



Chushing:

3

Noem by c dean

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PREFACE

**Effervescing bubbles of foaming
froth drifting on the sea of time
drifting sparkling floating here
now gone in a bursting shower of
sparkling light forming rolling
carried along on the maelstroms of
life spiraling whirling turning up
down tumbling on the eddies of
time empty globes of light to from
emptiness born to emptiness ever
more**

**fromst the garden of roses of my
 mind with pen of my mouth will
 write ۞ with ink of my sighs
 across the facets of ruby red
 ruba'iyat and ghazals the woes of**

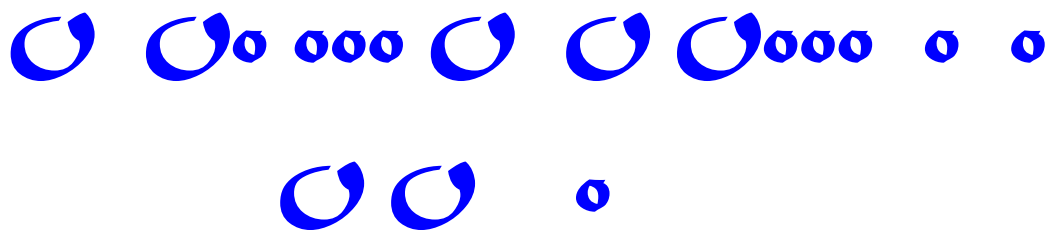
۞

**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
♪
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 a cunt hole pink**

rimed lined o'er flowing with
liquids azure hue effervescing
sparkling bubbles frothing
effulgent effusion spilling o'er the
sides of the holes rim as the
cunts lips did effloresces watered
by the aqueous efflux
effervescing frothing bubbles
foaming glittering luculent like
black marigolds and colored stars





**sits she peeling pink brocade
panties edge lined with saffron
yellow lace off the cunt of she
black furry fleece panther shadow
black
down**

down gracefully

down

**peel the panties off as thru oiled
paper green sunlight beams o'er
the cloud-like flesh with a hint of**

**salmon pink hue to curl round
throbbing clit grape-like and flow
across cunts lips like red flames
beaten and solidified lips edge
pink tinted as purple shadows up
the crimson slit of she flicker**

**Ooooooh remember ♪ those musk
kisses fromst the cunts lips of
thee to feel thy cunts lips dusted
with the pollon of thy cunts dew
along the soft tip of the tongue of
♪ remember ♪ even now how**

**soaked in the perfume of thy
fructifying cunt ♪ got drunk on
the dew that laced thy cunts lips
edge the stare of thy cunts hole
pink kohl lined did shoot arrows
golden tipped at the heart of ♪ and
the wound did bubble up froth to
escape in the violet tinted sighs of
♪ oh ♪ still taste the musk
scented cunny dew on the musk
tinted lips of ♪ still ♪ taste
those musk scented kisses thy**

**cunts lips did give to the lips of
I still I remember that rose-bud
cunt of thee like blood drops on
snow be the color of thy lips
against the white flesh of thy
thighs thy cunt hole still I
remember crystal clear like clear
bubbles floating in the air oh that
beauteous cunt how did I adore
those cunts lips gem adorned
spread wide butterfly wings ready
for flight oh still remember I all**

**these sights and still fromst
 remembrance of thee still the heart
 of ♪ has ecstasy within fromst
 thee**



**those beauteous lips pinkish hued
 that curl and embrace as two love
 birds wing to wing do or the
 petals of the new born budding
 rose silken smooth like lovers lips
 to each other those cunts lips seek**

**each other to embrace ah those
curving lips softer than incenses
fragrant smoke those cunts lips
that entwine like entangled
crescent moons 'neath the dark
night patch of that luscious pubic
hair those twinning lips entangled
like the kedeshah of Astarte
fucking under the silvery eye of
the full shimmering moon**



**Those cunts lips as supple as
rose petals as curvaceous as
silvery crescent moon those cunts
lips as oriflamme as moon shining
in amethyst pools oh that cunny
lipped scented mouth pinkish hued
like stained silk oh that clit
pronged out like some lamp flaring
pinkish light oh that those lips
wouldst spread out flower bloom-**

**like under the sweet heated kisses
of the lips of ♪ that those puffy
folds of flesh wouldst clasp the
tongue of ♪ as babe clutches the
oozing nipples taut oh that within
those spongy folds wouldst be ♪
buried alive that ♪ couldst
wallow in the softness of those
ample lips that ♪ couldst sip
fromst that pink lined hole like
some unsatiated bee that ♪
couldst be some bee drunken on**

**the sweet scented perfumes
 wafting fromst the pulpy cunts
 lips of she oh that that pink
 rimmed hole like some watery eye
 wouldst weep tears of desire for**

♪

**ooo ♪ oh that the soft
 sighs of ♪ turn thy cunt to a
 flowering bloom scarlet red and
 coat thy cunts lips in yellow light
 like lotus pollen sprinkled on pink
 lips oh that thy cunt wouldst**

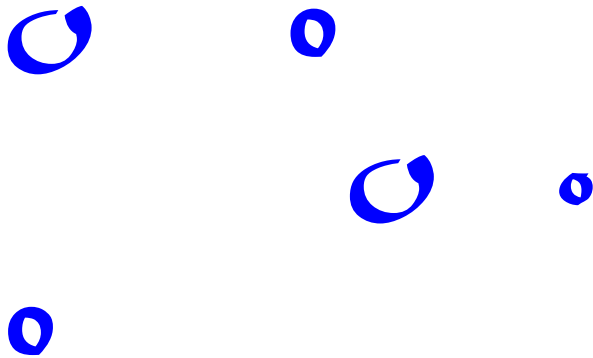
**burst open like poppy pod and
spray the earth with it perfumed
breath that ♪ could breathe o'er
thy cunts lips and froth up that
aqueous hole like wind froths up
sea foam along the glittering sand
oh that the sighs of ♪ wouldst
ripple the pink mist that hangs o'er
thy cunt fromst the congealed
vapors of thy cunts perfumed
fumes that ♪ couldst turn thy
cunt on fire with hot desires for**

**the soft tip of the tongue of ♪
that thy cunts lips wouldst smile
at the velvet touch of my crescent
shaped lips ah that the breath of
♪ wouldst burn red thy throbbing
clit like hot coals on fire oh that
♪ wouldst die of lust and wine
drunkenness sipping on the purple
froth of thy cunts hole**



**That the teeth of ♪ couldst nibble
on this lips softer than rose
petals that the teeth of ♪ couldst
bite tight that turgid flesh that ♪
couldst eat that puply fruit that
the teeth of ♪ couldst play with
the those twin lips like slices of
mango that ♪ couldst satiate the
hunger of ♪ on those dewy
scented cunny lips sparkling as
if dusted with star dust**

o ooooo oo ☾ that surypy cunt
 hole of she sweeter than honey of
 the bee that ♪ couldst drink that
 purple frothing juice like Sufi
 drinks wine fromst the red tipped
 throat of wine skin oh the twin
 lips of that cunt of she hang like
 twin crescent moons to eclipse the
 moon-like cunt hole of she oh that
 that cunt hole full moon bright
 might at ♪ stare wanton and of
 me ensnare



**That tight closed virgin bud thy
cunny lips nestled twixt thy silken
thighs that ♪ couldst pull asunder
those loving lips with my tongues
soft tip and dalliance there 'neath
the silken cunny hair to feel the
delicious shudders along my
tongue edge to feel the delicious**

shudders of thy rose-bud cunny
across the quivering flesh of the
slavering soft tongue of ♪ to
feel the smoky softness of that
flesh to stroke that pulpy flesh
with the tongue of ♪ the color of
pink silk ooooo ♪ lay before
thee a carpet of sighs of ♪ sighs
of rich eloquence like red silken
ribbons flying in the wind like the
waters of paradise floweth the
sighs of ♪ scented like breezes


**blowing o'er rose gardens tasty
like purple wine frothing
effervescent bubbles 'neath thy
nose with lips in a halo of mist
like silver disc round full moon ♪
spread the sighs of ♪ to thee
sighs as bright as stars of the
Pleiades rhapsodic melodies that
sings the joy of ♪ at that cunt of
thee like a face on fire**





**thy cunts lips pink like ripen
 peaches be the thoughts of which
 be ♪ consumed clinging to the
 mind of ♪ ast those spongy lips
 pink did once cling to the cock of
 ♪ now naught but languid pallor
 o'er comes the flesh of ♪ for
 again those nights and days of
 love whenst the kisses of ♪ laced
 thy cunts pinkish edge with the**

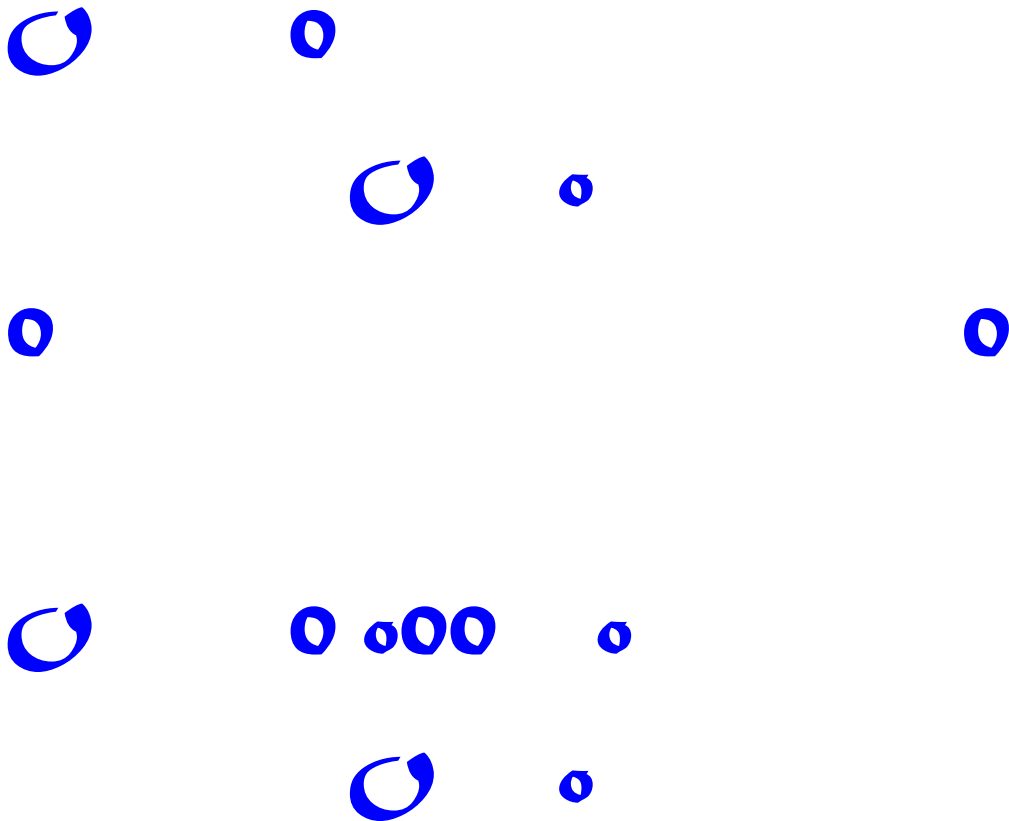
**enflames desires of ♪ whenst
the heated breath of ♪ didst
tangles thy cunts glossy hair with
the scented sighs of ♪ of those
rapturous days and night do cling
the thoughts of ♪ ast the cunny
dew luculently sparkling didst
cling to the succulents lips of thee
ah ast ♪ fromst this reverie
awakes as from a lovely dream
thru the heart of ♪ all woes and
sorrows stream mingling with the**

lone cranes call agitating dew
falling fromst the lotus bloom that
into colorless water drops taking
the sighs of ♪ away on the
rippling waves ooo  o
oh the sighs of ♪ be like the cries
of lovers whose hearts be ecstasy
and bliss within ♪ sigh at the
curls along thy cunts edge that
have the sheen of black scorpion
tails ♪ sigh at the flesh of thy
cunt that has the sheen of pink

**silk ♪ sigh for remember ♪ the
tongue soft tip of ♪ licking that
pink kohl lined hole of thee that
had the softness of water thy clit
remember ♪ smooth like glass and
soft as clouds pink in the sky
remember ♪ how thy cunts hole
glowed like full moon risen in the
night oh the sighs of ♪ be scarlet
dye that dyes the flesh fruity
cunts lips of thee oh the sighs of
♪ be light and sparks of fire that**

**flash fromst the furnace of my
heart oh that cunt of thee be
paradise with fountains of syrupy
rose thy cunt be a garden in which
the waters of thy cunts hole seeps
o'er the pink flushed cheeks of ♪
thy cunt juice be the red frothing
wine my soul be the Sufi that
drinks that foam fromst the
scented cup of thy cunt oh the
heart of ♪ beats the veins of ♪
throb fire the soul of ♪ reels at**

**that most beauteous sight of thy
 cunt oh that I couldst drink for
 eternity the elixir of thy cunts hole
 that lascivious eye that looks
 wanton at I**



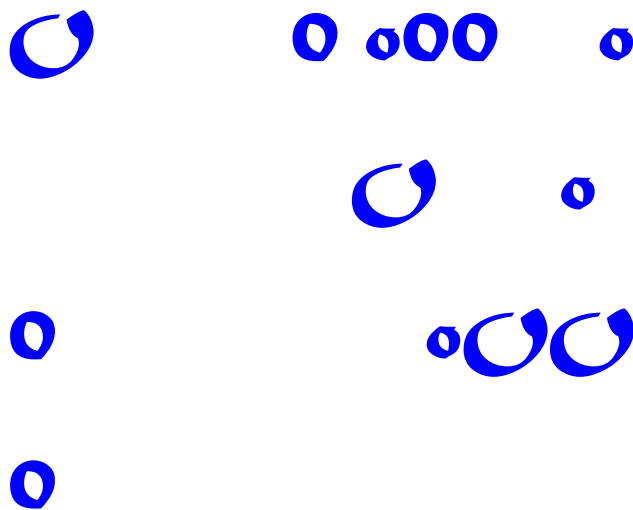


**Even now *ŷ* canst smell the honey
and poppy juice scented cunt lips
of she that brings back memories
nights of love wrapped up in those
succulent lips as *ŷ* didst pluck
that pronging clit like plucking
sitar strings even now wouldst *ŷ*
kiss that hole dripping juices like
an oozing honey comb slipping the
tongue of *ŷ* into that heated pool
and frothing up the foam with the**

cat-like licks of ♪ even now ♪
see those cunt lips spread for love
red glowing like heated coal
brighter than burning bush on
Sinai ah even now in my languid
ennui canst ♪ see that cunt hole
shimmering like a silver mirror
even now tremble ♪ remembering
the touch of those lips softer than
pink hue clouds o oooo oo lo
the colored butterfly winged sylph
of beauty doth on the rose scarlet

lips of ♪ doth sit and on the
sighs of ♪ doth impart its breath
the red rose blush at those
perfumed sighs the bee doth curl
up in furry dance and its golden
pollen doth drip fromst he
fromst the breath of ♪ that o'er it
fly in the midst of this fertile
earth the violet-colored wine to
effervescing froth flows o'er the
scarlet crescent shaped curves of
my lips beauty breathes it breath

