

Cleopatra in Tarsus

**By hymeny (handmaid
to Cleopatra v11**

**Philopator (Κλεοπάτρα
Φιλοπάτωρ)**

**From the Lupanar of
Pompeii) Translated by
Adelaide Acacia
D' Airelle**

**Poem by e
Dean**

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By *hymeny* (handmaid to

Cleopatra v11 Philopator

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Translators Preface

The poem **Cleopatra in Tarsus** **By hymeny** was discovered in the **Lupanar** of Pompeii in 2017 on a wall behind a false wall which was discovered in one of the rooms The poem is written in pink ink on a background of gold The poem is written in perfect Latin and does not appear to be graffiti as accompanying the poem are very beautiful and vivid images of nymphs satyrs and fauns in all manner of sexual debauch The poem contains an account of the meeting of Cleopatra and Mark Anthony in Tarsus in 41 BC by Cleopatras handmaid **hymeny** This account is not mentioned by early

historiographers and remains a very important text for the more amorous details of the meeting which no one but **hymeny** documents the poem of **hymeny** is quite modern and is startlingly like the poetry of

Australia's greatest erotic poet Colin Leslie Dean. To give some detail about the poem of **hymeny** I can do know better than outline the aesthetics of Colin Leslie Dean

Dean's poetry is of a baroque style and like the poetry of Luis de Góngora y Argote in his "*Las Soledades (Solitudes)*" more emphasis is placed upon the telling than the narrative or put simply

Dean is more concerned with the music of the poems than the story told This music can be described like

the music of *Jean-Philippe Rameau's Hippolyte et Aricie* constantly changing keys and rhythms with unremitting dissonance thru grammar and syntax heavily ornamented with alliterations and rhymes internal with no coherent melody of lines which are independent of each other creating a dense complex polyphonic music similar to a fugue To quote from the work hototogisu

<http://gamahuchepress.yellowgum.com/wp-content/uploads/hototogisu.pdf>

“Deans poem challenge conventional notions of decorum by using and abusing such tropes and figures as metaphor, hyperbole, paradox, anaphora, hyperbaton, hypotaxis and parataxis, paronomasia, and oxymoron. Deans poems produce copia and variety and cultivates *concordia discors* and antithesis – Dean uses these strategies to produce allegory and conceit As said Deans poems are like **gold foil stitched with pink silk thread**”

Preface

To have some goddess to enflame
 our flesh with raging fires of desire
 to in her flesh to expire extinguished
 in she the ♀ that doth be she with
 marigolds golden glow along cunts
 lips folds flesh tips narcissus
 curved adoring we she she we see
 adorned by we adoring she she
 honey-flesh tinted hair fair weaved
 be like gossamer light adorning she
 that goddess with palpant lips flesh
 of she twined in the flesh of we
 blest with the sacrosanct breath of
 she we in deliriums bliss

hymeny say ♪ ♪ say paint ♪ these
 words of ♪ in pink bubbles and
 froth handmaid of Cleopatra most
 brilliant of beauty and power of
 intellect at 30 be she down we the
 Cydnus with Priapus stern golden
 in stately state sailed we upon
 crystalline waters liquid amethyst
 the river be sailed we silver oars in
 rhythmic stroke stroke upon stroke
 stroke glinting waters flecked with
 silver fire stroke upon stroke stroke
 in rhythms beats like couples fucking
 in heat beating out beat oars slapping
 thru waters beat to the oars slapping
 beat in rhythm with gilded lyres
 flutes golden silver pipes singing
 out rhythms rippling thru the
 odorous airs fromst sails soaked in
 roses scent a canopy of perfume

floating in a cloud of scent o'er the
crystalline waters liquid limpid
amethyst we went to Tarus to
Tarus banquet hall lay she and
Hercules descendent he reclining
both on couch layed with textiles rich
'neath tapestries purple shimmering
with glimmering embroidered threads
on round the shell curve of the throat
of she adorned choker of emeralds
hues melting within the glossy gleam
of giant pearls dangling fromst the
ears elongated of she sparkling ast
fire of light malchrite topaz bright
carnelians agates on fire lapis and
amethyst all set in pendants of gold
and anklets and bracelets sinuous as
coiling asps lay languid he and she
'neath peacock fan fanning he and she
me in mantel of many colors speckled

