



Ennui

Poem by e

Dean



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FP *The Unsmiling Tsarevna* ( Царевна  
Несмеяна) by Viktor Vasnetsov (1848-1926)

# **Publishers**

## **introduction**

*Ahh dean thy* **Ennui**

**is an allegory of modern life a  
fairytale of contemporary society  
satiated on sensations gloated on  
entertainment bloated on consumption  
overwhelmed and *overstimulated*  
more and more extreme stimulus  
required in order to feel**

Ahh dean thy **Ennui** is an

allegory of modern life of life deadened  
 bored people seeking stimulus just in  
 order to feel alive people fatigued  
 fatigue fills their flesh fatigued on  
 sensualities exhausted on satiety  
 fatigued on entertainment foods parties  
 drugs all seeking to feel alive but all  
 dulled by *overstimulation* gloated on  
*Bacchanalias* bloated consumed they  
 by their consumer goods drained of life  
 suck out of them by their consumer  
 goods into zombies turn each crying to  
 each stimulate me let ♪ feed off thee

Ahh dean thy **Ennui** is an

allegory of modern life With the agony  
of ennui fatigue prostrate bloated  
gloated the zombies lie in front of  
TVS seeking relief but their bored  
tears into the dust fall with melancholy  
might with plaintive groan in the  
shadows flickering night the  
*overstimulated* cry seeking stimulation  
just to feel to be alive

# **Preface**

**Satiated into fatigued sleep**

**Ennuis pain to forget**

**But awake to moan grief to weep**

**Dullness insouciance thru thy flesh do  
creep**

**The zombies o'er consuming o'er  
stimulated live a life dead**

**Of their sighs weary them be they but  
each to each to seek relief feeding on  
each to each to each be naught but  
stimulus each food for each each crying  
away take ennuis pain take √ fromst  
this living death**

Ahh sigh ♪ ♪ in boredom's throws ast  
 out the window gaze ♪ upon dawn  
 rosey-forearmed like the graces ast the  
 rising sun a gem in sapphire sky  
 stands out now ast sings Sappho  
 after sunset the rose-fingered moon  
 exceeds all stars whilst fromst afar Oh  
 though zephyr that thee whisper  
*Zeffiretti, che sussurrate* hear ♪ in  
 the ears of ♪ sigh ♪ for no joys ripple  
 thru ♪ Ohh those 10 violet-bosomed  
 muses upon their plangent lyre and  
 sweet hymns sweet Sapphos lyrics of  
 parthenoi the Chansons de Bilitis all  
 bring but insouciance for naught doth  
 inspire naught doth lift this soul out of  
 glooms purple shadows all the joys of

life hast tasted ♪ satiated ♪ with all  
 life fruits but leaving ♪ but with bitter  
 tastes bitter scents now kiss the flesh  
 of ♪ whenst once the soul didst swoon  
 didst evaporate in joyousness but  
 naught now fills this flesh fatigued on  
 sensualities exhausted on satiety  
 fatigued on Thesmophoria gloated on  
 Bacchanalias Ahh sigh ♪ ♪ in  
 boredoms throws ast thru the window  
 which gaze ♪ the scents of the agitated  
 thyris of tuberose orange blossom  
 jasmine iris sandalwood and cedar  
 become sickly to my flesh the Parfum  
 de Trianon soaked thru the cunt hair of  
 ♪ leave ♪ nauseated with Sillage de la  
 Reine crushed roses at the feet of ♪



with peppery scent all leave ♪ with an  
 efflorescent languor all the orgies of ♪  
 at Mytilene all the loves of Lesbos  
 all the fetes of Heliogabalus all weary  
 ♪ weary ♪ be of *Notte Amica Al*  
*Cieco Dio foschi Crepuscoli*

*Dell alma stanca a raddolcir* weary ♪  
 be ast sings *Barnitz* a little tired of all  
 things mortal | see through half-shut  
 eyelids languorous the old monotonous