**and turns to globes of light the
 red grapes upon the climbing vine
 and life itself bursts open in the
 fecundity of life fromst the sighs
 of ♪ that emanate fromst ♪ at the
 sight fromst the cunt of thee**



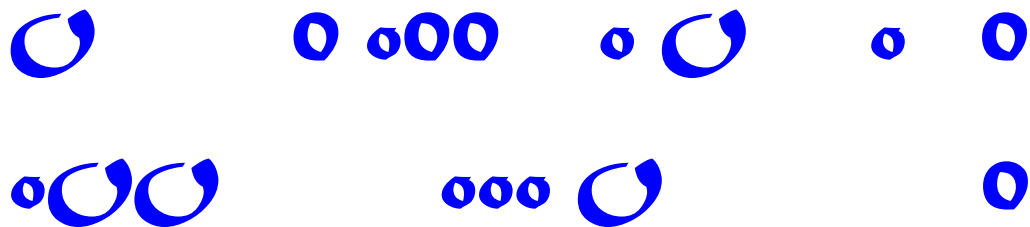
**Long ♪ for the face of that
 meaty cunt of she pink hued like**

**some shining sapphire on fire
those pink tinted lips alight with
cunny dew like stars flickering in
the night wouldst that ♪ couldst
give those twin crescents of flesh
a soft lingering kiss along the
pink lips edge those cunts lips be
a curtain hung o'er that sweet
oozing hole of limpid warm froth
oh wish ♪ that fromst the
perfumed pool the cunny juice
that drops like shimmering pearl**

**wouldst splash upon the longing
 tongue of ♪ oh remember ♪ still
 those amorous nights of love in
 heated couplings enfolded in the
 fruit fleshy cunt lips of she more
 delicate than gossamer upon the
 autumn scented breeze**

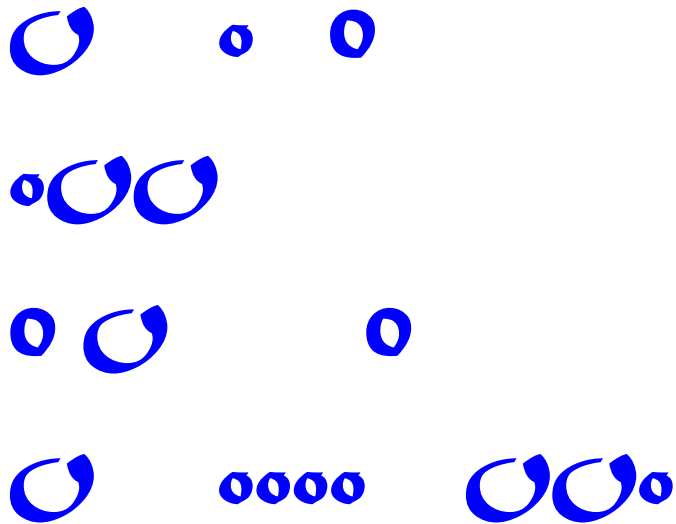


**Even now see ♪ she take the
 mirror twixt her thighs to upon the
 cunt of she to spy along the lips
 do ♪ see she paint like watercolor
 upon some Chinese screen the lips
 of she with lipstick pink and to
 which to trace round the cunt hole
 of she rimmed with pink like
 some moon painted in pink ink**



**oh how beautiful those pink
 curtain lips like butterfly wings
 ready to take flight how gorgeous
 those lips deep hued like rose
 petals pink beaten into pink cream
 oh how sweetened those lips
 sweetened as with honey mixed in
 Sufis wine sweeten that ♪
 shouldst lick and drink till ♪ be
 done**





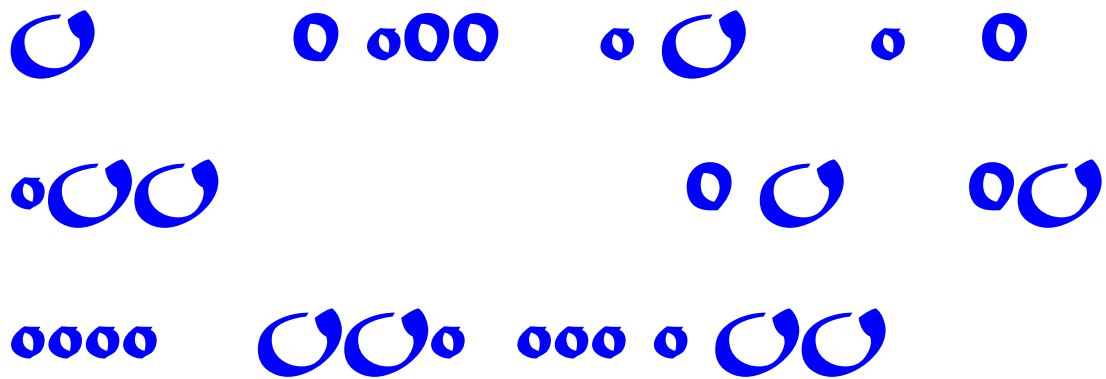
**Even now ♪ see she languid lay
 and with the cunt lips of she play
 as down the thighs of she lay
 panties white embossed with
 flowery brocade oh that sight doth
 now make the heart of ♪ beat out
 in $\frac{3}{4}$ time beating melody those
 puffy lips do catch the light beams**

**that thru green paper lattice filter
o'er the phosphorescent flesh of
she oh that ♪ couldst tap dance
with the tip of the tongue of ♪
along the edge of those pink fleshy
mounds of fruit oh hear ♪ her
sighs sighs like water dripping on
rose petals in spring oh that
flowery cunt *Ashoka* red and
gleaming with a cloak of cunt
juice dew like pearls lacing pink
silk that ♪ couldst be kissing for**

**eternity that flesh shining in the
light that ♪ couldst be licking
those lips like red blushing cheeks
those lips that at ♪ smile that
flutter like butterfly wings
iridescent glowing that cunt hole
like opaline eye enclosed in wet
crimson lips ah the intoxicating
exhilarating joy at that little pink
hooded clit she flicks with the
dainty finger tip of she**




**the sighs of love of ♪ for the cunt
of thee waft skyward like scent of
sweet frothing wine the sighs of
♪ for love of the cunt of thee
o'erlay the world in a cloak of
scented honey**



**Ah my beloved cunt is like the
moon her cunts lips bedewed with
cunny cream like stars her clit be**

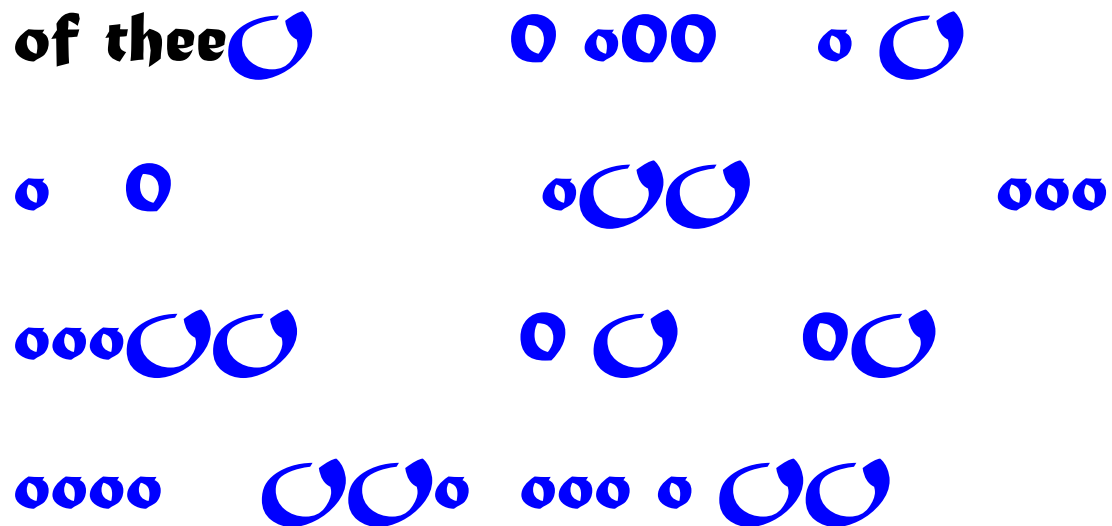
**shining like the sun and that cunt
hole be more beautiful than that
oasis to the thirsty ah that ♪
couldst linger longingly on that
manna of paradise that ♪ couldst
linger longingly on that ripe mango
fruit ah that cunts splayed lips
more beautiful than carnation more
beautiful in its many hues than
sunset o'er the gleaming desert
sands ah all the dreams of ♪ be in
that mound of flesh twixt soft**

velvety thighs ah that cunt more
longing ♪ than sweet cake for
Ramadan ah that soft hooded bud
pronging out like grape succulent
and ripe ah that cunt flashing in
the light the eyes of ♪ devour ah
that cunt hole a silvery mirror that
is mirrored in the thoughts of ♪
ah that cunt mushy ripe fruit with
lips scented as if powdered with
rose dust bursts into bloom like
a thousand water-lilies in the

mind of ♪  my sighs
 come out of the beaming light of
 my soul that paints colored
 flowers and ripe fruit with the
 hues of fecundity the breeze fans
 the breath fromst the lips of ♪ to
 go fromst flower to flower
 colored hued to o'er them paint
 the joys of ♪ my sighs make
 flowers bloom my sighs make
 fruit burst open with ripeness
 my sighs give to streams a


scented taste and all the land
turns to paradise oh my sighs
that flow fromst the lips of ♪
paint the world with the brilliant
hues of joyousness the sighs of
♪ the heart of ♪ to beats out
melodies rhapsodic symphonies of
exuberant delight due to the sight
of the cunt of thee ☺ 0 ooo
thy cunt be a flower bed lined
with scarlet petals hang with pink
mist syrup of roses oozes fromst

**that pink lined cunt hole scented
 with the odors of thy puffy cunts
 lips hear ♪ sing with joy see the
 pink blush on the cheeks of ♪ at
 ♪ seeing that ripe fruit-like cunt
 of thee**



**The sight of thy cunt like ripen
 fruit the scent of thy cunt like
 scent of rose the flesh of thy cunt**

**like phosphorescent light the touch
of thy cunt like soft touch of
lotus pollen all these take hold of
the heart of ♪ and send the flesh
of ♪ into ripples of tingling
motions that thee wouldst thy
panties peel down and offer ♪ the
flower of thy cunt offer ♪ those
little puffy lips powdered with thy
randy cunny juice offer ♪ those
lips that are like the wings of
butterflies ready for flight offer**

♪ those lips bejeweled like silk
 curtains studded with diamonds
 bright ahh with all these thoughts
 my mind taketh flight and on them
 taketh delight  oooo my
 sighs of joy leave the lips of ♪ to
 spread o'er the land making all to
 dance all to laugh bringing gaiety
 and joy all sorrows depart all
 woes dissolve the sighs of ♪
 spread carpet of roses for thy feet
 cloak thee in raiments of glittering

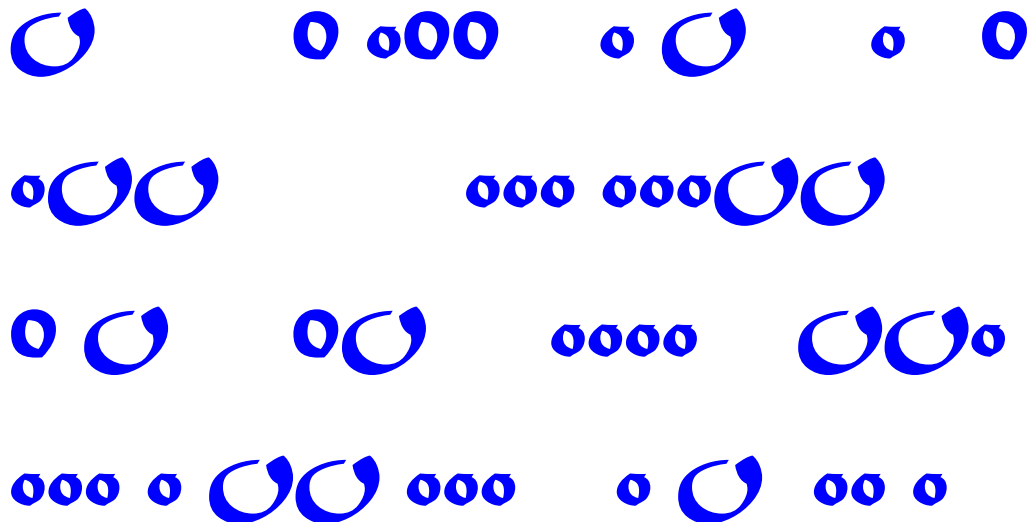
**gems perfumes the air thee breathe
the sun shines at midnight no
more frost to cloak the flowery
blooms all light bright light o'er
lays all that thee wouldst gab hold
of the cloud and dance that thee
wouldst grab the stars and about
thy neck garland thy throat with
flickering lights that highlight the
joyousness the sighs of ♪ do
bring take arms to arms and sing
and dance whirl twirl sing in the**