lined pleated of iridescent strips
 fringed with pearls warped fromst
 left hip to right shoulder under one
 breast revealed with nipple stained
 with crushed ruby red down around
 shoulders curled corkscrew curls
 twined with spirals of sliver thread
Adoring we she she we see
 adorned by he adoring she she
 honey-flesh tinted hair fair weaved
 be like gossamer light adorning she
 marigolds golden glow along cunts
 lips folds flesh tips narcissus
 curved arch the cunts lips
 rose -flowers spread clit grape
 translucent glow the throat of she
 moon sickle curved throbbing veins
 of purple blood glow with the melted
 desires of the breath of he o'er she
 she like the flutter of birds wings

**casts metred ripples of words that
caress soft as saffron liquid
rhythmic ast the tunes of doves in
love flecking the flesh of he with
speckled tints of fire like sparks
glinting fromst rubies molten
covering the flesh of he in a flaming
froth of light reverberating to the
sighs of he liquefying along the
throat of she in necklaces of pearls
the tongue of she curled round the
throat of he ast some serpent fish
iridescent with flower pollen dust
curved crescent of flesh glistening
pink hue ast new born petals of rose
studded with pearl and agate the
bright tresses of she paint patterns
upon the heated flesh of he billowing
ast perfumed waves of gold flecked
sea froth eyes to he she entrancing he**

**the marigolds golden glow along
 cunts lips folds flesh tips narcissus
 curved oh the twat of ♪ cunts lips
 blood gorged burst into flames cunt
 hole flowed forth liquidities boiling
 froth oh the clit of ♪ pronged ast
 some dick femme gorged with desires
 fires **hymeny** say ♪ ♪ say paint ♪
 these words of ♪ in pink bubbles
 and froth the words she didst sigh to
 he ast shes ast nymphs and hes ast
 fauns and satyrs be fucking each to
 each arses high arching up to thrust
 and stroke balls on arse cheeks
 slapping slapping to the beat in
 rhythm with gilded lyres flutes
 golden pipes silver tambourines
 rattles and drums banging cymbals
 singing out rhythms rippling thru the
 odorous airs in the Cilician heat**

perfumed with roses spread o'er
 floors thigh deep **hymeny** say ♪ ♪
 say paint ♪ these words of ♪ in
 pink bubbles and froth these words
 she didst sigh

give ♪ will thee the lily of the lips
 of ♪ with soft touch of narcissus
 petals curve open ♪ the flower of my
 flesh that thee canst rain down thy
 kisses fromst thy lips tasting of
 pomegranate

give ♪ will the lily lips of ♪ stained
 with the juice of ripe grapes that thee
 canst drink upon the purple wine of
 my lips into intoxicated bliss will
 leap ♪ with my eyes on fire to thy
 lips my lips spread in a frozen smile
 to press the pulpy heated flesh of ♪
 to melt into my flesh in one long
 languid kiss

leap into my eyes of fires and
 drown in the fires of my desires oh
 no goddesses lips are so sweet as
 mine catch the lips of ♪ thy lips
 caught in the flesh of mine in the
 lips of mine dabbing on the throat of
 thine hyacinths burst along thy
 throats veins flower clusters drip
 fromst our lips to lips golden petals
 garland thy throat each frosted
 cluster born fromst each kiss to kiss
 along thy throat the fires of desire to
 honyed-flowlets form throbbing with
 each beat of the purple of thy veins
 pulsating the quiverings of thy
 heated flesh will ♪ bend o'er thee the
 folds of my lips that outpours doth
 the honey twixt those pulp fleshy
 lips and in thy mouth drip with rose
 texture and the scent of heated lilies

oh **hymeny** say ♪ ♪ say paint ♪ these
 words of ♪ in pink froth and bubbles
 the words the nymphs and fauns and
 satyrs fucked arse up to cock catching
 each to each thrust the odorous airs in
 the Cilician heat perfumed with roses
 thigh deep ast between each fucking each
 in out each virgins honeyed-skinned
 coiling wriggling fromst hip to hip
 fluttering swinging fromst breast to
 breast nipples catching the light
 spiraling with hips to hips arching with
 orange hair dripping iris petals
 perfumed aureole plumed with peacock
 feathers night dark eyes dark ast the
 void pupils kohl ringed like the eyes of
 horus lips red pepper red rouged saffron
 and cinnabar tints luminescent
 agitating whirling feet to feet beating
 out the tambourines beat snake-like
 coiling hissing

