



*Daphnis &  
Chloe*

*NOVEM*

*BY C*

*DEAN*

*Daphnis &*

*Chloe*

*POEM BY C*

*DEAN*

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fp:" **marc chagall "daphnis and chloe"**

*PUBLISHERS  
INTRODUCTION  
N*

**Oh what be this**

*Daphnis &*

*Chloe* **be be it perhaps**

**the first novel nay but it be**

**before *The Tale of Genji***

**that be touted ast the first**

**novel written between about**

**1000 and 1012 Ahh but our  
tale be written of the second-  
century AD but it not  
matter be for the question be  
what be this tale Ahh it  
doth seem it be an allegory  
but an allegory about what  
perhaps it doth contain a  
hidden message about the  
impossibility of achieving the  
satiation of any desire or ast  
the Buddhist might call**

**cravings but thenst again the  
hidden message might be  
perhaps a tale about no more  
thanst all mating hath ast its  
purpose procreation andst all  
this love be naught but the  
hook to trap us in to mate to  
have offspring andst all the  
rest be but the hooks to rope  
us into natures game of just  
to procreate but thenst that  
be no more thanst to lower entropy**

**Ahh we be thenst mindless  
tools for natures end but  
Von Neumann didst say  
"no one really knows what  
entropy is Ahh but lighten  
up take some joy in this rare  
tale of delightfulness how it  
be writ andst how it doth  
excite thy senses with its  
sweet musics lilt for just  
enjoy for soon thee willst be  
caught up in entropy**

# REFACE

**To be in love yet real joy not obtain**

**To kiss in bliss yet real bliss not  
gain**

**To have bliss in embrace yet real  
bliss not find**

**To lie with each to each to seek  
bliss yet real bliss not find**

**Bliss insatiated leads to pain**

**For there be no medicine for love  
each of the above doth be no cure but  
be the poison to irritate the sore**

**The only remedy be but to be "*la  
bête à deux dos*" to release the energy**

In garden where bees didst mate in  
flowery blooms full of rose hyacinths  
lilies white andst bursting  
pomegranates all in sight birds didst  
mate andst rabbits didst likewise make  
where this be the garden of Eros  
where he doth play shooting his darts  
ever which way for each to each in  
love be made that each andst each  
doth procreate the result of those  
that mate Andst in this garden 'neath  
myrtles andst scented blooms was hit  
by those darts Daphnis andst Chloe



**Oh Daphnis Oh Daphnis upon us  
 love doth rule Oh this love Ohh  
 this love to cool Philetas that father  
 of that poesy school who be wise but  
 no fool Doth say that upon thy lips  
 my lips to lay to still this blast of  
 love that in us doth live whilst  
 these passions flame do last that the  
 press of lips to lip to cool us into  
 bliss with such lingering kiss of  
 lips to lips that each lips to lips  
 gives that cools that flame that in  
 our flesh that lives that be the deed  
 of the dart of Eros's power that doth  
 each to each impart each second each  
 minute each hour**

Oh Chloe Oh Chloe upon us love doth  
rule that in each of each each doth find  
felicity that doth seem to bring but  
more longings for each to each yet that  
sage Philetas doth say the cure be say  
he to clasp lips to lips in one long  
lingering kiss of bliss to cool this  
affliction that doth us move to find  
relief with a kiss that doth fromst these  
urges give us peace that this love of  
each doth but bringeth forth sorrows  
that doth cause each to each to pine that  
perhaps to kiss to kiss lip upon lips  
willst give us peace to fine andst fromst  
our eyes willst shine loves fires lit by  
our loves desires for perhaps this kiss  
will suffice andst cure our unrest upon  
lips to lips that are pressed

**Oh Daphnis Oh Daphnis my lips  
 thy lips my lips be pressed andst those  
 lips do turn to flames andst feel ♪  
 upon thy lips the same that bliss that  
 bliss ♪ cant name for it doth all  
 names put to shame whenst thy thy lips  
 upon my lips do close the flesh of ♪  
 doth glow that doth out shine the rose  
 into delight ♪ do fly upon thy lips my  
 flesh doth to heaven rise naught hast  
 anything this bliss canst excel for no  
 greater joy hast ♪ ever had ♪ do tell  
**But But** it doth enflame ♪ e'en the  
 more for more kissing doth it not do  
 quench andst this love becomes a sore  
**Which** more kissing doth entrench**

Oh Chloe Oh Chloe upon us do our  
lips to lips do meet andst doth our love  
to each doth greet thy lips be a rose in  
sweet bloom that doth kiss my lips lilies  
that in thy kiss doth delight andst in my  
flesh desires ignite that doth cause I to  
swoon into bliss Ahh Chloe that we  
both do feel this andst in all lovers  
envy is andst to rise in their eyes  
jealousy to shine that see in we along  
our lips flames do fly andst light the sky  
with our loves fire that burns along our  
flesh in lines of passions light fromst  
lips to lips in melted flesh But But Ohh  
Chloe there be no relief fromst this bliss  
that turns to pain that giveths no relief  
but doth cause we grief andst these  
urges not wane