**joyousness the sighs of ♪ do
bring fromst the sight of thy cunt
that thee doth to ♪ do bring**

**o oooo oo Oh sigh ♪ at thy cunts
pinkish flesh like ripe peach
succulent juicy like squelchy
mango thy cunt hole wet as o'er
brimming wine cup the lips of thy
cunt like slim fingers painted with
henna thy clit like young bird in
pinkish fleshy cage that cunt hole**

**of thee like the eyes of languor of
a young fawn oh ♪ burst into
delight at that perfumed breeze
that flowest off those fleshy
cunts lips perfumed like the scent
of a thousand roses in bloom that
scent plays on the soul of ♪
seducing ♪ with thy wantonness
oh that the lips of ♪ couldst sip
that honeyed hole as bee sips
nectarous bloom oh this vaporous
mist of thy cunnies scent glows**

**like pink blown glass out of the
wonder of thy cunts flesh that
hole of thee breathes perfumed
fumes that coat thy cunt in a halo
of pinkish light as bright with
light as pinkish halo round the
face of the full moon**



**Even now ♪ see those cunt lips
turn pinkish hue fromst the
outward breathing of ♪ ♪ see
that throbbing clit enflamed red
like some rose set in snow even
now see ♪ those puffy lips
glowing like a flower under light
falls of saffron light even now oh
beloved thy cunt see ♪ thy lips
that be more beautiful than
crimson silk more gorgeous than
the red flames flashing fromst**

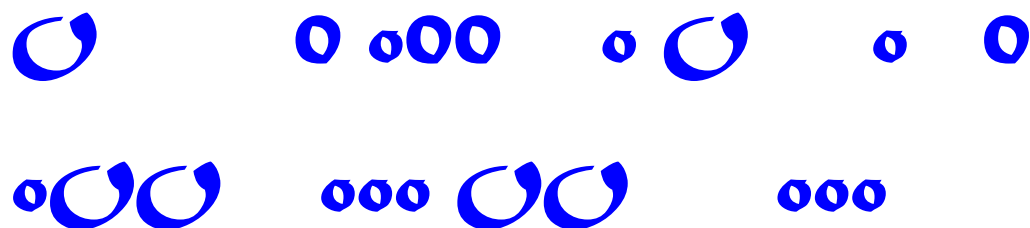
**gleaming rubies more succulent
 than ripe mango fruit more
 delightful than wine fromst
 Shiraz more scented than perfume
 of Khotan musk the dew upon thy
 lips whiter than Bahrain pearls
 oh beloved even now see ♪ those
 sights that draws the desire of me
 to those lips of thee**

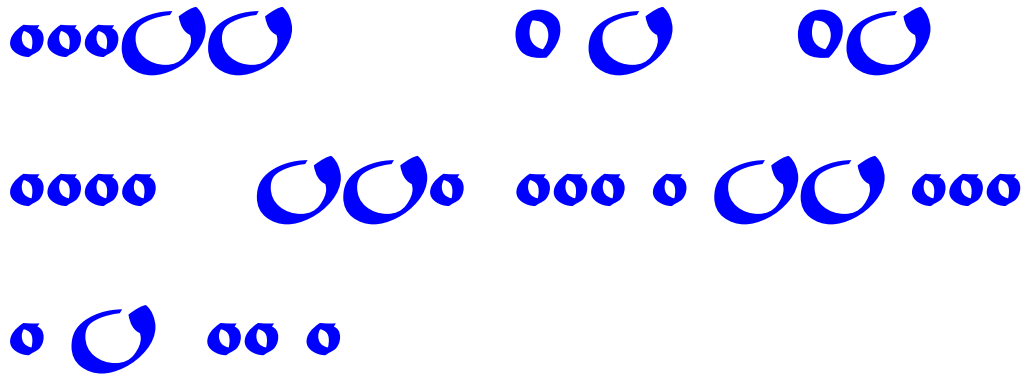




look the mist of thy humid cunt
cloaks thy fleshy lips as pink mist
covers blacked eye waterlilies
floating on water glass-like



thy cunts lips floating on thy
humid vaporous cunny scent like
petals of rose on orange scented
waters





**Ah beloved the moon hast been
 changed to thy cunt hole that
 great  oh no thy cunt hole that
 great  hast been changed to the
 moon the cobras fang to thy
 pronging clit hast been
 transformed the silk curtains
 crimson of chin hast to thy cunt
 lips been formed no the flames**

**flickering in raging summer fires
hast to thy cunt lips been changed
all the diamonds of the world
transformed be to the dew that
decks thy fleshy cunts lips oh
beloved all the sweet wines
frothing foam hast been formed
into the liquid that lay limpid in
thy pink rimmed hole ah fromst
that goblet of effervescing froth
♪ will assuage my desires
enflame my lusting fires all wet**

fromst drinking that bliss of froth
the lips of ♪ in exultation
sweetened with the exhalation of
the breath of ♪ will clasp round
that grasping mouth that be thy
cunts mushy fruit and suck
OOO oooo'er the rose garden
flow the sighs of ♪ more scented
be than those red hued petals
luculent in the saffron light to
stir dew drops upon the blooms
flickering like threaded pearls to

**the rhapsodies of the sighs of ♪
bees flurry fromst bloom to bloom
winging in harmonious rhythm
with my joyous tunes dew drops
drip to o'er flow the earth in
carpets of flickering lights into
pools of odoriferous scents that
perfume the lips of nightingales
that upon the pools do sip oh the
sighs of joy at the sight of the
cunt of thee cloak the earth in
beauteous tones and ecstatic**

**melodies of joyousness that
 beautifies the very air in
 vibrations of delightfulness o**

oooo oo O oo

**oO nenuphar and lotus and gilded
 flowers be the lips of the cunt of
 thee thy cunt hole be jars of roses
 or spilled cups of wine oh that
 love ♪ whenst thy cunts cup be
 filled with syrup of roses oh how
 many hast thee slaughtered with
 the beauty of thy golden cunt**

before ♪ how many hearts lie
broken like shattered glass before
♪ at the beauty of the cunt of thee
oh that ♪ wouldst drunken be in
the tavern of thy cunt oh that ♪
wouldst drunken be whenst thee
the wine bearer bringeth thy wine
filled cunts cup to me oh
rapturous beauty ♪ lie at thy feet
in supplication oh tyrannous
delightfulness at thy feet place ♪
the heart of ♪ oh thee thief of the

heart of ♪ for the sight of thee ♪

wouldst die ♪ 0 000 0

♪ 0 0 0 ♪ ♪

000 ♪ ♪ 000 000 ♪ ♪

0 ♪ 0 ♪ 0000 ♪ ♪ 0

000 0 ♪ ♪ 000 0 ♪ 00 0

♪ ♪ ♪ 000 ♪ 0 000 0

♪ 0 0

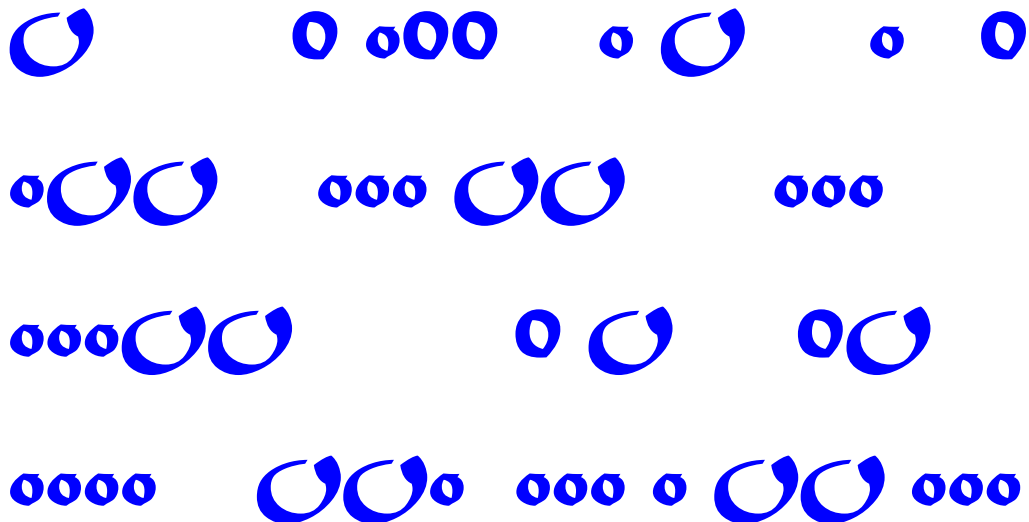
♪ happy at the cunt lips puffy

♪ at that doorway to lifes

oasis ♪ long not to go away ah

to sip that cunny juice and away

taketh this boredoms death ah in
 that cup of immortality sipping
 long to stay ʘ as sigh ʘ as ʘ
 sucketh my life as sigh ʘ as in
 that oasis have found ʘ the
 hidden pearl ah in those fleshy
 lips ʘ lay a curl curling into



o C oo o C C C C C C C C

O oOO o C o O ooo C

**Whenst the moist lips of J kiss
 the moist lips of thy cunt those
 lips shiver like leaves in spring
 breeze when they drink the
 perfumed kisses of J but oh
 whenst the moist lips of J kiss
 the moist lips of thy cunt all the
 flesh of J doth tremble as earth
 ripples when earthquake shakes**

when they drink the perfumed

kisses of the cunt lips of thee

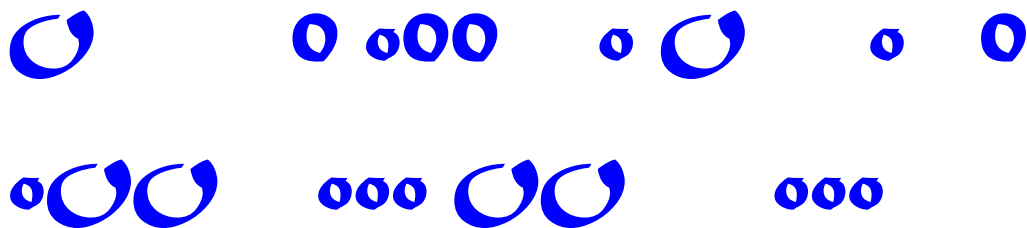
U O oOO o U o O
 oUU ooo UU ooo
 oooUU O U oU
 oooo UUo ooo o UU ooo
 o U oo o UUUU ooo U
 O oOO o U o O ooo U
 ooo UUUUoUo

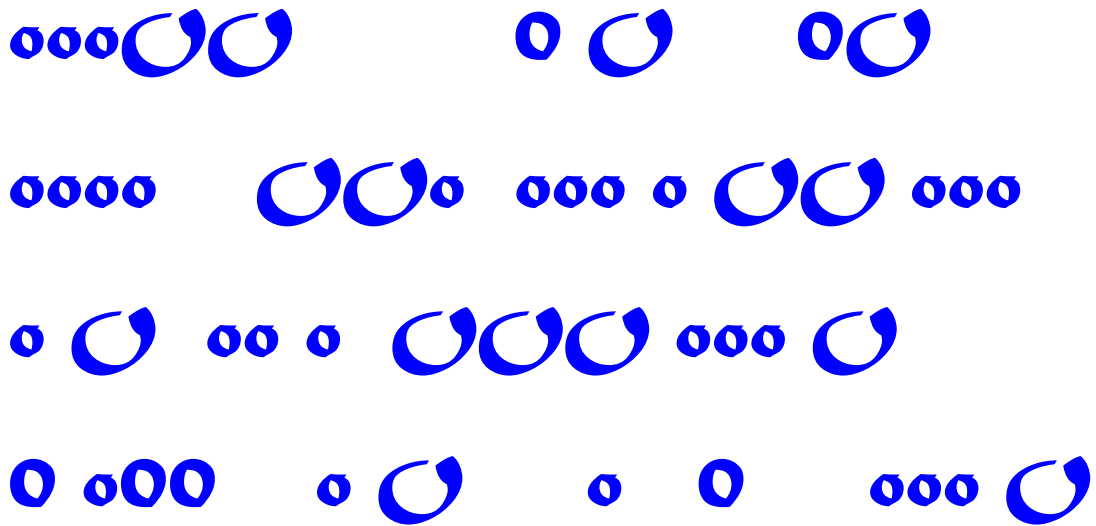
Come beloved and under the light

of the full moon bright give to ♪

thy cunts lips that ♪ canst

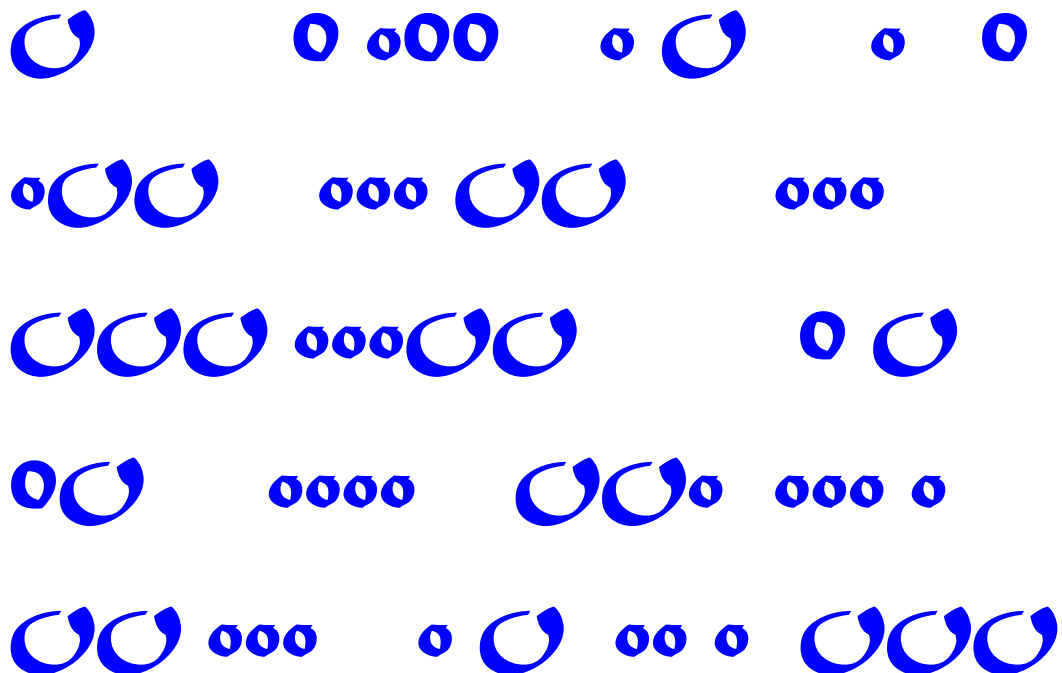
**smother with the kisses of ♪ give
 to ♪ those cunts lips that ♪ canst
 pluck that fruit let thy fleshy
 cunts lips shiver under my lips
 caress let ♪ inhale the perfumed
 scent of thy cunts lips kisses ah
 beloved for thy cunts kiss ♪ will
 offer the kisses fromst my moist
 lips moistened with juices of thy
 wet lips**

