that  
 the tears of √ do in drown √  
 without thee givingeth me the face  
 of thee e'en in sun drenched light √  
 flounder in darkest night about √  
 fly the shrouds of the living death**

of *ŷ* without the sight of thee oh  
beloved so hot be the fiery pains of  
*ŷ* that fromst the mouth of *ŷ* the  
breath of *ŷ* be flames that burn the  
earth of all its delights that  
scorches the lands and all on it that  
doest stand fromst the burning  
heart of *ŷ* each out breath that  
breathe *ŷ* turns to smoking cinders  
all the beauties of the world oh  
beloved that thee couldst see thee

**blood that drips fromst the cut  
heart of ♫ that thee couldst see  
that crimson froth to into pools of  
shimmering glow o'er the earth do  
flow and too weeds to turn to  
engulf all in deaths tight vice ah ah  
wail do ♫ scream and cry with  
head thrown back ♫ outpour the  
anguished woes of ♫ the  
tormenting miseries to the winds  
throw ♫ on the breath of ♫ the**

**blood drenched lamentations of ♪  
poison the earth with their sorrows  
the earth dirge do ♪ cry fromst the  
bleeding lips of ♪ all the world  
weeps tears of anguishment at the  
eternal grief of ♪ the funeral of  
sorrow is flowing fromst the  
shriveled lips of ♪ the goblet of  
woe is passed around for the world  
to drink that it drains to its dregs  
which to once again to be filled**

with the tears of the woes of *ŷ*  
when willst the hand of *Khdir ŷ*  
attain when willst *ŷ* hear the  
guiding words to taketh me fromst  
this pestilential land fromst the  
honeyed lips of *Khidr*  
come pilgrim to see the joys of the  
world too much talk of *ŷ* and me  
that blindeth thee to what thee  
seeketh thou canst see tis as blind  
eyes too *Suha* to see oh pilgrim

**the plight oft thee wouldst be  
lightened in thee but that thee  
wouldst see the joys of this world  
come pilgrim and forgeteth thee of  
thee and thy eyes to open and to see  
the immensity of the worlds felicity  
the immensity that fathomless  
bounty of its plentitude of rapture  
oh pilgrim see the joys of this  
worlds ravishment perfumed by the**

**sweet scented breeze that flows  
o'er all fromst the joys of the world  
and the pangs of rapture wouldst  
flood the heart of thee and the long  
wandering path of thee wouldst  
begin to be oh pilgrim dance thee  
upon the yellow saffron light beams  
that stream o'er this joyess world  
dance thee on the clouds tap tap  
tap dance thee upon the glinting  
stars in the *Pleiades* waltz thee**



**across the milky way to the sama  
of the nightingales songs to the  
sweet rustlings of the petals of all  
the worlds flowery blooms dance  
thee in ecstasy to the sama of the  
lightfalls upon the perfumed earth  
dance thee to the sama of the  
virgins sweet sighs to thee dripping  
of water upon the flowers velvet  
petals dance thee to the sama of the  
vibrations of the sparkles of dew**

**upon the cunts flowery bloom  
dance dance thee across the world  
swing thee in bliss upon the  
crescent of the moon dance dance to  
the melodies that emanates fromst  
this beauteous this most joyess  
this plentitude of inexhaustible  
delight**

**a bubble slowly rolled then in the  
air did gently drop twinkled then  
fall trembling upon the firmament**

**of existence and departed to burst  
 upward into myriad pools of  
 bubbles of light that within their  
 universes did see ♪ did see ♪ the  
 beauties of the world did see ♪ all  
 the delights all the joys in all those  
 watery worlds those bubbles of  
 light floating on the floating world  
 Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
 eyes of ♪ ♪ the head of ♪ raised  
 and in a bubble did to see in**

**dangling dew drop upon bloom**

**spread open like a gigantic cunt one**

**to be continued in**

**chushing:3**

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