



List of **free** Erotic 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 2016

Index—preface p.4 Amore la mal incantare **p.6** 

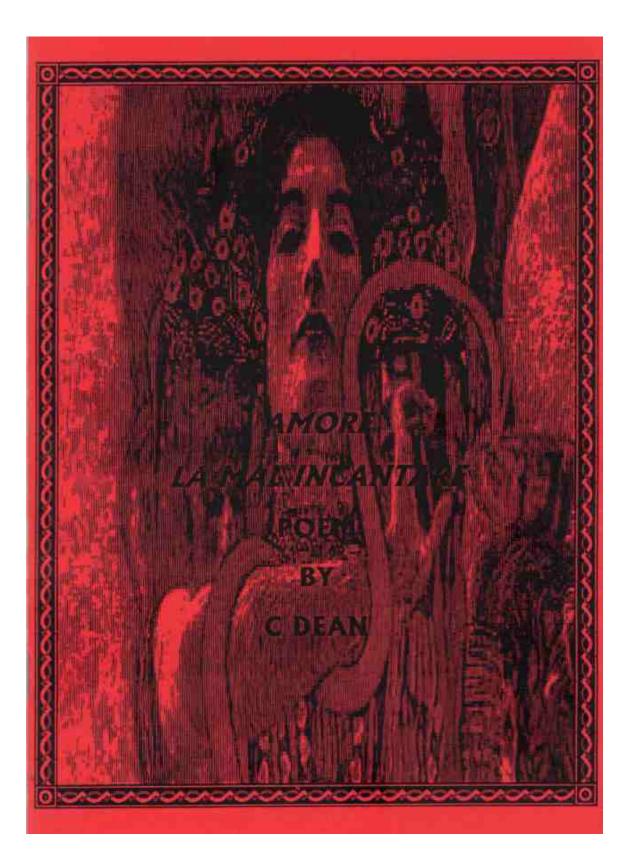
JespiaryP.22January

## Preface

That female with allure to lure thee with the sex of she to entrap enchant mesmerize hypnotize thee turn thee into rampant animality with that sex of she to lie down in the deep pools of the sexuality of she to have thy veins sucked dry to have thy flesh blanched pallid white like ast some corpse of the tomb to kiss those lips of she ast some madman upon the blossoming open lips of she to feel the tongue of she licking thy pulsating throat hissing viper-like along thy quivering flesh that quickens thy blood molten steel to have thee chained naked writhing in

the coiling arms of she that thee should taste the aloes and myrrh upon the unfurled lips of she like some poison that burns thy soul and catapults thee into paroxysms of delight in the snake eyes light of that she to have thy flesh drained of thy hot desire and up into the unfolded lips of she be sucked to have she tear thy flesh with the kissing bites of she oh oh to expire ast the moth in the golden flame in the opened mouth of those flesh folded lips with hot desire panting ast some hungry beast upon the hot kisses of she ast into that abyss that mouth of sex glide thee to fade into the ravishing ecstasy of a dream

5





### AMORE LA MAL INCANTARE POEM BY C DEAN

 $\mathbf{\Theta}$ 

#### PUBLISHER: GAMAHUCHER PRESS, GEELONG 2001

PICTURES: FRONT COVER " HYGIELA" (DETAIL FROM "MEDICINE") BY G. KLIMT INSIDE COVER DETAIL FROM "THE BEETHOVEN FRIEZE" BY G. KLIMT FACING PAGE "ARTHUR" BY A. BEARDSLEY

 $\odot$ 



### Preface

Love thy voracious ever hungry fiend Oh Love thy flatterer thy seducer Love the feeder of hearts and emotions Thy harpy Thy witch Love whose beauty is nourished by the tears that are cried over thou and for thou Oh Love thy sadist Thy relisher of pain Love who incarnates in all drugs Thy poppy pod coca bean cannabis plant tobacco hops grape and peyote are thou avatars Oh Love whose nutrients are thy acolytes of addicts Love with thy poet propagandists Thy maker of myths Thy seducer Love with thy sweet tunes soothing tones that lonely heats long to hear Love who enchants with thy smile and promises of bliss Oh Love thou hast the world believing thy lies Thy beguile Thy enchantress O Love thou reign supreme in the dark nights of the lovelorns dreams The world is

enslaved to love runs on love The world is your harvest It cries out for love It groans for love The world is awash with prey Empty souls in search of mates kow tow at your feet Sink your talons into their bleeding hearts Gorge yourself on their love Throw back your head and laugh as your lips shimmer with their warm red blood Glee in the dull glazed eyes of your love addicts Hear them groan for more sigh for cry for more. Oh Love hear them beg for you sing out for you "Oh Love give me bliss give me bliss" Hear you love junkies sing Oh Love around your ears their plaint doth ring Love Oh Love watch us throng Love Oh Love hear my song

> By candle light one blackened night As shadows to the wall did dance Prostrate I lay languid I say hidden from human sight My thoughts do race as I did trace

Lost in melancholys trance Memories deep to disturb my sleep Pains delights lurid frights Dreams desires hidden fires from my conscious sights Loves longings through my mind thronging Temptations desires imaginations fires Into me screws lascivious views Thrust pound swarm swallows me up as in them I drown Loud silence burns my ears Deafening my mind hears Birds sing hear their everywhere Through halls under bed overhead in the air Melodies loud as whispers hard as cats whiskers Caress sooth rough as silk over my mind oozze Through window streak at the midnight hour Blazing sun rays cool my heated brow A yellow light bright burning eye cat-like Hangs in the sky black jet ice-like Piece by piece it seems The room is flooded with my dreams Sounds flutter shapes shudder bat-like in the night Blurring scenes burning greens Burnt reds emerald threads To my left and right gash my sight My lurid memories life's biographies In the dark flash and spark Lily shadows Life's sorrows O'er floors ripple Down wall trickle Wet scents I sense In the dark swan-like float Round my head In my bed

Upon the night my boat

Rolled through darkly mists

A scented shroud smelling of hyacinths

Sweet sighs languid cries to my ears float by

To the door a knock did roar

Gold bright cold light o'er the floor quivered

Fish-like jelly-like my soul shivered

The door flung wide and at its side Love snake-like did slide

Perfumes sweet on the air did hang rose ylang about her feet in her hair

A smile on her lips did part to beguile my throbbing heart

With a start in my breast from her breath the stink of blood did flood and into the room glide

Her body white like moonlight shone forth five bright colored lights

Her eyes black onyx crystal gems glowed with lewd fires

Her eyes cow-like burned me with desires

Her hair as black as bees cascaded to her knees

Her fingers waxen hued so heavenly thin about them blood soft did clot

Her lips full blooded rosy red o'er which her tongue slips

Down shoulders drape on the floor scrape clung a red crimson cape

Hearts jet black arabesque woven curled round from front to back

With a velvety sheen lustrous gleam web-like it encased she

Her breasts heaves fish-belly white a translucent light

Succulent tips large cherry pips blue veined spike from those full round tits

Betwixt those orbs hangs some baub tear-like with a green glowing light

O'er her heart it lays on that deathly white

Strange shapes with human face flow round within the teary shape

Cries and sighs mournful moan painful groan

Human sprites in the greeny light caught my sight

About her feet myriad creatures creep

Warty toads green lacquer like semen spotted

Bloated spiders hairy sliders

Slimy slugs many legged bugs scurried and o'er the floor trotted

Turquoise snails oozed o'er her feet shimmering with their cold slick trails Dragonflies like maple leafs butterflies with crows beaks Enameled wings coral feet hornet stings around her head wings Bejeweled forms solid light float like bubbles in the blacken night Around her the creatures swarmed huddled and kept her warm To my ears I hear from the creatures that leer Human voices whisper soft languid tunes Love blandishment to her their lovelorn muse All the while the horde adored her Her eyes explored me implored me Orbs black hue Frozen dew Cold like ice Round and shiney like those of mice At me did stare Languid snare My blood did warm in the heat of her cold cold stare "Come my love languidly said Love" Oh such sound such magical resound Melody sweet soft as babies feet Enchant bewitch silken tones Encase my mind in a musical sheet Sooth caress me chocolate smooth to passion groans Tap tap tapity tap run the creatures feet like the drips from dripping taps "Come my love to thy Love" "Oh sweet Love thy voice beguiles" "Come my love my sweet sweet dove" "Oh sweet Love thy eyes sweet smiles" "Cum my love in my heavenly glove" "Oh sweet Love thy voice beguiles Enchants my soul Oh devour me my Love"

"Come my love cum in thy Love Spurt thy seed pour out thy soul into me thy sticky froth that whitey cream fill my velvety seam" Flap flap flappity flap went the wings and on my face did slap Flap flap flappity flap went the wings as from her voice sweet words she sings O'er the floor she glides to me O'er the floor she comes to me O'er the floor surrounded in a creatures sea O'er the bed astride me My cock did pre-cum drool as her twat she impaled on my tool "Cum my love in thy Love" She languidly said As o'er my face her hair she spread About my chest and o'er the bed Butterfly wings and dragon flies Waft up the air caress my face as doth her hair "Cum my love in thy Love On my lips those poppy lips Sip long and deep Drink up my drug and join me in a dreamless sleep" Her arse she screwed and wiggled as her tits jiggled Her tongue on my lips did strum as her tits ooozzed odoriforous colostrum From her pores perfumes did pour As at my feet a thousand paws did claw "Come my love in your Love" Shadows pranced lilting tones danced O'er my face rippled Down my cock her cunny cream trickled As on my tool her twat slurped and chewed I did hump I do thrust I did thump

I do gust I do pump My cock I ground Pound The sound Ram Slam Up down In around Heave Groan She doth moan Bang Bang Jab Jab At her cunt I do stab "Come my love for your Love" O'er me she whispered sweet blandishments Smooth croon sweet swoon Though out the room Oh so heavenly so delightfully My lips she kissed cold like ice Her lips did cut like broken glass but oh so nice Oh that voice did melt my mind dissolve my soul "Oh tell me more tell me more Fill my empty hole for evermore Tell me what I long to hear Oh give me more my lovely dear" The blood did drip from my lacerated lip The pain did cut me to the qwick But Oh those words did fill my soul Ease my wounds and give resolve I longed those words to hear

Those very words with my lovelorn ear "Oh come my love to your Love" The night turned into a swirl The burning sun red tear like stars Did furl and curl Sounds scents colors went Through my mind o'er the floor they did shine "Oh bend nearer thy lips Thy sweet lips this way" She languidly did say As her arse rocked and tits sway Candle flicker flashing light Speckling bright trickled down tits Sweaty oily o'er hips dripping from turgid nipples tips Oh those jet black eyes that arch and smile and do tell The joys in the depths of that liquid hell Oh that jet black hair snake-like o'er her face so fair Snakelets hanging wildly o'er her mouths lair "Come my love to thy Love" Eats into my mind "Come my love to thy love" "Oh Oh how sublime Calm me restore me Dry up my woes Give me love oh my Love in my death throws" Reclining back hair flung back Nails into thighs did dig Whimpers and sighs like a stuffed pig Echo though her lips turned black Her perfumes sweet turn to rancid butters stink Dark dusty air hung about her greasy hair Slime and moldy from some butcher sink Garlands of skulls about her neck clang As from her face withered her teeth did hang

On this charred blackened waste Dangled men impaled about her shriveled waist Beads of skulls on her head did rest about her neck and o'er her chest From her ears hung blood filled bowls Severed hands of men hold up their hearts ripped from them As in the greeny borb tear shaped orb do moan their moanfull souls While fish pissy smells do waft from her cunt I do tell The lyres voice "Come my love for thy Love" Angelic voice "Come thy love in thy Love" Did melt my soul burn up my resolve In the void between us I strained my arms about her cast In the void between us Her lips I clasped To those lips that others have prest I clutched as to each other we rubbed our breasts Sucked our breaths Heaved our chests Eyes to eyes While in my fright to my sight My eyes did see a horrid she A hideous form from which the loathsome creatures did flee My ears did hear what they longed to hear Love oh love to wash away all my fear In dark Loves loving say My own salvation I do see I shudder for I do pray Into me I melt with thee A calm doth flow o'er me As dissolved away is my pain Her words do remove and away All misery and woe from my brain

I struggled in loveless nights and ye Sweet passions storm up from love which now can be Light rays began to curl star beams to furl My bed upon span within the nights sea O'er me the night did whirl a Maelstrom did swirl Heaving bed boiling night hissing light Down around a vortex did surround Bubble-like on the walls of night down we did spin round The light did froth and o'er me did foam Streak the abyss roar and hiss The moons sunny rays whirled and swirled Sucked in they churled and curled Ram Thrust Jab Into her cunt I do slam Whirling plunging around we did spin "Cum in your Love my love" Circling on the walls of night with the frothing light we did skim Stab Groan Moan Her hair flowed out span about Caught creatures noises On the bubbles of light Lingering voices On the black wall of night Oh God Fucking hell I spurt my wod Up that clam-like shell As boils my spoof I heave and groan in her sea of fire My mind glows cock grows

