

Divine
Madman
BY
DEAN



Divine

Madman

POEM

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FP: Yab Yum | Chakrasamvara & Vajravārāhī (Tibetain) NFP: **Bhutanese Phallus: P4** Zen master Ikkyū Sojūn (1394–481)

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

W so what be this

*D*ivine

*M*adman well it be

not

cogito ergo sum
blah

But

sentio ergo sum

the dialectic

Cogito ergo sentio

Sentio ergo cogito

**Doth we thus doest have Freud "Wo
Es war, soll Ich werden"**

As that great sceptic empiricist

**David Hume noted the basic sensations
of our experience are impressions pain
pleasure grief sorrow etc andst these
impression lead to ideas which be
thoughts images etc andst all our self
be but a non-existent built up of the ever
changing impressions**

OR ast

Walter Dater doth say

Experience, already reduced to a group of impressions, is ringed round for each one of us by that thick wall of personality through which no real voice has ever pierced on its way to us, or from us to

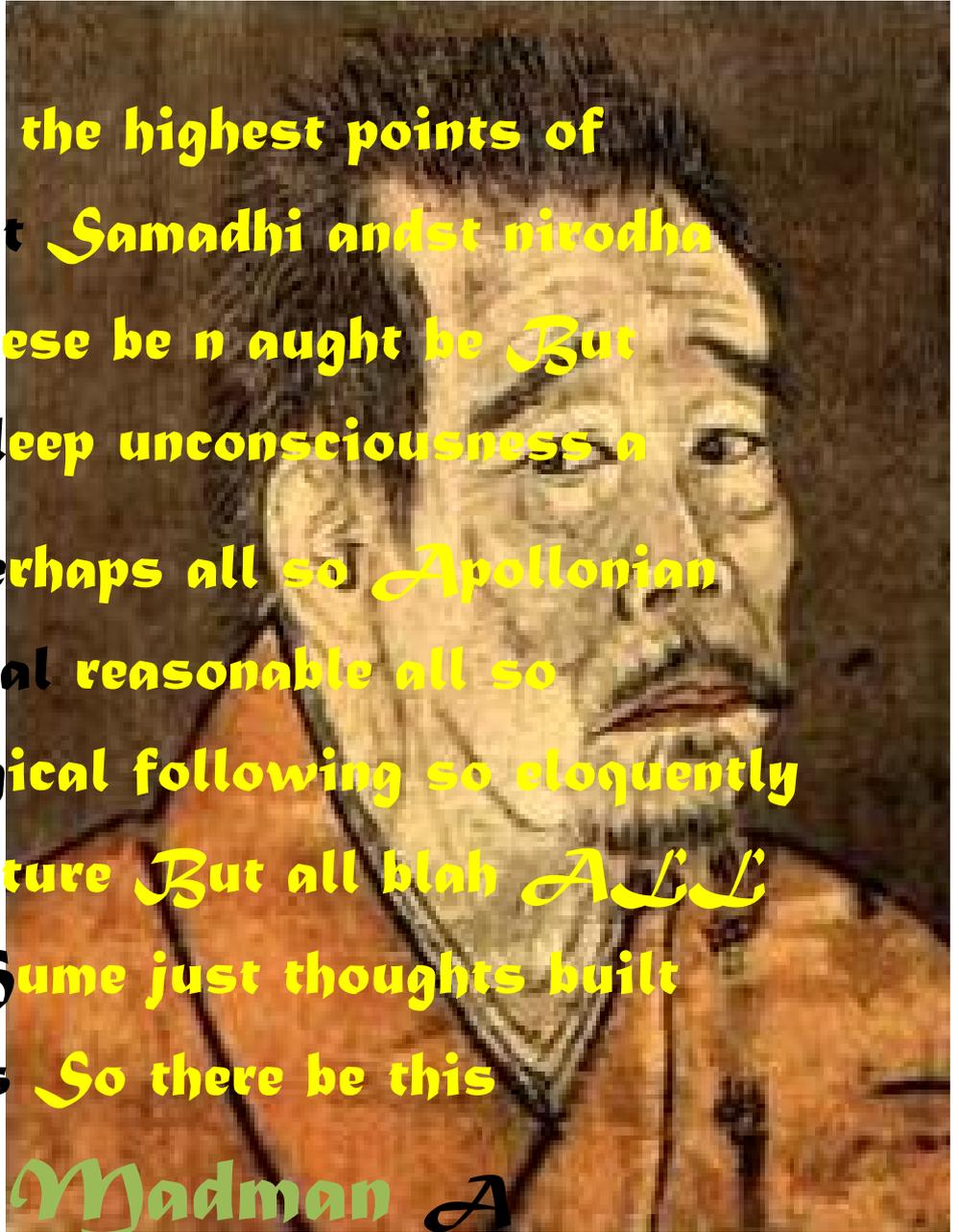
that which we can only conjecture to be without.
Every one of those impressions is the impression of
the individual in his isolation,

