

Epipsyche

POEM

BY

DEAN



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2025 P.1 **The Rocket** Edward Middleton
Manigault

P.2 *A Huguenot, on St. Bartholomew's Day,
Refusing to Shield Himself from Danger by
Wearing the Roman Catholic Badge (1851–
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Romantic love scene in the forest **Gaston
Bussiere**

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

W Ahh what be this

Epipsyche

be it a song that few be fit
to conceive of its reasoning
too full of hard matter that it
not entertiane be of say a
Seraph of heaven veiled
'neath the radiant form of
woman of beauty ast might
be But said inst the

**Phaedrus or of perhaps not
what Dante didst But of
sing in his first**

**2 sonnets of his Vita
Nuova xxvi**

**or be of some Petrarchan
model or perhaps a votive
tablet for some hearts temple
not once didst sing of**

**Horace in his Odes 1 v 13-
16 be this**

Epipsyche

**be some soul that pourest
 out such music that might
 assuage a captive bird with
 sweet melody that the petals
 of some pale rose might glow
 to what might be the song of
 some adored nightingale that
 doth take the thorn fromst its
 wounded bosom be it of such
 beauty about the most perfect
 thing inst nature imaged inst
 her flesh like of**

Beatrice inst canzone 11.

49-50 Vita Nuova x1x

that beauty that be the

Mirror to reflect all shapes
 glorious which all doth But
 gaze onst Ahh what be it
 thee doth say clearly to thee
 to tell well reciter if thee be
 dull andst finde no delight
 andst hath no idea what this

proem doth contain thenst
 doth say I bid thee finde at
 least the beauty of the art
 andst perhaps *divine the meaning*
of the nightingale andst the rose that
*one doth finde inst the **Epipsychidion***

PREFACE Of thee that doth
 like to finde deep thoughts inst allegories
 metaphors rhetorics fine tropes so let *Ÿ* But
 talk of Beauty andst let *Ÿ* hope thy minde doth
 be not be dull to fine what my minde doth try
 to inst thy skull fromst mine for all Beauty
 we all doth to incline But hast thee thought
 what Beauty doth to the ladies minde doth to
 instil whenst inst thy eyes she her eyes finde
 But doth thee know that whenst her lips doth
 smile those other lips likewise doth likewise
 smile with dew along the lips unfurled tips
 heated flames of boiling pool flesh pouting if
 thee couldst But see Ahh that panty cloth be
 But damp with spot of fluids glow that ast
 the eyes doth to look the spot doth grow to
 soak the pantys cloth now thee doth know
 whenst she doth smile a boiling spring doth
 flow wetting the bloom furling perfuming that
 panty cloth within that what once wast gloom

Cum cum Ye all cum let us agree that of
all things Beauty be of all things the best
that all canst to But see Ohh to see to
see Beauty whenst hot with passion to
burn with desire to churn Ohh Ye to
know that that she that that doth desire
thee be with heated flesh within panty
cloth that flesh Ye that flesh doth Ohh
Ye doth fume doth scent perfume the air
the hairs the lips with dew spilt fumes with
juice of hot heated flesh the lips doth to
part the legs to spread the panty the
flesh to clutch to rush to grip thy lips with
that flesh Ahh that be Beauty

**Andst whenst inst to thine eyes
 didst *Ÿ* look didst Ohh didst**

**Aurora rise swift-floating fringed
 inst sunrise hues of gold wherefore
 the eyes of *Ÿ* lit with flames fires
 inter-flecked along mine lips**

perfumed mists interweaving

thoughts andst feelings dreams

strange fancies doth fly like steeds

of Apollo that uponst his chariot

doth ride doth fly thru mine minde

whenst didst *Ÿ* uponst thy eyes

azured bright ast the morning sun be

But the stream that doth flow

fromst mine lips scented-clouds

froth gleams along mine lips ast

wings that doth taketh flight inst thy
 sight consumed inst thy eyes thy
 eyes twin moons brighter thanst the
 glimmerings of Selene that form
 along mine lips glistening dew
 twinkling stars that light the lips
 tips that dance ast moonlight uponst
 the flowers blooms that part
 whenst thy eyes uponst *J* didst *B*ut
 glance bright lamps that doest *B*ut
 to heat the wings of mine lips *B*ut
 that moth-like flutter above that
 well sealed within that garden
 fromst which that spring doth to
 bubble fromst that fountain that doth
 gleam with sweet waters blithe like

a Shell leakage the lips vanquishing
 the gloom with light andst music
 those eyes like a star not moving
 those eyes that doth guide ♪ Oh
 those eyes to heaven light the lips of
 ♪ like a lamplight universe lit with
 the veiled glory of mine lips mine
 breath mine Souri flesh Ahh those
 lips afire that mirror the splendour
 of the sun lit alight inst the sight
 where uponst it gazeth mine eyes to
 run onst thine eyes of those eyes ♪
 gazest on doth gild mine lips like
 lightning-like with glow
 unaccustomed flash those lips
 spirit-winged plumed flesh the fancy