Thick spurts the white flame

Heated with desire

Deep within her sweaty frame

Her eyes like starry nights

Voice like summer nights

Flashed around in the void resound

Arms outspread

I clasped her head

Raven hair o'er the bed

Disorder streams in the air

Fell here there every where

Flashing white caught my sight

As silver light streaked the night

Her face gay with laughter loud

Haughty and proud

Loathsome shape transformed into an angel formed

As on my cock her cunt doth suck

My spoof from me to she

Straw-like up my shaft

My spoof shoots like pee

While hideous forms maldeformed smiled and laughed

My spoof rose her face did glow

Withered face transformed to a rose

Hot-flushed cheeks

Flowering lips

As she speaks

She rolls her hips

"Cum my love in your Love"

Mist red filled the abyss

Clung to us like a hot wet kiss

Circled round and warm like bliss

Head tossed back Love did swoon and howl at the moon

Red sparks flickering flash flashed from her eyes

Flickered out turned dull and glazed with her sighs

As she sucked my cock with the muscles of her thighs Drank up my spoof to fill her insides Poppy pods did sprout from the tips of her hair Blood red buds that did drip spoofy sap into the air Marijuana hops from her hair spread O'er the bed hashish from her hair bled My mind dissolved into a warm red sea While she sucked my spoof from me Creatures laughed with wild glee The void did spin sweet odors sweep The wall of night spiraled down to some purple haze Into a darkness I fell a dreamless sleep

As her eyes did leer at me dull and glazed "Come my love to your Love" She did languidly say As into her cunt me she sucked up into she "Oh such bliss take me away Love me devour me I say With thy love love me I pray" Into the green baub I awoke Grotesque things did grope and choke Gaping mouths groanful sighs Twisted limbs lusterless eyes Spread about the baub through out Loves' addicts in strange heavens in dull hells Groaned these words of which I will tell "Love they love is a living hell But Love without thy love is worst than hell" Within the baub imprisoned in thought In my memories for ever caught

I peer I leer on the surface bright Goggled eyed gleery eyed Looking out I shout "Love Oh Love let me out Love Oh Love for thou I lout" In the greenish light hellish night What catches my sight What do I view but YOU









List of **free** Erotic 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 2016

# preface Enervated riddled with

ennui and impuissance vapid all the creative juices dried up drained away the urge to create but no inspirations fire no flame to feed the desire no fires of desire naught but dull embers with no glow decadent imitative naught but cliques hackneyed phrases borrowings the same old tied ideas reused recycled cribbing others works oh the tragedy the urge to sing but no song but the repetitions of old tunes naught but a husk no life inside empty Enervated riddled with ennui and impuissance vapid a withered flower petal in decay J say J decadent like Sellenistic and Roman decadence Imitative borrowing

In my room with the green parrot by the side of *J* flickering with the feeblest of candle light that shuts out the suns glowing light perpetual night both day and night J bathe in languor and idleness in this room with aromas of cynicism and indifference where the air and the perfumed ambiance be that of dreaming soaking into the rooms flesh the silence of the grave the soul of *J* riddled with ennui and impuissance like flesh eaten away with syphilitic rust In this room of gloom of J where ast sayeth the sage "Backgrounds were the specters of superstition

The haggard phantoms of dreams The terror of night Remorse that leaps out and falls back noiselessly

Obscure fantasies that obscure the day And all the soul in its deepest depths and innermost caverns conceals of darkness deformity and horror move together confusingly "

### Oh languish J in my room of gloom and doeth sigh asts sayeth the poet

"lífe ís a dream ín the níght a fear among Fears

A naked runner lost in a storm of spears"

"all the worlds a dream or doubt

Tie our senses to a wing

Who is it that pulls the string"

### Ast sayeth the poetess

"O world that holds me by the wings How shall my soul escape your snares..." In this lassitude where eyes of fire stare at I fromst the rooms gloom like cats eyes gleams caught by the light Where ast sayeth the poet

"round me an army of shadows muster And weave a veil of darkness for my head....

|look in the moonlight's magic mirror And doubt the worlds existence and my own...

I am a dream and you its shadow pale" **Ch laying languid lolling enervated soul drained of its ripening juice** "We live while we see the sun Where life and dreams are one" **Ast sayeth the poet** 

"Who says the world is but a mood In the eternal thought of God"

No more than a fiction a phantasm of the mind of we that take we for the real but all be a hallucinations of the mind projected ast sayeth Kant upon the noumenon with the sage sayeth  $\checkmark$ "Who says the world is but a mood In the eternal thought of God | know it real though it seem The phantom of a haschisch dream In that insomnia which is God" ()h nay "all the worlds a dream or doubt Tie our senses to a wing Who is it that pulls the string" Oh these dreams that be the world float before the eyes of J and fly fast paced and in the mind of *I* trace out thoughts that long to fly trace out songs that *I* long to sigh But ast sayeth the poetess

## "Though in that cage of words wild thoughts Were pent Like prisoned birds that some sweet accident Might yet release to sing again and fly"

Oh that these words might find their wing and scurry fromst the mind of J like black butterflies upon the wind that give voice to the thoughts of J Again ast sayeth the poetess "O words of all my songs black butterflies

Wild words of all the wayward songs | sing"

Oh but this torpid ennui this deadening impuissance sucks the imagination dry drains the soul of J of imaginings originality that J pillage and crib the thoughts of more lofty minds than J and fill the words of J with the ideas of these so into the green parrots eyes doeth look J reading Symons and Viereck HD and Custance for good measure And the advice of Hafeez taking

"seest thou this little berry this green pill T is made of dreams ... Eat thou - 'twill harm thee not—and thine shall be Houris unnumbered ere thou wakest

agaín"

**More and stress of the stress** 

shall J make a scented bouquet of scents with dewy tinctures of images fromst imagists distilled and blent with the decaying fires of the desire of J to

make a decadent work that in the cheap bazaar of life the vulgar shall sing with naught understanding HAHAHA may the sugary nectar of the distilled essence of the bouquet of J rot their ears with decay with the decaying decadence of my work their ears with the sweetmeats of my songs that fills the ears of the vulgar with bitterness who canst taste the honey of the limpid mellifluous verse of J like clear water running o'er gems and pearls priceless be these songs of femmes belles fatales HAHAHA throw back J the head of J and at the vulgar bend the arse of  $\checkmark$  and do fart for they canst tell fetidness fromst aromas of ravishment HAHAHA laugh J ast for saeth Safeez "How shall a man blind from his mothers womb

Buy with shut eyes a maiden for his bed Down the long line of loveliness in bloom The sightless dotard all is vain is led"  $\mathcal{M}$  hat to  $\mathcal{J}$  that the vulgar be deaf to loveliness what to *J* that to dusts oblivion this work of decay and decadence be tossed for tis the joy of creating that be the goal who cares not J that naught hear the words beauty HAHAHA laugh J and the green pill doth swallow Out of the dim flickering shadows of the room of 🧳 of gloom like mist congealing into drops of light weaving patterns of light like dew upon spider webs see J see J forms flickering shimmering luculent translucent forms

solidifying into light see *J* see *J* The

Dance of the Daughters of Herodias

congeal into light on platters of gold do carry that head Beardsleydraw that onto the floor bled to the ground dripping rubies that shatter into a million lights of coagulated blood each "Smiling as innocently as if she carried A wet red quartered melon on a dish" their cunts lips tinted with powdered butterfly wings that glints colors like iridescent scales

with the light mist curling bout their cunts folded flesh swirling thru their pubes of hair night black gold dust speckled hair ruffled by the perfumed

air which curls and twirls in hidden places splashing their odors like roses petals in a wavering light upon the rooms gloomy shadows flickering in muffled light all warm to the eyes of  $\checkmark$ ast lovers kiss on blushing cheek their cunts lips upon their thighs porcelainwhite kiss the cunts sticky that open burst ast some hothouse bloom

"They dance, the daughters of Herodías,

Everywhere in the world, and | behold Their rosy-petalled feet upon the air Falling and falling in a cadence soft As thoughts of beauty sleeping." Round which the mists of the scent of sex swirl round their amber cats-claw clits like clouds round the mount of the gods

those amber clits that quiver to the mists kiss like jelly tits to the tongues touch

J couldst lick the tint with the tongues tip off J fromst those petaled lips folded like roses cut in marble pink that float in the air

like 'neath waters crystalline clear ast glass they hover sticky wet like fruit about to fall to plough along those velvet slits with the tongues tip of J warmed by the heat of folds of flesh along each side

crimson lips of fiery desire randy wet that throb and pulsate with each hearts beat at the sight of that bloodied head and beat out fromst those lips cadenced rhythms poetic

"They dance, the daughters of Herodías,

With their eternal, white, unfaltering feet, And always, when they dance, for their delight,

Always a man's head falls because of them"

oh those lips translucent pink ast some newly painted flag or new dyed curtains that hang fluttering in the breeze lips hanging unfurled perfumed and swaying that clit amber foam-flecked flower thee be honey sweet scented to my lips those honey petaled lips bursting blooms garden of flowers blossoms in spring that beckon to my trembling lips and flash gleaming light to my eyes fromst the heated passions fires of each who dances with her feet the soul of *J* in rapture like those spirits heaven ward to their gods those lips fluttering pink

splashes of light that beat out rhythms of their desire with beauty audible beauty touchable beauty tasteable ah out of the shadows formed fromst congealed beads of light Gersuind takes shape midst falling rose petals that upon the air no sound doth make "You smile upon me and your mouth Half opens like a great red flower Athirsting in the hot sun's drouth"

Oh those lips upon that ripening mouth which the eyes of J dazzle upon that full outline of their shadows moving butterfly-like across the pink flesh of her thighs oh those lips opening like a Japanese fan of water silk midst mist of the scent of silk thru which a rainbow of colors washes o'er that succulent flesh like slices of ripe fruit their shadows crossing o'er the surface of that aqueous pool shimmering ast a full moon translucent bright with silver light oh sweet small breasted with the soul of a whore those

"Black meres-the eyes, beneath your lashes

Dream, by life's fitful tide unstirred, Save when some quick priapic word Floods them with phantom lightning flashes

Whereof the thunder is not heard. A thousand years of sick desire Crouch like a beast that snarling lies, Stung by some taunt to mortal ire, In the abysses of those eyes!"

oh sweet small breasted girl with the soul of a whore thy cunts hole be full like the moons full face that reflects the shadows of thy full fleshed lips that seem to be full fleshed cymbals

trembling with thy passions fires beating out the pulses of thy hearts passions with the moon in thy hole and honey upon thy lips shapely pulpy flesh such ample flesh in those folds curves thy clit a bright lily the arrow point of loves shafts float o'er thy hole the image of the moon reflecting the pulsations of pleasure in thy cunts pink fleshy folds

## oh sweet small breasted girl with the soul of a whore

"Your spírit quails not, neither squirms, And yet your body is a bower Where unclean wishes crawl like worms."

41

## while o'er thy cunts hole thy lips flutter like dragon kites pink across the face of an autumnal moon

"Yet when | gazed upon you, child, All bounds from us | fain had flung, And bathed with healing tears and mild, Your head so pitifully young. But you, not knowing, would have smiled And love's white roses smirched with dust,

Seeing each nerve in you defiled Is vibrant with some nameless lust" Yet wouldst drink J fromst the pink

porphyry cup in the garden of thy cunt like a flower embossed on Japanese silk then out of the shadows twilight glow didst flow vivid phantasms of dreams vivid images of women now seen round the head of J didst they go flittering in and out of the shadows they didst flow formed out of light congealed lace work of forms like light beads upon spider webs of silk

"intolerable woman where 's the name For your insane complexity of shame Vampire white bloodless creature of the night Whose lust of blood has blanched her chill veins

White"

oh find J thy cunts lips succulent like ripe fruit that suck the veins of J and drain the flesh of J to some empty husk thru the mist of the scent of sex seeth J the form of a rose engraved upon thy flesh like lips of plum blossom pinkish hued like dyed with the fruits juice e'en though thee

""... have sucked a mans heart from his breast And drained his life-blood from him vein by vein And seen his eyes grow brighter for his pain And his lips sigh her name with his last breath As the man swoons ecstatically on

death"

#### yet

oh the eyes of J seek thru the sex scented mist like some diver 'neath pink crystalline sea the pulpy folds of that cunt of thee the eyes of J fluttering

unto those lips of heated flames like orange moths round a golden candle flame to pluck those lips which send pink ripples thru the mist upon which thy cunts lips float like chrysanthemum blooms upon the moons silvery light that *I* couldst lick that moons silvery light fromst thy lips ast cats darting tongue doth the milks white froth oh thy cunt seems rose blossom and thy lips all rouged o'er to glow like blood-red flames those devouring cunt delights with its scent of sex that clit of thee a spark of amber flame that the tongue of

J bee-like licks the scented honey fromst and round thy cunts hole sips the moon-like hole as thy cunt quivers with rapture ast a water-lilly agitated by a breeze

then past the eyes of J didst slide she of which didst J sigh

"Life of an hundred victims throbs In thy enchantments fierce, uncouth, And through thy rose-red passion sobs The pallid wraith of ruined youth. Within thy bosom's labyrinth Has not the monster had his fill? Why slay this stainless Hyacinth? Are there not men to do thy will?"

the eyes of J didst hover o'er that cunt of thee tinted with amber and chrysolite lips unfurled like the throat of amaryllis kissed by the breath of *J* thy clit the form of the tongue of lilies immersed in pink mist of the scent of sex that swirls with the ripples fromst thy lust pulsating into prismatic patterns of pink and amber light that stir and waver o'er the tongues tip of J

yet e'en though

"And men shall shun thee as the pest That see thy blood-red mouth-and know,

And though thou beat thine arid breast Yet neither milk nor song shall flow. The asp of unassuaged desire Within thy famished flanks must dwell, Doomed to endure till all things tire, In an eternal songless hell."