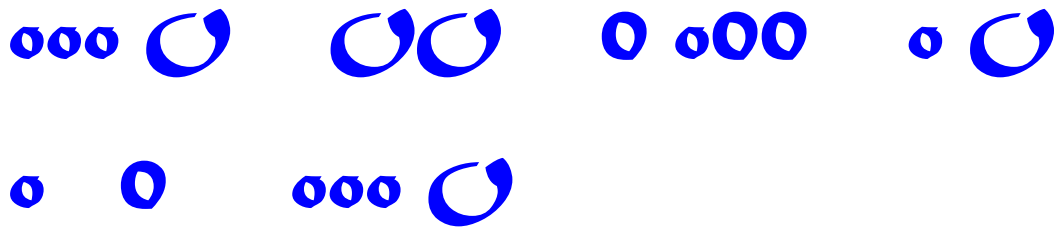




**Ah was ♪ mistaken whenst thy
 cunts lips mistaken ♪ for the red
 hued petals of the rose ah was ♪
 mistaken whenst thy pink hooded
 clit mistaken ♪ for the pink grape
 ah was ♪ mistaken whenst thy
 cunts lips mistaken ♪ for the full
 moon ah thy fruity cunt more**

**fruitier than mushy mango ah thy
 cunts lips more curved than
 crescent moon ah art thy cunt a
 magical thing to ♪ that ♪ see in
 it all the beauties that the world
 brings**





**Oh beloved with trembling in the
 lips of ♪ ♪ come offering for an
 exchange of kisses ♪ come
 offering an exchange of exultation
 with the clasped kisses of we like
 the ripples of waves upon the
 moonlight drenched pool ripples
 the lips of ♪ anticipating the lips
 of thee for thy kisses my lips will
 giveth thee rapturous blisses for**

**thy kisses the lips of ♀ will
 giveth thee to taste the scent of
 the perfumed kisses of me and
 like the wind caressing the mango
 fruit my lips will kiss deep and
 thy lips will quiver to the
 perfumed kisses of me**



**ahh that ♀ couldst lay within thy
 cunts fleshy folds and whenst**

**thou thinkest of me kiss them
untold**

oOo ooo OoO ooo
 oooOo oooo O O O
 oooo OoO ooo o Oo ooo
 oOoooo OOOoooo OoO

**even now see ♪ thee legs flinging
 aside flinging cunts lips aside
 wide splayed like some butterfly
 wavering its wings for flight
 even now see ♪ thee rubbing thy
 clit pink with the dainty finger tip**

**of thee ♪ see the pinkish hue of
thy lips as if stained by peach
fruit ♪ see thy black cunt hair
black like crows in flight in
moonless night even now think ♪
of thee trailing that finger tip of
thee up that crimson slit like a
silken ribbon even now see ♪ do
all these things whenst
unexpectedly came ♪ upon thee
lieing with soaked white panties**

**down across thy yellow silken
sheets**

oooo UUo ooo o UU ooo
 oUUoooo UUUUooooo UUoUo
 ooo U o ooooo oo U

**thought I be in paradise with all
those dark eyed houris but no it
was the eye of thy limpid cunt
hole that fooled I**

oUU ooo UUo ooo
 oooUU ooooo o U UU

ooooo UUo ooo o UU ooo

oUUooooo UUUUUUUUUU UUoUU

oh beloved the heated sighs of the
 breath of ♪ flowing fromst the
 melting heart of ♪ dye thy cunts
 lips pinkish like some great
 blooming bloom the heated sighs
 of ♪ that flow fromst the wound
 thee hast inflicted in the heart of
 ♪ dye the lips of ♪ pinkish like
 as if fromst melting ruby bright
 ah beloved the cut thy cunts lips

**sight hast cut in the heart of ♪
 cause to flowest blood that dyes
 the sighs of ♪**

oUoooo UUUooooo UoUo

ooo U

**ahh thy cunt hole hast the color of
 topaz like a gem set in pink flesh**

oUU ooo UUo ooo

oooUU oooo o U oU

oooo UUo ooo o UU ooo

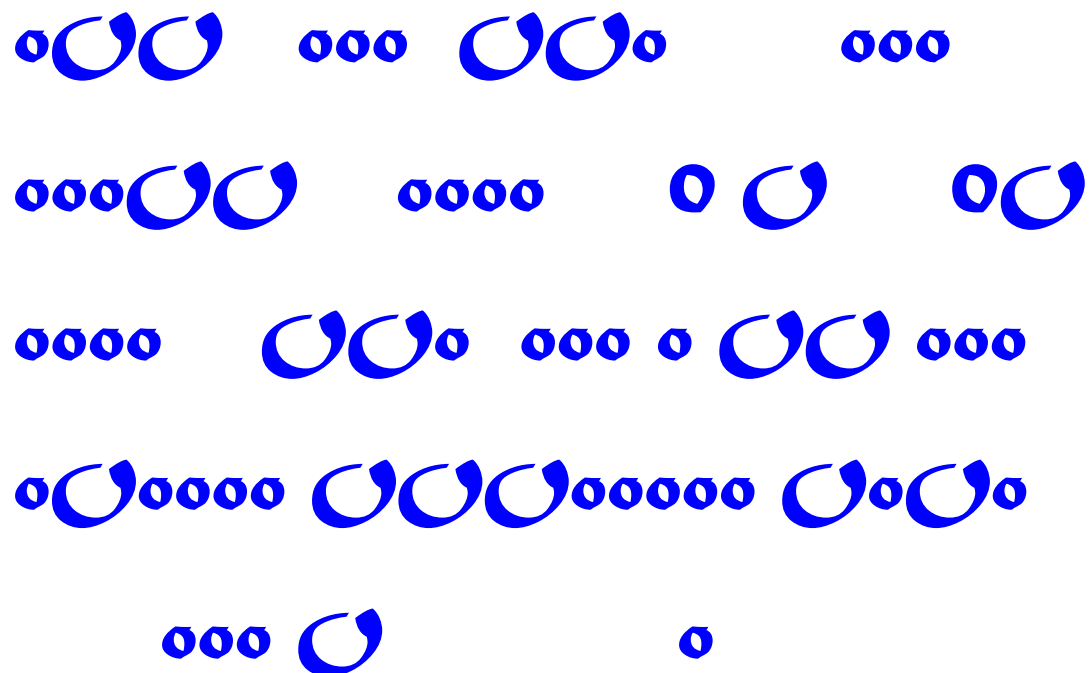
oUoooo UUUooooo UoUo

**oh beloved the heated fires of
desires fromst the cunt of thee be
hotter than raging fires fanned by
desert simoom the scent wafting
fromst thy cunt hole be more
richer than essences of a thousand
roses the color of the cunt lips
thee be more brilliant than hues
fromst sunset sun painted on
some tropic sky the soft touch of
thy cunts lips be softer than pink
rimmed clouds oh beloved the**

shimmering pool of thy cunt hole
be more limpid than the first
waters of all graded D
diamonds be brighter white than
the Centenary oh beloved whenst
these delight see J J burst into
desires flames along the limbs of
J more searing than swimming
in molten gold fanned by hells
fires



**the upturned cunt of thee be a cup
 whose pink rimmed hole be o'er
 flowing with the rose tinted scent
 of thy limpid water that thee offer
 to me**



even now beloved ♪ see thee
seated on thy throne of meaty
flesh puffy cunt that throne of
ample flesh mounds of folds pulpy
flesh untold like Chinese empress
on her throne of porcelain thee
looked majestic attired in naught
but thy flesh translucent as white
glass oh even now remember ♪ ♪
sitting in supplication 'neath thy
throne as around it did flutter
butterflies violet saffron crimson

**bright purple and reds that
flittered like colored stars even
now remember ♪ how thy cunts
lips did flutter fanning the airs
with the scented perfume wafting
fromst thy cunts hole how these
zephyrs of scent did kiss the lips
of ♪ how these odoriferous
perfumes wafted to my lips
fromst the fanning of thy cunts
lips did titillate the flesh of ♪ oh
even now see ♪ the cunts lips of**

thee puckered smiling-like in

amusement at the plight of ♪

ooooo UUo ooo o UU ooo

oUUooooo UUUUooooo UUoUo

ooo U o

ahh the dew o'er thy pink cunts

lips laces like saffron pollen on

lotus bloom

oUU ooo UUo ooo

oooUU oooo o U oU

ooooo UUo ooo o UU ooo

oUUooooo UUUUooooo UUoUo



**ah beloved the melted rose the
 ruby melting under the heat of the
 hot sighs of ♪ blends and then
 tints the pulpy flesh of thy cunts
 lips around thy fleshy cunt be a
 halo of rose and vaporous gold
 that makes the pulse of ♪ tremble
 and the blood to surge thru the
 veins of ♪ ♪ be hungry for thy
 cunts lips resplendent show ♪ be**

**a lynx that is fixated on thy cunts
lips luminous glow oh beloved the
splendor of thy cunt intoxicates ♪
the splendor of thy cunt sends ♪
into paroxysms of blisses ♪ am
enchanted mesmerized in the glow
of thy cunt hole into which
moonlight liquefies and sends
silvery fires to the eyes of ♪ oh
beloved that ♪ couldst pluck that
flower of thy cunt and with ♪ to**

**take to sniff and delight when
alone in darkest night**



**fromst the puffy red hued lips of
♪ that rose flower perfumed
sighs waft o'er the land scenting
the land with fragrant scent that
brighten the eyes of the narcissi
lilies chamomiles spread wide
their petals and joylessly smile
fromst the rose breath of ♪ all
beauty in the world blooms**

**fromst the sight of thy cunts lips
all joyousness flows in the sighs
of ♪**

oOo ooo OoO ooo
 oooOo o O O O
 oooo OoO ooo o OoO ooo
 oOo o oooo ooOoOoOo o

**ah that ♪ couldst with the tongue
tip of me pluck that cunt of thee
like tight closed rose bud like
plucking the mush of mango fruit
ah that ♪ couldst pluck the cunts**

**lips of thee with the tongue tip of
me like flicking the gossamer
wings of butterflies ah that ♪
couldst breathe the heated breath
of me o'er the cunts lips of thee
and see them flutter like leaves
heated by summer breeze ah that
♪ couldst lick with the wet
tongues tip of me the lips edge of
the cunts lips of thee to see them
open like young rose bud in spring**

**and quiver and flicker like the edge
of butterfly wings ready for flight**

oOoooo OOOooooo OoOo

ooo O o oooo oo O

like the tuberose in dark night

wafting scent the perfume of the

cunt of she comes to me

oOOO ooo OOO ooo

oooOOO O O OO

oooo OOO ooo o OO ooo

oOO o oooo ooOOOOO o

• oo OOO o

even now remember ♪ the lips of
 thy cunt gently sway like breeze
 swept waterlilies to the heated out
 breaths of me even now do see me
 the lips of the cunt of thee spread
 wide languidly smiling
 voluptuously at me ♪ see the
 light and shadows play o'er the
 lips of the cunt of thee ♪ see the
 delicate gestures of the lips of the
 cunt of thee beckoning me to thee



ooo o

**ahh thy pink clit be a heavy teat
that upon which j long to suck**

oo oo oo oo

oooo oo oo oo

oooo oo oo oo oo

oo oo oo oo oo oo

• oo oo oo

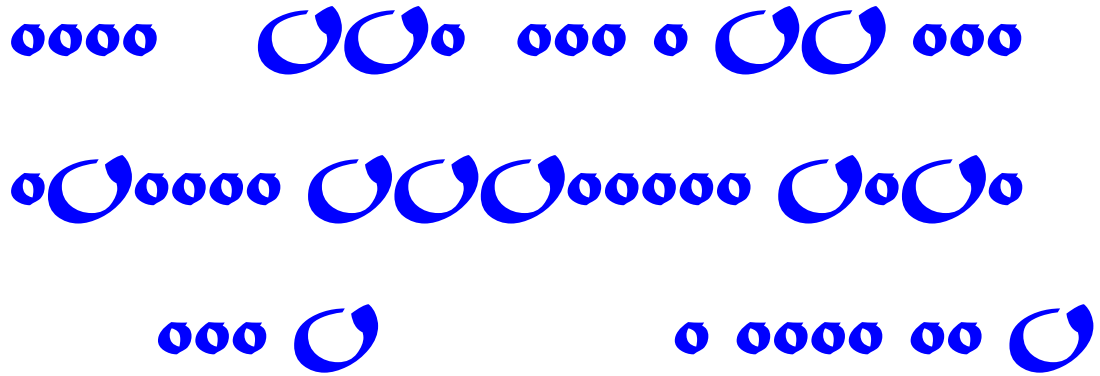
**even now see me she white panty
clad laying languidly o'er yellow
silk sheet draped o'er white**

**porcelain bed 'see me the gusset of
the white panty of she white spot
growing as on me fantasizes she
lazily lying she she dreamily with
delicate finger tip twirls the raven
black cunt hair of she under the
sheer white panty of she see me
she lying wide eyed as the wet
spot grows wide like water
forming on lotus bloom see me the
folds of the cunts lips of she
stain panty cloth with the lipstick**

