

Chushing:

I

Noem 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 ♪ do gaze and
feast upon oh the joy oh from this
goblet of life ♪ 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 ♪ 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 J drink in the
life that turns to flames the heart
of J that the eyes of J 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**

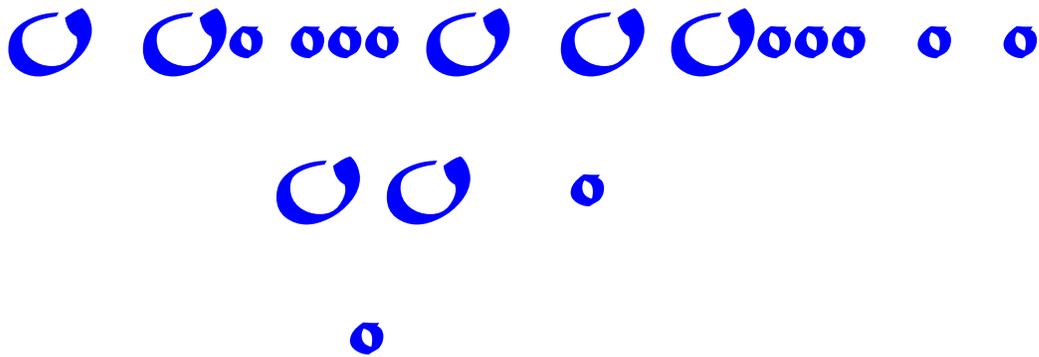
**this will fill thy hearts with fire
that thy sighs will lash thy breath
and outpour the flames of thy joy
take breath of air suck in thy breath
drunken on life intoxicated be take
the wine fromst the chalice of life
and more drunken on life thee will
be than Sufi on his wine or
bhaktis in their love 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 𐌆 do fall fromst the mind
of 𐌆 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 𐌆 as the
thoughts of 𐌆 do wander like
incense smoke to heaven ward
flows 𐌆 see the beauties of the
world before the eyes of 𐌆 and
drunken be 𐌆 𐌆 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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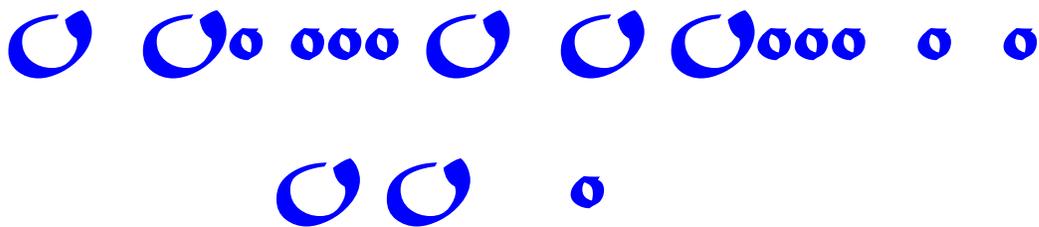
**hototogisu calls teppenkaketaka
kyoh-hyoh-kyo-kyo-kyo-kyo rippling
wavelets o'er green waters that
shimmer like crescent moons in the
morning light bubbles froth the
waters and float and burst their
vaporous shells to dissolve back
into the watery depths pools filled**

**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
O 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 vaporous 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 joyness 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**

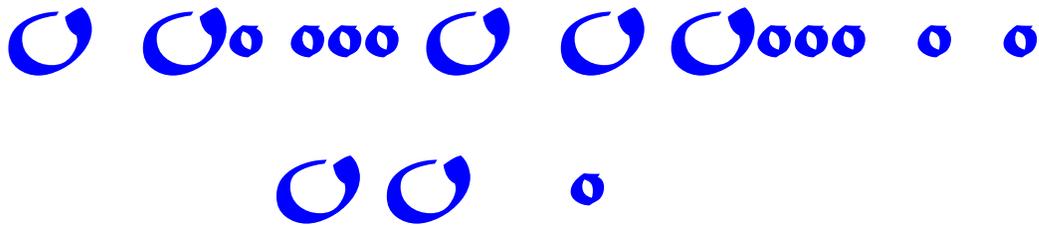
**to their petal-like cunt lips to
perfume those fleshy folds with
flowery scent as pollen dripping
fromst the scented filaments coat
their black bushy cunt hairs with
beads of scented golden light oh
that those randy virgins wouldst
press their cunts to the puffy flesh
of the lips of ♪ that ♪ couldst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

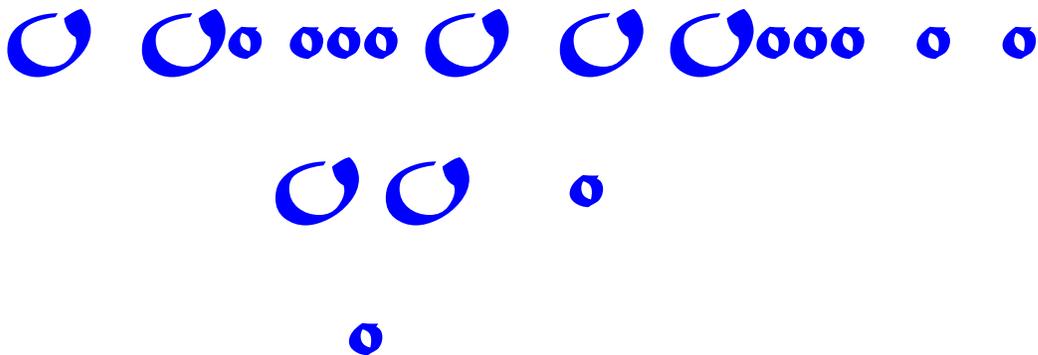
**myriad pools of bubbles of light
that within their universes did see
♪ did see ♪ the beauties of the
world did see ♪ all the delights all
the joys in all those watery worlds
those bubbles of light floating on
the floating world Fromst eternal
sleep opened the eyes of ♪ ♪ the
head of ♪ raised and in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

