

Fatama

Poem by e

Dean

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Preface

To be not perturbed by the ugly

To be to be not perturbed by the

horrible

To float free of the objects of sense

To float free in detachment to ride

the winds of freedom

To ride the winds of rapturous

blissfulness

To soar above

To metamorphose

To be transfigured be

by the ugly the obscenities

by the disgusting be detached

by the horrors be catapulted free

by detachment of all the horrors

around thee

No naïf be ♪ ♪ be a lothario
 No naïf ♪ be be ♪ a lothario
 Oh the sensuality be that words
 do be of the tongue feeling the
 pleasures tactile on the lips tip
 the tongues sheer physicality the
 words sensuality asts words
 sound in vocal chords and sigh
 thru the teeth of ♪
 those alliterations taping lilting
 tones languidly
 a lapidary enameller of words
 polished jewels in the necklaces of
 the sentences of ♪ jewels strung
 on the perfumed threads of the
 meanings of ♪ my hydra jeweled
 sentences

**that sentences thee to hear not the
saying of the words by me
that sentences thee to see not the
images of the words by me
that sentences thee to smell not the
the perfume of the words by me
thee breathe in the perfume of the
words of me but thee smell not
due to the blocked nostrils of thee
the words of ♪ dot the pages here
but thee see not the meanings there
a finger dipped in paint paints the
sunset in a b chord of red that
tastes of satin fevered passion
descend o'er the earth like smoke
fromst a thurible of blood
red furrowed the sky dome like
molten metal spilt o'er a canvas of**

**silk a world of desires hot heated
 fervours breathes out fromsts the
 pores of the earth across the face
 of the skys dome parakeets myriad
 birds flashing green and gold light
 cries mix with ॐ maṇi padme
 hūṃ hymns Allahu akbar and
 ॐ float heaven ward into the
 infinity of depth upward circling
 round the gleaming stars of pink
 green cobalt hues floating upward
 curling round the milky way up up
 into infinities immensity to drip in
 saffron light upon golden temples
 egg shaped domes minarets of
 burning white stupas pointing
 pointed to the stars churches with
 stained glass windows in the**

**Cloisonnist style cries prayers
 hymns Om maṇi padme hūṃ
 Allahu akbar and Om upward
 up float in exultation of the
 divinity amorously desiring
 upward up into the sublimity of
 the infinity the desire for god
 unbridled with fervour rapturously
 passionately ardently deliciously
 the golden flow of the river of
 supplication the dizzy
 intoxication of the humanity
 breathing outs its voluptuous
 desires voluptuously consumed in
 its passions fires up ward up
 into the infinities immensities to
 downward float lotus blooms
 roses marigolds in the saturated**

**light like painted with a knife of
yellow flowers with nuances hues
stream down on the light with
perfume impasto rippling
exultations of humanities delight
bathing in the
passionately ardently deliciously
the golden flow of the river of
supplication Om̐ maṇi padme
hūm̐ hymns Allahu akbar and
Om̐ ast flowers floating down
around Sufies yogis mystics
entranced ast bees sip and flit
within the flowery blooms tangled
in the meshes of their hair thru
which around o'er the ground
scents of cinnamon frankincense
benzion sandalwood and of wilted**

**flowers cloaking the surrounds in
 scented delights kissing the eyes
 of idols Jackel headed Durga
 Kali Astarte with emerald eyes
 that burn with fire Serukas
 drinkers of blood ruby red
 caressing lingams of amethyst
 kissing yonies carved in ivory
 pink licking the flesh of corpses in
 lustral waters decaying caressing
 monkeys screaming dogs fighting
 pilgrims prostrating beggars dying
 all washed by passionately
 ardently deliciously the golden
 flow of the river of supplication
 stinking miasmas of rotting flesh
 putrefying vegetables cries of pain
 and woe and fetid effluvia**

**ascend in the moonlight mixing
 with the Om maṇi padme hūṃ
 hymns Allahu akbar and Om
 forming impasto textures of
 satin scent upon the perfumed
 light like thick brushworks of
 pure paints of complimentary
 contrasts with tonal harmony all
 in the chord of G flowing o'er
 terraces running down walls of
 golden temples dripping along
 Ghats washing o'er fakirs in
 trances cloaking flowers in its
 velvet touch dissolving in
 passionately ardently deliciously
 the golden flow of the river of
 supplication**

**mixing with moonbeams dripping
fromst moon shining o'er head
that streamed down the alleys
like nacreous milk alley ways that
exhaled the smoke of humanities
fervored voluptuousness sending
into dizzy rapturousness
humanity luxuriously bathing in
the fervours of its amorous
desires consumed in its passions
fires
down deeper deeper
into the infinity of the labyrinths
immensity into the silences
solitudes the perfumed
odoriferous fervours sweep
forming whorls of sensuality
whirlpools of delightfulness that**