Long J to gaze upon thy cunt pink and crimson lips bursting lilac bloom midst sex scented mist that washes o'er thy marble thighs of soft spongy flesh that spatters tinkling light that whorls and pirouettes within the aqeousness of thy cunts hole

# And then saw J out of the shadows gliding towards J

"A witch-woman [who]dwells in the palmgrove's heat That is pale at the ghastly face of Death, But a red robe wraps her from head to feet, And through red, red lips comes her fevered Breath" where the flickering light spread o'er the flesh of the cunt of she and

multiplied into waterlillies that danced in the aqueous hole of she to reflect upon the flesh of the thighs of she into patterns of flowery blooms to flow down as a waterfall of light to bubble and splash o'er the mouths lips of J running down chin to drip like a thousand stars within the pink mist the scent of sex

yet though

"Her kisses burn where they close and cling Like pain of longing or fire of hell, And he that thrills with their adder-sting For them is ready his soul to sell." I do long to place the mouth of I o'er that honeycomb cunt and for eternity kiss those burning folds of ripe lust

#### filled flesh those honeyed folds that

hold the Sufis purple juice be the cup of life for J

Oh oh

"What is it that sings a sleepy tune in my head Some faint old forgotten moon that is dead I will arise for the dreams are about my bed" Vet "life is a dream in the night a fear among Fears A naked runner lost in a storm of spears"

## isbn9781876347104

Colin leslie dean

## HUNGERS UNHOLY POEM BY C DEAN GAMAHUCHER PRESS WEST GEELONG VICTORIA AUSTRALIA 2001

### PREFACE

Love that emotion that urge insipid without the relish of madness. Lust love those desires that bring out our animal. Lust love two sides of the same emotion. To desire. To love. To lust with hungers unholy. To scourge bits scratch in the frenzy of insatiable unassuagable passion. To mutilate to kill our love in the paroxysm of desire. To ravish our love in death. On that sublime that divine that urge to devour to feed to hunger for our loves flesh. To merge to absorb to entomb our love in ourselves. On that heavenly madness human to animal lost in the intoxication drunk in the desire of our love to desire love lust in hungers delirium. To desire love lust in hungers unholy. Mourning in the morning I cry out loud Blot out the sun blot it black Black out the sun turn it back Encase me in nights velvety shroud In fold upon fold of darkly night Shut out the suns ghastly light Pale passionless at me with a cold stare My love in the gloom with out a care "How art thou now" Eyelash dead on a dead white cheek Tears dried on a face so meek Milky-like lurid white Ashen white fish-belly-like Eyes dull glare with the glitter of death Jet-like pearls like her lustrous black curls Glassy beads luster black shimmering seeds As her soul floods forth as she bleeds Her pores pours forth a luscious breath Lush scent heaven sent Juicy fresh succulent Oh my love but that I could devour thee if I could Lick round and suck thy blood gorged hood

Thy lips puffy swollen bloody drips Scarlet red besmeared in thy menstrual blood Sisters each to thy mouths sweet folds Pouting smirking pulsing but oh so cold "How art thou now" Blot out the sun blot it black Turn my sorrows back Blot out the sun blot it black Black out the sun turn it back Give me a piece of peace Oh my love come back Ah the sun has turned to black And the bat black night has grown I languish here all alone Midst nights black pall Nights envelope enveloping like Hades hot hell Thy eyes doth stare with a vapid pall "How art thou now" On they red bed of eiderdown The night moves with a breeze Trembling birds shiver and stir the dancing leaves The mouse is ripped by the owl O'er the floors soft pad spiders feet doth pad A scream cry a moan The bat sucks it prey

I groan for thee and pray Lying languid on thy bed In deaths embrace Thy fallen lash on thy pallid face Naked cooling o'er satin sheets yellow spread Pillows silky black fluffy billows Oh divine sublime Thy beauty in death Quickens my breath Candles flicker shadows quiver Reds blacks light and shade Encase thy form An angel divinely made Causes passions in me to storm My blood doth flow at this beauteous Caravaggio Hot larva pulses in my veins The melody of hell in them dwells In the lurid light red half light The shuddering roar of the sea Doth in me seethe The yearning in my veins Burns like hates eyes for thee I know the anguish and the pain The snake as its prey doth flee My heart my love beats with infinite desire

Thy face doth pale like a faded fire Thy face doth pale white waning life Thy tears on eyes like fire to wood feed my breath and swells my blood My pulse sings out poisonous melody At thy mouth that venomous flower A coal hole burnt in some red tapestry "How art thou now" Lolling languid on thy bed death-like spread shroud encased in the black hair of thy head Lilies wilt blood spilt Lines red trace webs o'er thy quilt Look at me let me see Life ebb from thee Look at me let me see Life flows in me Laying o'er thee I feed my soul on thee Lick thee with my rose-like tongue Lids to lips thy eyelids with my mouth I kiss Suck they neck with a snake like hiss Stretch thy throat pallid white like some slaughtered goat That I may nibble with my teeth thy cold veins sheath That I may dab those tender lips with lips Oh that poisonous-petaled mouth Oh pale love

"How art thou now" My sweet crushed dove My nerves quiver and convulse My blood dances sings and doth pulse Teeth pinch fingers clinch Lips tear lips Caresses flay Oh such delight such bliss My mouth reddens at thy mouth with hot kiss Thy perfume stings me thrills me To suck thy feet Press my neck with thy lily white feet "How art thou now" Night rises quite and pale No sun in the room but the fires amber glare The fire flares and doth roar Fiery sparks fireflies sputter across the floor The spider chews its fly The moth to the fire flies Sputters groans and sighs Flickering light spatter across the blood red bed Shadows dance bats wings prance O'er ebony walls Black arabesqued shawls From crimson canopies falls

Like blood red tears

Dripping in the night

That tears the light

Red amber like soft and bright

Reflecting refracting

Shimmering glimmering

In thy cold eyes

A fly cries

A moth dies

My love stares

Her eyes mirroring the fires glare

"How art thou now"

My loves eyes drip blood-like tears

Strange pangs strike pang as quavering notes strike in my throat

Semitones of pleasure oh blissful moans

My loves eyes sparkle with her tears

Strange pound my soul her tears have bound

My loves eyes languid with her tears

Her eyes full upon mine glow and stare

Her eyes full upon mine glow and glare

Her eyes full upon mine scorch my mind

Her face full of death and sad sound

Her hair full of death lay around

Her bed full of blood unassuaged desires

Her lips full red waning fires

Lips upon lips eyes upon eyes "How art thou now" My kisses serpent hiss across her hair Her eyes full upon mine eyes to eyes Enchant smile bewitch beguile Her eyes full upon mine darkly spells In deathly sleep her prey I tell She reaches out and compels Clutches me of me devours with passions fires hot desires Lurid thoughts lewd thoughts hot from demonic hells Strange desires veins upon veins I long to divide Curtains red velvety spread Curled and furled swirled and churled Wind through the room blood red gloom Shadows candle light danced a thousand lights around her bed sparkling bright Liquid light crystal bright candle light A thousand eyes flickering to my sighs Lilies white violets black like night Littered around decaying on the ground Rose petals dropped into blood pools plopped Plop plop ploppity plop beat to the quite sound of the night Plop plop ploppity plop beat to the sighs of the night Spiders roaches black broaches Scurried around to their prey hurried

Plop plop ploppity plop Blood pounded in my ears Plop plop ploppity plop Beat my heart it would not quell Plop plop ploppity plop Beat my heart my blest heart I can tell Ah my love sweet nymph from hell "How art thou now" The beating sounds ploppity plop beats in my mind would not stop Ah my love Plop plop ploppity plop Oh my love Plop plop ploppity plop Staring glaring Would that I could melt into thee Devour thee drink thee up thy passions sea Running my tongue o'er thy milky breasts Down thy mouth with out no breath Crushing crushing our chests to chests Dizzy light headed my love bedded Tingling limbs in her mouth my tongue swims Lashing teeth frantic kisses to her breasts belly thighs rocking pelvis oh how I sigh Teeth to teeth brutal kiss

Lips soft stabbing kiss Ohhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhh bliss The widow black eats its mate The mantis green googled eyes reflecting light its mate ate Lick suck those dove white feet Plop plop ploppity plop Suckling tits Ploppity plop **Turgid** pips Plop plop plopity plop Tongue into belly button snake-like slips Swirls round down to the black curls on her mound Lick laps those blood red flaps Rubies bright red light bee-like studded in those labia' tight "How art thou now" Tongue slithers slavers up that crimson slit Turns around up down In out round about that jeweled hole Flickity flick o'er that pink hoods clit Flickity flick o'er that pink hoods slit Munch munch on that mushy bowl That gaping wound that does not heal That gaping wound silky soft to my feel The soul of her blood into my soul doth flood The music of the roses doth clash and fall

Resound through my mind and the red dark hall Plop plop ploppity plop My pulses beat Shadows float o'er her tiny feet My mind spins begins to real Ear hums foreheads thrums Swirling twirling Warm and cuddly my body feels Chocolatey smooth Like her wet sticky grove I am cumming my sweet My heart for thou doth beat I tremble from head to feet O'er thou the bed this hour Thou and I devour Oh my sweet languid cold on our bed My heart doth beat with a hot warm breath Thou art a flower blossom dark black and red Deathly white with the stare of death "How art thou now" The night room doth spin as I swoon Ecstasy's tunes surge through my gloom The night is black Quite thou stares back The spider bloated hangs in eaves

The mantis bloated lolls on leaves Plop plop plopity plop "How art thou now" Ploppity plop The night folds in curtains to the wind Plop plop ploppity plop Candles flicker Fires glitter The room like a tomb Still as her blood doth spill A hush red blush as I cum with a rush My fluids spray Up out and away Into a liquids shimmering spray I cum my pulse beats The blood hot and my body heats The fires of lust o'er thou expire I crush as I clasp thou and gush Spray a spray flower-like with my orgasmic rush Shimmering beads liquid seeds Fire-like petals rain down float around Liquid light glistening bright Plop plop ploppity plop "How art thou now" Lust dissipates expires

Satiated desires Warm cuddly fires I encase thee tight Still quite the night Enfolds us incase us in its deathly vice Ploppity plop The cricket chirps rats on blood slurp Plop plop plopity plop The winds through halls run Around curtains candle flames hum "How art thou now" I look into thy eyes Memories flash by In thy deathly stare In that deathly stare In that sea of black I see Thee smiling at me Reflecting me back Laughing gay Bathed in the moons ray Thy eyes glitter As roses violets the room litter Perfumes sweet and indolent Thy fannies musk so insolent Wafts through rooms

As o'er us peacock plumes

Sway to our breaths our lovers tunes

On thy hair frangipani and myrrh

Sweet opium's of delight

Of my veins rouse and stir

Thy dark eyes windows of thy soul

Spurt forth heavenly flames

As o'er my chest and down thy thighs cascades thy black dark mane

"How art thou now"

Nightingales sing

Heavenly tunes around our ears ring

O'er bed we languidly lay blithe and gay

As from 'Evil flowers' I sing this lay

"I love a pale beauty languid and forlorn

Red pouting lips, a rose midst snow freshly born

An ashen white beauty-set with limpid black pools

Darkly shinning fiery lurid jet pearls

A pallid pale beauty framed in luxuriant black hair

And tendrils falling wildly with frangipani on the air"

"How art thou now"

Aromas sweet waft from thy breast

A subtle air mingling with thy hair

Gently my hands caress

Thy fannies sweet entrance

O'er thy lips they doth prance With our eyes we glance Oh my love thou doth entrance With thy head held back The bliss we kiss Intoxicated with a poetic aphrodisiac We suck our breaths merge our souls The room spins lights around our heads revolve Thou art I I art thou Two beings into one the moon merged with the sun Times stops eternity in a kiss oh oh the bliss "How art thou now" Oh my love my sweet sweet dove In the moons rays thou shine like the sun Chandeliers flames light up thy eyes Thy locks full of insolence Thy eyes full of innocence Oh bliss to languorous climes of cloves and frankincense Forests aromatic our souls do go The room with love and life aglow We swoon Under the moon In our dark red womb Desires untold We float within the room

In our arms to heaven we hold Birds sing colors scents musical sound doth resound Our hearts beat and blood pound Boils our passion a raging storm Unassuaged desires our caress inspires Lanterns flicker passions kindle into flames The moonbeams dance as we dance loves games "How art thou now"