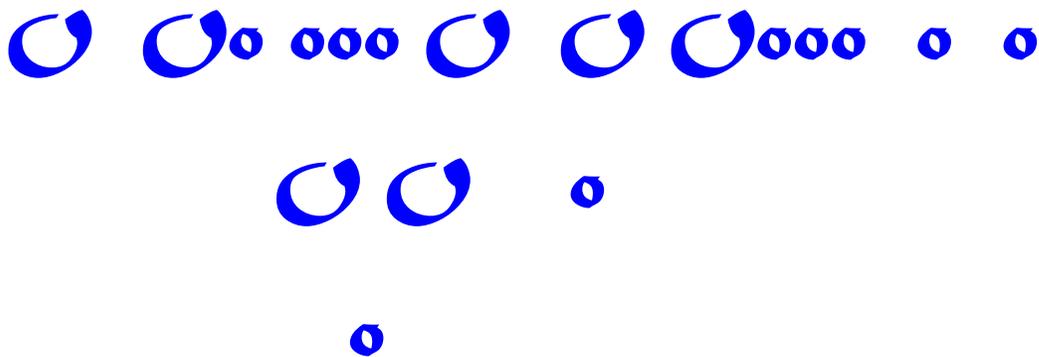
folds of flesh

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

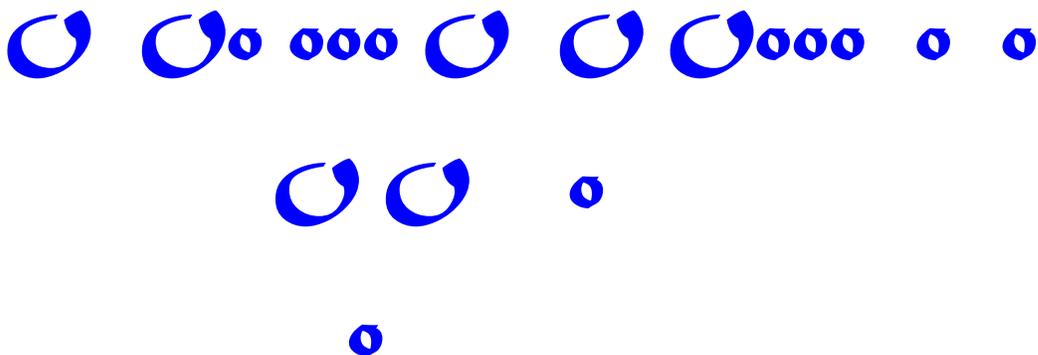
o

languishing ♪ lie for she ♪ hope for

comes for loves ♪ the smooth flesh of

her round cunt hole to drink forth from

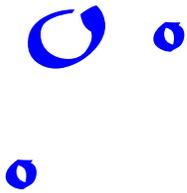
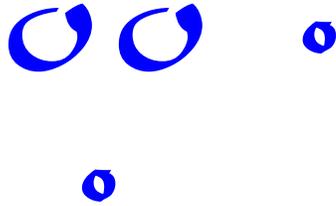
that bowl that be more beautiful than
full autumn moon
to see in full autumn moon light
those fleshy lips of the plump cunt of
she spread wide like moon blooming
flower they tell that she be ready for
the sweet cat-like lick fromst the soft
tongue tip of ♪



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 ♪

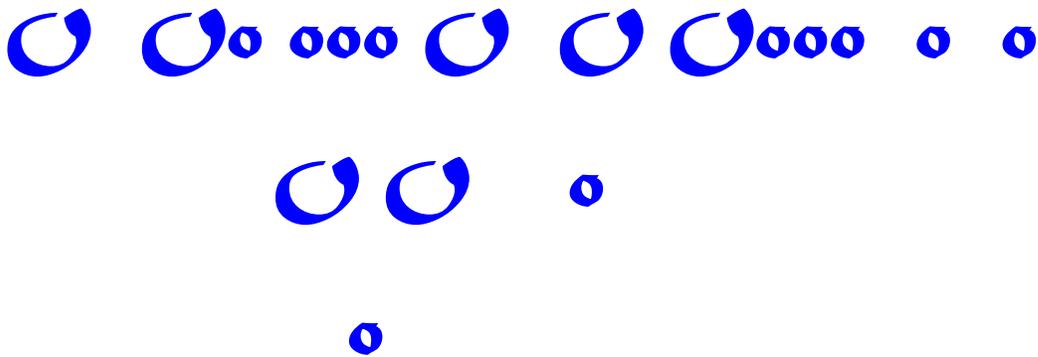
oh do languish ♪ oh do miss ♪ that
 cunt hole that frozen pool of luculent
 light that mirrored pool in which
 floats the autumn moon upon like
 nenuphar on limpid perfumed waters





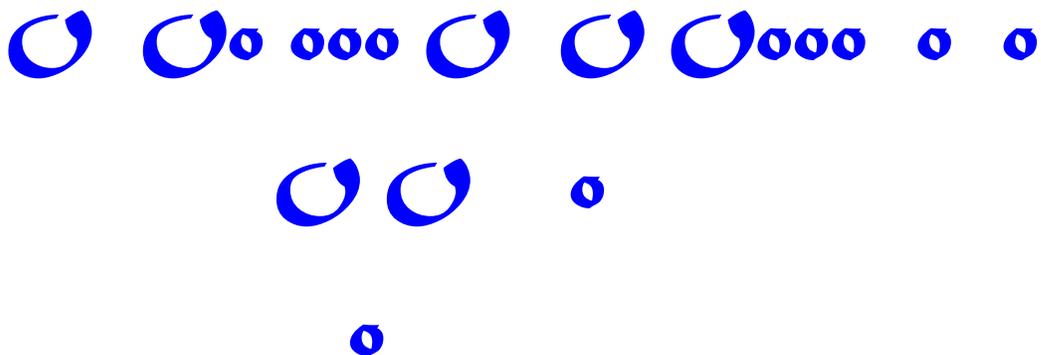
**oh that I couldst sip in that jeweled
 pool with the autumn moon in its depth
 reflecting that I couldst sip up those
 perfumed waters and to me take
 fromst me this melancholy
 to gaze within those limpid waters
 with the full autumn moon blooming**

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

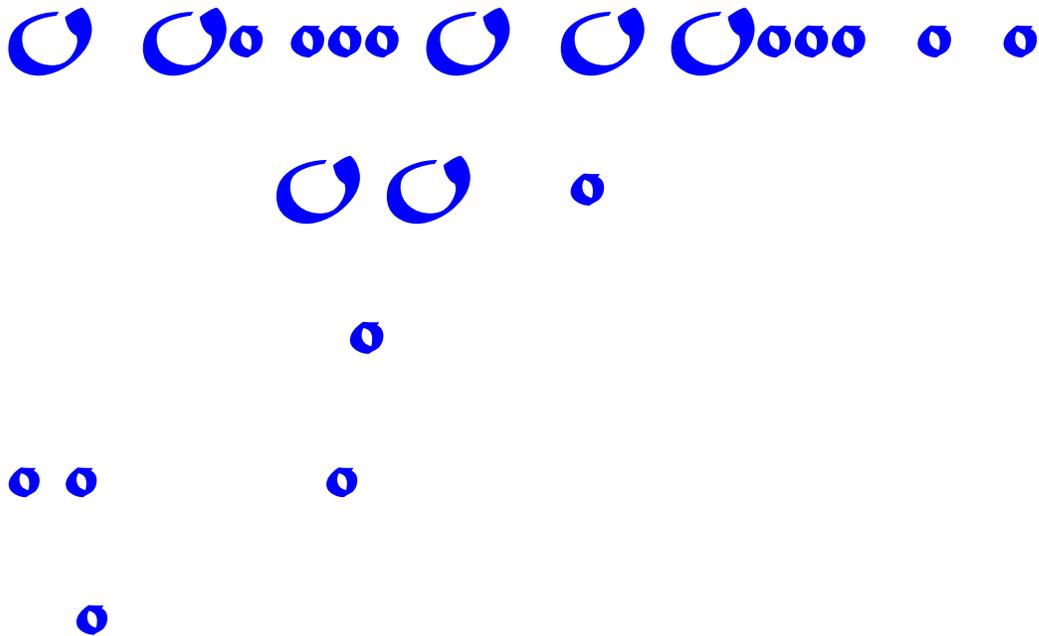


lonely ♪ alone ♪ wishing that she
 wouldst come to me with that bowl of
 she that hole of delight that ripples
 with the light of autumn moon yet she