**Oh Daphnis Oh Daphnis the  
 bliss of kissing doth not last andst it  
 be no remedy for love for it doth  
 Ohh doth pass But But Philetas  
 that father of that poesy school doth  
 say to embrace be the medicine of  
 love to cure its aches andst its  
 longing to erase so Ohh so  
 Daphnis Oh Daphnis do along the  
 limbs of √ thy arms thy arms to  
 place andst wrap √ up to interlace  
 we each to each to soar in the  
 heaven of our embrace to each to  
 each to long no more But But to be  
 enmeshed for ever more in blissful  
 sleep in love for ever to keep**

Oh Chloe Oh Chloe Ye let as to each to  
each to cling andst thus to each to each  
ecstasy to bring that we our arms wrap  
up each in loves blissful might andst  
soar to such joyous heights that there  
be naught that canst giveth more Oh  
Chloe Oh Chloe let each of us seize  
each in our arms squeeze each that  
willst each please andst our love not  
cease but wrapped in each it willst  
increase that we with the birds willst  
sing Ye we willst sing each a living  
flame of bliss a living fire that our  
embrace doth ignite that naught Nay  
naught canst expire wrapped together  
in each arms that willst forever last  
joyous be thee andst me willst on love  
fly ast of love for each we willst cry

Oh Daphnis Oh Daphnis clasp I  
 Ohh so tight that be I claspt in thy  
 arms with might Ohh canst hear I thy  
 hart beat 'neath thy flesh whilst we  
 not part unclasp thy arms not Oh  
 Daphnis for they taketh I to heaven  
 with bliss untold so Oh so Daphnis  
 Oh hold I with my consent andst  
 taketh me to eternal content for in thy  
 arms maddened be I on desire to that  
 bliss of loves fire do I aspire But  
 But again this bliss doth pass the  
 arms no remedy be but the arms become  
 the poison which I distain for only  
 pain do I obtain thus of my complaint  
 for no satiate do I gain

Oh Chloe Oh Chloe yet we be  
entwined like vines andst along each to  
each we likewise climb that upon thy  
breath hear I thy cries ast thee doth  
breathe so do I out breathe my sighs  
that be but flames that leap fromst my  
love that to heaven do ascend whilst  
with each to each we blend in bliss in  
joyousness I each to each our love  
grounded in each to each for love be in  
this founded andst with our love we  
each in each do dwell ast of this bliss  
by joys do tell this world of our love I  
do exclaim andst call out thy name  
Chloe that be but that name of love of I  
processed Yet Yet damn the pain  
returns for I hast no satiation in this  
embrace of which again do I complain



**Oh Daphnis Oh Daphnis the  
 bliss of kissing andst embracing  
 doth not last andst it be no remedy  
 for love for it doth Ohh only make  
 the sore worse for they be but a  
 curse But But then Philetas that  
 father of that poesy school doth say  
 to naked lay with each to each that be  
 the medicine to cure our sadness  
 andst to cure our sleeplessness our  
 longing andst our grieving Oh  
 Daphnis Oh cometh to me andst  
 with J lay that it may our  
 languishing be relieving with joys  
 to bring with our sorrows leaving  
 that we with bliss canst sing**

Oh Chloe Oh Chloe Ye let us cleave  
each to each laying atop of each for  
dear Eros hast his dart to our hart  
pierced deep andst in our flesh hast  
stuck so let us lay each to each that  
our plaints our laying willst destroy  
andst our tears andst laments willst  
expend andst together layed our love  
for more to enjoy andst those cries to  
heaven send not of harts full of  
longings pain but of our joy that we  
hast each doth gain that be beyond all  
count that doth exceed all bliss for it  
doth all sorrows surmount andst tears  
andst sadness doth recede Chloe thus  
let us lay so that no more shallst we  
complain andst blent that naught canst  
part nor gainsay the pleasure we obtain

Oh Daphnis Oh Daphnis naked  
 lay each atop thee on ♪ the flames do  
 burn this flesh of ♪ andst ♪ do feel  
 the heat of thee the same so do  
 Daphnis Oh upon ♪ lay andst feed  
 these fires that be the light of my  
 desires consuming me which ♪ doth  
 feel fromst thee which do the sighs  
 of ♪ do rise in the flight of ecstasy  
 they do soar heating that river that  
 doth flow But Oh Daphnis  
 though fluids be boiling andst the  
 stream runs hot ♪ not know Ohh  
 not know what to do Oh Daphnis  
 to ease this ache to quench this  
 desire help me do you

Oh Chloe Oh Chloe atop of thee doth  
bring ecstasy more joy more joy thanst  
any canst bring the flames o'er this  
flesh do creep andst fromst it doth  
desires spring whilst my sighs take  
wing andst my soul doth sing with all  
my senses aflame that I erect in loves  
name ast a pillar to thy name But But  
Chloe Oh true bliss I cant obtain for  
Ohh for this pain returns again whilst  
the blood doth boil andst my urges toil  
but not pleasure gain Why Why doth  
this ache remain Chloe Oh that I could  
find the way to satiate my rage But But  
I know not how for Philetas didst not  
say or show so I not know what to do  
Oh Chloe Oh to ease this ache to  
quench this desire help me do you