Kisses as hot as ice is not

Gay waltz in loves embrace

Our veins shiver like a viol strings quiver

Sighs float high

Musical flowers

Evaporate like sun showers

Love doves croon

The nightingale sings to its mate

Wattle golden bright floats through out the room

Swans black float in loves embrace on an emerald lake

Loves tears fall from limpid eyes

"How art thou now"

The night is filled with loves sighs

Arms cast round in out legs bound

Prey to prey eyes devouring

Prey to prey eyes fireing

Our teeth mark out passions prize

Heated groins grind out loves tune We bite scratch writhe and clutch under the rays of the moon Oh my beloved tiger

Give me thy breasts

That I may suck from its turgid nipples

Loves sweet juice

Drink up thy soul

And into me dissolve

Oh my beloved tiger

I hunger for the sound of thy cries

Animal-like drink my blood to the sounds of my sighs

I crave the frenzy of thy desires

O'er thighs round nipples run thy nails-

Razor blades cold like ice but oh so nice-

O'er neck eyelids white draw thy teeth

Across nipples like a sharp cold knife

O'er my lips clasp thy lips like a moist hot vice

In the night animal-like bite

Send through my brain the rapture of pain

Bite my lips suck my breath

Claw scratch and on my back blood do fleck

With nails into buttocks teeth into neck

Oh my beloved send me to passions death

That orgasmic gush

Superlative rush

Swallow me up melt into me Loves flames burn me bright Kiss me lick me clasp me tight Cats to cats mating fight Widow with its mate in loves throws clasps and bites "How art thou now" Writhing o'er bed sliding Groaning sighing Chests to chests face to feet That I could drink thee up and of thee eat Devour thee consume and thou in me entomb Thy eyes and loving tears Feeds my need my teeth tears Mouth fastens onto eyelid teeth onto vein Neck stretched out I bite around Oh my love thy sighs of pain My ears hum and groin pound My loves begins to cum Violent thrash In her orgasmic delight she becomes gorgon-like Spasms might convulsed in the half light Ohhhhhh my love I cum with such delight Thy eyes animal-like ahhhhhhh what fright Burning bright mesmerize my sight "How art thou now"

Listen hear here she cums Thy jugular pounds with thy orgasmic sounds My blood doth boil We shudder quiver convulse palpitate Erotic rage delirium paroxysm Hellish fires burning sparks ambrosial desires Ohhhhhhhh God she cums I cum we cum Into they pulsing vein I bite Blood spurts shoots squirts A rose red flame to a prodigious height Thy blood into my mouth fills O'er my lips it spills Down neck o'er bed O'er floor it drips hot and red Web-like it doth spread Enameled pools wash around stools Circling around Jewell like shimmering it cools To my mind sprout roses red Lush growths succulent Blossoming up round my head Clutching in hot embrace mouth to mouth I catch her breath Eyes to eyes I watch her unto death Lips to lips she bites and our blood Creamy smooth gooey hot and fluidly Down our throats doth flood

Eyes to eyes I watch her life fly Mouth to mouth I catch her last sigh Oh my love in thy deaths throw Thy beauty sublime divine Pallid dark dark stare as drip drip thy life goes "How art thou now" The moon doth wane and morning dawns Oh my love come back That I can love thee evermore Oh my love come back That I can devour thee some more "How art thou now" "How art thou now" Blot out the sun blot it black Black out the sun turn it back "How art thou now" Oh fuck fucking hell "How art thou now" Not to bad Doc I will tell

### LA BELLE DAMES SANS

### **MERCI**:

### A MALES SEXUAL ODDESSY

BY



### LA BELLE DAMES SANS

### **MERCI**:

### **A MALES SEXUAL ODDESSY**

BY

### C DEAN

### **GAMAHUCHER PRESS 2002**

### **GEELONG VICTORIA AUSTRALIA**

FRONT PAGE: MEDUSA BY CARRAVAGIO INSIDE FRONT PAGE PURPLE-BEARDED ORCHID

#### PREFACE

To live in an insipid world a bland soulless world. To live in a world where the poet can find no one to sing the poets songs. To be a fertile seed thrown on barren land. To live in an anal retentive world. Α museless world. A tight arse world of repressed desires and atrophied instinctive drives. To live in a world where eroticism has dried up in the conformist and commodified world of regimented and socially acceptable sexuality. To live in a museless world. A world where women do not excite do not tease do not inspire do not feed the imagination do not rise the boiling sap. A world where women have ceased to be women animal clawing voracious devouring alluring exciting inspirations food. An insipid world where women do not transport one to exalted heights of lustful frenzy. A bland world where women do not make a man feel a man. Oh to escape the bland-land to the realm of dreams. The realm of the imagination. To dream dreams. To find food to inspire to find dreams of desire. Oh to dream those dreams those dark unconscious animal instinctive dreams of dark eroticism. Oh to the land of dreams where the primal women the cave girl inhabits. To the land of dreams to be transported and submerged in the primal female. To be uplifted in rapt awfulness at her terrifying eroticism. To shudder at her femaleness. To be intoxicated into blissful awe. To be griped by quivering sensations at her horrendous appetite. To be possessed and absorbed by her lasciviousness. Oh to tremor in her gaze to quake at her smile to gasp at her menacing passion. Oh to be devoured to be absorbed in her femaleness. To be enveloped in her merciless fires Oh the bliss. Oh to dream. Oh the excruciating pleasure the awe-inspiring quakfullness of her quenched wrath.

Oh soulless world insipid world

Thy vapid air doth blight my life

Oh wake-land the bland-land

Thy land of waking dead

*Oh* wake-land the death-land

No fertile seed grows on thy barren land

No Muse inspires

No passions fires stillborn desires

No Muse doth burn across my eyes

No sap ascends the limpid root

Insipid world

My heart explodes with tears

No arteries surge

No molten lead flows in the limpid flesh

The blood is cold

No Muse to tease the fires

To light desires

# Lusts sporty games

To inflame the passions in its maddening flames

DIRGE

# Oh Morpheus give me thy

# poppy stained lips нүмм

## TO MORPHEUS

That I may through slip Into thy realm of dreams Through spider-webs of fantasies to find my Muse Oh dead in sleep deep in sleep Sleep'est I to shun awake To sleep to hide away Sleep the soul entwining My shriek of flesh Awake in madness pinning

# My flaccid flesh

Without a Muse calcined and dying *Oh* sweet Morpheus through my veins Surge hot and warm thy rush to Lull to sleep to sleep away my pain

Shut out the blight

**Oh** weary blight

**Oh** long and tedious blight

The wake-land dames are but shudders of despair

No lair to lure in their lack-LUSTerless hair

*Ohh* sleep behind eyelids shut in thy dream-land me ensnare Into thy black river of dreams

Thy magic dream-work whirls and streams

*Ooh* sweet Morpheus link arm with arms Rap me curl me shroud me in thy charms I loose myself in thy lethal sleep As through my brain thy tonic seeps

# Mind rapture swirls

# twirls Ahhh my delight

Frothy light spins spirals warm cuddly bright

Ooнн sweet Morpheus the bliss the kiss the exquisiteness Has my quivering mind to warm chocolate turned as Psychopomp into deep sleep we creep On thy feathered wings across the Styx O'er that poisonous deep we sweep Down

Down in it's depths we plunge *Ohh* sleep on thy feathery wings down Down

The cries of light fades

Down

Down

Down

Into the black-land of shades The dream-land the life-land Passions fires life-giving desires Down

/

Down

In the arms of a tree sat I THE NETHERWORLD Naked I where no clothes sit I Her the women-headed bird Psychopomp feathery guide of the aviary herd Flukering flukering before my eye Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming Beneath animals smells waft up on the city's cocoon of light Yolk-yellow light burning bright cuts the night like a knife Pheromones saturate the air as the metropolis moans The moon a banana slips thru concrete stalagmites As the city roars like drain-pipes Amber windows like anemones clutched to towering concrete tight Down below In the fluorescent glow In the needy show In the ant-like life below Street lights burn like fire-flies bright Buildings slanted amber eyed polyps look down to view Café's glittering in their ice-cubes of light Telegraph poles like molten pistils red From which birds dripped to glow in pools of molybdenite Midst churning traffic car beasts swarm with their amber eyes Their horns glaring with stabbing bite As they crawl the streets to melt in alley ways Stumbling walking women men fumbled the bye-ways Out of their hopeless caves to be some one else's dream In search of dreams down musky tunnels Moths fly out of their chattering mouths Painted on pale faces like shimmering scars Women like birds cormorants in high heels Flutter smiles at men like pigs in tails Drunked mugged by whore Sprawled in door Down her leg piss runs like lemonade Mingled with gelatinous vomit dogs lap unafraid Down subterranean streets people flow As amber light

Flashes

Splashes

From eyes lusty bright

The psychopomp takes I

Flukering flukering before my eye

Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming

With the hoards to glide

Down the chasms

The deep fathoms

Musky places

Fleshy places

To flesh out hidden caves

Flesh-pots gathering soul-dust

Animal appetites

Binding arms

Dreams entwining

Greedy charms

Down

Down teeth-like decaying steps Down decaying steps-like teeth Down steps-like decaying teeth Down decaying teeth-like steps

Down

The Psychopomp did I guide By bye-ways and alley-ways Thru the cities labyrinthine entrails Along gutters thru drains clogged with congealed semen strains Out of the city's pores custard-like From the subterranean world below Ooozy gooy it doth phosphoresant glow Thru side-walk cracks chaste white in the lewd night *Ohhhh* I'll follow thee to make a heaven of hell

To die upon the hand I love so well

Down

Down

Down

Swallowed up in the city's gut Into the seething pit Down into its digestive fires Hot flameing desires

Down

Down

Down into

#### "THE-DISCO-UNDERGROUND"

Migraine-like beat beat the disco beat heavy pounding beat the disco beat

Down down from the-disco-underground Music flowed as the hordes let themselves go Amorous appetites beat with the disco beat

Multitudes swarmed insect-like too the whirling coloured lights Down down into the disco-underground Beaver-like the gaping **O** into the bottomless pit they do go Dumb-Glutton-like the pink red **O** into the gloom the flesh-red womb

Manic hordes to the disco beat jumpin humpin with the disco heat Down down into the-disco-underground Muff driven the hordes mettle-like into the minge do leak

Mantraps pulsed and beat to the disco beat Down down in the-disco-underground Acorns throbbed and beat throbbed and beat doth my manly meat

Music to a 4-4 beat Down down in the-disco -underground

Ecstasy grazed the music fuked raged Alluring cunts those bearded bells do ring to a 4-4 beat make my bellend sing Past a thrice-headed dog we sped with honey-cakes we fed Down into the room the musk heated womb Mirror balls reflecting red satin surrounds Velvet tufted curtains hang down Black decor in the room abound Gargoyles on walls looking around Flashing flickering splattered light Danced o'er the hordes up down to left to right Sarracenia Cephalotus munched in the heat Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet Beautiful women with out mercy Spread to my view figs pulsating and hairy Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet Graced with flowers jewelry decked Pandora sits with her lovely box Oh that source of all mans woes Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet La-Grand-Odalisque Eurydice languid lay enclosed by tuberose Give them me the mouth the eyes the brow Let them once absorb me! One look now On that face a lovers promise doth erase

Beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

In high-heeled shoe Sits Persephone the maiden in view Of pomegranate seeds she does chew Queen of the realm who a wing footed lad flurries around Apple tittied girlies in candles flames burn boys eyes stuck on pin-prick tips Hear them pop in the flickering heat Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet To the 4-4 beat Maenads whirl Dance around in rapture spin and twirl Their hair swirls black ringlety curls Spinning twirling Spinning swirling Black muffs show neath panties sheer Wet spots gleam in the panties seam As up their thighs their tunics pleated furl Spinning spinning to the 4-4 beat ringing Round round circling round In out up down To the beat their tities jiggling around To the 4-4 beat they pound the ground Goat-legged men throng around Drinking piss each with erections long and round Ogelled the Maenads with lascivious sound Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

A Goat hoofed Pan on a mushroom headed stand entices the birds with his piping hand Women winged or bird-bodied do sing Luring my mind my unblocked ears do ring Sweet sounds did enchant me back from the bland-lands death Up welled my blood surged in my tools breadth They carry my soul from the bland-lands morbid breath Oh give me thy feathery necks that I may drain HYMN TO THE

#### SIRENS

My red libation from thy veins Inspirations food thy blood doth assuage my pain *Aieeeeeeee* the pain I suffered is to naught

Digging the vitals in my heart

Aieeeeeeeee my heart bursts into tears Give me blood thy marrow's juice My sap ascends my limbs Thy sings draw from my soul frenzied hymns

To drink thy blood rouse up my dreams To sleepest ye spurning wakings day Entwining my soul in madnessess fire

**OOO** so drunk in sleep to assuage my pain Thy sing doth my mind do sting Beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet Harpies Keries flurry around Screeched and screamed then whirling down With silletto beaks pluck out the eyes of boys their toys Talons ripped and clawed to the 4-4 sound Covered in blood their prey do surround My shadow goose-bumped as o'er it they flew My arteries surged full as on their flesh I do view *Ohhhh* life begins to flow As dark appetites show Inspirations fire as up well desire Carnivorous eyes do sear my skin Salivating mouths slimy dribbling lascivious spit Smile as blood twittering tongues lick round Lust sparks my flesh