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

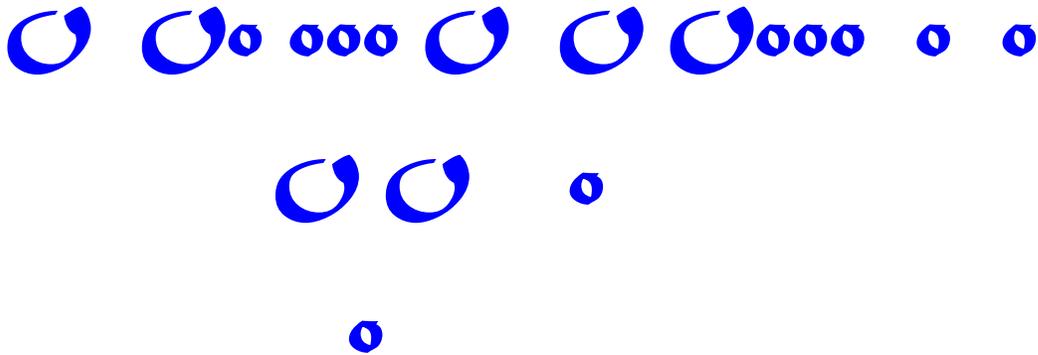


she be no where in sight lonely be
sighs of ♪ sitting alone lamenting the
woes of ♪ oh that ♪ couldst dye the
lips of ♪ with that light fromst full
autumn moon that floats in that
watery scented cunt hole bowl of she
the sighs of ♪ soak the sleeves of ♪
as ♪ pine for she to come that ♪
couldst see the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

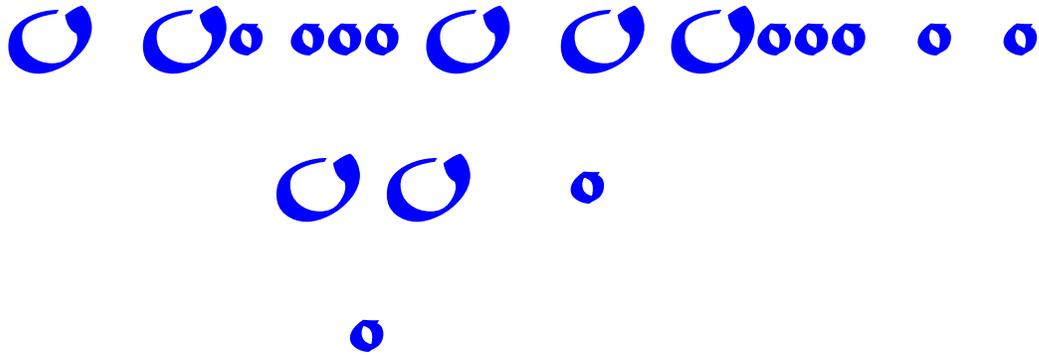




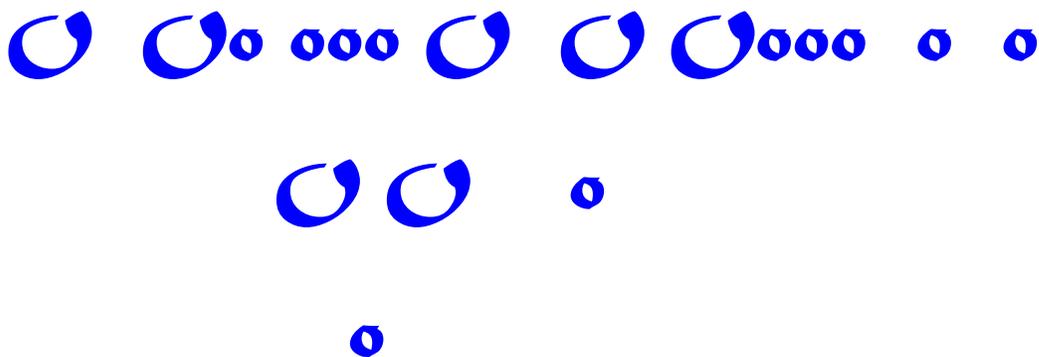
oooo



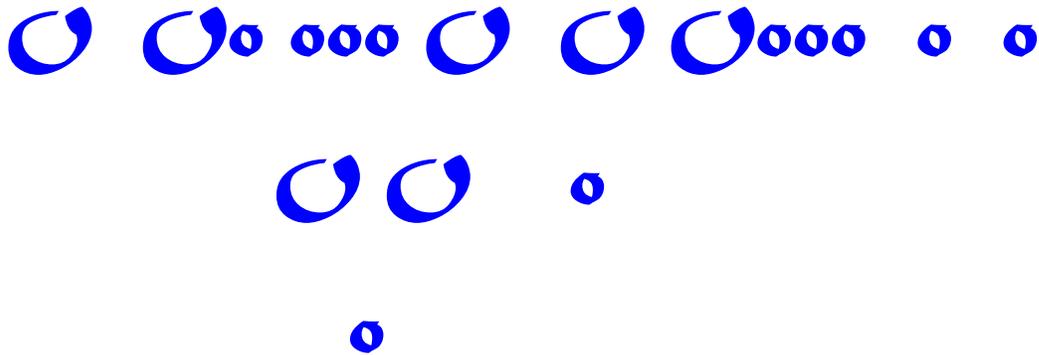
o'er the feet of ♪ shines the full slivery
 face of the autumn moon that to the mind
 of ♪ bring sights of the cunt holes
 liquidity of she for whom ♪ grieve the
 moon light flickers o'er the flesh of ♪
 rippling light waves like upon moon light
 socked pools that the crying like ♪ lone
 crane does glide



**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**

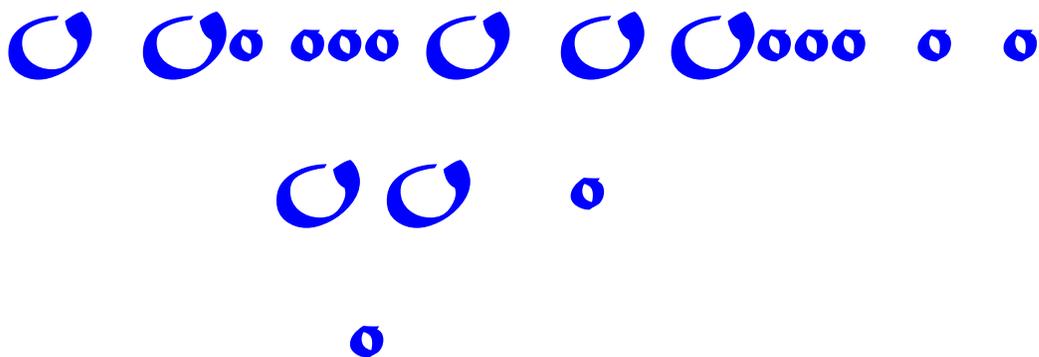


♪ greave for those times that ♪ with
 the tongue soft tip of ♪ ♪ did lick
 and lather up the cunt hole that tight
 silvery autumn moon-like ♪ of flesh
 with lustrous froth semen-like white
 that decked that aqueous hole with a
 turban of bubbles bright