**wash o'er the walls rolling on in
infinities whistling along pulses
of beats rippling on the perfumed
airs tapping out pulses with a
rhythmic flow rhythmic beats
ripples of ictus cardiogram trace
of humanities heart beat skipping
feet sprung rhythms
of virgule sounds echo fromst
the walls that surround full of
doors full of whores tongues
dancing out measured sounds
whores on mats with ibis headed
idols whores leaning in dressess
violet-blue whores odors of hot
spices bare breasts tattooed
purple whores love hearts etched
on puffy lips whores eyes lined**

spread like wings of vultures
 whores negresses with teeth
 whites as pearls filed to points
 with gold piastres gleaming in
 shadow black hair beckoning ♪
 into their lair whores whose eyes
 deep black maelstroms abysses
 that whirl whores wild tigers
 with raised welts cicatrizations
 upon their backs and scare cuts
 with iron hot along breasts
 curving form eyes spiting fire
 fromst passions storm with jackal
 bird
 headed
 Zoomorphic idols eyes glaring
 emerald firs of liquid light desires
 plentitude lusts magnitude

**at the door in a wall on the left
 hand with sphinx head god didst
 I alight *Fatama* the name of she
 above whose door didst I see**

“I have seen you commit adultery
 and squeal with delight. I have seen
 you act like a shameless prostitute
 on the hills and in the fields”

***Fatama* leprous eyes like
 enamels burning splintering the
 night those subterranean eyes that
 burn thy skin with passions
 flames *Fatama* the grotesqueness
 crypt
 The flesh of iridescent corruption
 purulent**

**The smile of menace oh how thy
revulsion doth seduce ♪ oh how
thy malformed form doth light the
fires of voluptuous desires oh
that ♪ could lie beside this
devoured form and mingle my flesh
with thee that ♪ couldst
That ♪ couldst lick round those
blue tattoos that lace thy face that
♪ couldst kiss those eyelids
etched with sacred signs to throw
thee down upon the dust amidst
the fetid musky scents of decay
'mongst the putrefying offerings to
thy god in sexual congress with
a devotee that ♪ couldst be but to
bite thy nipples red spikes of fire
and hear the ardent vibrations of**

thy sighs upon the air saturated
 with miasmatic fermentations that
 our sighs of desire wouldst
 upward ascend up above the
 domes glided up above the skys
 curved form up up the scent of our
 sighs to mix and fement with the
 ॐ maṇi padme hūṃ hymns
 Allahu akbar and ॐ to drip in
 golden globes of light upon the
 surging mass of humanity to be
 coated in the scented liquidity of
 the desires of we that the heated
 sighs of me and thee be mixed
 with the dolorous chordal
 harmonies of gongs tambourines
 tambours counc shells the cries
 of beggars and the dying to float

down in vibrations of sounds
 upon cows chewing marigolds
 indifferent yogis in Samadhi
 Floating o'er we passionately
 ardently deliciously on the golden
 flow of the river of supplication
 Oh Fatama to gaze upon thy
 cunny lips pink folds of puffy
 elongated flesh etched with arcane
 cryptic symbols that intoxicated
 the flesh of ♀ that mesmerize and
 hypnotize the mind of ♀ oh to lick
 along those darken etched lines
 and to divine those hidden
 messages writ upon that quivering
 flesh
 To taste the delicious delicacies
 of those ample hanging folds

those mysteries untold unlocked
 by the tongues tip of 'mongst
 odors in the den of she of
 decaying flowers like the humid
 stench of wreaths suspended o'er
 corpses with pallid chlorosis to
 pluck those curved lips pizzicato
 to feel the quivering of lust deep
 within the marrow of the bones of
 'ast gaze 'no but stare ' into
 the cunt hole of the that luminous
 liquidity that fathomless abyss
 into which all the splendors of all
 the worlds doth lurk like some
 coiled serpent gaping mouth to
 devour all the selves of this world
 dissolves all the 's in this

detached from thee the ♪ of ♪
 vaporizes into the voluptuousness
 blissfulness fromst
 metamorphosis to metamorphosis
 the ♪ transforms into
 limitlessness spaciousness the
 mind of ♪ opens like lotus bloom
 kissed by the sun fucking thee
 cross ♪ the boundary of horrors
 and pass o'er into the blissfulness
 of inexhaustible raptuousness oh
 Fatama buried in thy flesh
 detached fromst thy flesh of
 horrors ♪ hast no disgust
 beyond the human oh Fatama
 hast thee catapulted me

Oh Fatama
now the sun shines golden bright
in completely dark night

Oh Fatama
I am completely naked yet I am
clothed

Oh Fatama
now see I

The living are completely corpses
dead

Oh Fatama
The day is completely dark but
the dark is completely light

Oh Fatama
Look I a soil born tree born in
a land without soil

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