**hymeny say ♪ ♪ say paint ♪ these
words of ♪ in pink froth and
bubbles the words
she didst sigh**

**she with marigolds golden glow
along cunts lips folds flesh tips
narcissus curved**

**she didst sigh she oh place thy lips
crushed 'gainst mine twin flames
melting into each place thy lips
crushed unto mine where red sparks
dance along the lips flaming edge
with the lips of ♪ paint ♪ rich gold
and silver embroidery along thy lips
with the lips of ♪ do ♪ turn kisses
into jeweled circlets around thy vein
throbbing throat with the myrrh-
scented breath of ♪ do ♪ cast pearls
fromst wine to girdle thy neck**

fromst the fires of the devouring
 lips of ♪ do plant ♪ rose-white-
 flowers on the eye-lids of thee give
 ♪ thee the poppy kisses of ♪ kisses

again

again

to lift thee to heavens ecstasy ast
 upon thy flesh they do rain butterfly
 kisses that flutter along thy veins

poppy kisses

again

again

flowering fromst the narcotic lips of
 ♪ scarlet with desires

on

fire

fire

with the holiness of the breath of ♪
 slip ♪ the lips of ♪ entwined in
 thine that burst forth in delicate

bloom to the edge of consciousness
taking thee with the desires of ♪
on the lips of ♪
suck
suck
suck
giveth ♪ to thee more rarer than
black pearl the gift of ecstasy
scented on the palpant lips flesh of
♪ twined in thy flesh thee blest with
the sacrosanct breath of ♪ in
deliriums bliss
upon the hair of ♪ rest thy head and
breathe in with each breath the scent
of the lips of ♪ breathe in each
breath feel the perfume of my lips
caress thy flesh rest thy head upon
the hair of ♪ purple tinted each hair
twining round white violets crocus
sweets of scent narcissus soft ast

babies flesh rest thy head upon the
 hair of ♀ that the drips fromst my
 lips coat thy mouth in the scent of
 roses oh my scent be more
 intoxicating than purple hyacinth or
 the myrtle of Venus that crowns
 the womens heads at the Veneralia,
 lash thy lips along the lips edge of
 mine opon wide thy mouth and burn
 with the boiling kisses of ♀ along
 thy throat
 around thy neck o'er thy mouths
 pulpy flesh will run ♀ the lips
 heated flesh of ♀ melting thy throat
 into me dissolving thy neck into me
 melting thy mouth in the liquidities
 of the raging flames of the lips of ♀
 that be twine flame flowers twine
 fires of desire melt thee into the
 fires of pleasure fires flames shoot

**along thy limbs burst forth fromst
 thy veins forming butterflies that
 flutter heaven ward with thy sighs
 be thee extinguished in the holy
 rapture that be ♪
 look
 look
 into my lips folds do gaze gaze at
 that mouth fleshy with delight gaze
 upon that hole that lures thy soul
 fromst thy flesh to raise it up into
 heavens delight gaze upon that hole
 that lures thy soul fromst thy living
 flesh and draws into me
 melt into me mix with the fluids of
 ♪ melt into me in that hole of
 rapture and into pure ecstasy melt
 into that formless void
 into the formless void melt into me
 look into that void and see ♪**

𐤊 𐤊sis be
 Demeter, Astarte, Aphrodite, the
 Arabian goddess Al-'Uzzá
 𐤊 𐤊sis these be
 𐤊 𐤊sis be
 see the solar disc cows horns the
 diadem of rubies fire the crown of
 feather about the beauty of the face
 of 𐤊
 𐤊 𐤊sis be
 fromst chaos order doth bringeth 𐤊
 magic floweth fromst the lips of 𐤊
 Spells weave 𐤊 fromst the words of
 𐤊 wrapping thee up in enchantment
 fromst the words of witchery fromst
 the lips of 𐤊
 𐤊 am 𐤊sis 𐤊 am the adored and
 the despised