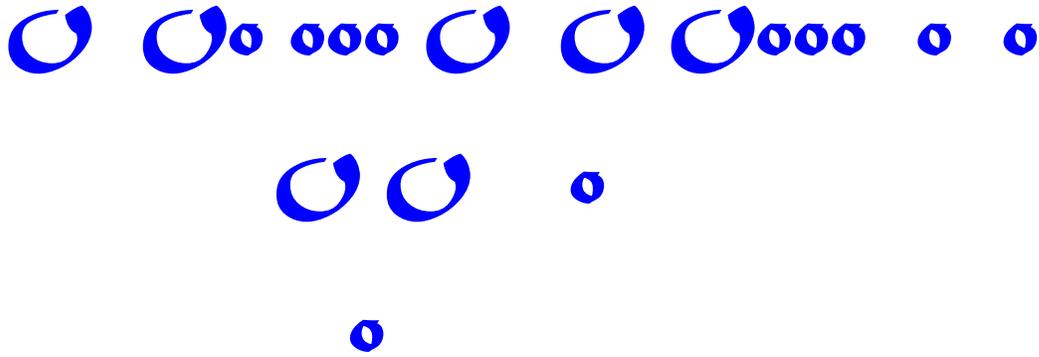


♪n this gloomy room of ♪ ♪ grieve far
 off the lone crane cries o'er cold pool

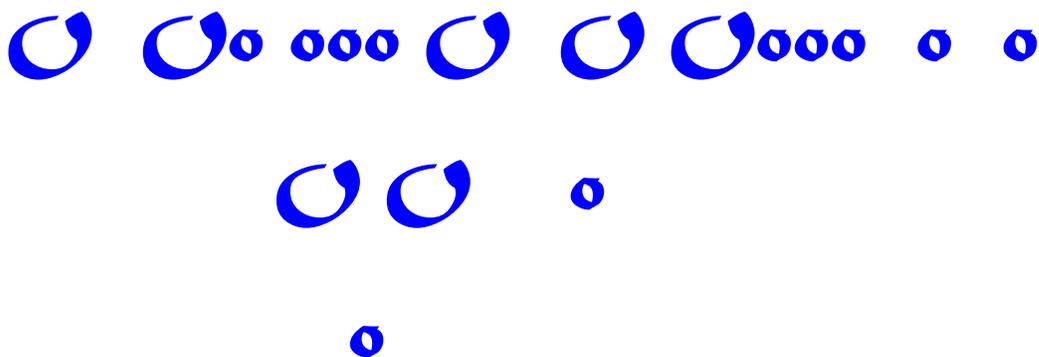
reflecting autumns full silvery faced moon
 that reminds ♪ of the cunt hole of she
 that did dampen the lips of ♪ with the
 fragrant mist wafted fromst that hole of
 she the tears of ♪ congeal as slivers of
 autumn moon light that wash the face of
 ♪ like shimmering powder as ♪ grieve
 for that cunt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



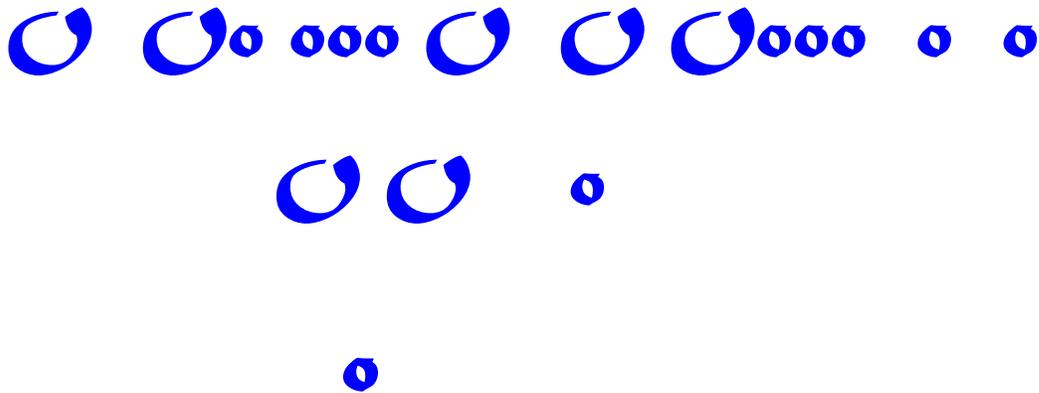
the tears of ♪ glow on the cheeks of
♪ as the autumn face of full moon
reflects in their aqueous pools the
sighs of ♪ dampen the air in the
gloomy room of ♪ with the congealed
scent of the woes of ♪ as ♪ pine for
those nights again spent wrapped up in
the pinkish curtains of the fleshy
flowery petals 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**

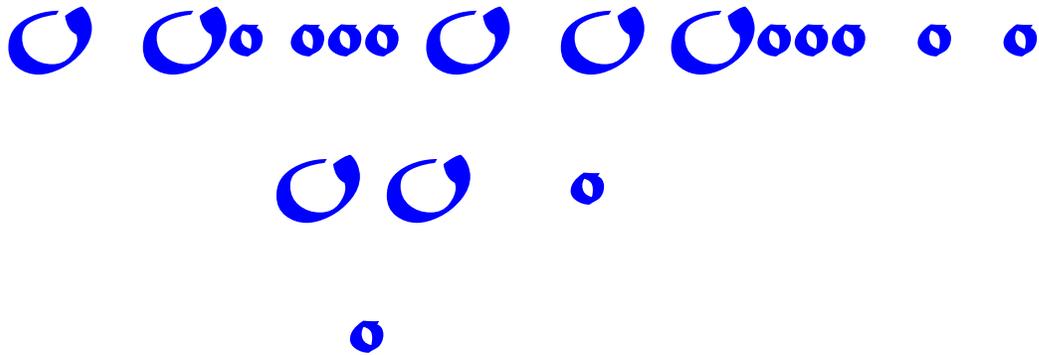


**this pain is to much will she ever
 come to 𠄎 opening the cunt lips of she
 that 𠄎 canst see that autumn moon
 full face hole and to which place 𠄎 the
 trembling lips of 𠄎 but alas all hear
 𠄎 is the cry of solitary crane**



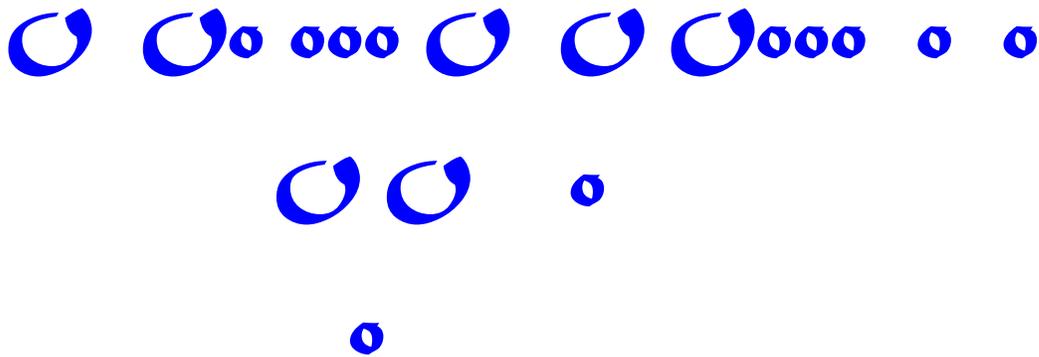
**in the half light of the room of 𠄎
 grieving am 𠄎 as 𠄎 in the mind of 𠄎**