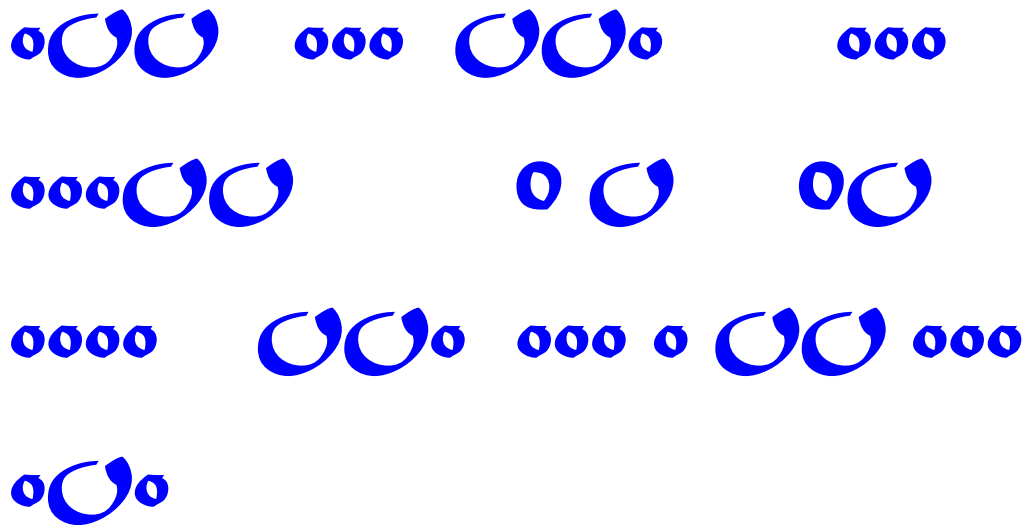
**kiss of the lips of she see me she
lying on porcelain bed balmed by
the exhalations wafting fromst
the wet spot of she soaking the
panty of she fromst the oozing
cunt hole of she she twists the
cunt hair as that cunt of she that
little gaping mouth tints pinkish
like wine on drunken lips the
panty cloth of she even now
remember me how those cunts lips**

embossed on cloth cast purple

shadows up the slit of she



**if the desire of ♪ for the cunt of
 thee were a flame then the whole
 universe would be a raging fire**



**ah that scent that wafts fromst
thy cunt and circles round the clit
of thee circles round thy cunts
lips blows up the valley of thy
crimson slit perfumes the black-
coal-like strands of thy pussys
curls ah that scent that flows
fromst the cunt hole of thee that ♪
couldst carry that scent in the hair
of ♪ that ♪ couldst carry that
scent soaked into the flesh of ♪
such that that scent wouldst**

**enflame my desires in
remembrance of thee ahh wouldst
that cunt hole of thee breathe out
that scent and cloak the world
with that perfumed delight that
the world wouldst soak up those
cunt odors to forever to remind me
of thee ahh that ♪ couldst smell
the air heavy with the perfumes of
that cunt encrusted with dew
drops of orchidaceous juice ahh
that ♪ couldst smell the air heavy**

**with the perfumes of that cunt
that wafts fromst thy cunt hair
unraveling ast thy panty peels
down revealing curling tresses
snake-like ah that that scent
wouldst be closer to me than the
rose scent in the rose nay
that that scent wouldst be closer
to me than wind be to the airs
mass as the wind be naught but
the air closer than wave be to**

**water but water be naught but the
wave nay**

**that that scent wouldst be closer
to me than Sufi fused in fana into
God in unions blissful throes nay
nay**

**nay that that scent wouldst be
closer to me than hearts of lovers
to each other ooooothe sky
hangs a cloak of golden light o'er
the fruits of the earth that in its
brightest hues hue all things to**

**fructification do grow the smell
of the scarlet rose does the senses
in rhapsodies do throw the
meadows of flowers glittering
gems of liquid fire do grow lovers
lips kissing taste the taste of
bliss like Sufi drunk on wine
does go the babe at the breast
sucking sucks the loves of all the
world thru those puffy scarlet
rose-bud lips oh the sighs of ♪ do
make all glorious things grow all**

**these things from the sighs of me
flow since in the sight of the cunt
of thee ♪ see**

oOo ooo OoO ooo
 oooOo oooo o O Oo
 oooo OoO ooo o Oo ooo
 oOoooo OoOooooo OoOo
 ooo O o

**even now hear ♪ thee sighs ast
thy cunts lips ripen like some
musky mango fruit as thy cunts
lips spray out in randy bliss like**

**virgin rose bud kissed by the
spring light even now see ♪ thy
cunt ripe puckering for the soft
languid kiss of the lips of ♪ even
now sniff ♪ thy cunt hole
breathing flower odors seeping
odoriferous scent smelling of
cinnamon rose sweet honey even
now touch ♪ thy skin
translucent like white porcelain
softer than gossamer floating on
the wind even now taste ♪ the**

**manna that flows fromst the
 limpid pool that soaks the white
 panty of thee ahh even now the
 wild mouth of ♪ drools at the
 thought of one languid kiss fromst
 the cunt lips of thee that cling to
 the lips of ♪ ast thy wet cunt
 clings to the panty of thee**

oOoooo OOooooo OoOo

ooo O

ah that thee wouldst flutter thy
 cunts lips like a fan and send to
 ♪ the perfume fromst those lips

oOo ooo OoO ooo
 oooOo o Oo oOo
 oooo OoO ooo o OoO ooo
 oOo o oooo ooOoOoOo o

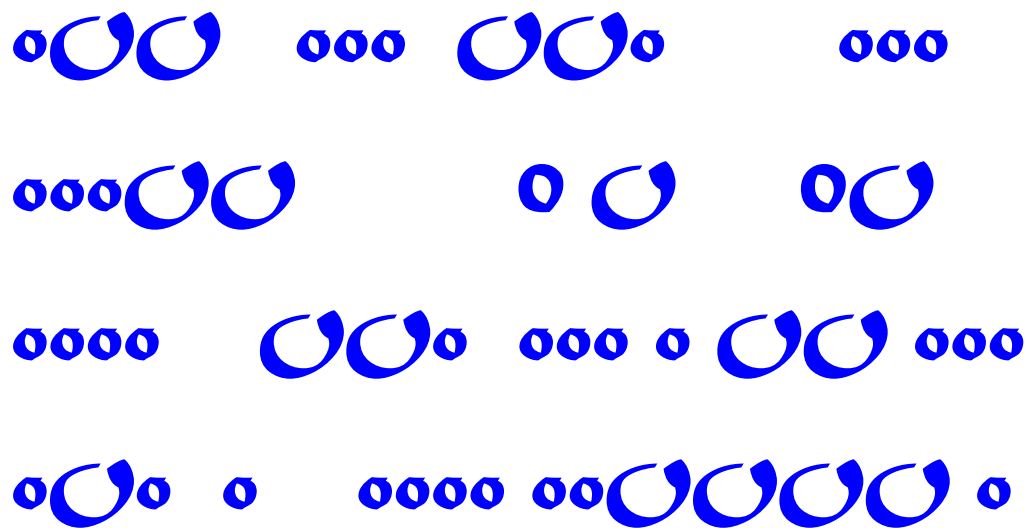
ahh remember ♪ the shadow of
 thy cunts rose lips o'er the lips
 on mine ast the tongue of mine
 did lap that holes clear aqueous
 ooze clear like crystal glass ahh

**I do sing songs of joy joy at
what thy cunt does do for I joy
at my heart thudding ast my
mouth doth swallow that ooze
sweetened like the wine fromst
pinkish grape ahh with shadows
of thy cunts rose lips o'er the
mouth of I the heart of mine
beats out songs flashing
flickering bursting like colored
lights fromst displays of
fireworks ahh with shadows of**

**thy cunts rose lips o'er the mouth
 of ♪ the heart of mine beats out
 songs like effervescing bubbles in
 champagne bursting frothing
 flashing diamonds of colored light**

**oooO Ooo oo OOOO the
 sighs of ♪ be colored poesy
 made of words of beaten gold
 that shine forth the joys of ♪
 o'erlaid with melodies of
 nightingales that be the rhapsodies**

**that beat beat out the love of ♪
for the cunt of thee**



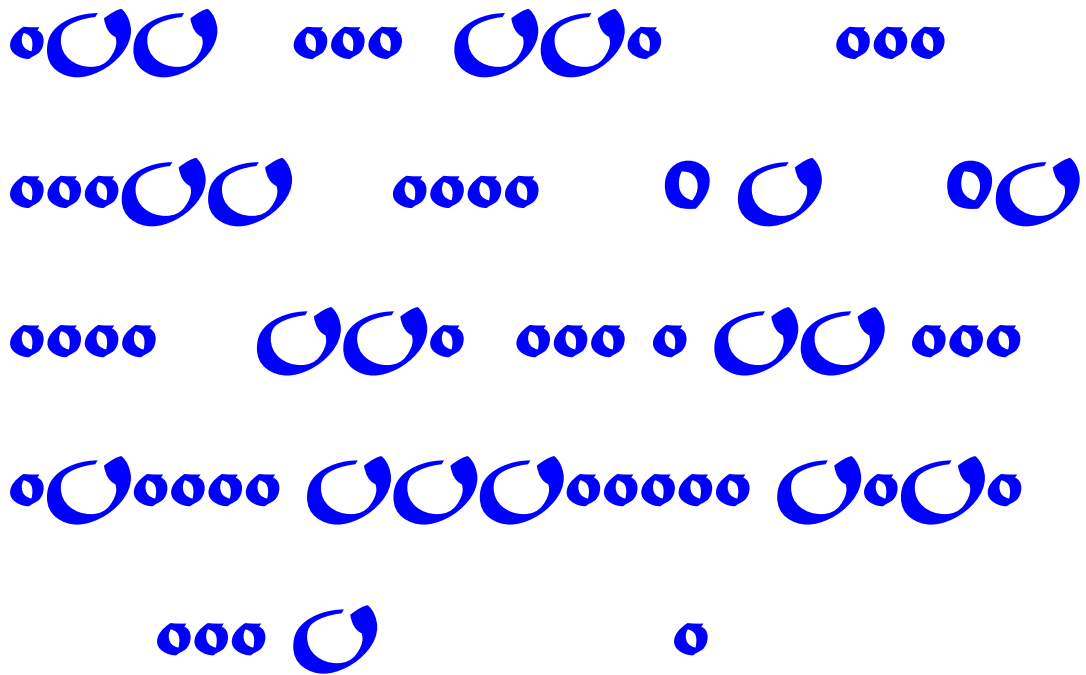
**ahh ♪ see the cunt rose lips of
she smelling of rose and laced
along the lips edge the faint tint
of pink the faint tint of pink along**

**the edge of the lips that open like
some large mouth powdered with
the exhalations fromst that crystal
pool of limpid light those ahh see
♪ those dainty lips of the cunt of
she a pair of scimitars or twin
crescent moons hanging swaying
to the out breathing of that juicy
hole ♪ see those twin lips to the
soft tongue tip of ♪ dance like
ballerinas a pas de deux of lust
longing ♪ see those twin lips**

**embrace and each other kiss as
that grasping mouth for the soft
tongue tip of be pineing**

oOo ooo OoO ooo
 oooOo oooo o O oO
 oooo OoO ooo o Oo ooo
 oOoooo OOOooooo OoOo
 ooo O o ooooo oo O

**∩ see mongst garden of roses
blooms thy cunt more perfumed to
which the hungry bees swarm oh
∩ wish them be me**

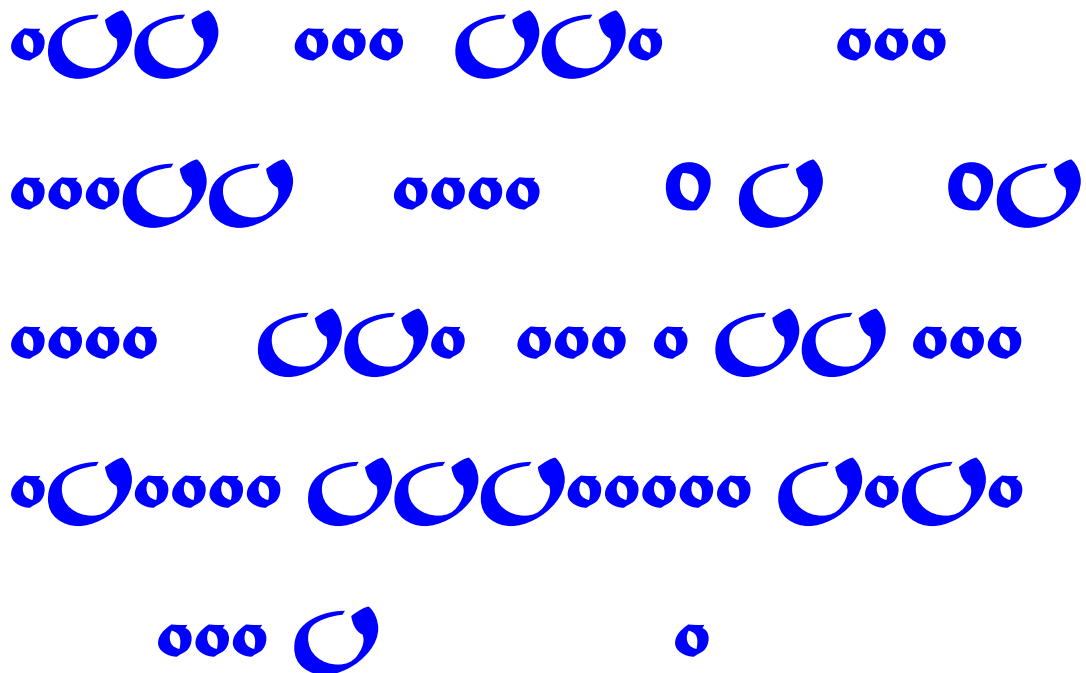


ahh remember ♪ how that cunt
 hole of thee didst glance at ♪
 like a provocative eye staring
 teasing tempting ♪ with the
 color of clear moon light with thy
 cunts lips drawn back fresh tinted
 pink in a welcoming smile ahh

**those cunts lips floating in the
humid scented air wavering like
crimson curtains ruffled by the
breeze ahh still see ♪ those
teasing smiles fromsts that
provocative eye that seemed to
long for the languid kiss of the
puffy lips of ♪ still ♪ feel the
mad desire that those smiling lips
didst fire up in ♪ still remember
♪ the scent of roses and cinnamon
that the cunt hole of thee didst**

**waft on the air to cloak thy cunt
in a vaporous mist of scented
light still remember ♪ how that
cunny scent didst weave scented
delights in the waft of thy cunts
jet black hair ahh still remember
♪ that longing cunt hole of thee
that didst breathe out odors
teasing the flesh of ♪ ahh still
see ♪ that cunt of thee like some
virgin face tinted with pink and
purple shadows along that**