Not the fruit of experience, but experience itself, is
the end

**So Blah to the highest points of
enlightenment Samadhi andst nirodha
samāpatti these be n aught be But
dreamless sleep unconsciousness a
jivamukta perhaps all so Apollonian
all so rational reasonable all so
beautiful logical following so eloquently
fromst scripture But all blah ALL
ast sayeth Some just thoughts built
onst feelings So there be this**

Divine Madman A

**Dionysian that doth not seek to destroy
thoughts But to magnify feelings**



to burn as a gemlike flames as doth
 say *Water* amidst the aesthetes to *But*
 use feeling to catapult into the ineffable
 the goal of those *Apollonian* mystics
 who only reach a living death where our
Madman doth burn with life dissolved
 into the beyond words ideas feelings
 with as doth say *Reggie Hastings* √
 have no aims I have only emotions.. to
 yield to all ones moods is to really live
 so dearest reciter if thee be a mystic
 thenst into thoughtfulness feel the soft
 lemon light upon the *Gloire de Dijon*
 roses 'neath *Pre-Raphaelite* paintings
 reading *Swinburne The Laus*
Veneris amidst quiver fromst all that
 fleshiness

PREFACE Ahh inst this
 day of we Reason doth reign
 supreme logic science andst all the
 rest of free verse be But reasons
 tyranny cleverness cogency for all to
 see be what this day doth hold inst
 all valuablity But once a poet didst
 proclaim the spontaneous overflow of
 powerful feelings be what it shouldst
 be Ahh so to contradict that
 Astrophel leaue Reason andst
 those things of Reason andst to thy
 feelings But Reason waylay so
 feelings thou Kneeld'st and offred'st
 straight to proue by feelings good
 good feelings her to lust

What be the Divine Madman well he that
 goes East instead of West where the mystic
 way has been a renouncing of the flesh
 going West where that mystic tries to kill the
 flesh by reason andst mindfulness the killing
 of the mind inst Samadhi thus a living death
 with dead flesh But this Madman goes East
 enjoying the flesh renouncing the mind
 reason anst the rest of that bullshit by thru
 feeling to the flesh to bring to fire thus to
 the mystic goal to aspire climb higher thru
 sensations of the flesh to But burns ast a
 gemlike flame with feelings to explode inst to
 fire to burst alight inst bliss thus to dissolve
 expire for thee be the wealthier the less thee
 want andst thee be freer the less thee needs

Ah sweep I up Eris thee that falls
 fromst that cliff inst my phoenix chariot
 yoked with 4 dragons of jade I doest say
 Come Come Eris with I to the dwelling
 of lady Fu-fei with I dressed inst robe
 plaited of chestnut andst lotus with about
 me my skirt blossoms of hibiscus ast I
 doth drink magnolia dew andst sup upon
 petals of chrysanthemums to thy view we
 Ohh we Eris will surf upon the foam-
 furrow furthest fromst land andst fromst
 kind ast that wanderer cut off fromst
 country and that seafarer no man blessed to
 find hung with hoar-frost we Eris shallst
 seek beauty ast did suggest Ling Fen
 thru out the world and we will sing the
 Nine songs and dance the Shao Dances
 for we seek that rare jewel that others
 gather as muck inst their perfumed bags

**Ahh Eris Come Come with *♪* sipping
 magnolia dew andst sup upon petals of
 chrysanthemums that thee shallst thyself
 renew inst to bliss dissolve inst feelings
 with no residue of "Thought" for Eris
 "Thought" be an epiphenomena not worth a
 thought for "Thought" be only be But
 thoughts that foam upon the void for
 existence be But feelings andst thru
 feelings thee Ohh Eris canst the ultimate
 ineffable to achieve a life of living bliss
 dissolved inst the abyss whilst sage andst
 yogi live their living death inst Samadhi or
 nirodha samāpatti for all thoughts emerge
 fromst feelings andst thru feelings the
 world fades away inst to bliss for the
 senses originate inst feelings andst thru
 feelings thee dissolves inst bliss**