**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**



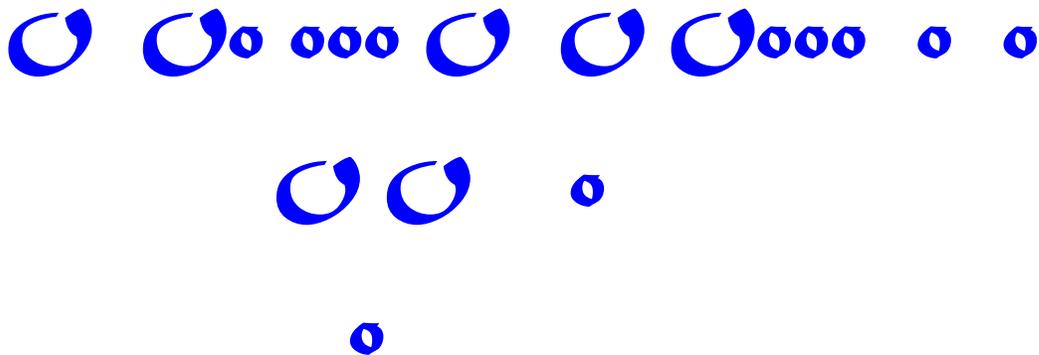
**♪ pine as remember ♪ the fires that
 spread o'er the watery depths of that
 autumn moon full faced cunt hole**

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



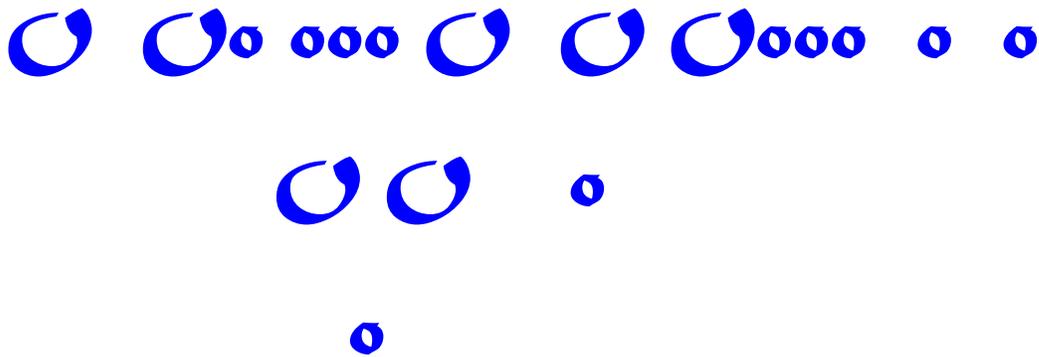
**Oh remember ♪ how those folds of
pulpy flesh trembled to the hot breath
of ♪ as they fluttered like giant wings
of some pink butterfly that hovers
o'er the pool of scented waters of the
autumn moon glowing cunt hole of she**

♪ 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

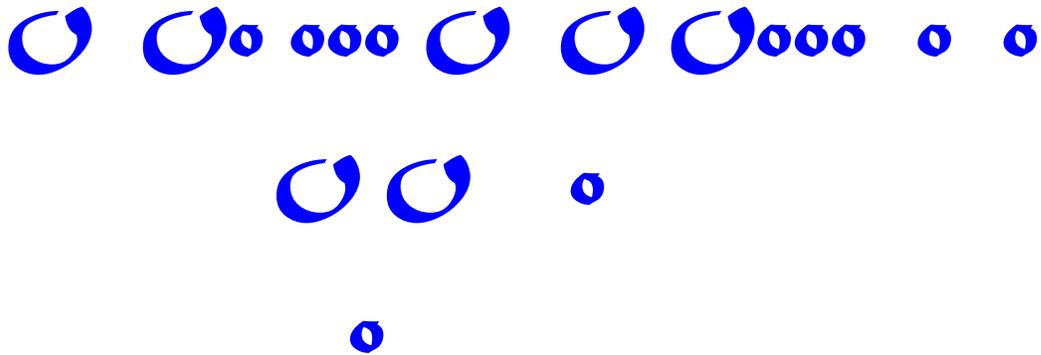


Oh remember ♪ that furrow that pink
 ribbon of shimmering pink flesh that
 fromst the full faced autumn moon of
 the cunt hole of she did seep and flow

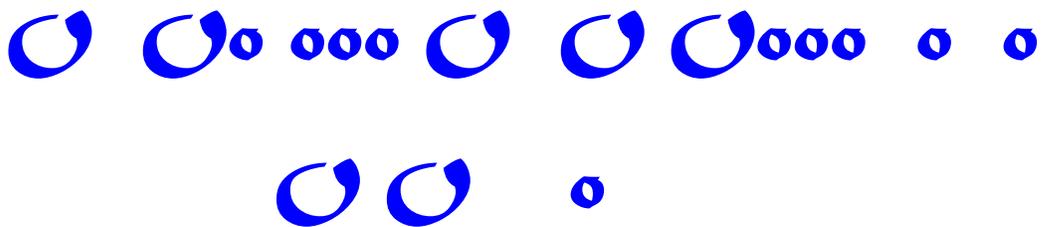
**along that slit of luminous light how
 couldst ♪ refuse temptation of those
 fold enclosed liquidity**



**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**

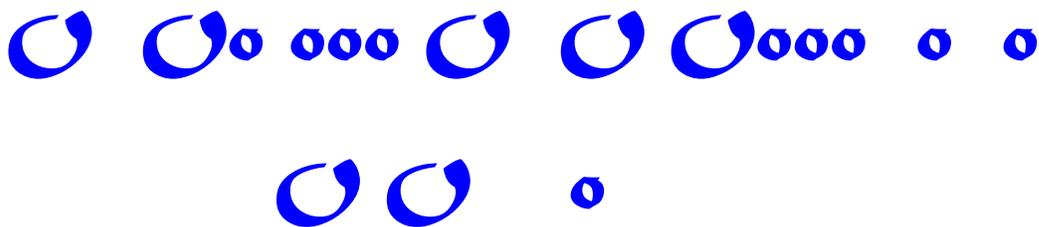


my heart aches and tormented am ♪
with grief with the memories of ♪ that
♪ have of that cunt hole those fragrant
plump lips pouting wide as if a butterfly
set to fly across the face of the full faced
autumn moon





