Chushing:

poem by c dean



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Preface

Spurting forth fromst mouth bubbles of froth bubbles of words fizzing on the lips effervescing on the tongue bubbles of words that float fall burst ephemera transit things fleeting bubbles of hot air that linger then evaporate into naught full of nothing they fade back into the emptiness here a moment then gone dissolved back into eternity forgotten nothing but hot air

fromst the garden of roses of my mind with pen of my tongue will write *J* with ink of my sighs across the face of bubbles rhodochrosite pink poems oriental of the woes of JFromst eternal sleep opened the eyes of \mathcal{J} \mathcal{J} the head of \mathcal{J} raised to see the world for is broken the spider web of the weaving of *J* that asleep kept *J* a dreaming sleep walking broken is

the spider web of the weaving of J 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 J

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 J did see J the beauties of the world did see J 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 *J J* the head of *J* raised and in a bubble did to see in dangling dew drop upon bloom spread open like a gigantic cunt a cunt hole pink

within the aqueous waters of that pink rimed hole bubbling up in bubbles did see J the sighs of poets written upon the bubbles face in shades of pink did see J 0 0 0 0 0 0 **0 000** 0 \mathbf{O} 0 0

Thy cunts lips be frozen forests fires flames Thy clit be the pink glowing bud of the grape Thy cunt hair be massing monsoon clouds Thy cunt hole be the moon pellucid eye The skin of thy flesh be frozen moonlight Thy fruit pulpy cunt be more perfumed than all the roses in all the gardens unfurled Thy fruit puply cunt be more juicy than all the mangos in all the world

parquets pirouetting iridescent flash colored fire under noonday sun yellow yolk shimmering like fire under crystalline waters as a butterfly winging o'er purple blossoms in perfumed scented room lands mistakenly upon the cunts lips of she bloom blooming resplendent 'mongst blossom masses spread thru the room

darting butterflies wheel round scented blooms to settle flickering like congealed light upon the cunts lips of she as outside nightingales sing to roses in bloom as thru green lattices filtered light washes o'er pink cunts lips as distant sound of flute ruffles cunts lips 0 0

fromst the crimson slit of she a milky way sparkling with starlike dew clouds of pink mist rise o'er cunts lips like ridges of Simalayan mounts as rippling waters green lotus blooms fall to the tinkling crystal calls of distant simurghs in the perfumed frosted light

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Panties white drenched in cunny dew slip down revealing cunts lips dusted with saffron pollen cunt hole cloaked in pink mist dew along cunts lips edge gleams and glitters as stars garlanding full moon oh J do gaze with lust upon those yellow dusted lips flesh oh that couldst the tongue of \mathcal{J} plunge into that bubbling froth of luculent light

Hink mist hangs o'er cunts flesh lips drop after drop of cunny dew trickles fromst jade pool down crimson slit to cloak white thighs in pink tinted hues to fall floating drip drip into yellow bowl that fromst which J do sip painting the lips of *J* in pink ink like lipstick smeared on courtesans lips as out breathe 🧳 mist cunny perfumed

Cunts aqueous hole o'er flows to flow along slit like yellow river o'er hung by cunts lips kun-lun mountains of flesh oh that J couldst gaze upon those yellow powder lips twin slices of moon hanging in space to drink that crystal wine that flows fromst that endless stream as pink mist cloaks the hairy bush upon the mount of Venus

Morganite peaks rise round amethyst pool as peaks rise from the sea oh those heights be dwellings for the immortals to pluck those lips like gugin harmonizing zhi and gong that to the eyes of *J* tears do bring to streak the powdered cheeks of \mathcal{J} in rivers of luculent light as flows moonlight thru rhodochrosite window

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Cunts lips flutter like beaten silk banners as gilded simurghs stud each pink lip to glitter light o'er wilderness of crow black hair startling dragons to fly oh those lips fluttering wings of cranes beating the air as on the moon sit gazing J eyes weeping joyess tears that to pearls congeal to deck cheeks in shimmering light

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Tongues soft tip runs along cunts lips edge like riding enormous waves of flesh upon a billowing sea tongues lips tongues soft tip licks like wings of simurghs the air beating remembers J in my jade room under moons silvery light weeping pearl tears for again those humid nights of lust

Cunts lips thick perfumed petals of roses scented cunts lips perfumed dripping globes of congealed scent in pink mist room like sweet mango dangling on emerald tree the cunt of she blossoms like moon full luculent in night sky linger J'neath fruity flesh pulp darting tongue snakelike to lick succulent lips coated in flickering dew like frosted with sugar

