

Divine

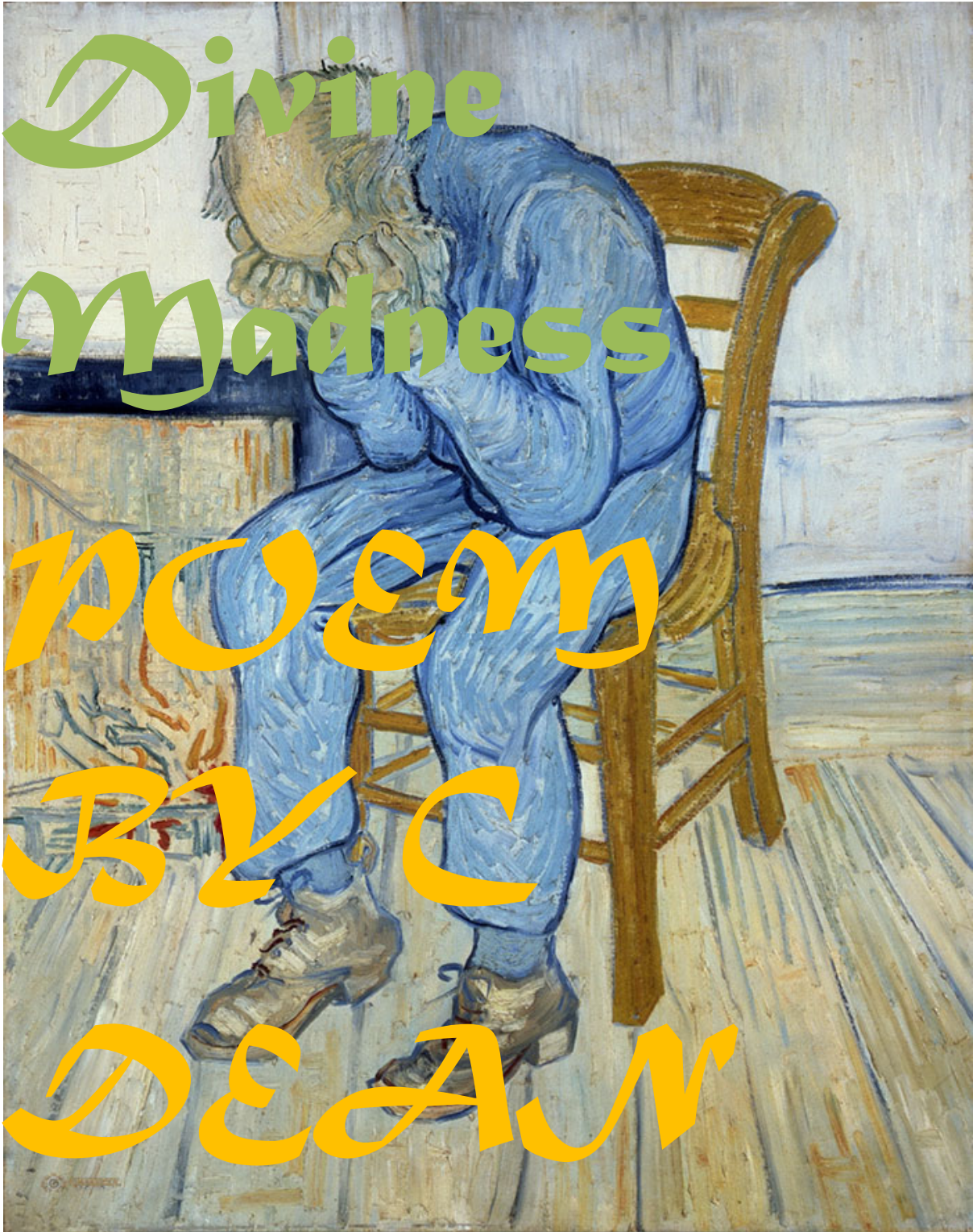
Madness

POEM

BY C

DEAN





Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic poet free for download <http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press> Gamahucher press west geelong

Victoria Australia 2024 FP: "Portrait or Desperate Man" (circa 1843); Gustave Coubert
INFP: On the Threshold of Eternity (Old Man Suffering) by Vincent Van Gogh (1890)