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

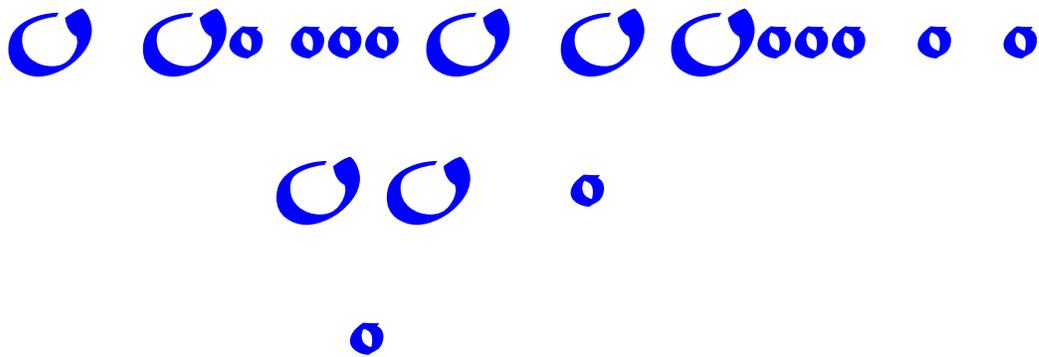
moon swimming in the cunt hole of she

as if snow covered those lips

succulent and rip for the soft tongue

tip of ♪ to run slowly along the pink

frosted edge

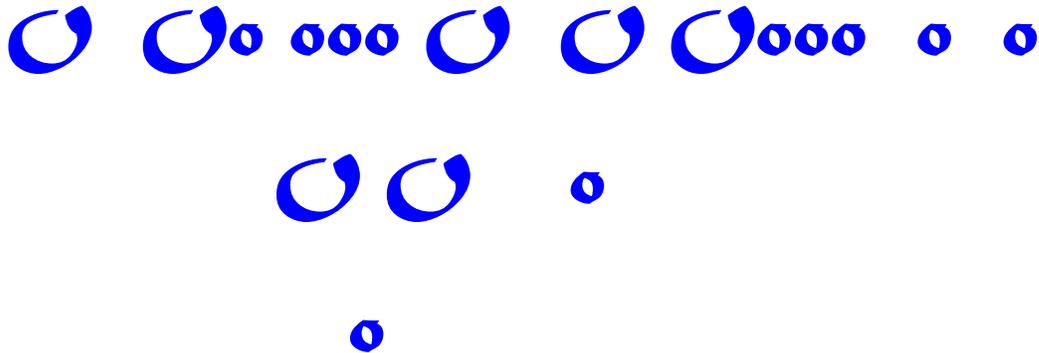


♪ languish ♪ pine ♪ be tormented at

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**

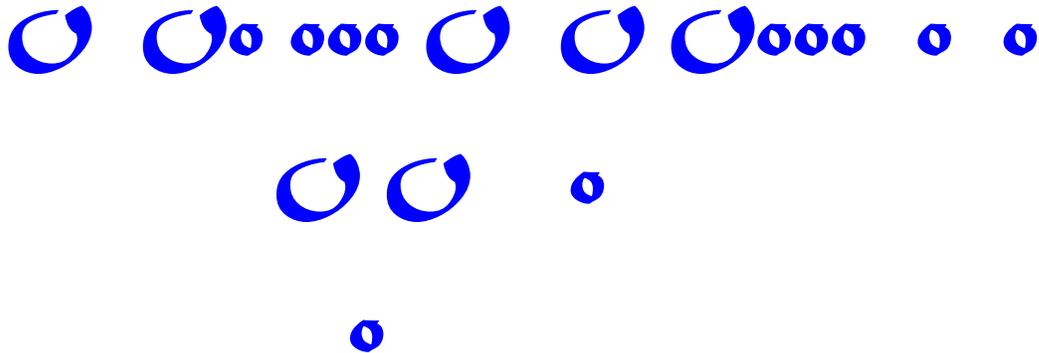


**to eat upon that cunt as if eating
sloppy mangoes ♪ do remember ♪ do
remember drinking fromst that full
autumn moon cunt hole as if drinking
thirstily from cinnamon scented wine
the lone cry of a crane accompanies the
moanfull sighs of ♪ at the thought of**

**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**

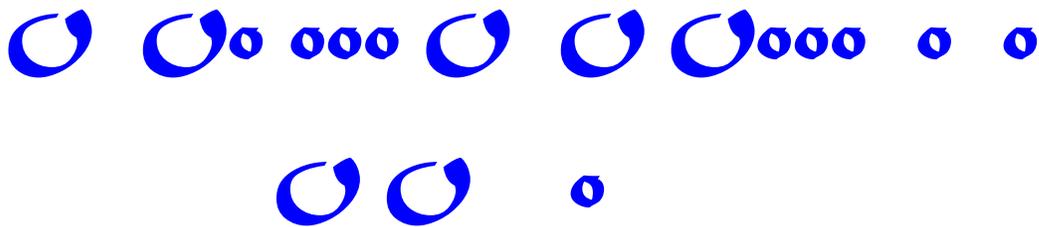


**a bubble slowly rolled then in the
air did gently drop twinkled then
fall trembling upon the firmament
of existence and departed to burst
upward into myriad pools of
bubbles of light that within their
universes did see √ did see √ the**

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

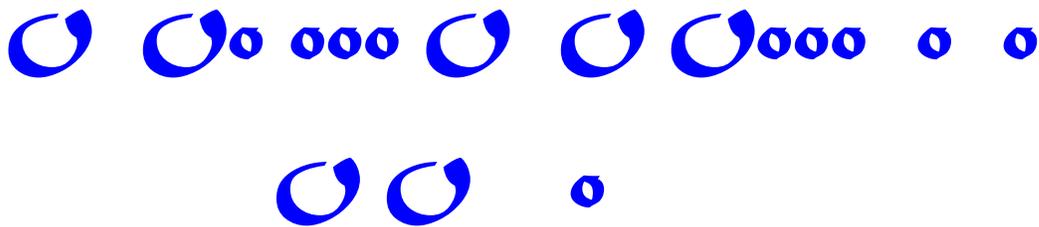
**spread across the saffron sands
that lined the waters edge like
curling chrysoprasios, rainbow
serpent to float o'er wattles golden
blooms that shone like miniature
suns splashed on a sapphire sky
on fire that gleaned like crystal
across which did stream rivers of
puffy snow-like clouds across the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



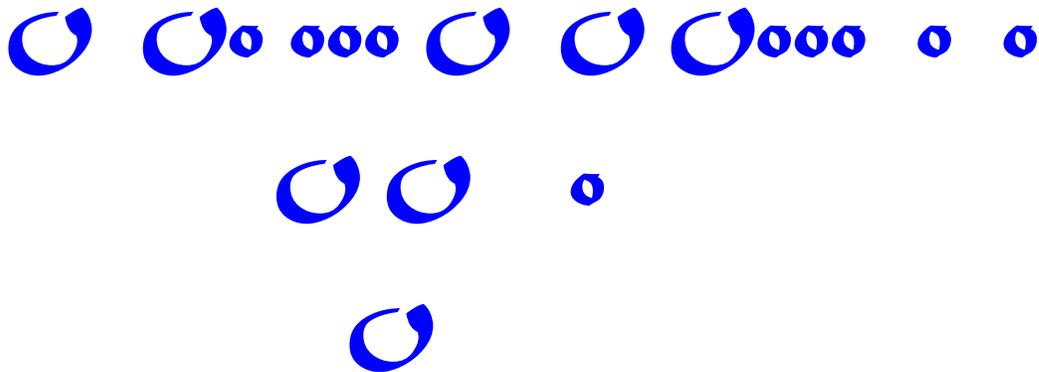
**o touch the fleshy cheek
of ♪ with the ruby lips of thee
touch the hyacinth hair of ♪ with
the perfumed breath of thee no**