Bored be ♪ of all sweet things bored  
 ♪ be weary ♪ be of the kisses of  
*Lalya* bored be ♪ of the sandal  
 scented hair of *Shakuntala* all the  
 songs be ♪ bored with of princess  
*Zeb-un-Nissa* of the beauties of

*Lawrence Alma-Tadema* the maidens  
 of *Bouguereau* and *Bunny* the  
*Salammbos* of *Flaubert* *Madam*  
*Bovaries* the *Salomes* of *Moreau* all  
 hast kissed ♪ and all now weary ♪  
 weary ♪ those ruby lips like flowery  
 pistils glinting moonlight weary ♪ those  
 eyes of jade those flesh of soft milk  
 those cunts of perfumed scents that  
 didst palpitate to the kiss of ♪ Ohh  
 those poppy lips of korai that drugged  
 ♪ into blissful swoons Oh those  
 violet tinted cunts lips of paides that  
 didst suck ♪ into deliriums all weary ♪  
 ♪ all wearied Ahh sigh ♪ ♪ in  
 boredoms throws ast out the window  
 gaze ♪ upon dawn rosey-forearmed like

the graces Ahhh look look Ahhhh look  
 that pais with his lover look at that  
 face that grace Ohh look that pais  
 hyacinth curls pulpy crimson lips  
 swollen like some ripe fig his phallus  
 that priapus loved by nymphs Ohhh  
 Ohhhh thee pais thy face thy cheeks  
 pearl-powdered doth grace thy eyes like  
 blackened dye that float o'er the flesh  
 of ♀ thy breath that breathes sweet  
 odour of lotus and musk that kiss the  
 lips of ♀ thy throat pink porcelain vase  
 of flesh thy cocks knob complexioned of  
 the ripe purple plum Ohh those eyes  
 of thee burn with lustrous light the  
 flesh of ♀ thy white thighs thy white-  
 like fresh fallen snow gleams like dew

upon white lilies in moonlight Ahhh ♪  
 swoon into rapture for thee Ohh pais  
 sends thee ♪ thy desire fromst thee to  
 me fromst thy lover be torn fromst to ♪  
 with thy desire for me Ohh look look at  
 the eurythia of those limbs howest the  
 purple shadows dance howest thy  
 buttocks tremble flames of fire like  
 roses burning tinting those cheeks look  
 look at the eurythia of that cock  
 swaying in the airs with sweet scented  
 Sillage de la Reine look look at that  
 cock Oh zephr that thee whisper  
 Zeffiretti, che sussurrate hear ♪ in  
 the ears of ♪ sigh ♪ with joys the  
 rhythmic swing of that cock melodies of  
 sounds thrills my surrounds Ohh

delicious the rhythms of thy cock with  
*Dell alma stanca a raddolcir* thrill  
 intoxicatingly raptures surge thru the  
 cunts flesh of ♀ ast his eyes gleam in  
 the dilated eyes of ♀ his horny breath  
 shuddering the flesh of ♀ ast  
 perfumes of an opium dream breathes  
 his breath

Oh my dark eyed satyr light up the life  
 of ♀

Come come and breathe o'er ♀ sweet  
 songs of lust

Come come and set this thirsting flesh  
 afire

Ah! howest long ♀ for thee to kiss to  
 bite these cunts lips blood gorged red



**Hold tight thy bite along the flesh of ♀  
around my rounded cunt rounded lips**

**Oh with thy slithering tongue lash the  
red tipped clit**

**Clutch with thy mouth the mouth of my  
cunt suck and glut thy thirst on my  
perfumed juices sweet inhale thy breath  
and breathe the lust for ♀ on my horny  
breath**

**Oh pais thee gorgeous flower ye  
perfumed fruit**

**Heed this song of ♀ heed this hymn to  
thee for tears of ♀ fall with joy fall  
with delight ast thy sight feeds my sight  
feed the tears that run with  
delightfulness**