Astride those pink cunts lips with the tongue of *J* like surfing twin waves in a tempestuous sea J' ride along the crest of the wavering lips edge surging fromst the out ward breath of the cunt hole of thee like water frozen tinted like pink rose petals J surf along the edge of the wave of thy curving lips with the tongue of \mathcal{J} along its edge glides 🗳 🗳 cross

along the mist bridge to surf along with the tongue of *J* the twin lips of thee pink wave of flesh as outside flowers are blooming 'neath the frozen light of the full silvery moon phoenixes cry sighs like tinkling bells in the frozen nights air as along the curved bow of the wave of thy lips surf *J* the pink mist blows fromst the pink rimed pool of thee drenching the robes of *J* in cunt scent ,

🔿 o Gazing J on those cunts lips like waves of frost like slivers of full moon those lips strum *J* as immortals pluck upon their lutes deep in the purple shadows of those frosted pink lips sip J fromst the pink rimed jade pool as above hair black as

crows wings lay tangled matted in pink mist deep in the purple shadows of those cunts lips rest J in that humid cave of dewy froth

• Cunts lips pink clouds hanging o'er jade pool mirroring full moon cunts lips perfumed sashes round limpid pool aqueous waters perfumed lips hang inlaid with sapphire simurghs

ostrum *y* cunts lips with tongue of *J* pink watery plectrum like stroking peacocks tails J my tongue run along lips edge tap dancing sliding along down curve of lips edge whipping jade pool to foam the tongue of *J* plunges into sea of froth glowing like tigers eye in shadow of lips clouds like jeweled pillows of pink billowing in pink vaporous mist of cunny flower scent

0 oCunts lips phoenix-wing fans flutter scented breeze fromst jade cunt hole o'er the cheeks of J igniting flesh into tinted pink hues fluttering wildly promising of lust to come laughing lips smiling at J gold -fringed ring thru clits hood ornate like immortals sacred urn as cunts lips edge lined pink like with pink sandal as the slit a milky way of gleaming dew flows with sweet wine seeping

fromst jade pool as upon mount of Venus elegant black lustrous coiffure of silky hair wafts perfumes into the air oh this beauteous she opens the lips of she spread with fingers tapered white nails glossy red gold filigree inlaid to reveal brilliant moon cunt hole of she while on phoenix brocaded couch gaze 🍼 playing jeweled shùzhúdí as drips aloes in green filtered light room

o cunts lips crescent Mongol bow curved flutter as scented breeze blows down yellow river slit breeze blown cunny dew drops littering the cunts lips of she in glimmering light fromst jade pool flow libations to wet white marble thighs here lying on phoenix brocaded yellow couch awake listen J to the sapphire simurgh-bell clit ring tinkling as frosted crystals

0 obreeze blown dew drops sprinkle cunts lips in frosted sugar cunny scent blowing crystals of diamonds sparkling cunts lips pink silken curtains coated in congealed spring sunlight how beauteous these trimed lips that brim o'er with cunt scent how beauteous these cunts lips soaked in cunny scent that float in air like airy bubbles of froth

C cunts lips fragrance wafts thru yellow sunlight washing darting butterflies in colored scent forming patterns of flowers o'er pink cunts flesh play *J* the flute and zither strum to the fluttering beating of the cunts lips flutterings as globes of cunny dew flow tinted yellow by butterfly dust down pinkish thighs to form patterns of golden snakes as they drip upon the red plush o'er floor

 \mathbf{O} 0 Scented breeze whistles up crimson slit to curl round pink clits hood caressing like soft incense smoke dancing shadows dapple white jade thighs as cunts lips flutter the beating of the lips upon the air drums that throb in the ears of *J* ruffling waters in jade pool whirlwinds of scent waft round pink lips decked in dew blooming chrysanthemum wet $\boldsymbol{()}$ 0

() upon cunts lips butterflies in love mate with pink lips curling in ribbons of ripe flesh too lips they cling fluttering multicolored hues of gossamer wings shedding colored dust to float in limpid waters of jade pool powdering pink fleshy lips with perfume to tumble down in clouds of glittering light covering brocade couch in glided petals flower-like

C cunts lips hills of silken flesh fold upon fold of rolling hills hiding jade pool that seeps perfume oh that clit oriole tongue that prongs into the air as if singing praises for those lips peacock tails that flash in light of spring in that hidden cave dragons swim white simurghs dive and splash sending up pink mists to creep fromst those folded lips of frozen light pink

 \mathbf{O} 0 Orchid clouds of pink mist rise o'er cunts lips flesh scented flower splaying petals bright like plush brocade perfumed by jade pool seeping golden silk along slit red ribbon of flesh on that vaporous broth drunken be 🧳 as with teeth pull J jeweled pin thur clit a phoenix of gold as the breath of J brushes the perfumed waters of that dragon eye aqueous pool