**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**

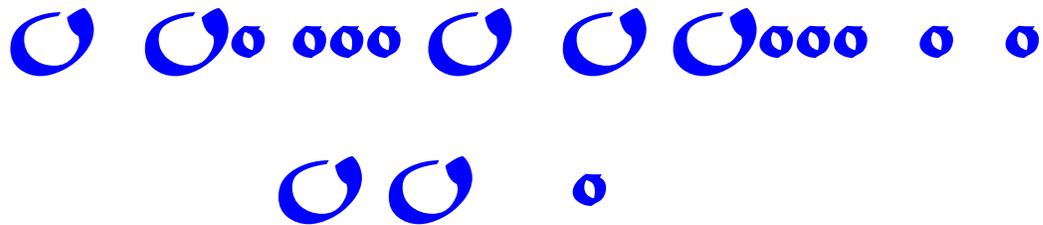
**pink fire more fairer than hanging
curtains of silk in a tartars tent
the blush upon the cheeks of thee
fairer more than fevered roses
perfuming the garden of some
Persian princess the fire in thy
eyes brighter be they than sunlight
streaming o'er deserts pitdah
sands the desire in thy sighs be
hotter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

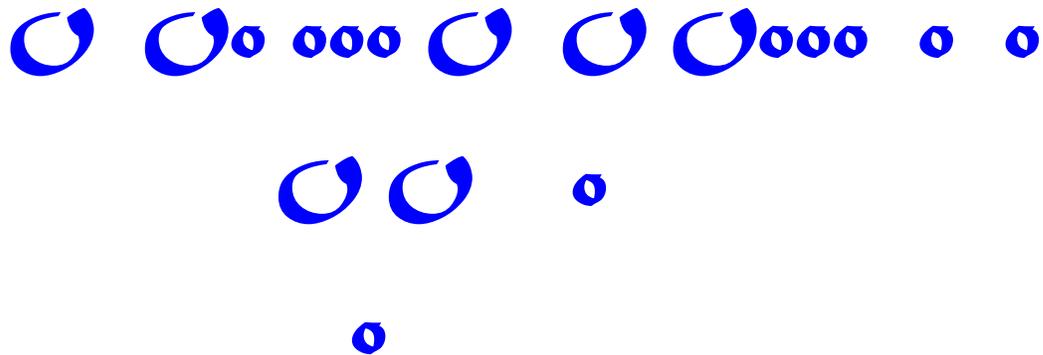
**thread 'neath cunt hair softer than a
babies sweet kiss**



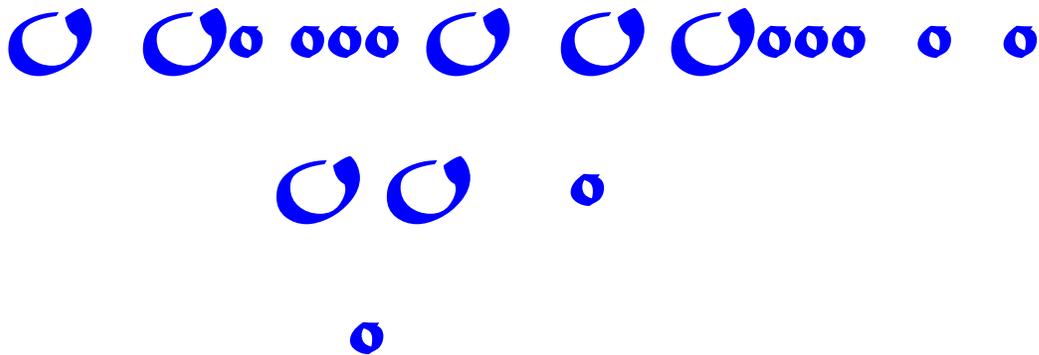
**o oh that hole of honey
dew that this bee that ♪ be to those
red petaled lips do fly and alight
on those lips spread butterfly-like
wide oh that ♪ wouldst bathe in
that pool of frozen moon light and
wash o'er ♪ that milky liquidity**

**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**



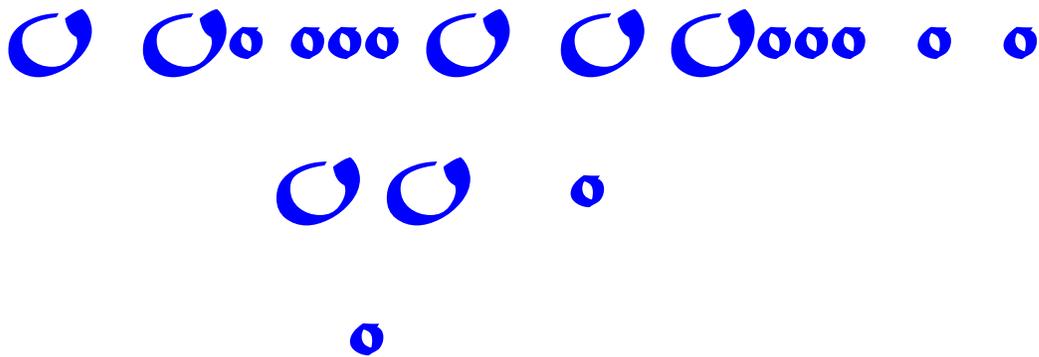
**oh that thee wouldst come to ♪ and
lie upon rose petals that ♪ couldst
drink up thy perfumed sight and
imbibe the sweet dewes upon thy
cunts jacinth scented cunts puffy
lips**



**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**

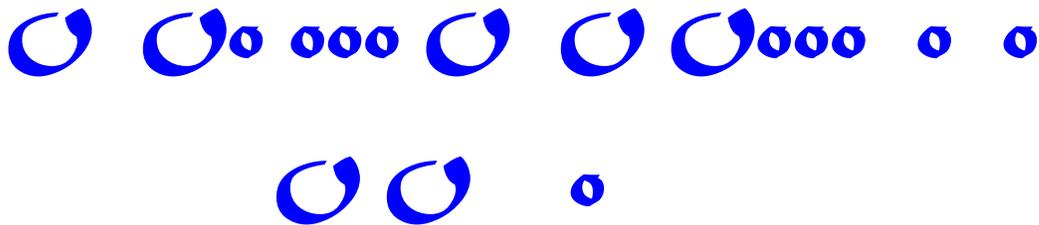
**the garden of thy breasts flesh
flows thy hyacinth scented hair
blacker than crows wings fluttering
o'er the starless face of the velvet
dark nights sky oh that we couldst
be two birds with two wings and
soar amongst the rivers of clouds
that float across sun drenched
sapphire skies oh that the hearts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