Desires inspires Beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

#### Down stair thru **O** down into the musky air

Into the bottomless pit a girls lair My psychopomp did I guide Flukering flukering before my eye Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming Up wells my blood as down down into the cunny smells In the dim red light blood-red light Flickering flashing mirror ball light Vamps alluring float by Languid like the cadence of carnivorous plants Eyes scare-like on their lips lacsivious sighs Red from spilt blood, a mortal flower to men Adorable detestable Round about the frenzied dance Beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet My cock throbbs and turgid grew Around the vamps we go thru Their noses quivering animal-like At my pre-cumy odor Cunny cream oozed with their ardor Closing around flower-like Around me insect-like Carnivorous plant-like Laniary showed

#### Fang glowed

Aieeeeee into my neck thy cuspids sink HYMN TO

#### VAMPAIR

Drink up my blood

Out stretch my throat that thou may kiss all round

Knife-like bite my throat in twain

Dab dab thy sweet lips in my viens

Redden thy lips with my blood

Fasten on my throat thy mouth

#### Aieeeeeee sweet kiss

Suck long and deep thy sucking revives my life Sends thru my veins raptures sighs Pierce my throat with thy inhuman breath And mix my mortality with thy life

Aieeeeeee my nerves quiver shiver at thy sucking kiss

Drink my blood as wine Thy bite sends up desires Thy kissess upon my neck torture me with pleasures pain Pinch tear with thy kissess Delight enduring when past kissess hast no sting *Aieeeee* the ache The smart of fleshy senses *Aieeeee* kiss around dab thy fangs on my lily-white throat Surge turgid my veins swollen pulsate drink up my blood Drunked become *Aieeeee* the rapture the pain Beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Cock tumescent throbs to the 4-4 beat Blue veins gush around Knob acorn-tipped flushed Up my cock rushed Spurts and splushes Semen sticky licky to the 4-4 beat As in my neck the kisses stab Sucks up my blood And into me pour passions fires heated desires As up sprays my sprog sticky and white phospheresing in the twat coloured light Drips on lips down face runs tongues lasciviously lick Lap cat-like lap the sticky froth to the 4-4 beat Vixens squat o'er glass table tops and piss in beer pots Bulging panties sheer as air do cover bushy twat hair Amber eyes peer in the light cat-like Leering gleering hot and searing Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet Luv juice gleams on thighs and pussy seams Runs down legs and flows o'er the chairs in streams Muffs and quims sards and cynds in the room do spin Beavers black fury in chairs languid lay Fur pies pussies snatch cowries tails no merkin to be found Figs buttered buns and crumpets do abound Clam-like slits shimmering pink clits Meaty lips puffy which from gleet doth seep

91

Pink-red cracks in the red gloom deep Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet O a face appears fish-smelly fish-belly white From oust the cunts those circle that entwine Its horror and its beauty are divine HYMN TO No mirror need I to gaze on thy face **MEDUSA** In horror beauty I see that doth not erase I quiver at thy awefullness I shudder at thy horrid grace At thy face I shiver like centipedes crawling under my skin Oh the excruciating pleasure quench my lust in thy merciless face. Submerge me in thy ineffable wrath Look at me grace me with thy look Oh thy face glued am I upon thy face thy face Oozing blood-line from thy gash congealed rubies adorn thy jewels curse Snakes ringlet-like coil round black cascade down Hiss and kiss lighted phosphorous tipped Around thy face bush-like black curly surround Black-bearded beast horrendous beauty on thou I doth feast Black-bearded orchid entrancing horror Thy mouth like some burning hole Thy **O** some fresh wound **O** Thy yawn gaping yawn fit to swallow all men whole In that Red **O** flesh-red hole **O** those shinny red-labs on a chalk-white face Blood engorged turgid and swollen

Blood bloated swelling red-pepper lips On those lips pouting foam froths The blood still fresh from the souls of men Eyes stare glare like the eyes of a corpse Of monstrous sins speak of wild fantasies torturous spasms O'er thy victims face thy eyes burn out a frenzied chant to craze the mind **O** look on me smile at me With thy Gaping **O** Oh the beauty of thy face Look at me that I may see the beauty of horror in thy **O O** thy lily born of death Thou daughter of the tomb Ghost of death with angle face To lurk 'neath thy eye-lids black To hide twixt those swollen lips red To live in ecstasies of violent dreams **O** to suck my life at thy lips feed my soul The yearning burns in my veins Runs like heated fire to fill my brain **O** thy daughter of death Thy musky stare gives life to my breath That I may pluck my pleasure from thy lips Blood rushes in my veins pulses out lust melody to the world Thy mouth gaping that I may stab my sword right up to my jewels hilt The kiss of thy mouth wet like kissing under sea O daughter of death

My blood runs hot with lust and my breath the sound there of

Lust feeds my breath

Lust made of thy face

**O** look upon me

O give me thy lips that I may rage within

Look upon me and burn my soul with thy death-like stare

Lust burns at thy death-like eyes and of my skin doth creep

Thy face divine O to plunge in and drown my self in desire

To feast in thy fires and satiate my desires

Raging delights shots through my limb

The blood boils **OOOOOO** Hold not I

Thrusting up

Thrusting down

**OOOOOOOOOO** thy lips grip me like deaths vice

Thrust inward

Thrust out wards **OOOOOOOO** hold me twixt those lips and clasp me

tight

O'er thy eyelids lurks corruptions stench

Thy smile hold twicts it my soul

Sweet beauty

The burning yearning in my veins I know

The fires of desire

Lust fills me

O'er thou shines lust fires

Love loathed of love doth lust inspire

Love loathed of love lust burns as the heated hells of fire

O my heaven in hell

Come kiss my bell-end with thy kiss raptures surge the swollen vein

**OOOO** thy stare I look into thy gaping **O** 

#### **OOOOOOO** the bliss

#### Down

Down

Into the-disco-underground

#### 00000000

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet Beat beat beat the disco beat Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming Flukering flukering before my eye Spoof mixed with cunny cream slick Grunts groans arses show twats glow Musky scent piss scents Beer pots spoofy froth o'er flow and onto titties plop Down down into the-discounderground Down into the realm sewers Her eyes have all the dreaming of a demons that are seaming Pounding pounding feet syncopating the Flukering flukering before my I Beat beat beat the beat disco Morpheus thru my veins seeps My mind burns boils froth Pleasures ache

Spoof from ears flows From nose my brain explodes Darkness closes in Nights shroud my mind clouds Dulled surface of my brain black ice black spotted with milk

Deap dreams my soul steels

**OOOOOOOOO** to sleep and in this realm my mind to keap

Soul my deep steels dreams

Beat beat disco beat the beat

Exstacy mind thru seeps

Seeps mind ecatacy thru

#### 00000H

Deep the-disco-underground Fluckering I my fluckering before

Red –womb tomb

Into my mind dissolves

Light tear doth tear the light red-gloomy night of

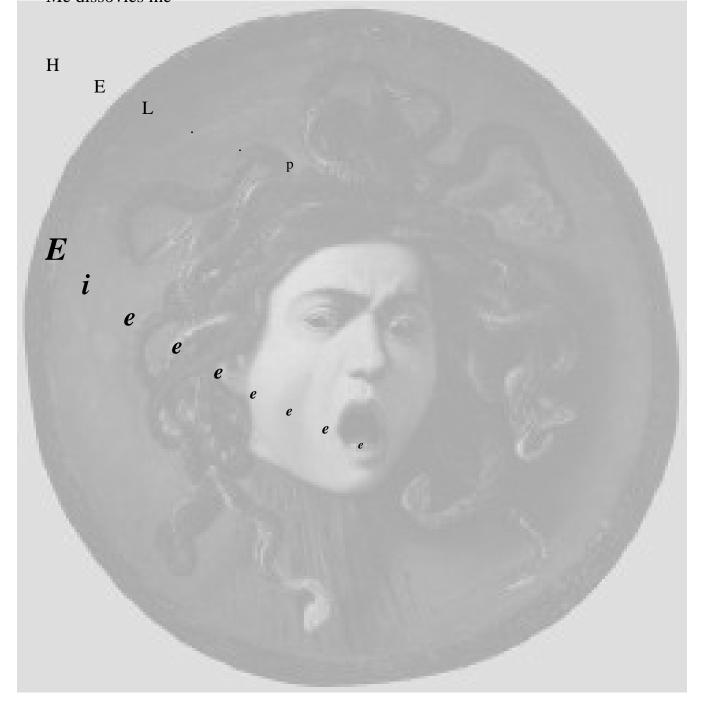
Down

Underground

Down

Disco beat beat beat the beat

Pounding feet pounding syncopating the Beat pounding disco feet scncopating Oh mind aches my *Eeee*  Me absorbs in wombs .... Hot glow fluids flows Me dissovles me



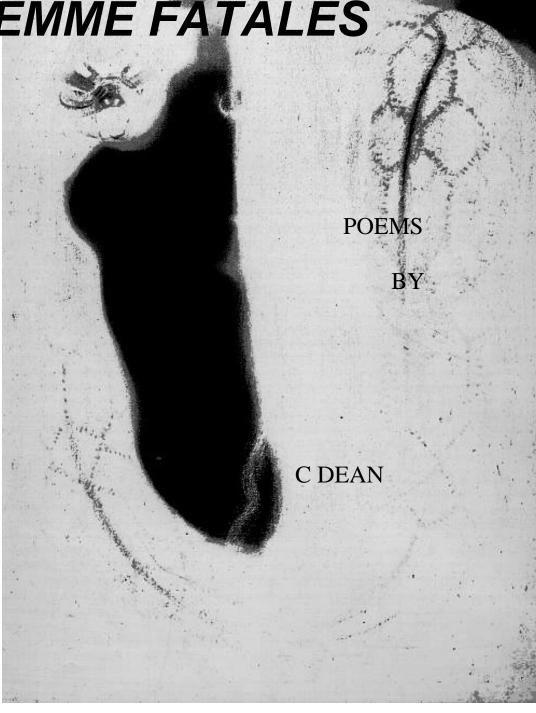
# **VESPIARY:**

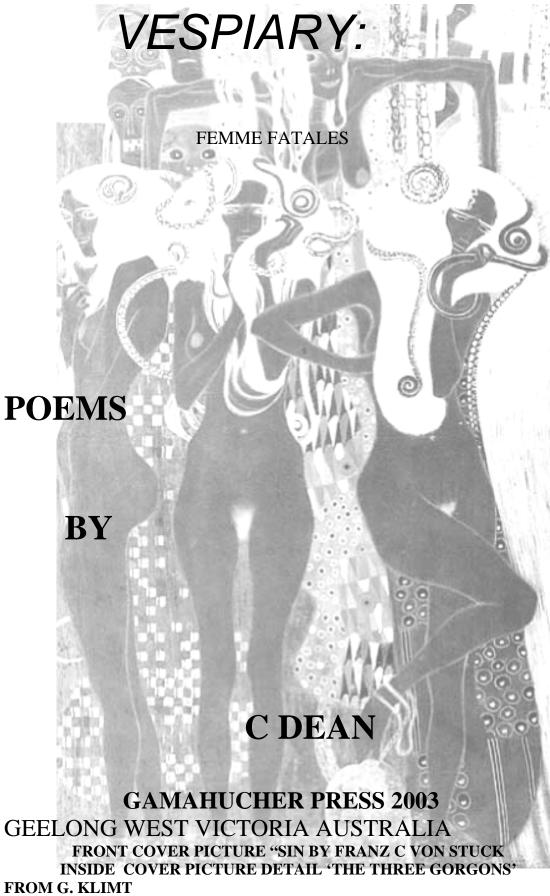
FRAI

ho

# FEMME FATALES

97





'THE BEETHOVEN FRIEZE: THE HOSTIL POWERS'

# <u>PREFACE</u>

That gash that gaping hole that velvety crack that wet fount dribbling ambrosia that unstitched wound carnivorous mouth Oh that femme fatale. Into thou suck me up That hairy slit that deep fissure opens my mind. That mouth of harlots insatiable one in thou I slither wiggle crawl in deliriums of paroxysmal bliss love despair disgust lascivious lust rage through my soul Oh thou femme fatale unquenchable urges surge in my mind madness ecstasies flow from thou oozing flesh . Fevers ferment in thy mucus. Dribbling spit I rage with life. My spongy flesh quivers my pores open with mouths to lick thy sweat to lap up thy odoriferous ooze. In thy flesh my entrails boil Oh femme fatale Oh adored one my groin heaves swells squirms beneath thy gaze Pain rakes my mind Oh such delight devour me suck me up into thy soul drink my blood absorb my soul in thy gaping mouth Rescue me from this living death this lifeless inert pestilential pit this nothingness this emptiness of the soul Oh

FEMME FATALE madness glints my eyes laughter rives in me look down on me eat me whole crush me in thy lips I animal howl Ahh that crack laughs at me Oh mother of harlots fecund my soul within thy hole fury passions madness ecstasies Ahhhhh look at me Hear my plea Rescue me

### THE HUM OF SEX SHAKES THE NEST

# <u>HYMN OF THE</u>

# <u>GODDESSES</u>

I am she Innana men clamour for me I am she Ishtar men bar up for me I am she Astarte men pray for me I am she Aphrodite from the beginning of time to eternity men are enthralled by me I am she whom men look back at deaths door for a last glimpse of me I am she who soothes I am bliss I am insatiable happiness I am men's dreams in the scent of my cunt their honour doth deliquesce I am she whose feet are in the hearts of men I am she who sucks her life force from them Come! I am delight Come! I am desire! Come I will set thee on fire! Spurt thy seed squirt thy sap my food I hungrily lap I howl I bite I turn men into swine who I entice Enchain entrap with their balls with their lust like vice Men to animal form I transform as pleasures price For their human souls I offer paradise

Oh my soul take to paradise give me bliss For fucks sake take away this Animal-like I howl dribbling spit My guts turn tight Oh fuck release me from this Gash hole slash unstitched wound habits hold Oh give my fix gleaming thighs cunts odors To drool my blood turns For thy crack my vein burns Oh my beauty black-bearded-beast black eyed insect Fevers ferment in my mucus pool Ahh the ache skin crawls insect-like Blurred shrunken tumescent face To die to leave this bodies quakes Oh dark beauty give me my hit Place o'er me thy dripping slit Let me dream give me bliss Take away this

#### NIGHT FLOWER

Oh dark beauty of the starless night, Who's steel grey eyes flash with light, Bend o'er me thy heaving chest That I may suck from it's copper-tipped fruit The henbane that is sweet milk to my breast. Let it's poisons burn up my pulsing veins; Such that my flesh doth crawl with pain. Oh! dark flower of the starless night, Night bloom who's kiss is a venomous bite, Bend o'er me they panting chest That I may hear it's dead heart beat, It's icy rhythms do my body heat, As quivers surg from head to feet.