**Hear my pleasures refrain hear my  
rhapsodic hymn to thy beauties**

**Oh thee my gorgeous flower thee stirs  
passions long dead thee evaporates my  
boredoms bane**

**Ohh Ohh thy sight thy cock thy thighs  
thy sighs enchant my eyes**

**As to the ground fall the tears of ♀  
bursting into roses blooms**

**Oh thee my gorgeous flower thy  
sweet smile rainbowed hues revivifies  
my soul**

**Ohh Ohh come come for thee to  
entwine ♀ in thy thighs so tight**

**Ohh entwine the limbs of ♀ kiss the  
cunt of ♀ kiss the neck my thighs ♀  
sigh**

**Part the cunt lips of ♀ with thy ruby  
knob**

**With thy cock slithering up the wet slit  
of ♀ drive ♀ mad**

**With thy kiss with thy lips clutch the  
cunt of ♀ like the serpent doth clutch  
it's prey**

**Ohhh with thy drooling lips with thy  
mouth swollen fruit devour me ♀ pray**

**Oh! my Oh my dark eyed satyr fuck  
this cunt this sweet-scented flower fuck  
and to thy chest crush the breasts of ♀**

**With thy hungry lips with that mouth  
voracious suck the cunts liquidities  
suck that pool of its ooze ast from the  
lips of ♀ sigh with languishing breaths**

**Oh! my Oh my dark eyed satyr with  
thy sweet-scented limbs vine-like  
entwine ♀**

**That the perfumed cunts thick floral  
juice washes o'er thee and me and into  
each dissolve we each into each the  
flesh of each absorbs**

**Oh thee my gorgeous flower cum cum  
o'er ♀ splash my flesh with thy pearly  
seed splash my cunt with thy sappy  
milk cum cum my gorgeous flower**

**♂n the mouth of ♀**

**♂ n the eyes of ♀**

**♂n the cunt of ♀**

**Oh cum my dark eyed satyr such that  
leave ♀ behind the sad sighs ♀**

**Ohhh thee my gorgeous flower thy face  
thy cock be seared on the brain of ♀ in  
the sighs of ♀ be thy name pais**

**Ahhh his gaze doth not stay he looks  
away looks not at ♪ look not at ♪ he  
with his lover glide away kissing each  
to lips**

**Ahhh awake ♪ ast if fromst a dream  
his face be no more to gaze upon for ♪  
his face no more doth see ♪ ast a  
phantom he recedes fromst ♪**

**Cry ♪ cry aloud pais but Ahhh alas  
he hears me not nor cares but away  
wanders he drifts floats fromst my  
dream and into the light evaporates  
away unseen**

**Ohhhh how quick my joy my delights  
turns to woe turns to blight**

**The sun darkens all light fades fromst  
the world all turns to darkest night**



**Ohhh thee my gorgeous flower thee  
wont even remember me wont even  
remember the tears that fell and the  
pangs for thee**

**Ahh woe is me days the nights be  
eternities for me to weep my woes a  
life long long time long with no repose.**

**Ohhh Ohhh my sighs do burn my lips  
my cunt burns with no release**

**That cunt of √ dry parched lips whither  
no juices to moisten that flesh ast my  
my delight glides away √ awake to all  
my ennui banes**

**Ohhh pais the flame burns out the  
candles heart**

**Missing thee a tear drops in the dark**

**Around me woes dark melancholy  
grows into the gloom my joys go**

**Drowned is my heart in a sea of  
shadows**

**Lusts fires burn out me with chilling  
pain**

**With the agony of melancholies fatigue  
prostrate this loveless lover lies**

**Bright tears into the dust fall with  
melancholy might with plaintive groan  
in the shadows flickering night the  
loveless lover cries**

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***Nihilist I say some say I the named  
Tao be not the Tao***