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



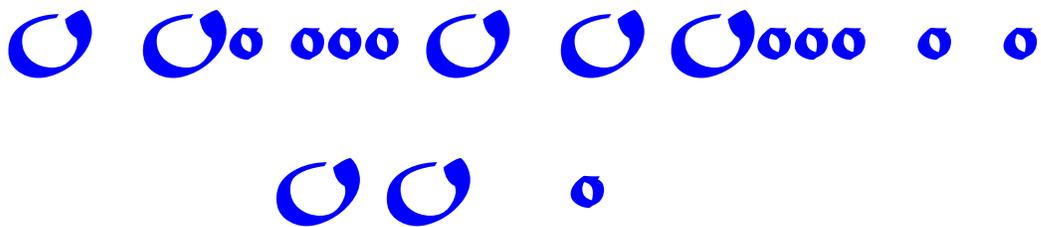
**oh beloved thy cunt lips bring
forth the worlds perfumed roses thy
eyes put the noon day suns
brightness to shame fromst the
cheeks of thee are all the hues of**

**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



♪ 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

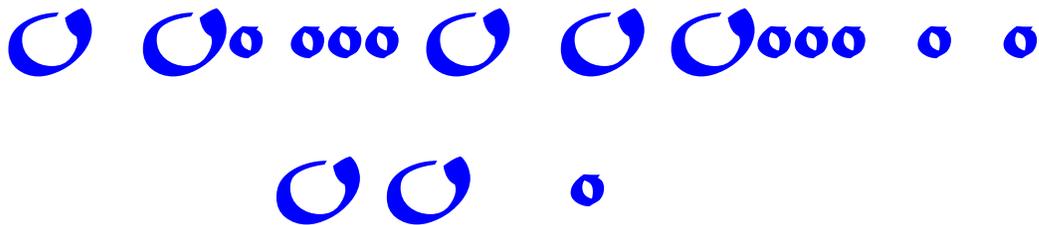
flesh of ♪ in the smile of thine

♪ ♪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**



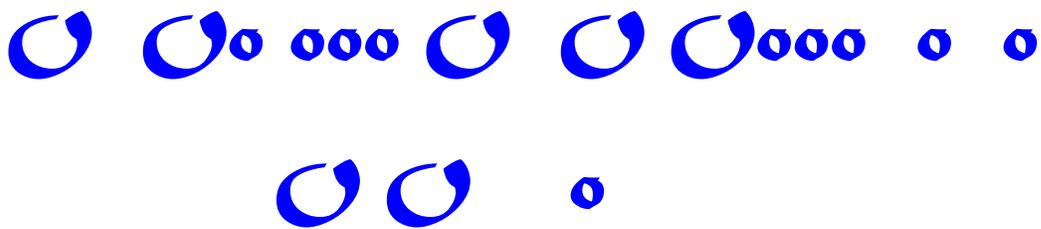
**thy hair be a canopy
of darken silk under neath all loves
lay their quivering flesh thy
beauty be all the rose gardens of
Persian lands to which lovers do**

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 ♪ ♪ ♪

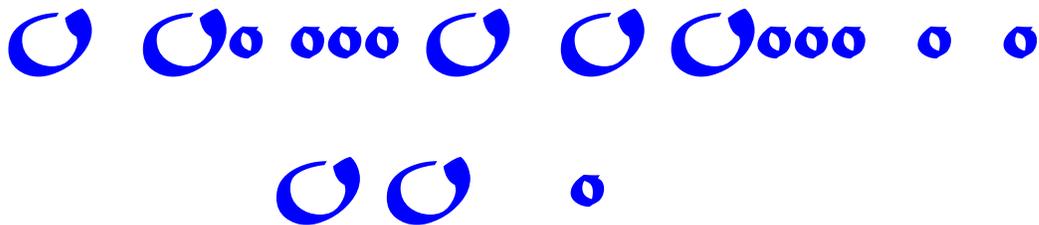
ooo ♪ ♪ ♪ooo o o
 ♪ ♪ o

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

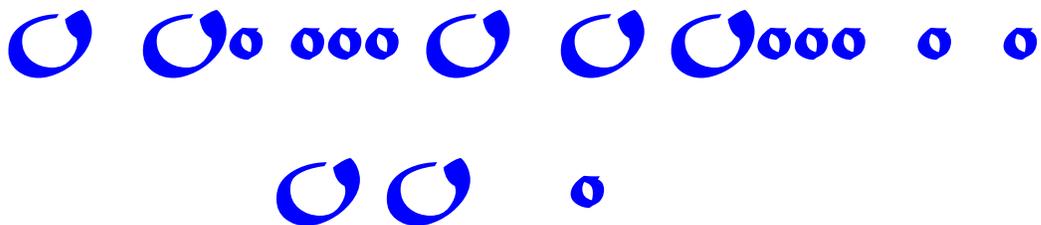


O oh beloved with thy
 smile the world be in high-key
 with thy sighs the heart of ♪
 syncopated in 3/4 time the hearts of
 we resonating as our veins pulsate
 intune rhythmically



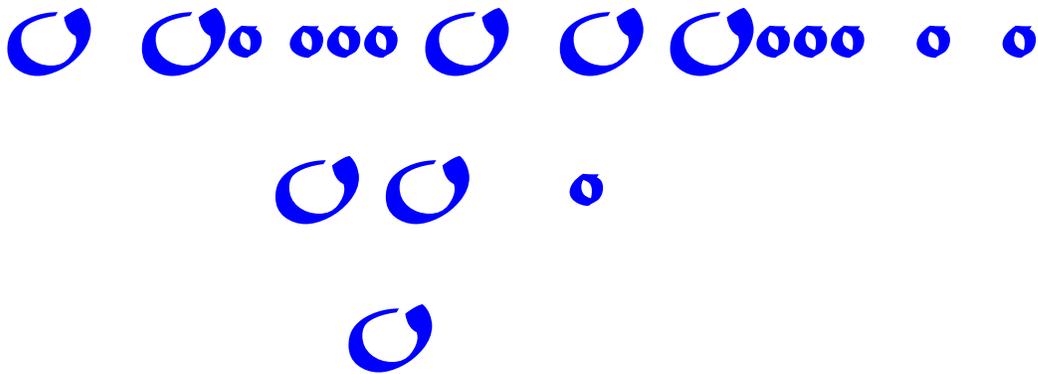
O the pinkish hues of
 thy cunts lips be pinker more than
 the glow of sunset o'er Sahara

**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**

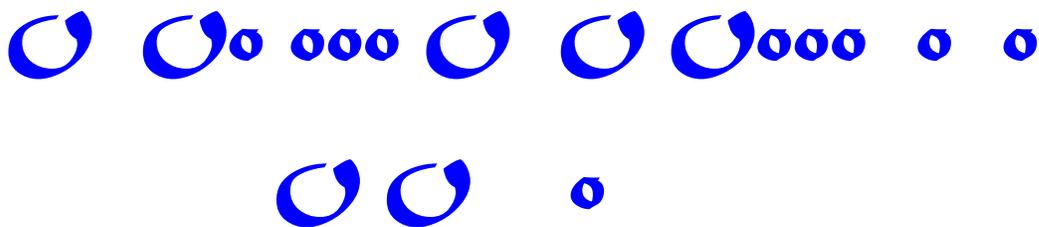


**♪ see the gardens of
 the world flowering in the folds of**

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 curtains 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**





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