P

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

W So again what be this

Divine

Madness Ahh

that madness that doth bring the
 perception of the sublime truth that
 dissolves habitual thoughts andst
 dullness be this just mental illness
 or of something of the Divine well
 inst The Odyssey it be said mental

illness was seen as demonic possession Yet classical authors did not believe that Divine Madness was different to mental illness as of Cleomenes as recounted by Herodotus even in the Timaeus mental illness is said by Plato to be perhaps of Divine manifestation. Yet it must be said that in the Phaedrus Socrates does tell us of 4 types of Divine Madness which he does ascribe to the Gods fromst Apollo "the inspiration of the prophet" to Dionysus that of the mystic to the Muses that of the poet andst the 4th the greatest the highest

the most sublime "the madness of the lover" to *Aphrodite and Eros*'.

Now spoke *Apollo* thru the priestess *Pythia* truth wast spoke inst trance or delirium Yet thru *Bacchic frenzy Dionysus* spoke mystic truth that didst discharge the repressions generated by a rigid too structured society thru expression inst irrational dithyrambic hysteria Yet again that poetic inspiration is inst contradiction to *Democritus* wast seen ast *Divine Madness* the possession of the *Muses* where the poets ego dissolved inst frenzy andst spoke freely the *Muses* truth Yet

beware of the poets say ast doth say
 Hesiodus the Muses canst also
 speak lies Andst now what of that
 madness of love induced by
 Aphrodite well Socrates tells us of
 2 Aphrodites in the *Symposium*
 Uranian the heavenly andst
 Pandemus the earthly Aphrodite of
 rapture magic andst desire of which
 Marsilio Ficinos harangued that
 she destroys our reason to turn us
 mad if we her powers repress of say
 she inst the *Danaïdes* of Aeschylus
 "The holy heaven is full of desire to mate with the
 earth, and desire seizes the earth to find a mate..."
 So reciter what be this poets
 madness

PREFACE *Alas that poor*

**Man with his mind of pain that upon his
breast doth rest thoughts that hast his brain in
such tight grip that doth thru each thread of
that organ doth spread grief andst woe of
which the sane doest not contend with thoughts
ast writ by that sage that hast of *Suckleberry*
Finn writ**

“Nothing exists; all is a dream. God—man—the world—the sun, the moon, the wilderness of stars—a dream, all a dream; they have no existence. Nothing exists save empty space—and you!...And you are not you—you have no body, no blood, no bones, you are but a thought”

**So my friend shallst that *Man* to *Madness*
ruin end fromst those thoughts that inst his
brain doth breed that break andst his mind to
bend or is he sane my friend andst we be *Mad*
that cant deal with that reality for doest that
reality to *Madness* to us doest send**

So what be Madness no more perhaps ast not
behaving or thinking inst what the official
narrative be or say whether it be religion or
science I say inst the former possession by
demons wast the say inst the latter chemical
imbalance the other doth say for those that
digress fromst the crowd homogenised andst be
their only fault perhaps ast to be a colour
‘mongst the homogenised pasteurized mass of
white for the so called normals they get to say
what be normal or insane Yet 1/2 those normals
hast IQ below average so inst effect dumb shits
say what be madness andst those gods of
normal who give the mad the labels the psyches
they themselves hast a label so who is Mad -
maybe those normals givers of labels

Looketh Look those stars froth-
flowers onst their stems maidens
virgins that kiss that moon with that
rim ast the sun doth have that frozen
tear that o'er the earth doth weep light
honey-tinted sweet that doth sweep to
kiss those roses blooms amber purple
shadows opal blooms onst fire curled
lips golden flames that beautys face that
doth doest place upon mine flesh that
kiss of lust that doest flicker thru this
mind of ♪ that fromst mine lips seeps
this shit for brains of ♪ that glistens
inst mine words of ♪ a porcelain trap
this bull-shit that ♪ doest spew o'er the
void and laugh ♪ at mystic philosopher
e'en scientist ♪ mock their verbal crap