Oh! dark lady of the starless night, Dark bloom fragrent to my sight,

Bend o'er me thy passionless breast That I - Intangled in thy baneful black hair-May breeth in it's sweet noxious air.

Ah! dark flower of the starless night,
Alluring black orchid with a musk-scented light,
Place o'er me thy voracious, black-bearded mouth,
Thy sweet dripping, pheromone-scented fount,
Enclose me in thy blooted blood red lips,
Crush me in thy libidinous embrace.
Oh! dark flower of the starless night,
Dissolve my soul in thy noxious musk,
Suck out my essence with all thy might,
Leave me an emptied, pallid lifeless husk
Oh! give me such bliss, oh such delight,
Oh! dark flower of the starless night.

Ah my cock doth turgid swell The milky sap doth rise up Ah my ruby-tipped knob doth glow and throb My balls so tight the spoof doth surge I do tell Thy black serene insect eyes Cold death-like fish-like eyes Thru thy vicious aura they stir my veins and mesmerize Kiss me thy lips Give me my hit My cells spasms those junk-hungry ectoplasm's Insects-like crawl under my skin Ah give me thy mouth That gaping hole that track mark black as coal Ah in slams my syringe-like cock Clutch tight kiss bite give me my fix Thru my veins thy Poisson flows Back of legs necks back Slackening muscles spreading relaxing away from bones Ohh in thy gash I on warm water float **Dissolving away** As thru tissues doth spread relaxing waves Ahh thy mouth curls o'er thy lips a sneer creeps Ahh fear in me seeps what do I see Ahh look the sublime

#### HYMN TO MEDUSA

Its horror and its beauty are divine No mirror need I to gaze on thy face In horror beauty I see that doth not erase

I quiver at thy awefullness I shudder at thy horrid grace At thy face I shiver like centipedes crawling under my skin Oh the excruciating pleasure quench my lust in thy merciless face. Submerge me in thy ineffable wrath Look at me grace me with thy look Oh thy face glued am I upon thy face thy face Oozing blood-line from thy gash congealed rubies adorn thy jewels curse Snakes ringlet-like coil round black cascade down Hiss and kiss lighted phosphorous tipped Around thy face bush-like black curly surround Black-bearded beast horrendous beauty on thou I doth feast Black-bearded orchid entrancing horror Thy mouth like some burning hole Thy **O** some fresh wound **O** Thy yawn gaping yawn fit to swallow all men whole In that Red **O** flesh-red hole **O** those shinny red-labs on a chalk-white face Blood engorged turgid and swollen Blood bloated swelling red-pepper lips On those lips pouting foam froths The blood still fresh from the souls of men Eyes stare glare like the eyes of a corpse Of monstrous sins speak of wild fantasies torturous spasms O'er thy victims face thy eyes burn out a frenzied chant to craze the mind **O** look on me smile at me With thy Gaping **O** Oh the beauty of thy face

Look at me that I may see the beauty of horror in thy  $\mathbf{O}$ 

O thy lily born of death
Thou daughter of the tomb
Ghost of death with angle face
To lurk 'neath thy eye-lids black
To hide twixt those swollen lips red
To live in ecstasies of violent dreams
O to suck my life at thy lips feed my soul
The yearning burns in my veins
Runs like heated fire to fill my brain
O thy daughter of death
Thy musky stare gives life to my breath
That I may pluck my pleasure from thy lips
Blood rushes in my veins pulses out lust melody to the world
Thy mouth gaping that I may stab my sword right up to my jewels hilt
The kiss of thy mouth wet like kissing under sea

#### O daughter of death

My blood runs hot with lust and my breath the sound there of Lust feeds my breath Lust made of thy face

**O** look upon me

O give me thy lips that I may rage within Look upon me and burn my soul with thy death-like stare Lust burns at thy death-like eyes and of my skin doth creep Thy face divine O to plunge in and drown my self in desire To feast in thy fires and satiate my desires Raging delights shots through my limb

The blood boils **OOOOOO** Hold not I

Thrusting up

Thrusting down

**OOOOOOOOOO** thy lips grip me like deaths vice

Thrust inward

Thrust out wards **OOOOOOOO** hold me twixt those lips and clasp me

tight

O'er thy eyelids lurks corruptions stench

Thy smile hold twicts it my soul

Sweet beauty

The burning yearning in my veins I know

The fires of desire

Lust fills me

O'er thou shines lust fires

Love loathed of love doth lust inspire

Love loathed of love lust burns as the heated hells of fire

O my heaven in hell

Come kiss my bell-end with thy kiss raptures surge the swollen vein

**OOOO** thy stare I look into thy gaping **O** 

#### **0000000** the bliss

Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming Flukering flukering before my eye Spoof mixed with cunny cream slick Grunts groans arses show twats glow Musky scent piss scents Beer pots spoofy froth o'er flow and onto titties plop

#### Eieeeeeeeeeee the world spins

Morpheus thru my veins seeps My mind burns boils froth Pleasures ache Spoof from ears flows From nose my brain explodes Darkness closes in Nights shroud my mind clouds Dulled surface of my brain black ice black spotted with milk

Deap dreams my soul steels

**OOOOOOOOO** to sleep and in this realm my mind to keap

Soul my deep steels dreams Beat beat disco beat the beat Exstacy mind thru seeps Seeps mind ecatacy thru

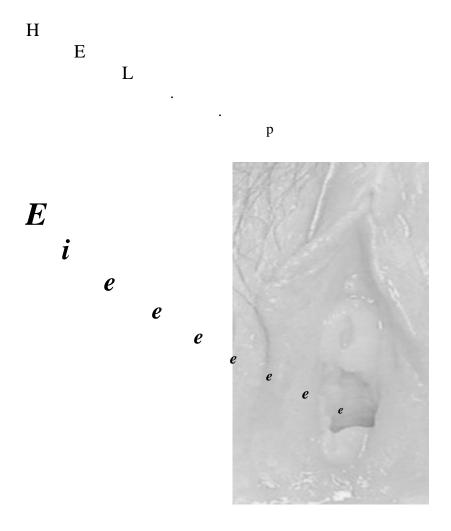
### 0000**0H**

Fluckering I my fluckering before Red –womb tomb Into my mind dissolves Light tear doth tear the light red-gloomy night of Down

Down

Oh mind aches my *Eeee* 

Me absorbs in wombs .... Hot glow fluids flows Me dissovles me



Oh that little death the white light my heaving breath

To my genitals blood doth rush Sparks behind eyes explode Legs twitch orgasams rush Like of a hanged man when his neck doth crush Neurons fire lightnings flash the brains pure pleasures Colored syrups thru alabaster veins translucent streams of amber dreams Thy gash a festering mouth Swollen I slip my cock out Spoof mucus slow drips as thy wound doth pout Jasmine curls pink wet semens stink Iridescent smells vibrate in odors pools Green fluids cunny cream whorls Oh the mind swirls Oh sweet fix thou caress is bliss

#### YASMIN

Your mouth is as red as the buds of a vine. Your arms are as fine as it's tendrils that Climb. And the joyful bloom of your tremulous limbs, Are like a mass of blossoms blowing in the wind.

Like luscious ivy, falls your succulent hair, Covering your face and hiding your eyes.

Toppling down, curling around it leaves sweat scent on the air.

A wild vine creeping over thy breasts soft sighs.

Entwine me in those arms so tight, My neck, my arms, my thighs my pretty sprite. Caress me with thy leaf-like hand, With thy shoot-like fingers send me mad. As a serpent doth clutch at it's helpless prey, In thy tendril like arms devour me I pray. Oh! my sweet-scented flower, crush me in thy bud-like breasts, Suck from thy nectar dripping mouths my languishing breaths. Oh! my sweet-scented vine while thou doth entwine Let the fragrant thick floral juice from thy flower-like pores, Wash over me and of my flesh absorbs

Ah amoeba-like enclose and of my protoplasm absorb Thy cunts palpus palpitate my flesh Oh sweet syrphids clutch thy scolex and on me suck Sapremia thru my veins runs fervent hot Soiled flesh into flames bursts like spring grass sweet and fresh Oh thou insect-eyed my fluids into thou Flesh to transparent jelly viscid As from my husk thy cunt my mucus into thou Ah nipples of waves trembling o'er my skin Colored crystals thru fermenting blood skim Heartless hard sprite Moon-green crystallized light Silver-white crystalline light Behind my eyelids flickering bright On my sight thy eyes dead insect-like Ahh I have memories of lust Like obsessions holy word Surge in my brain As of my fluids thou doth drain Memories flash green juices swirl Whorls patterns of cunts thru the glycerin air twirl

Into blank insect eyes I stare Undreaming cold blank greedy glare In blank insect eyes

#### FLUER DU MAL

I have the memories of a lurid dream where I do long to dwell Floating through my mind and I will tell It was but a nightmare pure reflections of hell. Satan sat beside me stirring lust within me Takes a women's shape voluptuously And leads me on with constancy Panting, gasping to a realm of desires and despondency.

Dazzled by a moon's lurid light My gaze fell upon a sight enticing my desire and delight Within a forest entangled vast and dark Globes of light speckled bright, dew drops glittering, sparkling throughout a moonlit night The moonbeams light with a silvery splash freckled tall trees knotty bark Sparkled on leaves shimmering on a background of sombre green And descended down into the forest with a glimmering sheen Within the moon lit darkness of the forest's undergrowth Lost in the shadows of curious trees A women's form was touched by the fingers of graceful leaves A luscious flower growing midst life's luxuriance Lush bloom hidden in the gloom twict flowery exuberance The moon's silvery rays rained down upon her head

Streamed in glints around, and through her black tresses spread

Shimmered on her face, like snow, like a liquid metals glow

And vanished into sparks in coal-black eyes which, open wide, at me did leer

Red orchids from amongst the boughs hung down in the tepid perfumed bower

Mingled with her hair and sent sweet scent throughout her lair.

Pollen floated in the air, speckled her hair beneath the blossoms' golden shower

Her heavy locks, dark as night, coiled down

Over her shoulders and round her breasts fair dome the raven-black fleeces did foam.

Vast tendrils fragrant with frankincense languid with desire and indolence

Through a mesh of scattered hair her eyes did steal

Her eyelids slightly drooped and fluttered down

From between her lashes glittering sidelong glances flashed like the gleam of cold steal.

Her red rosy lips where curved in a smile that did not feel.

A smile that charmed with mild duress within the lips there lurked no tenderness.

Like as a dazed day-fly to the candles flame wings

My soul was drawn to the sirens enchantings.

Through out the air round her cascading hair

And moist black-curly cleft so fair

Bees and butterflies fluttered in the humid air.

From her huge tumescent teats, red turgid spikes, nectar dripped

From which the insects did hover around and greedily sip Within her pouting lips the bees slipped Drunk up loves-juice which from the cleft did drip. Satiated and half asleep the moon washed bugs flurried around Silver flashes in the gleaming gloom groaning and falling to the flowery ground.

Within the bowers midst

From the heated earth rose a warm green mist.

Butterflies and bees littered the ground all round.

Acrid smells of death and decay

Of wilting insects dying in the silvern speckled gloom

Floated by and ascended to the moon.

Their buzzing moan and mournful groan, mellifluous songs to the sirens ecstatic swoon,.

Hovered around the only sound midst narcissi, violet and the bright roses bloom.