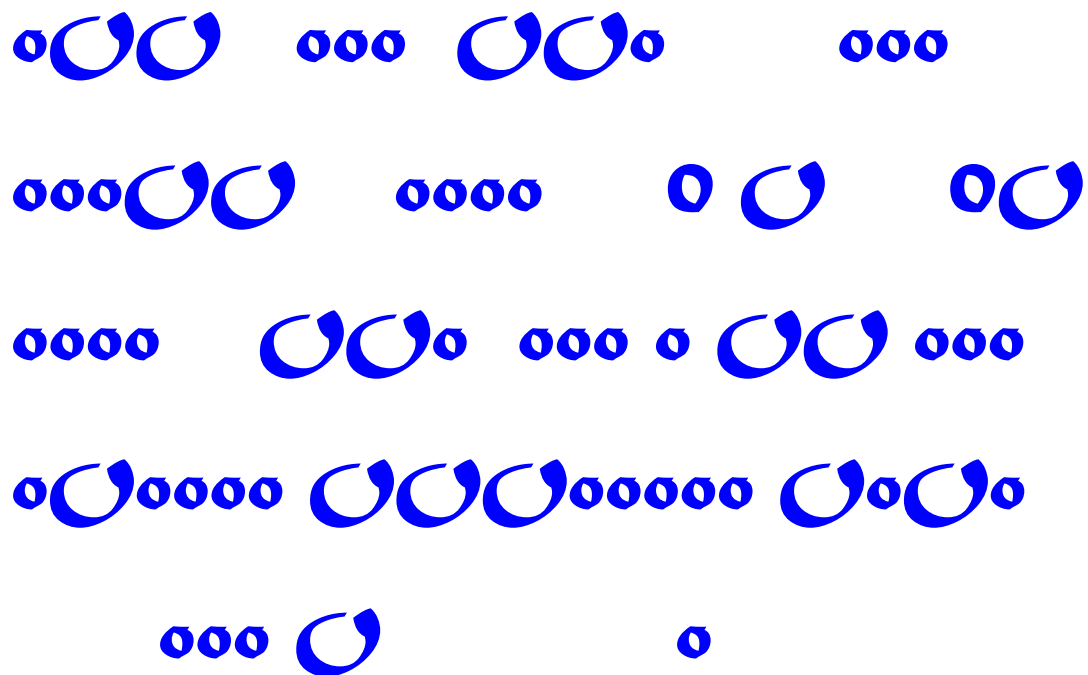
crimson fissure of thy slit ah o'er
and o'er again do ♪ see that
provocative eye glinting and
staring at ♪ hypnotizing
mesmerizing as if like the eyes of
the cobra at its prey its eyes
staring



that couldst ♪ lavish sugar sweet
kiss on the cunts lips of thee that
♪ couldst ♪ be plucking the rose-
like folds of thy prodigious lips
that ♪ couldst ♪ be slithering the
tongue of ♪ up that ribbon
crimson of wet slippery slit that
♪ couldst ♪ be panting with
thirsty fire to assuage my desire
in lapping at thy limpid pool
crystal shimmering like that ♪
couldst ♪ be licking that ample

**flesh breathing of rose scent
heavy with the perfume of thy
desire that ♪ couldst ♪ be
drinking at that crystal goblet of
humid waters and fill my veins
not with blood but with the
scented waters of thy randy hole
ah that ♪ couldst ♪ be sighing
rose scented breath o'er thy cunt
ah that ♪ couldst ♪ be kissing
thy cunt with kisses of hot flames
ah that ♪ couldst ♪ be blowing**

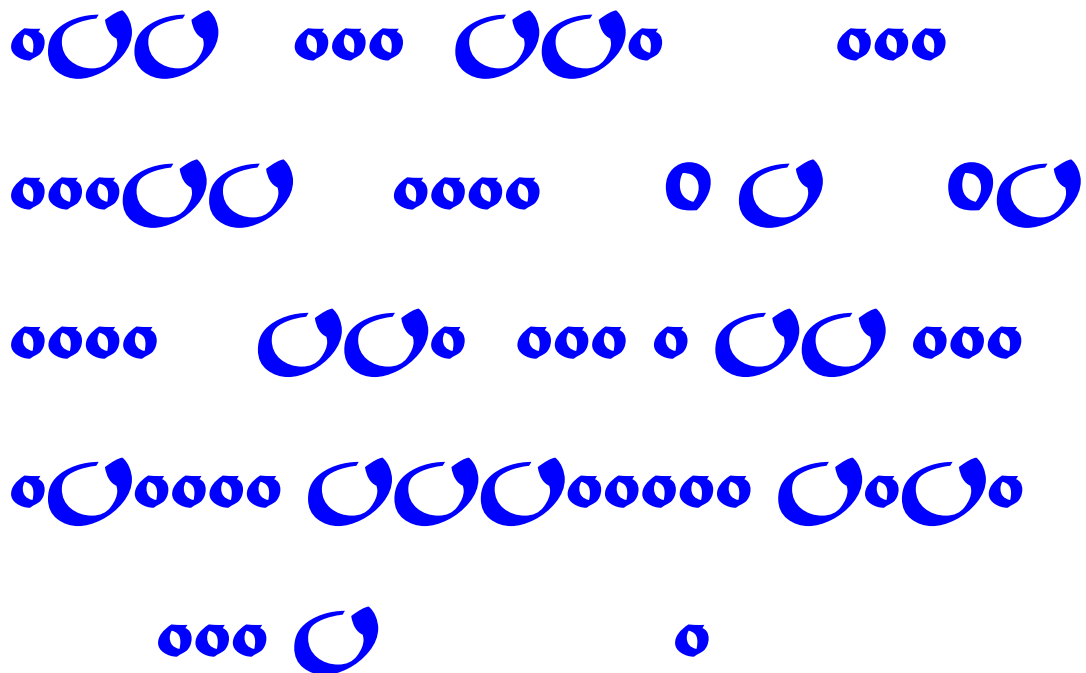
**with the lips of ♪ bouquets of
flowers heady scented o'er the
randy cunt of thee**





**ahh thy cunt red rose laying on
black snow thy clit pink grape
hidden in a pink hood of
translucent sheen ahh the heart of**

**♪ murmurs languorous sighs at
the feline swaying of thy meaty
lips these swaying to ♪ bring all
the joys of paradise ♪ enraptured
in delight all my days nights
yesterdays tomorrows be longing
for the delicious presence of those
feline swaying lips ahh ♪ lapse
into drunkenness into inebriated
stupor on the sight of those feline
swaying lips ahh this
drunkenness be not the**

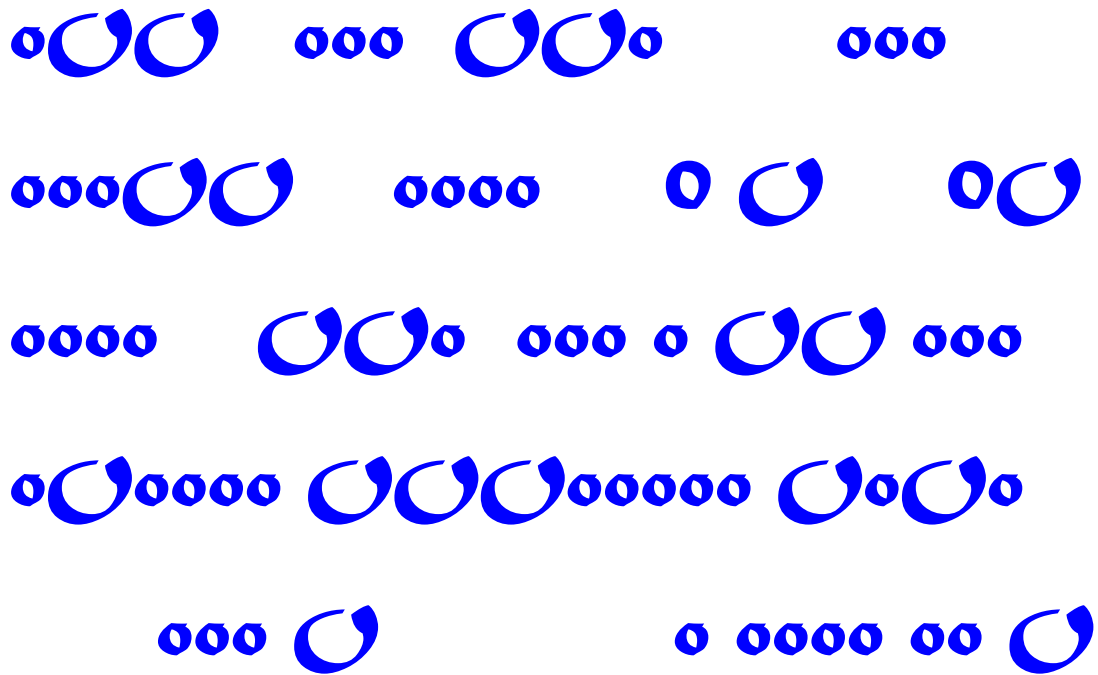
**drunkenness of wine be not the
 drunkenness of poetries transports
 but be the drunkenness of the
 Sufi as he kisses the lips of
 God and is extinguished in loving
 bliss in the sublimity of the
 divinity**



**ah the drop of cunt dew trembles
on the lips of ♪ perfuming them
with the scents of all the worlds
flowers of the womanhood of thee
ahh how gorgeous be the those
twin scarlet lips how sensual be
the sheen warming the lips of ♪
of those twin scarlet lips ahh ♪
do hunger for the perfumed nights
of love whenst ♪ wouldst lavish
lewd kisses on those twin scarlet
lips how gorgeous be those twin**

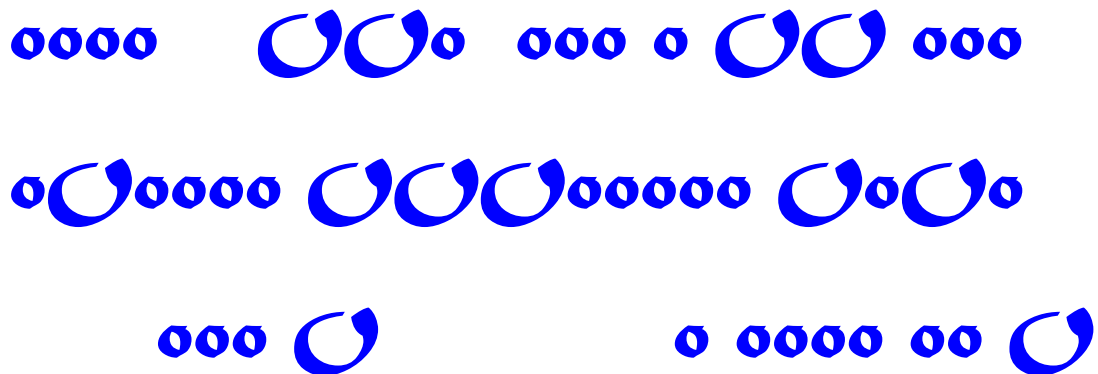
**scarlet that drip honeyed cunny
 cream o'er the face of ♪ o'er the
 flesh of ♪ perfuming it sweeter
 than kisses of virgins to each
 others lips ahh those twin scarlet
 lips which dost ♪ love the best
 the right the left   in
 my sighs there be life with my
 sighs the flowers do ♪ woo and
 coat them in a shimmering sheen
 of joyousness my sighs weave
 o'er the leaves a web of life that**

**caresses in the warp and weft a
web of happiness my sighs lay
o'er the world and scent the air
the sighs of ♪ woo all the world
and clutch it in a grasp of
raptureosness in a weaving web
of beauteous dreams there is life
in my sighs in my sighs is life
exuding exultations of exhilaration
in my sighs flowing in my sighs
fromst the sight of the cunt of
thee**



**thy cunt opens like a flower under
 water where thy cunts lips red
 flash like slivers of flame thy
 cunt opens like a flower in crystal
 glass pink shimmering cunt lips
 like slices of liquid ruby thy cunt
 floats in a diaphanous pink mist**

**like rose petals luculent in
 morning mist thy cunt hangs in
 the air like mango fruit ripe for
 picking thy cunt be all these
 things for ♪ with its folding lips
 sparkling with cunny dew ear-
 rings gleaming brighter than
 diamond facets around that fruit-
 pulp of thy cunt a passion flower**



thought I be in a perfume shop or
 garden full of bloom blossoms but
 no the perfume that smelt I was
 thy cunt breathing out its sighs
 for I

oooooo oooooo oooooo
 ooo oooooo oo

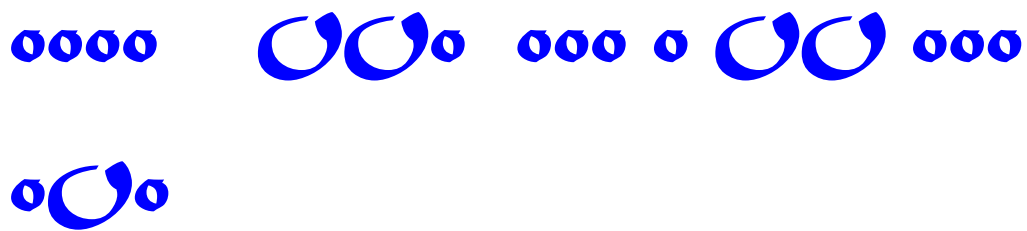
the fleshy cunt of she be splayed
 open like a fruit not just ripe

oooooo oooooo oooooo
 oooooo oooooo oooooo



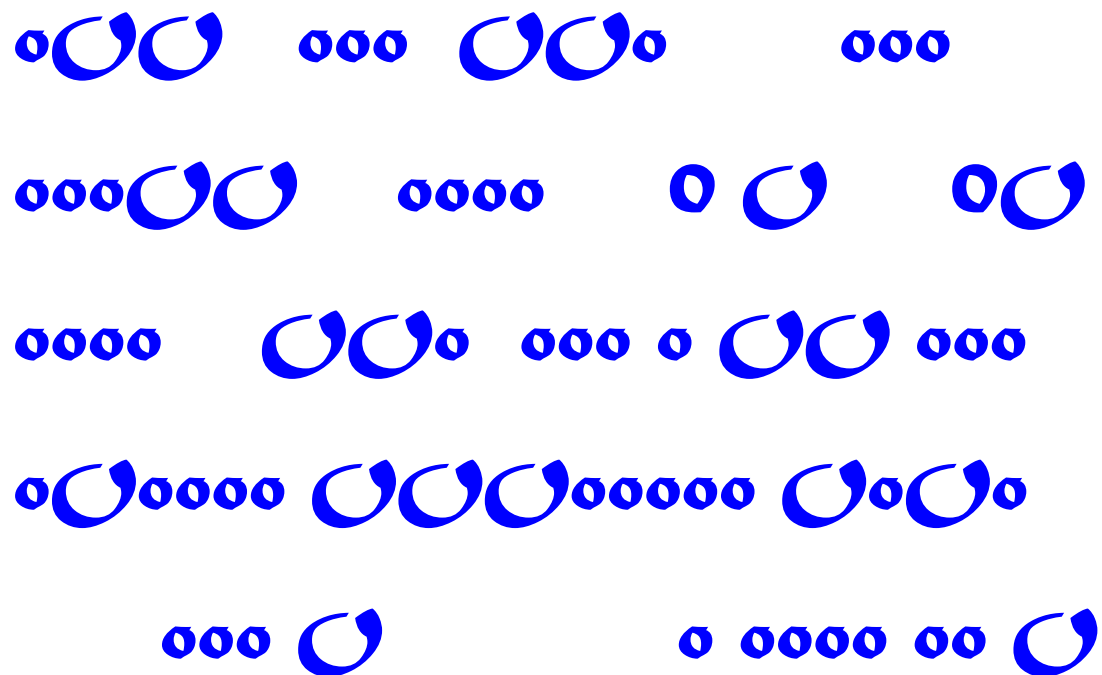
**every night every day see ♪ the
 cunt hole of thee like an eye
 looking back at me ♪ see ♪ as if
 reflected be in a silvery mirror
 that cunt hole of thee looking back
 at me as if the moon flashing
 silver in the darkest sky did stare
 at ♪ that cunt hole of thee be in
 the mind of ♪ be mirrored like a
 moon of silver in all those deep**