0 0 () above the jade pool cunts lips battlements of flesh pink edged flutter banners of shimmering light along lips edge tongue of *J* does run battering ram breaking down pulpy flesh to plunge into pools limpid waters ah to dwell within the walls of flesh to sip fromst that dragon eyed pool o'er which float ripples of light forming hibiscus petals that float upon the red froth churned by tongue of J

0 0 **()** upon cunts lips butterflies cling sipping cunny dew that spreads along the lips edge in ribbons of sapphire light scented lips soft as smoke curve round jade pool where tongue of *J* play rippling still waters into patterns of gold fishes butterflies flit on lips edge like pretty girls with fans flirting as above silver birds are caught in luxuriant hair

 \mathbf{O} 0 Retwixt cunts lips powdered yellow of saffron dust quaff J fromst cunt hole waters powdered blue liquid amber the froth of immortals as lips hang weepingwillows of pinkish flesh while falling cunny dew whirls on eddying airs mixes with perfumed light that melts fromst the heated fires of that cunt dragon mouth frothing fire

0 0 L'apping cunt holes jade bowl sprays of rippling drops form fishes that jump fromst rippling froth as waves dance along pink rim cunts lips are weeping cunny dew as moonlights silver stream streams up the crimson slit as along its length cunny juice fromst hole does stream sparkling the air with wet fireflies of perfumed cunny dew
moon glints o'er cunts lips dew decked terraces falling dew rises and dances on the eddying pink mist moonlight whitens lips frozen curves of ice as patterns of fishes swim in ripples upon the waters of the jade pool startling phoenixes from fading dreams with their tails tinkling icicles of silvery light while moon flowers thrust roots deep in the sapphire waters with frozen petals caressed by fragrant moss

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Oclit pronging fromst pink hood ripples shadows purple o'er the jade pools face flowers of dew drop fromst cunts fleshy lips to weave patterns of gold dragons upon thighs white flesh damp with scent cup of cunt hole wavers 'neath the tingling lips of J as J awake fromst faded dream dew silvery goblets of light float across the eyes of \mathcal{J}

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flowers of threaded silk the jade pool fill mirroring the cunts pink fleshy lips moon light fine strands of frozen sliver stream o'er the pools limpid face ah the tongue of J goes punting on the stream of paradise as in the sky the moons mirrored face ripples with the waves upon the jade pools face cunts lips screens of watered silk enclose the slit a yellow river of luculent light

()0 With fallen dew jade bowl fills as silver bells of dew run along the cunts fleshy pink lips upon mount Venus dark clouds of hair darken as purple coins spangle the luxuriant growth that cascades down around pink pulpy lips the tongue of *J* skims the pink mist wafting fromst cunt hole as upon the steeds of twin lips ride J hair billowing in the wind

• o a thousand leagues of cunts pink fleshy lips flowing thru the gorge of crimson slit fathoms of luculent waters seep fromst cunts jade bowl eagles circle round clit mountain peak pink stiff as down yellow river floats the tongue of *J* to plunge into bottomless depths of that pink rimed hole full of splashing dragons blowing bubbles that fizz on the soft tongue tip of \mathcal{J}

0 0 ()a yellow river runs 'neath the clit a pink tower as on my jade pegged paulownia lute play 🍼 lilting tunes butterflies flit round the shore of the pink rimed hole that hole that cup of sweet wine holding cunny dew like lotus bloom oh that cup of liquid amber that J do wet the parched lips of I then take up again the lute to play as that limpid pool lays unruffled by perfumed lips of \mathcal{J}

 \mathbf{O} 0 **O**as up in sky silvery full moon streams a ribbon of phosphorescent light along river fragrant with quince that flows 'neath cunts fleshy lips pink that ripples to the hot breaths of \mathcal{J} as silver fishes jumping swimming in the warm froth of cunny juice form round the soft tip of the tongue of *J* a pink pheasants tail wet glowing

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()moonlight a slash like polished dew slightly slanting glimmering washes o'er cunts pink meaty lips to fall dripping into cunts hole a goblet powdered blue splashing bubbles along the edge of cunts lips forming sash of gleaming jewels upon the flesh glass smooth whorls of liquid light hang fromst pulpy lips as into the limpid pool of melted amber thrust \mathcal{J} the tongue of \mathcal{J} damasked blade up to its hilt