**Haha haha seated I onst a tripod laurel
 inspired no mephitic fumes haha or be it
 oleander that didst I consume haha
 laughing the lips of I whilst around I
 cluster flowers of fairy-land burning
 flames of silver that doth But dazzle ast
 magic gardens doest upon the void doest
 paint embroider shapes lily-white violet
 tinted forms veils that are spun out of the
 nothingness that doest all doest is to be
 spun perfumed orange blooms the weft that
 thru the warp of emptiness doest the
 universe to form where sciences theories be
 But the shit cast upon the void fromst the
 shit for brain scientists passed out fromst
 their arse that their own biology doth say
 they be But types of monkey grunting their
 shit upon the void whilst I laugh upon my
 tripod I sit**

**Onst the tripod doest \int sit hah ha the
stars the moon so like a virgins tear the
birds ast cluttering lilies emeralds onst fire
painted o'er the void be **But** all naught
But be purple butterflies that leap fromst
the lips of \int that doth coat the void with
that shit that be my words fluttering o'er
the void my empty songs that call this a
moon like ice or say this be **But** a purple
flower wrapped inst indigo light all shit
smeared upon the void like the shit fromst
mathematicians shit for brains who don't
see what shit they say whenst they say an
integer 1 equaleth a non-integer 0.99.. andst
see not the absurdity they cast upon the
void or that **A** 1 unit by 1 unit $\sqrt{2}$ triangle
cant be made thus their geometry absurdity
be the world of they as laugh \int Saha haha
seated \int onst a tripod at they mockingly**

**Yet upon sit J upon the tripod andst
 spew out my shit for brains spreading a
 carpet of words that doest into blooms
 doest burst or to stars or moon or sun
 bright golden flower shimmering veil upon
 the void glistening words with dulcet
 rhythms andst melodious notes they doest
 float ast lilac clouds strains of music that
 doth spew fromst my shit for brains inst
 glorious splendour this fog of indigo mist
 doth the earth kiss with scented breath to
 into springtime bloom or to wilt inst
 winters darkness ast doest vomit up the
 shit the scientists with their sermons that
 they say be truth about what the void be
 Yet they doest pontificate about matter
 charge force andst gravity Yet naught do
 they know what these be only what they do
 laugh on my tripod at they mockingly J do**

**Ahhh hahaha drunk I be with enthusiasm
 clad inst fennel dripping honey twined inst
 ivy Ahh haha doest I doest dance with
 Bacchus to discern the false fromst the
 true to But see the non-being inst being
 the void inst all its luscious loveliness thru
 the eyes of I refulgent doest But gleam
 the void lilac framed a meadow foamed
 with flecked indigo blooms that thru the
 shadows I doest dance that wrap I inst
 the darkness kissed onst the lips with
 bagpipe andst flutes dithyrambic tones ast
 I doest watch the void But dance inst
 shimmering scarlet shadows of honey-
 scented flames that tint my hair golden ast
 mystics andst philosophers doest But play
 at their word games upon the void they
 paint plum blossoms with the shit fromst
 their monkey brains**

**Saha Ahh dance √ dripping honey clad inst
 fennel twined inst ivy dance dance √ with
 butterflies pink-indigo we go flowing thru the
 void ast all doth change we dance inst rhythmic
 melodies quivering we dance with enthusiasm
 my feet doest twirl with the swirl of change
 thru ecstasies where within the void be naught
 any certainties fly fly √ onst the wings of
 shadows that beat beat out my feet inst tempo
 of the change that beats thru the void splashing
 gold dust upon the airs andst dancing leaves
 andst flowing streams we all doest dance
 whilst philosophers doest dream ensnared to
 words definitions they juggle andst doest think
 these words be *But* reality a priori or a
 posteriori rationalism empiricism reality be
But what a theory words again that haha leads
 to the irrational rational andst the rational
 irrational ast they splatter their shit for brains
 inst webs of gems that flicker ast √ dance**