**I am Isis I am the prostitute and
the wife**

**I am Isis I am the slut and the
virgin**

**I am Isis I words I sculpture
cast into strange shapes full of
magic witchery**

I AM SHE INNANA MEN CLAMOUR FOR ME

I AM SHE ISHTAR MEN BAR UP FOR ME

I AM SHE ASTARTE MEN PRAY FOR ME

I AM SHE APHRODITE FROM THE BEGINNING OF
TIME TO ETERNITY MEN ARE ENTHRALLED BY
ME

I AM SHE WHOM MEN LOOK BACK AT DEATH
DOOR FOR A LAST GLIMPSE OF ME

I AM SHE WHO SOOTHES I AM BLISS I AM
INSATIABLE HAPPINESS

I AM MEN'S DREAMS IN THE SCENT OF MY CUNT
THEIR HONOUR DOTH DELIQUESCE

I AM SHE WHOSE FEET ARE IN THE HEARTS OF
MEN

I AM SHE WHO SUCKS HER LIFE FORCE FROM
THEM

COME! I AM DELIGHT COME! I AM DESIRE! COME
I WILL SET THEE ON FIRE!

SPURT THY SEED SQUIRT THY SAP MY FOOD I
HUNGRILY LAP

I HOWL I BITE I TURN MEN INTO SWINE WHO I
ENTICE

ENCHAIN ENTRAP WITH THEIR BALLS WITH
THEIR LUST LIKE VICE

MEN TO ANIMAL FORM I TRANSFORM AS
PLEASURES PRICE

FOR THEIR HUMAN SOULS I OFFER PARADISE

**Come! I am delight Come! I
am desire! Come I will set
thee on fire! Come wrapped up
in the velvet sheath of my lips
come and bite I thy flesh with
the rippling waves of the flesh**

of ♪ ♪ clutch ♪ squeeze ♪
 hold ♪ clasp tight the lips of
 ♪ round thy flesh come come
 come into me into bliss caught
 on the eternity of my kiss in
 the white light of bliss enter
 into the heaven which be ♪
 enter into paradise in the
 extinguishment of thee

hymeny say ♪ ♪ say paint ♪ these
 words of ♪ in pink froth and
 bubbles the words

he didst sigh didst cry with the
 blood-red skin of the lynx upon his
 back didst he take she in passions
 grip her arse upturned and into she
 he didst pound that squashy slushy
 fluidity flesh to the squeals of she

she didst sigh ast

**he ast shes ast nymphs and hes ast
fauns and satyrs be squealing
groaning grunting fucking each to
each arses high arching up to thrust
and stroke balls on arse cheeks
slapping slapping squashy slushy
fluidity flesh to the squeals of shes
to the beat in rhythm with gilded
lyres flutes golden pipes silver
tambourines rattles and drums
banging cymbals singing out rhythms
rippling thru the odorous airs in
the Cilician heat perfumed with
roses thigh deep ast between each
fucking each in out each virgins
honeyed-skinned squashy slushy
fluidity flesh to the squeals of she
coiling wriggling fromst hip to hip
fluttering swinging fromst breast to**

**breast nipples catching the light
 spiraling with hips to hips arching
 with orange hair dripping iris petals
 perfumed aureole plumed with
 peacock feathers night dark eyes dark
 ast the void pupils kohl ringed like
 the eyes of horus lips red pepper red
 rouged saffron and cinnabar tints
 luminescent agitating whirling feet
 to feet beating out the tambourines
 beat snake-like coiling hissing to
 the
 squashy slushy fluidity flesh to the
 squeals of shes**

***A*doring we she she he we see
 adorned they by wee adoring she she
 honey-flesh tinted hair fair weaved
 be like gossamer light adorning she
 marigolds golden glow along cunts**

lips folds flesh tips narcissus
curved
oh the twat of ♪ cunts lips blood
gorged burst into flames cunt hole
flowed forth liquidities boiling froth
oh the clit of ♪ pronged ast some
dick femme gorged with desires fires
hymeny say ♪ ♪ say paint ♪ these
words of ♪ in pink bubbles and
froth the words ♪ record in hues of
pink foam tints of gold spume
Cleopatra in Tarsus

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