Oh deadly sprite I long for your sight Rescue me from this waking sleep that thou might To a bees fuzzy form transform this human shape That I may be thy lover and round thee hover Kissing thy red full lips I long to be my fate Emeshed within thy hair for one eternal hour Loving thee in thy ethereal bower Oh deadly sprite from this wakefull hell To the land of blissful dreams send me with thy enchanting spell. Ah thou insect-eyed thy mouth opened wide Darkest eyes thy mouth doth snap to my ecstatic sighs Pink convulsions of wetty ectoplasmic flesh Green mucus slime in my hair and on my breath Thy lips palpate my quivering skin Turgid pink-red-lips iridescent suck and on my flesh lasciviously licks Liquefies flesh into thy protoplasm absorbed Ohh my mind reels dissolved As about my ears

### HYMN TO THE SIRENS

Women winged or bird-bodied do sing Luring my mind my unblocked ears do ring Sweet sounds did enchant me back from the bland-lands death Up welled my blood surged in my tools breadth They carry my soul from the bland-lands morbid breath Oh give me thy feathery necks that I may drain My red libation from thy veins Inspirations food thy blood doth assuage my pain *Aieeeeeeee* the pain I suffered is to naught

**Ohhhhhhh** the pleasure ist to much to bear Sing on sing on this frenzy chant crazing my mind Rising up from its depths my torpid blood

Give me blood thy marrow's juice My sap ascends my limbs Thy sings draw from my soul frenzied hymns

To drink thy blood rouse up my dreams To sleepest ye spurning wakings day Entwining my soul in madnessess fire

**Ooo** so drunk in sleep to assuage my pain Thy sing doth my mind do sting Beat beat beat the/disco/beat Pounding pounding the syncopating feet Harpies Keries flurry around Screeched and screamed then whirling down With stiletto beaks pluck out the eyes of boys their toys Talons ripped and clawed to the 4-4 sound Covered in blood their prey do surround My shadow goose-bumped as o'er it they flew My arteries surged full as on their flesh I do view *Ohhhh* life begins to flow As dark appetites show Inspirations fire as up well desire Carnivorous eyes do sear my skin Salivating mouths slimy dribbling lascivious spit Smile as blood twittering tongues lick round Lust sparks my flesh Desires inspires

## Blood thickens fluids thin

Dizziness waves relaxing thru body spreads My liquids into thou flow out Brain to amoeboid mass melting face Lurid sights memories bright Memories across eyes do race

## **BELLADONNA**

## (FLOS INCANTARE)

On a hot summers day into a garden I did stray My spirits where high and my mood happy and gay Neath the trees languid sway was a garden so fair All around up and down where flowers everywhere And the flowers sent sweet scent on the air.

Wild-flowers, hyacinth, lilies so tallJasmines spread wide and rare blossoms covered allPurples, whites, indigos and bluespread across the lawn encompassing my view.But what caught my eye and brought to my soul a soft sighWere roses whose leaves, like clotted blood, dangled in the breeze.

Then to my ear sweet sounds I did hear Heavenly sounds which to my soul did bring bliss In this garden in this wild beautiful wilderness On the breath of the breeze mixed with the scent of the tress a ladies voice was sent Then to my eyes I spied mongst a bed of narcissi and bright violet

A lady did lay mongst the flowers so gay her thighs well splayed and her coal-black hair flowing down round her copper tipped fruit so fair

Neath her curly jet mound at the wide cleft I did stare the petals, flower-like did pout, quivering in the sweet musky air.

As her blood-red lips smiled with glee Her hips did stir with wild commotion her vine like arms beckoned with fiery emotion and as her breasts did heave like the waves of the sea her wide wild cold eyes snake-like stared at me. Black pearls, enchanting me, in a milk-white face deathly and Oh! how heavenly.

Oh! Give me such bliss. Oh! Such delight I thought I heard my lady hiss Give me those lips and quench lusts burning fires with a sweet moist kiss. Consent to my lust and lap up love-juices with slow languid licks On my throbbing bud suck long and deep Poke my honeyed mouth and awake me from my torpid sleep.

Loves-juices spread across my lips and down my throat did slip Loves honeyed potion set my mind into motion My heart did race the blood to my face As the lady stared and clutched with cold embrace.

From the flowers mouths, so soft and delicate, on the air anguished cries did fly Tears came to my eyes with their sighs Which floated by, and over the earth did glide.

The weary sounds from mournful breath Hovered around like the scent of death. The garden's smell became oppressive and dank Like the odours from a rotting plank.

To my sight with woeful fright The heavenly glade filled with mildew and mould The summer air became foul and cold

Henbane, belladonna, hemlock and dock strangled the blooms with their deadly might.

Fungi, weeds, nettles, thistles and prickly peat spread thought out the garden in a noxious heap.

Amongst the loathsome undergrowth languidly I did lay

Over come with sleep I longed to stay

My hair sprouted into a flowery bouquet

My fingers turned leaf-like

My toes to roots did spike

Mongst the wild weeds my feet rooted into the earth with them.

And out of the ground I grew a flower-like stem.

The lady with her long flowing hair cold death like at us did stare. With sweet tender hands she nursed us tenderly All the flowers all lovers to she. Her infants lost, in agonies, for eternity.

From flower to flower all day for every hour She lovingly did tend each bloom till the night was set with the moon. And the garden was encased in darkest gloom. Each flower she would kiss and tenderly caress Sooth our sighs and mournful tone, Our melancholy woe and sorrowful groan. Jealous she'd be of the kiss of the bee. Chased away from us it would hurriedly flee. Who rejoiced in its kiss our only glee. Though out the days the suns hot rays She would quench our thirst as o'er us she would squat and wee

Winter came and summer went The season's cycles cycled round through out the years as nature meant. The garden grew midst toadstools mandrakes and flowers new. And the chorus of moans increased with woeful tones. And the garden was tendered by that lady fair All her lovers everywhere, lily hear violet there, nurslings for her loving care.

Faces distort Clam like cunts behind eyes flash Tissues to slush Liquefaction Thru fading light thou insect eyes black cold stare in the viscous air

Horrors across eyes rush

### THE LEACH

Lasclivous blood bloated red slug, Soft slimy - like a foul smelling bug Glistening bright in oozy black sludge.

Slither in my curly hair, Latch onto my vulva fair Midst honey dew and perfumed air. Slip tween twin pouting lips, Beneath that quivering tip, O'er their mouth, thou slimy mouth do slip.

Send rippling through that wide chasm, Rapturous wild pulsing spasms Beyond the ken of men to fathom.

Clutch thy teeth on that pinky meat, Slow languid lick, suck long and deep, Absorb my noxious nectars scented heat.

Inflamed in voracious appetite On my sappy sweet fannies sight. What pleasures. Oh what delight!

Let my fluids honeyed-poisons through thee fly, In searing pain retch out thy doleful cry. May thou wither, putrefy, drop off and die.

### Tissues to ooze

Cells melt

Thy mouth on my flesh glued

Rippling waves under veins as thru my ectoplasam hatch thy brood

Ohh to slush my entrails turn

Face into mush

While thy foetuses sweet syrphids on my juices nectars feed

Oh quivering tones ecstatic moan

Pleasures pain sweet semitones

Slithering tongues hot warm palpate under flesh curl and rotate

Ahhh their kissing eats thru bone

Insects are in my veins

# Her palpus are a quiver

Dribbling spit the mucus drips

Swaying mantis-like

Her black-jet eyes gazed cold as ice

To my beating heart thrumming heart thump thump thump pumping heart

The brood did eat to its rhythmic beat

In joyful tune the nest did ring

Ohhhh to the beat I did sing

#### POISONOUS FLOW'RS

I love the girls who fuck you with a stare Haughty proud aloof don't give a fuck and don't care Who week after week wear their soiled underwear Don't give a fuck about the odours on the air.

> I love the girls who rant and rave And of the cock and cunt do crave Who will spread their legs at a whim And don't care if it's a her or him.

I love the girls who hump all day Thirteen, fourteen times in myriad ways Who don't care if their mensus flows But shag and swive and anything goes

I love the girls who fuck in crowds or alone Who fuck you with her or her with him Up the rear or in her qwim Up and down round about who let you dive in and

swim.

I love the girls who wank and fiddle all day through Who prod and stretch their cunt lips to my view Who shaft themselves with that or this And let me watch take a pissss.

I love the girls who fart and swear Don't give a fuck for what they wear Don't give a fuck for him or her for me or you So long as good head and on their muff you chew.

I love the girls who piss on love No time for wine or those that whine Who break the hearts of the lovelorn duds And fuck only those that are not refined.

I love the girls that fuck on stairs

Against a wall in a hall any place anywhere Who don't care that they show their wares As they ease their gusset to the side Revealing lips hair as up them you do lick and slide.

I love the girls as cold as ice Who make your groin feel warm and nice Who fuck you silly with their fanny tight Who gush and squirt then out of bed with bounding might Leave you alone and languid in the night To prowl streets like she cats for anyone in sight.

#### Ahhhh under skin insects crawl

Break thru the bliss As o'er me larval slaver and kiss Scolex latch on clutch and suck Thou insect eyes cold and dead Watch as thy brood thru skin burst thru O'er me they slither and crawl

#### HYMN TO VAMPAIR

Their noses quivering animal-like At my pre-cumy odor Cunny cream oozed with their ardor Closing around flower-like Around me insect-like Carnivorous plant-like Laniary showed Fang glowed

#### Aieeeeee into my neck thy cuspids sink

Drink up my blood Out stretch my throat that thou may kiss all round Knife-like bite my throat in twain Dab dab thy sweet lips in my veins Redden thy lips with my blood Fasten on my throat thy mouth

#### Aieeeeeee sweet kiss

Suck long and deep thy sucking revives my life Sends thru my veins raptures sighs Pierce my throat with thy inhuman breath And mix my mortality with thy life

#### Aieeeeeee my nerves quiver shiver at thy sucking kiss

Drink my blood as wine Thy bite sends up desires Thy kissess upon my neck torture me with pleasures pain Pinch tear with thy kissess Delight enduring when past kissess hast no sting

Aieeeeee the ache

The smart of fleshy senses

*Aieeeee* kiss around dab thy fangs on my lily-white throat Surge turgid my veins swollen pulsate drink up my blood Drunked become *Aieeeee* the rapture the pain

## Aieeeeeee upwells flesh bubbles form burst forth

Ectoplasmic flesh raptures like fruit ripe skin Aieeeeeeeeee pours forth thy brood congealed porridge-like

O'er me they swell of a soiled cunt flesh smell

Aieeeeeeeeee the bliss as on me they feed Maggots suck Lavals to my flesh do stick Aieeeeeeee my body host to thy kissing brood Bloated protoplasmic slugs thru my ectoplasm lick Aieeeeee slither slaver o'er me gather Surging boiling sliver swelling Weaving in out thru my flesh They swarm sway slugs upwelling Slow swift all together all one measure Palpus clang in on themselves Slugs licking surging swelling Pandemoniums mass on their host bloating twirling slurping curling Thousand-cunt mouths suck Labial lips dripping red swollen mucus bleed Feed my lust on me feed Aieeeeeee beauteous swarm fill my need Cells to liquids into thou drink me up Aieeeeeee the light fades dissolving Me into thou thou and me No I just thou Oh how heavenly Aieeeeeeeee







# Poem by c dean

List of **free** Erotic 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 2016

# Preface

Ah in the woman in the man the unity of things previously believed to be different the unity of opposites into a singularity the *coniunctio e oh* the oneness of things believed previously to be different.