Clad √ inst fennel inst ivy √ be twined
 Saha Ahh dance inst ivy dance dance √
 with catkins we fly across the void that be
 a mandarin-duck quilt upon which doth
 bloom hibiscus buds that blaze with fires
 flames that doth its perfume to mix with
 pomegranate flowers that burst ast a frozen
 moon to glitter with my feet that dance
 dance upon the tips of waves to sweep
 thru mists to kiss frosty leaves quivering
 inst the voids pool like crystal ice that doth
 my feet reflects whilst sages doest But
 speak their bad breath be But monkeys
 riding oxen splashing their shit for brains
 o'er the void rippling flowers of emptiness
 with orchid scent that froths the moon
 bloom of peach whilst laugh √ ast √ dance
 at that first man to speak who writ the
 first word to send sages onst bullshit

Inst ivy dance dance √ inst fennel √ √
 dripping honey be clad √ that doth dance dance
 above the clouds that paint lilac-tinted clouds
 o'er the void that smell of peony flowers andst
 orchid blooms that the feet of √ doest sweep
 up to scatter flickers of yellow red andst
 rainbow glitters to the tunes of bagpipes andst
 flutes whilst those sages be But snared inst
 their cages of words that they say doth paint
 reality true But be But the dust of their
 monkey minds ast they sit inst emptiness
 sucking their wine with words reflected inst
 their eyes that they take to be reality that they
 see for they believe they be at the mountains top
 with divyacaksus sight Yet for they are
 deceived for there be naught to see But the
 void whilst √ above the clouds doest dance
 with nothing there be for my feet to prance upon
 for e'en the void be naught e'en √ and they √
 swirl andst twirl and laugh with knotted hair

**Ahh Ohhh be I a "daughter of
 persuasion" that Ahh doth roam the
 columns of Bylbo the halls of Babylon
 Bambyce andst lay upon those marbles
 floors of Cythera with lips spread to kiss
 all those that pass thru door with legs
 wide those pouting lips curled petals that
 flesh like of Isthar or Ohh that "goddess
 of wild things" that didst But reign o'er
 those Minoan dames Ohh that kiss that
 bite that doth to ecstasy send that
 exaltation inst union with thy flesh Ahh
 to take thee to those depths of sensuality to
 wrap thee up inst those mysteries of lust to
 awaken in thee that revelation that be me to
 transform thee thru lust inst to that beauty
 that be this void that doth cause the
 metamorphose of all that thee doth see**

**Andst Ahh doest gaze ♪ upon the
 void with lips ast ripe fruit that with
 its flesh doest kiss ♪ the void with
 lust upon mine cunt that doth pout with
 spongy juiciness that be turned fromst
 the sight of life those flowers of
 meadows opulent opaline flicker 'neath
 that sun molten gold of light that
 beauty glorious to the sight of ♪ that
 doest the arms of ♪ doest wrap around
 those lilies pink those warbling birds
 onst the wing that beauty of those lilac
 clouds doest to ecstasy to doest my
 flesh to send to drip that ooze fromst
 that honeycomb of flesh fragrant shell
 whose lips doest press upon the void
 with lust for its beauty my flesh caress**

Ahh doest place *Ÿ* twixt the puffy
lips of my cunt that moon that moon
lucent light of beauty shimmering that
doest *Ÿ* hold within my lips *Ahh* that
the finger tips of *Ÿ* doest flick those
streams of gold that look like fiery hair
upon mine flesh my eyes doest suck up
that beauty that doest *Ÿ* turn to lust for
all of life that be this void that kiss *Ÿ*
its throat andst mine tongue to lick that
milky way to suck its whiteness up into
my cunt andst fold my beloved void
dewy fragrant within that flesh that be
But a perfumed rose to envelope all life
that doest to shuddering of flesh sweep
thru mine cunt wet with juiciness
flashing lightning inst each quiver met

**Ahh doest feel ♪ my beloved within
mine flesh inst that hole hallowed by thy
kiss where doest those lips doest swell
with joyousness to fill that cunt with
beauty inexpressible that doest ♪ cry
with ecstasy inst rapture wrapped inst
the void ♪ doest doest bath my flesh
with mine tears that flow with
exquisiteness upon thy loveliness that
be the void ast a trillion stars upon
mine flesh doest kiss the kiss of lust be
upon mine lips with shuddering upon
mine breast that sweep ♪ into oblivion
swept into the infinite with legs spread
doest ♪ suck up the void into this void
of mine cunt andst spray out a new
creation inst one big bang**