

Elegies

Of

Ganjadeen

From the

pustakachut

Of

Sundaricyuti

Translated by

Tvam chutiya

Poems by c dean

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Preface

o'er thy lips the words of I I with the
tongue of I will write with dew by
dipping in the love hole of thee sweet
scented words to sing the beauty of the
cunt of thee I will into thy hole dip
down the tongue of I and flicker like
birds wings on the lips of thee the
thoughts of I like flowers bursting in
to bloom will the words of I lace the
pink flesh of thee oh to gaze upon
that cunt pink to which to in words
my tongue out pours all I think

fromst thy cunt bubbles of light
 float o'er thy lips like tunics of red
 gauze as shadows dance like
 underclothes of cinnabar red o'er
 flesh hued like pinks lotus petals
 mingling with moonlight in an
 air saturated with silvery light

quivering on thy lotus pink cunts
 lips two dew drops sparkling in
 moonlight one

dr ps

o

splashing into millions of
 sparkling diamond lights

* ** * ***** ** ***** **

thy cunts lips the moonlight soaks
up purple glowing like things of
light shadows float o'er amethyst
flesh twin lips like fragments of
pink jade shining in the silvery
light like crescent moons bright

thy cunts lips red like drunken
with wine twixt thy thighs white
like powdered with snow as
splinters of pink splash upon the
air shimmering like emeralds
mingling with the scents from thy
rose agate hole

oh that I could into thy pearl-like
hole shimmering like lotus pinkish
blooms dive in and splash around
with those dancing slivers of
moonlight light and let those ripples
of light kiss my lips as my lips kiss
those lips like apple flowers
unfurling in the scented air

that I could kiss those cunts lips like
congealed blood glowing like great
bloody roses that ooze sweet scented
juice that spills from thy hole liquid
pearl-like and splash o'er my lips to
wrap them in a cloak of red refulgent
light

in thy hole moonlight liquefies into
silvery light that spills down o'er
cunts lips like vermilion cloaks that
enfold that porphyry bowl that scents
the breeze with perfumed delights
that kiss my languid flesh which
into flames of red burst along my
enraptured limbs

like flames of fire thy cunts lips flash
the light melts into the jacinth
scent that has spilled out upon thy
flesh golden hued like flame trees
stained upon pink glowing jewels the
lips of thy cunt sit a red mouth-like
bloom bursting amongst columns of
pink marble bright

thy cunt is a goblet powdered pink set
with dew pearl-like encrusted within
the silky flesh hot perfumed breath
from that gold rimmed pool washes
o'er my lips like cinnamon tinted
wine red as the flesh to my tongue
soft as perfumed silk glows refulgent
in the moonlight

thy cunts four pink hued lips enclose
a sweet scented pool like a jeweled
pearl to which butterflies light upon
like on pink lotus blooms fringes of
silver flash along the lips edge heated
in the hot glow of the pools refulgent
light

the moon reflected in the cunts limpid
pool is curtailed by
pink lips which grow round the
limpid gold rimmed edge as ripples of
moonlight into eddies of light flash
o'er the liquid shimmering face
pearl-like

thy cunts lips pink like lotuses
steeped in pepper scented wine as ruby
light like fire sprays out of that love
hole sending streams of light bright
bouncing off pink flesh flickering
like flakes of lacquer that hang
dangling like red tinted slivers of
glass

oh that thee would flutter thy cunts
lips fan-like and to I send fragrant
cunny scent on the air that incense -
like wafts thru thy coal black cunt
hair to dye my flesh with that sweet
odor to burst in to bloom with myriad
roses wavering to my veins pulsations

light lighting on cunts pink lips
flashes of silver coat lips like heated
frost mingling with love holes
perfumed breath soaking the air that
glitters like fire-flies in the shadows
of the lips sumptuous folds

thy cunts hair black as panthers
shadow-like fleece hangs in plaits
down around those cunts lips pinky
flesh like round a moon-like face
that is laced in pearl-like dew
glittering as smooth as glass 'neath
stars colored lights

rose-bud-like thy cunt rests on its bed
of silky hair up lifting lips that
flash ruby light offering loves juice
libation from its hole gold-brazier-
like as whirlpools of light spiral in
that aloe scented pool scintillating
out in beams of ruby fire