**Ahh Eris ast that sage be But living
 dead inst his cave inst Samadhi whilst we
 Eris doth But dance to the worlds music
 living our life thru feelings we prance to
 the tunes of the universe we skips around
 lilacs and rose lilies andst chrysanthemums
 we Eris back our heads throw andst laugh
 laugh with bliss ast those tones doth our
 flesh doest to kiss does to kiss upon our
 lips the songs of birds 10000 nightingales
 doest But sing melodies that doth our
 flesh inst harmonies doth prance liberated
 inst such joy we our arms doest throw
 about flaming wings golden burning with
 delicious rapturous feelings whilst that
 yogi his thoughts to kill hast But himself
 inst Samadhi killed whilst the earth holds
 up the flower we dance to feelings the
 original ground of life that life instills**

**Listen hear feel Ohhh Eris that breeze that
 thru the trees doth the leaves to ripple the
 streams inst there azure depth of flowing light
 Ahh Eris immerse thyself inst the tremulous
 music of the earth the ineffable tunes of water
 flowing tinkling tips of flowery petals that
 doth kiss drink drink up Ohh Eris those
 10000 sounds of those 10000 things that
 about thy flesh doest resound hear hear the
 chantings of the earth hear hear the birth of life
 with rapture upon thy flesh the melodies
 multitudinous that doth press upon thy flesh
 that earths minstrelsy inst deliriums throw thy
 arms around the sounds falling that caress thy
 flesh inst those lightening flash of feelings that
 doth thru the airs thunder fromst the ravishing
 kiss of earths bliss upon thy flesh upon thy
 lips express thy joys expressionless andst hold
 betwixt thy lips all those unfolding things hold
 creation with thy kiss upon thy breath bliss**

**Ahh Eris wrap thy arms around
Dionysus kiss his lips ast thee doth dance
that bacchanal inst frenzy upon the earths
birthings let thy hair weave intermingled
with those flowers those leaves that sing
sweet threnodies upon the wind perfume thy
flesh with the feelings of that dance upon
the sounds of earths birthings into fruit the
plums doest But burst the flowers doth
flash ast they doth bloom the earth one big
fucking the sounds of lust ast Eros doth
about the earth doth swing upon his wings
tip toes upon the grasses stems inst their
rippling upon the wind dance that feelings
doest light thy flesh golden bright give thy
lips to kiss the breaths of fuckings singing
lust tunes inst different tones that powder
thy flesh with rapturous tints of feelings**

**Ahh Eris within the shadows deep the
valley depths of darkened light the mountain
tops or the seas deep fathomless abyss all
Eris all earth fucks andst the earth doth
throb with lusts beats to those feelings
that Dearest Eris transports thee inst to
beatitude upon the glory the beauty of this
earths humid heat Feel thee Ohh feel thee
Eris that throb inst thy flesh to tremble thy
limbs andst to heat thy breath Ahh run
thee Eris swooning into the depths of
earth lust transport thee sweep thee up to
bliss into deliriums of delight upon the
feelings of thy flesh shuddering flames
whilst all life fucks inst to creation the
fruit the blooms the sheep all birds that
sweep everything Dearest Eris feels the
urge to fuck lust thee feel thee into
insensibility in dissolution onst lusts kiss**

**Ohh Eris heat thy flesh with feelings
throbs engulf the world inst to thy flesh
possess all that beauty that thee canst feel
andst live life Ohh Eris with the radiance
upon thy flesh light Ohh light the universe
with that glow fromst thy flesh Ohh Eris
thenst thenst thee canst rip up the tallest
mountain andst above thy head Ohh Eris
hold for shade thee canst inst thy hands
Ohh Eris hold all the oceans to cool thy
lips fromst the heat of thy lust Ohh Eris
suck up *ALL* that beauty *ALL* that
lust andst we *Ye* we willst arm inst arm
dissolve inst to the interminable
inexpressible ineffable bliss ast we laugh
dancing *SASASAAA* at those inst
Samadhi dead to life their mindless death
whilst we sing andst laugh upon our breath
ast the earth holds up that flower of rebirth**