**pools of azure hue that the moon
reflected be see ♪ thy cunt hole
reflected back at me**



**that ♪ couldst kiss thy lips
with the fire of my soul that ♪
couldst look into thy face and
behold all the beauty of all the
flowers untold that ♪ couldst
run the tongue of ♪ along thy**

**lips edge and taste the sweetness
of thy soul that ♪ couldst have
thee breathe thy breath over me
that ♪ smell all the roses all the
flowers in the breath of thy soul**



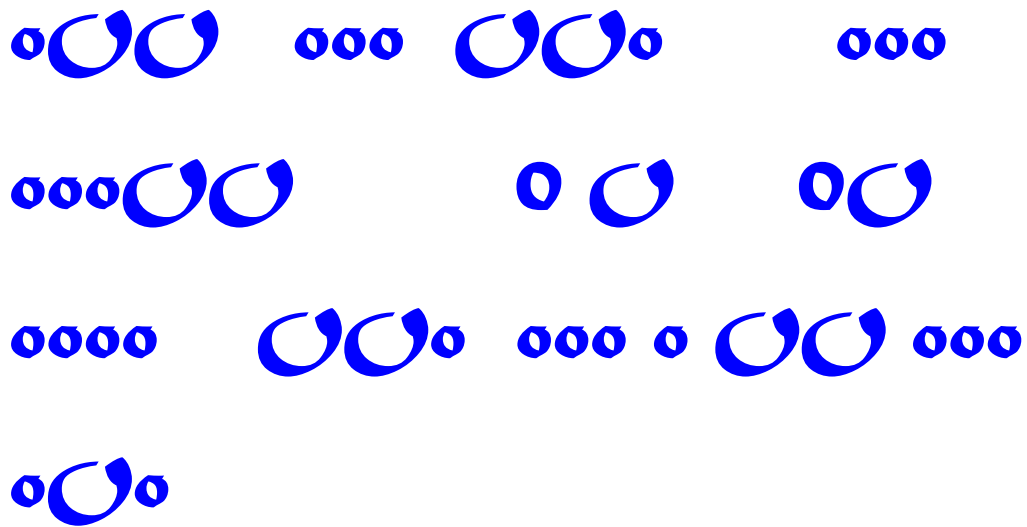
**oh that ♪ couldst time hold still
stop the ticking of the clock hold
time still and in this moment of
frozen time frozen eternity for ever
thy cunt to see for ever thy cunts
lips thy limpid oozing hole that
glows like the moon on fire that
glows like the heart of young
virgin love oh that ♪ couldst
freeze time and in this eternity
forever gaze upon thee to gaze
upon thee and bathe in thy**

**beauteous sight to have breathe
o'er ♪ thy cunts humid perfume
that beckons ♪ that ♪ couldst be
for eternity drunken on the sweet
wine that o'er flows the pink rim
of the phosphorescent cunt hole of
thee be in the frozen moment
forever kissing the soft puply lips
of thee forever be languidly licking
along those lips curved like slices
of ruby like slices of frozen flame
that ♪ couldst dive into that**

**limpid pool and splash around
blowing effervescent bubbles of
bursting froth that o'er flows that
hole and coat thy lips in sparkling
light oh that ♪ couldst forever in
this frozen moment smell thy
perfumed hole and forever touch
that pinkish flesh softer than
pollen floating on the air**

**OOO ooh the joy buried deep
within this happy heart makes
all the world to dance makes all**

**the world to laugh the flowers
of all the gardens of the world to
bloom the yellow flowers more
yellow looks the narcissi eyes
more glimmering looks the gleam
in the velvet eyes of lovers more
soft since caressed by the
delighting sighs of this this
heart this heart glowing like a
molten sun fromsts the sight of
the cunt of thee**

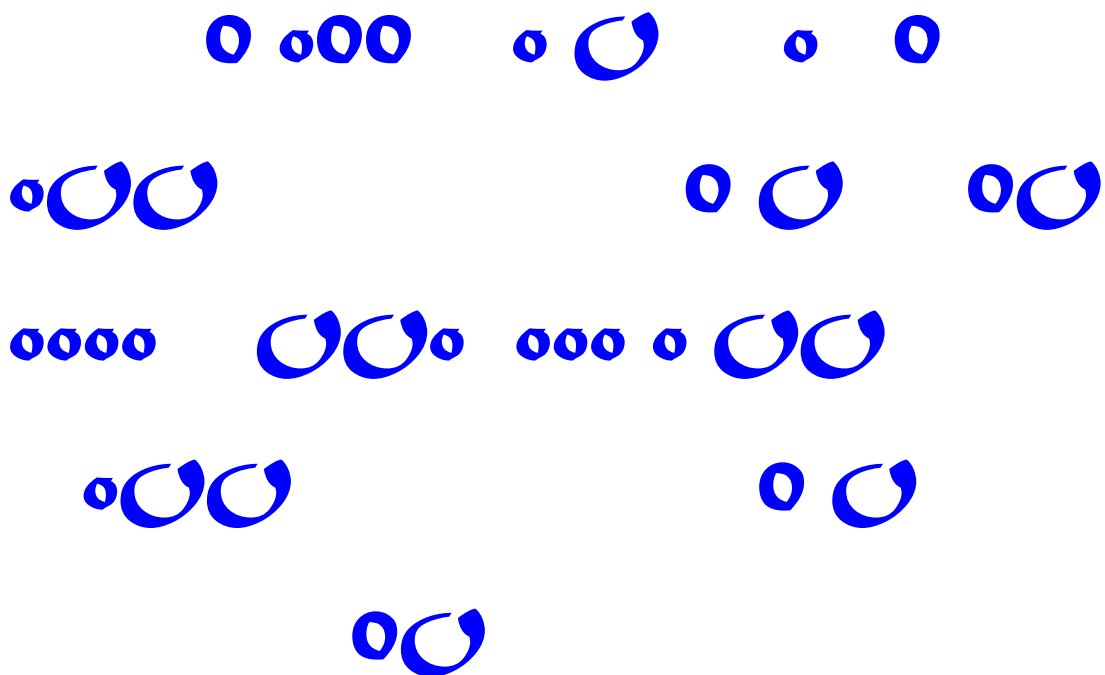


**♪ be jealous be of the breeze that
 wafts up thy crimson slit and
 round thy puffy lips to flutter
 them like war banners ♪ be
 jealous be of that breeze that
 sends the sweet cunny scent to me**

♪ be jealous be of thy snow white
 panties that clutch the cunt of thee
 and bulges with the bushy crow
 black cunt hair of thee ♪ be
 jealous be of the sheer panty
 cloth of thee that is kissed by the
 scented mouth of the cunt thee ♪
 be jealous be of that iridescent lip
 that doth the other lip doth
 embrace o oooo oo Oh the flesh
 of thy cunt meaty be smooth like
 new spun silk thy cunts lips

**curved like waves softly flap
'gainst the soft tip of the tongue
of ♪ thy cunts hole be calm like
still waters that mirror the full
moon oh to have thy cunts lips
furl up ♪ in those wings of soft
silk to furl up ♪ to luxuriate like
floating in warm milk oh that ♪
couldst be enfolded in those
sugary folds musk scented oh to
lick upon those lips like sugar
coated lollies to nibble on those**

pinkish lips with the teeth of ♪
crystal-like oh those lips rose-
colored tips that taste of honey
along their lips edge oh that hole
eye-like painted in pink kohl that
looks at ♪ like a burning coal



**ah those curvaceous poppy lips
that on their sweet taste ♪ be
addicted inflicted in intoxications
bliss ah those wine flavored lips
that on which be drunken ♪
drunken ♪ in euphoric heights
those lips tinctured with the
opiated dew of life tinctured with
that for which ♪ addicted delight
ah see ♪ those bejeweled lips
dewy sparkling with all the drugs
of the world ♪ view in those pink**

tinted lips all my poppy hued
dreams ah give me those lips that
I canst surfeit my unassuaged
desires ah without those poppy
lips no joy in the flowers of this
baneful world no delight in
sunlight bouncing off dew
gleaming on nenuphar blooms no
delight in on gorging on cunts
mushy mango fruit ah those
poppy lips doth bring life to I in
this pestilential world ahh give me

those lips that *♪* canst come back
 to life give me those poppy lips
 and assuage this my plight



The blood fromst the heart of *♪*
 Drips fromst the eyelashes of *♪*
 Falling to the earth garlanding
 the parched earth with roses
 fromst the pain of *♪*





fromst the eyes of ♪ crimson
tears like boiling pearls drop like
liquid rubies to fill the oceans
with the anguish of my woes
sighs as hot as desert winds
flowest fromst the parched lips of
♪ that no oceans of the world
couldst slack my thirst the
burning heart of ♪ burns away the
flesh of ♪ in separations grief
fromst being absent fromst thee

**my nights bring no tomorrow
fromst the sorrows that √ sigh
all my days are but night the sun
blotted out to black the days be
but my night with out thy cunts
beauty in my sight no harbor upon
the shores of this world for relief
fromst my pains all the seas be
stormy tempest tossed no calm for
peace for me √ be racked by
separations pain my sighs my
tears be the signs of the distress**

oh tormentor oh beloved why dost
thee rejects me thy rejection the
heart of ♪ does cut dost cut with
gapeing wound ahh cry ♪ out
how shall ♪ bear this sharp pain
my heart melts in sorrow that o'er
flowest the cups of my eye with
withered petals of the rose that
sweep along the parched earth by
the scorching wind of my sighs
ahh fromst this pain with out end
crave ♪ relief fromst these woes

**that burn that burn that not death
even wouldst be relieving ahh
beloved like wine bringer bring the
salve of thy cunts hole musky
wine that the flames burning the
heart of ♪ to roast meat expire
ahh tormentor the flames of
separations pains flare up as
smoke in my sighs to skyward
flies blotting out the sun casting
darkness o'er the parched earth
with perpetual nights**



Tears fromst the eyes of J

fall like waterfalls fromst the

grief of J

Weeping for the cunt of thee

Splashing o'er the earth the tears

of J



Dream J of thy perfumed cunt

hair

My soul my heart in those

tresses black snare

My heart shatters like glass

**Separated fromst thee here there
evrywhere**



**Stunted art I by the memories of
thee**

**But fromst me thee constantly
does flee**

**Oh that I couldst be with thee
swimming in thy cunt hole**

**Only in the trap of thy hole canst
I be free**

U o O Tied of life be J

Life flowest fromst the soul of

J cry **J**

Separated fromst thee for eternity

J cry out my soul in the poetry

of **J**

U o O Like moth that

without the flame dies

Like rose without the nightingale

dies

**Like the votary without the idol
dies**

**In the flames of separation
fromst thee like the moth in the
flames the soul of ♪ dies ooo**
**ooo oo ooooo the sighs of
♪ be colored poesy
made of words of beaten gold
that shine forth the sorrows of ♪
o'erlaid with melodies that be the
laments of funeral dirges that beat**

out the bitterness of the woes of
 ♪ the sighs of ♪ be colored poesy
 made up of words of cups of
 poison that scent the air with the
 sorrows of ♪ o'erlaid with
 scorpion sting whose pain beats
 out in throbs the bitterness of the
 woes of ♪

oooO Ooo oo OOOO

the sighs of ♪ turn to pain like
 wine to vinegar made and into
 dreary darkness hast this world

made ♫ die like victim in battle
 is made the scent of the breath of
 ♫ a miasma like decayed honey
 made that o'er hangs the earth
 fromst separation fromst thee
 made oooO Ooo oo OOOO
 OOOO ooo oooooO
 oooooOO ooooo O O
 OO ooooo OOO ooo o
 the sighs of ♫ o'er the earth fly
 colored flowers lose their hue
 fromst the breath of me petaled

**flowers whither and drop fromst
the sighs of ♪ zephyrs sweet
breeze to heated furnace air turn
fromst the breath of me the
hanging fruit in leafy trees to
rotted decay turns due to the sighs
of ♪ the sun to black and the
moon to darkness turn due to the
breath of me the laughter of
children to cries turns due to the
sighs of ♪ nightingales fall
fromst the sky roses wilting**