**over-soared the blood doth rush
 andst stain the panting flesh the
 pounding breast the sighs the pulse
 of flesh out pourest music ast a
 bird its captive cage doth rush doth
 sigh the lips bright rose petals that
 doth bloom uponst the songs the
 singing of thine that doth flow to
 mine minde fromst those adored
 nightingale eyes that doth the beat
 the beating of mine flesh doth soar
 fragrant this blooming bloom of
 flesh temple that doth flush with
 wreaths of dew that ♪ doth ast
 some votive giveth to thee suspended
 flesh to blush to heal thy bosom of**

all those thorns that life doth of thee
 hath *B*ut to tear the tears of joy
 midst flesh flow to glow uponst
 those lips swelling radiant doest to
 beam along those curves that glint
 flakes of gold within those lips
 crystal bowl where odours doth to
 steam with blood to blush to flush
 more crimson thanst sunrise glow
 that red honey-pot that mouth that
 smiles to thy eyes mine eyes doth
 skip ast bees those lips bright arcs
 of flesh beauty mirrored the unseen
 glory beauty more beauty thanst
 fromst the minde that be *B*ut a dim
 beauty of those lips that beauty

perfect image of all forms of all
 ideas be But eternal where all mere
 reflections of that beauty of mine lips
 swelling to cast uponst all eyes to
 dare to look for tongues to tremble
 andst silent of poesy be to see that
 beauty of mine lips that pout to furl
 to curl that those lips doth Ohh
 doth its beauty uponst all souls doth
 to sigh Ohh to sigh ♪ uponst thy
 eyes that wouldst But see with
 reverence with awe that flesh with
 beauty that wouldst to thee drive
 thee to that wantons flesh with
 heated breath that thy eyes Ohh thy
 eyes doest swell the flesh of ♪ that

thee wouldst inst that sigh die **O**
 to die with such delight that no fear
 wouldst of thee to cause thee to die
 uponst that sight of those drops clear
 ast like sacred dew that light the
 dark bright light fromst those twin
 lights the one to see the one to drip
 inst ecstasy to weep joys tears that
 both to life to not die **B**ut smile
 both where each to each doth see each
 to each not thru prisons bars **B**ut
 to too view reality ast it be that thru
 the sight of mine lips to life to be
 free ingazed onst mine lips which be
 both mine andst part of thee that
 nest to rest ast some captive bird

with those rose-petaled-lips clothed
 inst the light of that moon that be
But fromst which no cloud doth
 cloud thy sight that be *But* a star
 beyond all delight that beauty cased
 inst blood andst flesh *Ahh* a mortal
 thing that *But* be not be an image
But the eternal beauty that wanton
 flesh doth *But* bring no fictitious
 cloud *But* *Juno* herself thee hast
 found within the lips pleasures
 presence lies sweet the little death
 violet-wreathed treasure buried deep
 onst wings of those lips thy fancies
 free seeking *J* to finde my luring
 lips a refuge of delight of crimson

pulse of the living morn where thy
 flesh quivers with prolonged never
 ending pulse where uponst thy flesh
 the wild odours be *But* felt where
 the breeze of thy sighs unsatiate be
 bursting uponst the wind to kiss that
 beauty unfurled with such *Ohh*
 such sweetness andst bliss mine
 sighs be *But* that music of the
 spheres that burst fromst mine lips
 uponst thy eyes full fit to hear inst
 mortal ears sent uponst thy flesh to
 feel those lips hyacinth full spread
 blooms liquid honey-dew drips
 passions uponst mine panty cloth to
 seep to froth to swell those lips to

burst with beauty that be *B*ut
 inextinguishably uponst thy eyes
 within mine panty cloth the fruit doth
 burst a censer that doth to birth the
 fumes that seep thru the cloth
 fromst that mound of flesh floral
 wreathed large bloom for thy feast
 uponst that fruit-ripe flesh that
*L*eander didst to swim swooning
 perusing those lips whilst *B*ut
 sinking still he didst *B*ut dream ast
 thee canst now to see those bubbles
 that froth inst mine panties cloth
 with perfumed breath burning fromst
 mine lips swelling *A*hhh lift down
 thy eyes hear my sighs look looketh

**ast Ahh those lips those lips skip
ast onst those lips those lips the
light skips the scent twirls swirls
Ohh Ohh they dance prance
flickering they pinks rose petals
sparks nymphs to skip to dance to
prance flecked light tints hues pinks
rose petals scent furls the lips curls
the flesh dance the nymphs glance
the eyes sighs the lips part mazy
ruby glinting flesh oozing swelling
bursting lips to skip to furl to curl
round round nymphs prance trace
lace the earth floating wild skipping
yearning flesh kissing eyes the flesh
the breath heated living breath**

burning flesh trace the perfumed lips
 golden tips flapping spiralling dew-
 light bright to flight to sighs to cries
 to Ohh Ohh to flow juice oozy
 gooey Ohh Ohh rush the flush the
 blush to crush of lips to lips the
 hush lily buds to press vermeil lips
 daisy tips the eyes in flight the flesh
 alight seeps the cloth wet spot to
 ast eyes ♪ sigh the cloth panty ♪
 melt ♪ ooze ♪ die Ahh ♪ die to
 sigh to cry to fly to fly onst the wind
 the wings of flesh furl curl Satyrs
 around petaled flower perfumed
 showers the cloth panty froth drip
 drops Ohh to flow to glow the show

of cloth lutes harps the lips part pass
Bacchus to skip to to twirl *Ahh* the
lyres harps the lips onst fire desires
lips eyes tongues intertwined flesh the
breath panty cloth foam dripping froth to
whirl the lips the mist the bliss *Ahh*
the kiss the lips of flesh the breath
tempest flutes lutes the bow strings the
music budding bursts the flesh amorous
breath the panty seam gleams beams the
eyes my sighs my soul flies the panty
cloth to part the lips to see the flesh to
drip the drops juicy oozy gooey squats
♪ the mound the mould the flesh the
breath perfumed sighs to fly ♪ squat
thy eyes to see flesh epicycles thee me
be told soul uponst soul