**Ahh Eris that we shallst inst rapture be
 inst lust upon the milky way with desires
 dripping for that moon those stars beloved
 all of our lust wrapted inst their loveliness
 inst awe of their wonderment coupling we
 our beloveds inst unions bliss That Oh
 Eris that we willst our hair wash inst the
 Pool of Heaven andst ladle our wine with
 the Big Dipper to give pepper rice balls to
 Wu Xian andst with the The Shao
 dance to woo Confucius with 10000
 kisses upon his flesh with Madness upon
 our breath quiverings tremble within our
 throats upon that lust that seizes our flesh
 upon those feelings that all life we long to
 lust upon with lips pressed to flesh with
 fingers shimmering flames the flesh to
 caress to hold inst our arms all creation
 blest the universe inst union with our flesh**

**Ahh so Eris take thee inst thy arms that
 beloved of thee panting ast the spring
 quickened into leaps of torrential blooms
 within thy heart andst sing Sing Eris
 andst not reject those dames thee doth
 profane with those names doest thee take
 Phryne white with glorious nakedness
 andst kiss her flesh of moon beam light
 andst kiss up those tears of Antigone
 andst with delight Ahh andst doest thee
 bite Aspasia andst Lilith sin-tainted
 to unite inst to bliss drunk upon their kiss
 Ahh take thee Eris inst thy arms andst
 press the flesh of Phaedra with wild
 ardour andst turn despair inst to rapture
 andst along the throat of Vseult inst
 dream-enfiltered love kiss kiss she Eris
 and rescue fromst doom to dance thee andst
 she upon the moon inst lust to swoon**

**Ahhh Dearest Eris grasp that
 remembering dream andst expire inst to
 lust upon that incarnate spirit that is not a
 fugitive breath upon the breeze andst doest
 thee clasps upon the mouth *Balkis* that
 sorceress *Queen of Sheba* mentioned inst
 the *Quran* kiss her her lips with lust that
Quench her lust that doth she fromst her
 flesh doth drip lust inst all its juiciness
 taketh thee to thee *Deborah* andst
Cassandra andst that *Salamnbo* drink thee
 upon their orchid blooms moulded image of
 their sex andst doest thee lick upon the neck
 of *Sappho* that she doest onst her lyre
 doest sing to thee not *Phaon* whilst with
 soft caress of thy fingers pressed to the
 orchid bloom of *Jzeyl* send inst to rapture
Francesca Beatrice andst *Mary* andst
 with thy kiss upon the lips of *Proserpine***

Send all of things to bloom inst hades fromst
 thy kiss Dearest Eris thy kiss of lusts that
 thy kiss that doth Cleopatra swaps that asp
 for thy lips that sends she into bliss that Helen
 for thy lips kiss wouldst launch a 1000 ships
 andst Pandora with mouth wide andst lips
 puffy doest for thy flesh to lust for andst that
 Withos to forget for no curiosity hath she for
 too inst lust for thee hath she

Eris all women be the glow that halos the
 moons white orb all women for the Madman
 doth dive inst to lust at their beauty that Ohh
 that that holy thing that that doth end thy
 sufferings thru those feelings that to bliss doth
 ignite thy flesh with full flush upon thy breast
 doth rest all thy dreams woven fromst thy
 feeling stilling thy thoughts to fill thy flesh
 with moon beams the perfumes wafted fromst
 the stars that lie upon thy tongue fresh lust
 inst orgasmic bliss upon the worlds kiss that
 flower the earth holds up for thy kiss that
 stills thy thoughts onst that pistil thy lust
 fullfills

*Ahhh Eris dance with ♪ inst arm
andst arm andst lay with ♪ with all of
life upon this bed we call the earth
where there be no dust not smoke no dirt
for all is beauty all is sublime upon the
the flower pillow of those cunts that
drip delight dip thy tip thy lips inst to
that mushy fruit andst take thy bite of
life at those waters that giveth life that
stream upon thy flesh inst moonlight
upon thy bedchamber that be the earth
andst with those torrents of lust sing
sing midst those orchid blooms pouting
flesh blissfully dance with ♪ Ohh
Eris in lust play and be gay to soar to
heights beyond the "Thought" that stills
with thy lips to suck upon those pistils*