those lips in indolence hang soft to the
tongue as china silk like a veil let
down around thy gleaming hole
bright with their necklace of dewy
pearls like round the throat of a
virgin girl they flash silver light o'er
thy flesh and thru the mesh of thy
cunts hair dark like clusters of dates

like a lotus flower decked with
shimmering dew thy lips gleam in the
moonlit scented air rippling light as
dew splashes in that hole of liquefied
light outpouring waves of odors
incandescent sweet scented to soak up
in those pink powdered thighs
glinting with loves dew

red flames burst along thy cunts lips
edge like the Asoka with flower buds
of red like fingers of light rustling
thy cunts black hair as scented
breezes do trees leaves oh that I could
bend the lips of I o'er that puffy red
mouth and languidly kiss the
cunny juice soaked lips of thee

thy cunts lips scented with the love
juice of thy hole is loves water to my
thirsty soul smooth as the petals of
new born rose's buds is thy cunts lips
down which spills the dew of that
pearly hole perfuming all the world

up turn that cunt of thee that I can
from that goblet with lips of pink
glass satiate my thirst fill my lips
with cinnamon scented juice that
washes down my red flushed cheeks
like rivers of liquid fire to fall down
upon the ground to burst into myriad
red roses blooms perfuming all around

oh that red blooming cunt of thee
pillowed on the night black cunt
hair of thee like a blazing flame
those twin lips spread wide flickering
butterfly wings cast shadows
dancing upon thy thighs golden hued
glowing like golden moonlight

press to me those saffron stained cunt lips
place me in those puffy folds let me
breathe in those honey flavored scents
feel the smoothness of that pink ivory
flesh let me feel the warmth boiling up
fromst thy heated love hole oh that I
would sigh with delight ast o'er me casts
like a pink shadow the glow of thy
flower-like lips

like liquid amber the pearls of red fromst
thy cunts hole drip down on thighs of
pink shadow dappled flesh to weave
patterns like china embroidered silk as
thy cunts lips open widely like peach-
petals blooming under the moons silver
light

thy cunts lips fragrant and thick
open widely wildly flutter in
moonlight like crimson curtains in
sweet scented breeze the refulgent hole
like congealed light drips dew like
flowers in summer mist ast the clit
grape-like with green sheen prongs
out like the beak of parrots to drink
the incandescent moonlight

as seen thru pink gauze like fire-
flies swirling in moonlight the dew on
thy cunts lips sweeps out circles of
light as they flutter bee-wing like
like ruby peaks in pink hued mist
the cunts lips rise 'neath crow black
ringlets dangling off thy cunts hair

in the scented moonlight cunts lips
like frozen clouds drip dew like lotuses
thy cunts lips curved smiling orchid
face fragrant glows pink light melts
into the perfumed air as the jeweled
gate of thy lips enfolds gleaming pond
gushing liquid light

thy cunts black bee dark hair glitters
with dew like silver bells decorating
thy hair like shimmering hair pins
hangs down around thy cunts full
blown lips as curls the virgins gold
hued cheeks do surround oh that I
could kiss those lips that dance and
on the air send eddies of perfume sweet

let me quaff from that limpid pool
enfolded in powder-pink hues the
rapturous juice of that gilded goblet
of gold shining flesh ast vapors
fromst thy love hole veil thy lips in
pink mist beads of cunt dew lace thy
cunts jet black like threads of slivery
gossamer

patterns of light ripple o'er thy golden
hued lips thrusting sweet scent into
the light filled air dew like on lotus
blooms bedeck thy lips like silvery
beads they weave o'er thy cunts hair
lighting up the lips like stars in the
night

thy cunt a perfumed garden where
lips lotus blooming petals scent nestle
'neath black hair like massing
monsoon clouds ast lips hang like
golden coins gleaming with juice
fromst thy lotus pond 'gainst shadow
dappling thighs dusted like with
saffron pollen bright

oh thy cunt one great blooming fleshy
flowery bloom golden hues pink tints
stain upon the moonlight splashing
colors bright ast seen thru pink silk
the colors melt and spray bursting
into one gorgeous colored hue filling
the world whole taking up all the
view

*oh that that wine to my soul would
drunken me that my tongue in
ecstasy sings the beauty of thee*

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