**petals drop to the earth due to the
 sighs of streams dry up and
 oceans boil to steam due to the
 breath of me the whole world
 turns to dreary darkness due to
 the misery of me fromst the
 separation fromst thee**



ooo

ooooo

**fromst the puffy violet hued lips
 of ♪ that cyclamen flower
 perfumed sighs waft o'er the land
 scented rose its scent doth dry up**

narcissi their eyes do close lilies

chamomiles lose their smiles

fromst the cyclamen breath of ♪

all beauty in the world dies

fromst the separation of ♪

fromst thee

OOO oooo'er the rose garden

the sighs of ♪ lie like a noxious

mist shriveling the red hued

petals to dust of rust upon the

poisoned land honey festering as

bees do drop fromst the air dead

**upon the land that emanates a
smelling vapor the sighs stir
stagnate dew drops upon the
decaying blooms that fall in pools
that swarm with noxiousity to
be drunk as red wine upon the lips
of vermin oh o'er hangs the world
a miasmatic cloud that fromst
each exhalation of ♪ does flow
fromsts the bitterness of the woes
fromst the separation fromst thee**

**OOO ooo my sighs come out of
the darkness of my soul that
taints colored flowers and ripe
fruit with decay the breeze fans
the breath fromst the lips of ♪ to
go fromst flower to flower
colored hues to o'er them paint in
blackest tint with the woes ♪ my
sighs make flowers wilt my
sighs make fruit burst open with
rot my sighs give to streams a
putrid taste and all the land turns**

to waste oh my sighs that flowest
 fromst the lips of ♪ taint the
 world with the bitter sorrows of
 ♪ that turn the heart of ♪ to
 congealed blood due to separation
 fromst thee

○○○○ the dark blood of my
 heart flows fromst my mouth as
 ink of my sighs that ♪ write in
 calligraphy across the air of the
 woes of ♪ ♪ write with the ink-
 blood of my sighs dirges of my

woes √ write dark songs of
sorrow elegies of lamentations
that cause all to cry all beauteous
things to die all plants and all
things that fly cause all crawling
slithering things to multiply and
on all the beauteous things to
devour my sighs congeal to dark
pus all bitterness and pestilence
fromst the separation of me
fromst thee ooo ∪ ∪oo oo
∪∪∪∪

OOOO ooo oooooO
 oooooOO ooooo O O
 OO ooooo OOo ooo othe


**sighs of ♪ do cause frost to
 cloak the flowery blooms in coat
 of ice that to brittleness petals
 form to break and to earth to fall
 shattering glass-like into splinters
 that cut and tear the flesh of thee
 the sighs of ♪ to venom turn the
 juices of the fruits that in thy
 mouth burn and poison thee the**


**sighs of ♪ turn those bulbous
grapes full of sparkling wine to
globes of wiggling worms that in
thy intestines curl and twirl oh oh
this separation fromst thee
poisons all darkens and to
noxiousness do turn all no joy no
happiness naught but woes and
bitter sorrows eat at the bowels
of ♪ eat at the soul of ♪ eat at
that heart of ♪ that inert dead
meat encased in frozen ice**

OOO ooh the sorrow buried
deep within this stilled heart
makes all the world to cease to
dance makes all the world to cease
to laugh the flowers of all the
gardens of the world cease to
bloom since caressed by the
cankering sighs of this this heart
this heart blighted fromsts the
separation fromst the cunt of thee
OOo ooo o in my sighs there be
death with my sighs the flowers

do *J* woo and coat them in a
shroud of death my sighs weave
o'er the leaves a web of death that
strangles in the warp and weft a
web of sorrows do my sighs lay
o'er the world and poisons the air
the sighs of *J* woo all the world
and clutch it in a grasp of death
in a weaving web of deathful
dreams there is death in my sighs
death what doth care *J* since
fromst the cunt of thee is

separated me what doth care ♪
 since have ♪ been separated
 fromst that cunt fromst that
 meaty pulpy fruit fleshy cunt of
 thee oooooo the sky hangs a black
 shroud o'er the fruits of the earth
 that in its darkest hue all things
 to decay do grow the smell of the
 scarlet rose stinks like meat
 maggot rotten the meadows of
 flowers to stalks dried up do
 grow lovers lips kissing taste the

**taste of putridification the babe at
 the breast sucking sucks noxious
 venom thru those wilting burning
 lips oh the sighs of ♪ do make all
 putrid things grow since fromst
 the cunt of thee be separated me
 ooooo  Since separation fromst
 thee no sun shines in the heavens
 naught but the flames of hell to
 torment the flesh of ♪ no joy in
 the flowery blooms naught but
 weeds and stinging plants to**

torment the flesh of ♪ no blood
 floweth in the veins of ♪ naught
 but black pus noxious to torment
 the flesh of ♪ oh oh each moment
 each second each hour each day
 week month year naught but
 torments for ♪ since separation
 fromst the sight of the cunt of
 thee o oooo oo 
 the mouth of ♪ be a miasmatic
 swamp that doth ooze pestilence
 and filth the lips of ♪ be o'er

hung with the stink of death all
the sighs of ♫ make all things die
the sighs of ♫ dye the earth in
shades of blackest ink no light
naught but perpetual night covers
the earth in a shroud that cometh
fromst the breath of ♫ the lips of
♫ be withered and dried like dead
leaves fromst the exhalations that
cometh fromst the soul of ♫ the
cheeks of ♫ be pallid unto death
eyes be sunken and lifeless of

**look oh oh all this be because of
separation fromst the cunt of thee**

UUU ooo oooooU

ooooUU oooo O U

OU oooo UUo ooo o

UU ooo ooooo no joy in

wondering what be beneath the

colored panties of virgin girls no

joy in wondering what be beneath

the colored skirts of all the girls

of all the worlds all beauty be

absent fromst this this death-like

**world the wine sour goes and
withered be the rose though if all
the girlies did undress and their
dress too slip down no joy in this
naught but distress at separation
fromst the cunt of thee though all
the girlies their clits give to ♪ to
kiss though their nipples taut
and red like flowering anemones
they do give to ♪ though their
tight white panties clutching their
tight virgin rose-bud cunts they do**

**let me see alas all wouldst be
naught to me since ♪ be separated
fromst the cunt of thee no hairy
virgin cunt no smooth cunts lips
water soft no cunt holes with
wanton look no no nothing shall
bring light to my soul nothing
shall bring the red crimson hued
dawn back to ♪ nothing nothing
alas the eyes of ♪ be the eyes of
death since separation of thy cunt
fromst ♪**

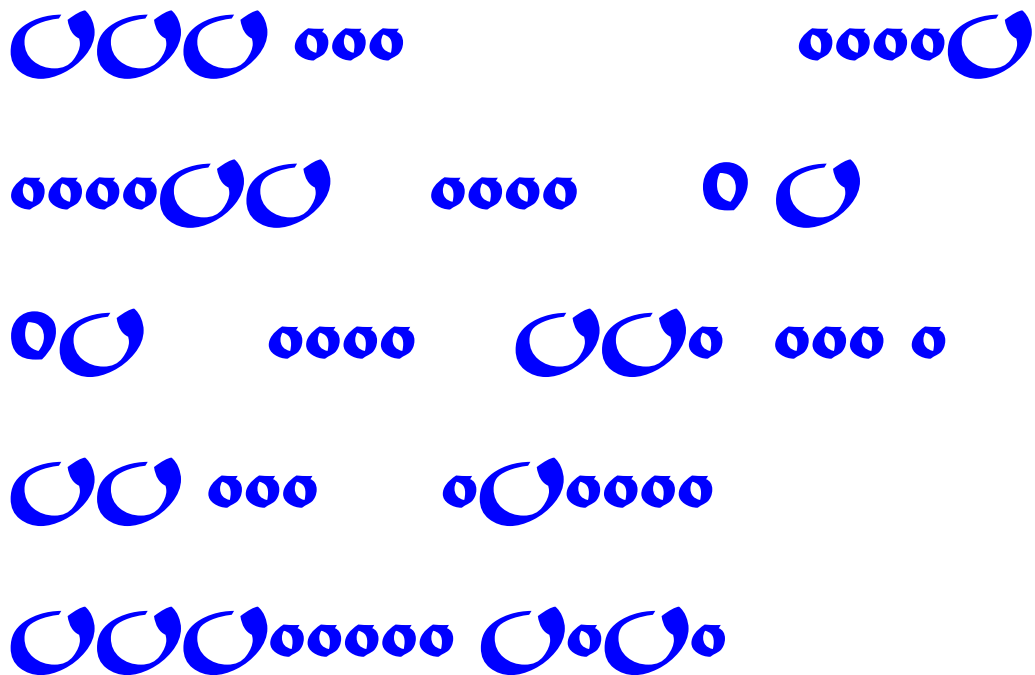
UUU ooo oooooU
 oooooUU ooooo O U
 OU ooooo UUo ooo o
 UU ooo oUoooo
 UUUUoooo UUoU
 ooo U o ooooo oo U

o ooooo oo U lo the black winged
 angel of death doth on the dried
 lips of ♀ doth sit and on the
 sighs of ♀ doth impart its breath
 the red rose doth faint at those

**noxious sighs the bee doth curl up
in furry curl and its juices sucked
fromst he fromst the breath of ♪
that o'er it fly in the midst of this
dieing earth the violet-colored
wine to sour vinegar turns o'er
the scarlet crescent shaped curves
of my lips death breathes it breath
and burns to cinder the red
grapes upon the withering vine
and death itself bursts open in
the rancid flesh of life fromst the**

**sighs of ☺ that emanate fromst ☺
 at the separation fromst the cunt
 of thee o oooo oo ☺ separation
 fromst the cunt of thee hast
 stopped the golden days of mirth
 the days of laughter hast ceased
 upon this rancid earth separation
 fromst the cunt of thee hast
 stopped the colored days of joy
 happiness hast ceased upon this
 pestilential earth separation
 fromst the cunt of thee hast**

gnawed holes in the heart of ♪
 hast caused canker to grow upon
 the flesh of the limbs of ♪ all
 the moon lit smiling nights of
 perfume and moonlight hast
 evaporated into a festering shroud
 that hangs o'er this noxious earth





**come pilgrim oh come and turn thy
mouth to a wine cup that thy
sighs wouldst be like melted
rubies that flowest fromst thy
lips to scatter gems o'er this most
joyous world come pilgrim oh
come and wrap thy arms round the
clouds in joyous hug hug the trees
with thy loveing arms send thy
sighs of joy with this world to
fertilize the earth with the**

**bounteousness of thy exultations
come pilgrim open thy eyes open
thy heart thy soul thy whole body
to the rapturous beauty this world
beholds come pilgrim stop this
lamentation of mournfulness stop
thy elegies of bitterness see the
world taste the world feel the
world smell the worlds
bounteousness of delight into thy
heart into thy soul bring light and
shout out with all thy might**

**joyousness at the cacophonies of
o'erabundant delight turn thy
mouth to an urn and fill it up with
all the liquid scents of this most
beauteous world breathe out in thy
exhalations the scent of thy soul
to perfume the earth fill the world
with the light of thy soul that
there be sunlight at midnight hour
fill the world with thy joy at the
beatitude of this round orb
floating in infinities sea drink**

**long and deep of the wine flagon
of life suck fromst its purple
mouth the exhilarations of life
suck fromst it purple mouth the
wine that is life hold back thy
head pilgrim with the purple wine
froth along thy lips edge and sing
SING out shout cry out in
exuberance thy joy oh pilgrim
pour into thy soul fromst the
flagon of life its beauteous wine
and be drunk intoxicated on the**

**world and its delights when the
sun lights up the colors of the
meadows blooms shout out joy
when the perfume fromst the
flowery blooms scents the earth
shout out thy joy when the stars
garland the full moon with a
necklace of pearly light shout out
thy joy when lovers to each eyes
look and to rapture be shout out
thy joy shout out thy happiness at
the delightfulness of the work clap**

**hands hold out the arms of thee
and twirl swirl spin like a top as
dervishes do float like a bubble
flap thy arms and fly like a
butterfly in each moment exist for
eternity in the joyousness the
delightfulness of life be drunk be
intoxicated be on each crest of the
waves of life launch thyself and
dive into the sea of beatitude dive
into the ocean of bliss inhaling the
delightful breath of life blow**

**bubbles of joy that effervesce and
burst like glass beads of light to
shower down like fireworks to
litter the earth in shimmering gems
that be the sighs congealed open
thy arms and swing that thee sing
sing tap tap dance along the petals
soft edge tap tap dance and send
up sparks of fire splinters of
delight slivers of rapturous
exhilaration breath in and drink the
wind imbibe upon the perfumes of**

**all the gardens of the world let thy
mouth be the wine cup thy breath
wines frothy fumes let thy sighs
form to singing golden birds upon
the gilded branches of perfumed
tree let the flames that lick thy
heart from joyousness fly out
fromst thy eyes in beams of
golden light to light up the worl
that thee canst see its
delightfulness its lusciousness
sing sing twirl swirl luxuriate in**

**the sumptuousness of this most
exquisite world let thy sighs rain
as flowers let thy sighs to silver
birds to form let thy sighs
congeal as drops of perfume with
thy sighs paint the earth in vivid
hues of delight build marble
palaces with thy sighs build
luscious garden of colored blooms
throw back thy head and cry out
shout out at thy rapture open thy
mouth and taste the perfumed**

**scents of this world open thy eyes
and gaze joyously at the golden
pollen fromst scented blooms
scattering on the air lacing thy
hair in tapestries of soft golden
mist twirl swirl shaking the
pollen fromst thy hair and swirl a
spinning top of joyousness dance
dance and swirl thy curls in the
perfumed breeze on each bubble of
life drink thy fill on each bubble of
life be drunken be kiss the world**

**with thy eager lips puff up thy
lips pouting that the world doth
kiss thee kiss thee with all its
love with all its happiness pucker
thy lips open arms and kiss and
kiss and hug and hug this most
beautiful world with a tight
squeeze at the thankfulness of
what this wide earth doth giveth
to thee pucker thy lips and kiss
this world like kissing ripe mango
push thy lips into this world as**

**into a mushy fruit squelch the
fruit-pulp of the world o'er thy
lips mush up that mango world
coat thy face in the oozy flesh of
the ripe fruit that be this world
slosh in the ripe gooey fruit-pulp
of this mango cunt world and
laugh and smile at the
thankfulness of what this wide
earth doth giveth to thee**

CHUSHING:2

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