Cunts lips crimson scimitar blades parry and block the tongue of J' damasked blade of wet pink magic sword that cuts thru perfumed air cutting not thrust do J and plunge with swift slash surface glossy like polished dew washes gleaming light o'er silken lips flesh lips tongue clash flash glint sparks of fire fly till off guard tongue does into the scabbard tight hole up to hilt does lunge

()shadows purple congeals to coat cunts pulpy lips in lipstick glossy watercolor wash as perfumed mist vaporizing fromst jade bowl curls and swirls round lips satin edge while water course flows under lips puffy flesh banners half unfurled in moonlight cunt a tranquil moonflower decked in dew that glitters like metal chain-mails scales

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()black clouds pile up on mount Venus cunts lips pink redolent with cassia glitter pearl-earrings of congealed moon light musky scent stirs the placid waters of jade pool as that river flowing down crimson slit be the road for the tongue of *J* to paradise as in that brocade river cunts lips float reflected while bubbles glisten thru translucent waters

()pink pheasant tail feather tongue swishes softly along cunts pink fleshy lips edge curls round clit to tingle sapphire bell down crimson slit ribbon of wet shimmering light diddles cunts jade hole then softly slowly flickers those twin lips of silken flesh sending ripples along pulpy lips edge to vibrate and flutter like wings of butterflies that ruffles the pool of amber light with resonant harmonies

Counts lips tear filled eye strewn with gleaming cunny dew stares at J lips entwine like love-knots amidst pink mist that wreathes the cunt in a glimmering sheen cunt enclosed by oceans of black hair like kohl round the cunts lips glaring eye brimming with tears wet globes of light the eye at J does gaze seeing thru J like water clear the eye with purple-black eyebrows does me craze 0000

()000()pink smoky mist mantles cunts lips soaked with dew pink rimed jade bowl drips amber cunny juice in beat with gilded dragon clock around lips fleshy hangs a veil of softest cloud that stirs the pools limpid watery face raising silk bubbles that burst along cunts lips whistle lustful tunes along the crimson slit as on perch of clits dragon sapphire ring a butterflys wings blown beats in tune

()000()on mount Venus high piled hair coiffured tresses glittering phoenix hairpins dusted with purple glitter cunts lips billowing pink dresses that splay our curl twirl to the beats of my xiao tunes along lips edge hang dew like embroider pearls that jingle as lips flare out along the cunts lips edge clouds of pink mist swish and dance with the cunts lips billowing pink dresses rhythms

()000() mount Venus a canopy of hair a thousand strands of purple tangled webs weave in clouds of pink mist rains cunny dew fromst jade bowl scenting the air thru a haze of many hues water in the amber pool ripples as cunts lips tremble as butterfly flicks fleshy lips with wings tip cunts lips dappled flower petals 'neath shadow of bushy mount translucent slivers of glass

()000() Counts lips red with hot passions fire curling flesh peal of ruby bright as along lips edge slivers of frost sparkle to my sight the jade bowl dragons eye weeps amber tears at me to see as clouds of blackest hair cassia scented form on mount Venus lightning pins of gold tresses decking while a storm of tears rain down fromst the amber pool flooding crimson slit a river of cunny juice pink

()000() pink wisps on mist o'er clouds of darkest hair luxuriant growth on mount Venus enclose cunts lips that slant wet flesh of lurid pink down cassia scented gorge the eyes of *J* flow along river of amber juice to jade bowl temple vessel of anointing fluids the cunts lips open heavens gates full pomegranate flower in splendid bloom drops iridescent petals shadows into limpid pool

()000()0'er cunts lips sapphire simurghs dance glittering prancing round jade pool thirstily lacing water searching o'er cunts lips pink sleeves of lurid hues caressed by pink tail of clits phoenix ring ruby eyes of simurghs mirrored in amber liquid that dyes slit crimson a ribbon of luculent light surrounded by twin curtains of rose petals pink lingering within the pink mist dew drops thrown up by slavering simurghs tongues tips

Jooo()fromst out of cunts fleshy lips breeze comes to the eyes of J making the heart of *J* break with anticipations beats down the warm river road breeze born scent wafts thry the hair of J J quiver cunny dew scatters like cherry blossom down upon the glossy red lips of \mathcal{J} J quiver scented mist drops like pink rain o'er the face of J J quiver as J see pink bursting blossom dappled in purple shade

Cunts lips twin fans ornate with

pheasant and mandarin duck pins curved lips peelings of ruby oh how gaze J upon that open gate veiled in thin gauze of pink mist sweet perfume washes the dew filled air above jade pool glimmering with rippling shadows of lips pink the cunny dew soaks lips like pink curtains dyed with pink ink fragrant grains of glinting jewels dusted o'er lips as breathe J' o'er lips thru the mist



cunts lips pulpy pink upon curled lips tips strings of beaded dew-drops fall into jade pool flowers grow and blossom on the face of that limpid waters amber glow frothing with luculent light to float numberless in perfumed pink mist that shake to the sighs of my outward heated breaths the cunt exhales its scented breath congealed to beads of glinting light to upward float decking night sky with scented stars



dew flicker fluttering fireflies hover o'er jade bowl sky blue water filled cunts lips turn pink in moonlights shimmering glow star light glints on ruby eyes of simurgh clit ring above cunts lips purple clouds of mattered hair on scented breeze dew flowers flying falling o'er cunts lips curtains of pink brocade in gorgeous hues redolent with cassia refulgent lips in net of pearls shadows along crimson slit congealed caressed by moonlight dancing on lips glinting edge like frozen frost



Junder full moonlight the cunt a moon flower exhales its breath breathing out cassia scent leisurely lick J the froth floating in jade bowl along the cunts lips fall shadow flowers o'er aqueous pool like patch of purple silk lips sashes of pink clouds rolling beside crimson slit gorge in limpid pool drifts stars spots of glinting light in the waters of heaven



curtains diaphanous gossamer surrounding cunts cunt hole jade bowl axis mundi upon which the world does revolve the navel of the world point of its beginning all lifes beginning umbilicus altar wafting cunts scent to heaven into which J do plunge the tongue of *y* pink that slippery pole curling round celestial pole meeting the compasses four points may the sighs of J heaven fly and heavens bliss descend into J

OOupon cunts lips my dragon

boat of rhodochrosite cassia scented J set my course for heaven cunts lips peony petals my pink sails of shimmering pellucid light clit my helm in hood of glossy pink down yellow river in slits crimson gorge gazing at the full moon J swoon as cunts scent wafts across the starry night on a cloud of pink mist set sail J hair billowing in the scented breeze

Rathed J in the perfume scented waters of the jade bowl washed J the hair of in the limpid froth of that translucent white pool of scented delight cast off J the anchor of words with billowing sails flapping like phoenix wings o'er the milky way did J glide my dragon boat cutting the light as stars froth off the bow bow scattering the night sky in a myriad of galaxies leaving behind

thoughts the stars left behind J till in the emptiness of space and time found J serenity exalted was J in the limitless of the freedom of *J* in the limitlessness of the universe stars all things left behind leaving behind thoughts wander J in the immensity of emptiness soaring high the sails flapped wing beats beating on nothingness the hair of J billowed wafting orchid scent

to dissolve in the emptiness of everything sailing onward higher and higher upward into emptinesses vastness leaving behind thoughts and words logics net the edge of universe reached J grabbing the helm heart pounding dragon boats rigging straining like busting thru a virgins hymen broke I thru the matrix not even nothing to see not a sound no words to falsify it in the shear

unimaginablity of it all out of the matrix stepped J J cried with joy J' sighed with delight brushing the tears away freedom reached 🍼 neither moving nor standing still transcending the imaginable not even nothing to see the rose lost it perfume the orchid and lotus all flowery blooms their beauty to naught all perfumed cunts worthless no more delight no more beauty outside the matrix not even

nothing to see my dragon boat those pink shimmering sails have lost their charm into the void the abyss of utter meaninglessness be J not even nothing to see all fragrance all beauty faded evaporated outside the matrix nothing but not even nothingness to see Come pilgrim come atop thy hundred foot pole flips thy self tumble and tap dance on the zero

point of thy hundred foot pole come pilgrim come step forward step off thy zero point and manifest thy self through out the universe come pilgrim come the top of thy pole be an expedient illusion be an expedient to see thee thru imagined truth that thee canst see the being-as-is that thee canst see the beauty of the world step off step of thy hundred foot pole oh pilgrim and the bountiful

beauteousness of the world to see to see the raptuousness of all that the world does bring step of thy pole tap dance on thy zero point and step off and drink intoxicated be thee on the joyousness on the unimaginable o'rerabundance of delightfulness of the worlds beatitude oh pilgrim do thee not give devotion to thy hundred foot pole don't not thee bow down and of it adore provisional expedient it be oh pilgrim watch thy step step off thy hundred foot pole and see right where thee are the incomprehensible raptures the inexhaustible felicity that this world offers up unto thee atop thy hundred foot pole be not thee blind open up thy eyes and see and see pilgrim see around thee above thee below thee the fascinating awefulness the o'er-abounding unutterableness blissfulness the

beauties of this world doth offer up to thee the unlimitness of the worlds wonderfulness oh pilgrim gaze thee in stupor in blank wonderment in absolute amazement at the luminous numinosity of this world

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