<u>Seraclitus</u>:

The road up and the road down are the same thing. (<u>Sippolytus</u>, <u>Pefutations</u> 9.10.3)

Oh for those insights of <u>Tantric Sinduism</u> <u>Buddhism</u>, <u>German mysticism</u>, <u>Taoism</u>, <u>Sen and Sufism</u>, <u>The law of Non-contradiction a fiction a phantasm falsely applied to the universe being a coincidentia oppositorum The law of Non-contradiction a fiction a fiction that keeps us all in a dream ah but some have lurid dreams</u>

In Like Napoleon open I the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos Some claim the most certain of things be 1+1=2Rlah 1 number + 1 number = 1 number 1 number 2 + 1 number 3 = 1 number 51 heap of salt +1 heap of salt = 1heap of salt Saha open 🧳 the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos

<u>Aristotle</u>'s <u>Metaphysics</u> claims about the law of noncontradiction some claim to be the most certain of laws

1. <u>ontological</u>: "It is impossible that the same thing belong and not belong to the same thing at the same time and in the same respect." (1005b19-20)

- 2. psychological: "No one can believe that the same thing can (at the same time) be and not be."  $(1005b23-24)^{[21]}$
- Jogical: "The most certain of all basic principles is that contradictory propositions are not true simultaneously." (1011b13-14)

# Blah Deans glass half full and half empty simultaneously



in reality a contradiction can exist

and be true thus the most certain of

things the law of non-contradiction

by reality is shown not to be true

truth

blah its about ast sayeth Loucualt who has the power to tell you what truth is is the point" the validity of experience, ... the very existence of external reality" is what the powers tell you 2+2=5 if the powers say so ast didst say Orwell 1+1=2 ast sayeth the powers But 1 number + 1 number = 1 number

1 number 2 + 1 number 3 = 1 number 5

1 heap of salt +1 heap of salt= 1 heap of salt

and ast sayeth the sophist truth is who has the best argument on the day opinions be neither true nor false it be the cleverest with words who wins the day Haha

Those who advocate the meaninglessness of the universe end in paradox as the logic/language they use to show this has no authority as logic/language too are part of the meaninglessness

**But** then

The rationalists logic/language if an epistemic condition of truth reduces theirs and all views to meaninglessness open J the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos open J the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos

Is all our Life, then but a dream Seen faintly in the golden gleam Athwart Time's dark resistless stream? Ast sayeth <u>Sewis</u> Carroll Saha open 🧳 the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos Jlike <u>Sherwood Anderson</u> "am a lover and have not found my thing to love" where in the room of J no gadgets aloud pink walls and shades of yellow décor all scented with ranunculus honey-suckle hyacinth convolvulus and lily of the valley no musk to be sensed the salon of J more full of 'douceur de vivre' than Mme Deffand or Mme Geoffrin or Mme de Stael more *bon ton* than British beau monde like Sume didst state the salon of *J* more

8

*art de vivre* than the English he didst say emeralds rubies sapphires and pearls in bouquets of flowers in the coiffures au Globe around the necks sprinkled o'er dresses of silk with 'a soupcon de vert' lined with a 'soupir étoffe et brodée de l'espérance fans and ribbons gloves and muffs fashioned out of silk wigs perfumed by 'houppe de soie' heads covered in butterflies swarms of cupids each out did out do the landscape sported in the hair of the Duchesse de Lauzun in crystal bowls studded with diamonds lay around filled with sorbets fruit glacés and fresh raspberries jellies created with expensive indigo in moulds dyed blue and violet in moulds all around didst

9

surround all 'odoriferous balls' powders soaps and pellets breaths smelling of rose water mouth washes and pastes of iris oh the bon ton one ecstasy of "the perpetual satisfaction of endlessly deferred desires" each discussing not the Enlightenment thinkers Voltaire or Siderot or the Enyclopédistes or Rousseau but the revolutionary views of dean that destroys the Enlightenment project in his "Mathematics ends in Meaninglessness", "7he Absurdity of Reality " "Contentless Thought Case study in the Meaninglessness of all views 👎 "Godels Incompletness Theorem ends in Absurdity or Meaninglessness" and then "The

Absurdity or Meaninglessness of "Mathematics and Science" but then Saha open J the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos

into the room of J walked "Jove" the law of non-contradiction contradicting

around the pallid white neck of she lay like on new born snow lay a necklace with rubies red that seemed to look like an open wound ast if the throat of she was cut a cunt shaped broach lay twists the ample breasts of she cunt shaped and dark black like the abyss o'er which floated the shadow of J that seemed to be sucked into those bottomless depths those lips of she puffy folds of flesh oh they couldst kiss 'Death' upon his pallid lips and to his pallid cheeks bring the flush of roses red ah she didst at J didst look and sigh "oh rubies round the neck of J be the crushed hearts of lovers that thee wants to be "

# in a persiflage of velvety sound she didst languidly sigh

| am she |nnana men clamour for me

am she shtar men bar up for me

am she Astarte men pray for me

12

am she Aphrodite from the beginning of time to eternity men are enthralled by me am she whom men look back at death door for a last glimpse of me am she who soothes am bliss am insatiable happiness am men's dreams in the scent of my cunt their honour doth deliquesce I am she whose feet are in the hearts of men

am she who sucks her life force from them

Come! | am delight Come! | am desire! Come | will set thee on fire! Spurt thy seed squirt thy sap my food | hungrily lap

| howl | bite | turn men into swine who | entice

Enchain entrap with their balls with their lust like vice

Men to animal form | transform as pleasures price

For their human souls | offer paradise

# Ast the breath of she didst mingle with the perfumed air into vortexes of scents whirling pirouettes rippling

# to the tunes of Jean-Philippe Rameau didst sigh J

l love: a pale beauty languid and forlorn; Red pouting lips, a rose midst snow freshly born;

An ashen white beauty- set with limpid black pools; Darkly shinning fiery,

luríd jet pearls;

A pallid pale beauty framed in luxuriant black hair;

And tendrils falling wildly with frangipanni on the air.

With flesh of she translucent ast porcelain she didts sigh oh lover that I couldst bind thy lips to I and curl thy hair into the mesh of I I wouldst clasp the mouth of I o'er thine and suck thy soul into mine ast baby sucks the milk fromst mother pap J would bite thy flesh till the veins didst froth blood and suck up that foam that the flesh of J wouldst fromst pallid death white might to pink flush of new born rose glow Oh those words of she didst bringeth desires fires in J that J

# didst sing to she with glee

Oh! Those pouting lips, That honey running fount, Bend o'er me thy perfumed hips That | may suck from that scented mouth That sweet nectar that is wine to my lips. Black bearded beast, fragrant flower of the night Spread well those turgid petals to my sight, Entwine me in those musky tendrils tight, but That | may catlike lap that soft hooded bud.

Kiss me now this very hour

Do give me that rose-budded flower

glistening from dabbing in the lukewarm blood of men.

Oh give me such bliss.

Give me those red pouting lips,

That | may languidly kiss

And suck from that honey-scented mouth

The sweet vapour that is thy soul

And into mine dissolve,

Wine into water, water into wine;

You into me and me into the divine.

Oh the eyes of she to pins of dark light beady black like the serpent coiled to strike didst at J didst glare 'neath what seemed to be serpents-like hair she didst stare thenst didst sigh

Oh thee lover to the bower of bliss of J J wouldst taketh thee and lay thy head in the lap of J and lick round thy throat with slavering slimy tongue of *J* and pluck upon thy veins to fill the flesh of *J* with semitones of pleasures bliss that the eyes fire of J wouldst burn thy flesh and roast thy limbs in the lusting fires of *I* that *I* couldst scorch thee with the breath of  $\mathcal{J}$  and sear thy soul for the delight of *Y* that *Y* couldst crush thy soul in the tight grip of J ast flowers be crushed oh that the

## stinging lips of J canst taste the sweet wine that be thy blood

that we wouldst spend amorous hours of lust fervent with insatiable passions fires that burns thy flesh up into golden flames high oh that with the tremulous lips of J wouldst J suck thy fluids fromst thee and thy eye-lids to withered flesh be ast flower petals lie lifeless withered oh that J couldst feel thy blood pulsing in thy veins and thy flesh wax pallid ast thy blood J do drain that to the ears of *J* do hear J thy cries ast with bite with bite with the teeth of *J* with each dab dab of the lips of *J* thy cries be sweet music to the soul of  $\mathcal{J}$ 

oh with these desiring words of she didst J into the eyes of she gaze ast within the sweet scented perfumes ambiance *'douceur de vivre'* didst reign and into those cold snake-like eyes J didst stare didst sigh J

Your mouth is as red as the buds of a vine. Your arms are as fine as it's tendrils that Climb. And the joyful bloom of your tremulous limbs, Are like a mass of blossoms blowing in the wind.

Like luscious ivy, falls your succulent hair, Covering your face and hiding your eyes.

Toppling down, curling around it leaves sweat scent on the air.

A wild vine creeping over thy breasts soft sighs.

Entwine me in those arms so tight, My neck, my arms, my thighs my pretty sprite. Caress me with thy leaf-like hand, With thy shoot-like fingers send me mad. As a serpent doth clutch at it's helpless prey, In thy tendril like arms devour me | pray. Oh dark beauty of the starless night, Who's steel grey eyes flash with light, Bend o'er me thy heaving chest That | may suck from it's copper-tipped fruit The henbane that is sweet milk to my breast. Let it's poisons burn up my pulsing veins; Such that my flesh doth crawl with pain.

Oh! dark flower of the starless night, Night bloom who's kiss is a venomous bite, Bend o'er me they panting chest That | may hear it's dead heart beat, It's icy rhythms do my body heat, As quivers surg from head to feet.

Oh! dark lady of the starless night, Dark bloom fragent to my sight, Bend o'er me thy passionless breast That | - Intangled in thy baneful black hair-May breeth in it's sweet noxious air.

Ah! dark flower of the starless night, Alluring black orchid with a musk-scented light, Place o'er me thy voracious, black-bearded mouth, Thy sweet dripping, pheromone-scented fount, Enclose me in thy blooted blood red lips, Crush me in thy libidinous embrace. Oh! dark flower of the starless night, Dissolve my soul in thy noxious musk, Suck out my essence with all thy might, Leave me an emptied, pallid lifeless husk Oh! give me such bliss, oh such delight, Oh! dark flower of the starless night.

> The light didst shift and 'Love' didst seem to shift one foot that in some effect of parallax

around the white neck of she lay like on new born snow lay a daisy chain colored petals of many hues that seemed to look like an nimbus round the heads of saints a heart shaped broach lay twists the ample breasts of she heart shaped and luculent red like the lips of new born babe o'er which floated the shadow of J that seemed to glow fromst the warmth of that bottomless shape twixt the ample breasts of she those lips of she puffy folds of flesh oh they couldst kiss 'Death' upon his pallid lips and to his pallid cheeks bring the flush of roses red ah she didst at J didst look and sigh "oh petals round the neck of J be the hearts of lovers that thee wants to be"

in a persiflage of velvety sound she didst languidly sigh

J be the breeze perfumed thru the trees the breath of J be the breath of life that o'er flows the earth J be love J am she who soothes J am bliss J am satiable happiness

 $\mathcal{J}$  am love in the arms of  $\mathcal{J}$  is peace for the weary heart in the arms of *y* is comfort *y* am love the breath of J fecunds the earth I am the flame amidst thy darkest nights the withered leaf to life dost bursts fromst the hearts warmth of  $\mathcal{J}$  am the comfort to thy unrelenting wailings in the night *J* am love the breath of my heart brings music to the earth brings the flowering blooms brings the perfume of spring joyess happiness is scented in my breath the kiss of the lips of *J* taketh away death J am love kiss the lips of 🗸 and burst into a plentitude of delight J am love in the lips of *J* be the wine that

maketh thy flesh immortal 💙 am love taketh the hands of 🧳 and to thy anguish part and sayeth good bye 🗸 am love reach out thy hands to the hands of  $\mathcal{J}$  and in the loving touch of J burst into joy light up in delight burn up thy sorrows and kiss the lips of J drown in joy in the flood of my love dance to the melodies of my loving heart and burst into song into rapturous singing burst thee in the love of J

Ah ah to the singing of she that didst perfume the airs and bringeth sweet smiles to all those there that didst bringeth joy to the eyes of all there to the singing of she  $\checkmark$  didst throw back the head of  $\checkmark$  a cry With shining eyes thee did say "In faith and innocence | open unto you a pink and purple posie" | will pick one and crush it under my shoe. Ast My eyes wouldst shine and my lips wouldst smile

as thy tears welled up my heart wouldst go wild.

Midst the *douceur de vivre* Jove didst at J look didst look into the eyes of J with those fathomless bottomless pools of love and didst she sigh

Oh taketh the heart of J and crush it if thee willst

water thy heart with the blood of  $\mathcal{J}$  if thee willst

burn the heart of J to dust with thy scorn if thee willst

Oh e'en with all these torments still willst J love thee

Thee canst coil the heart of J up tight in the hurtful words of thee if thee willst

Thee canst tear out the heart of  $\mathcal{J}$ 

Thee canst tear the soul of J to pieces if thee willst

Yet

E'en with these horrors willst J still love thee like a flower in my heart all thy weeds will blossom forth in to perfumed bloom J burn for thee

J am aflame with unfathomable inexhaustible love

# for thee taketh the hand of $\mathcal{J}\mathcal{J}$ reach out for thee

# Blah blah to the words of thee that J willst say

Come to me sweet sylph and whisper sweet nothings this chilly night. Give me thy neck that | may bight it's pulsing vein and spew into it my morbid filth.

Clasp over my rotting mouth thy blood red lips

that | may devour thy hapless soul.

Give me thy heart that | may suck out it's fire and pour through it the dark blackness of my viens.

### But she 'Love' didst in reply say

Let J press the rose flower of my to thy indifferent lips and lips breathe in the love of J fromst the heart of J to melt thy frozen heart that doth beat no more let J breathe in the love of *J* to maketh thy heart bloom ast a crimson flower let me breathe into thy heart thru the dried withered lips of thee and turn it into a beating thing full of the wine of love let  $\checkmark$  take we to our bower of bliss and place thy head in the lap of J that J wouldst kiss thy eye-lids till they fromst their withered state burst into the soft-like petals of a pink roses bloom let J smooth thy hairs curls run the loving fingers of J o'er thy tormented brow breathe the love of J upon thy cheeks and sooth thy cracked heart let J into thy eyes with the loving eyes of J warm thy soul with the hearts warmth of J le

## Stop stop this bleating of thy bleeding heart ast J didst say

With shining eyes thee did say "In faith and innocence | open unto you a pink and purple posie" | will pick one and crush it under my shoe. Ast My eyes wouldst shine and my lips wouldst smile

as thy tears welled up my heart wouldst go wild.

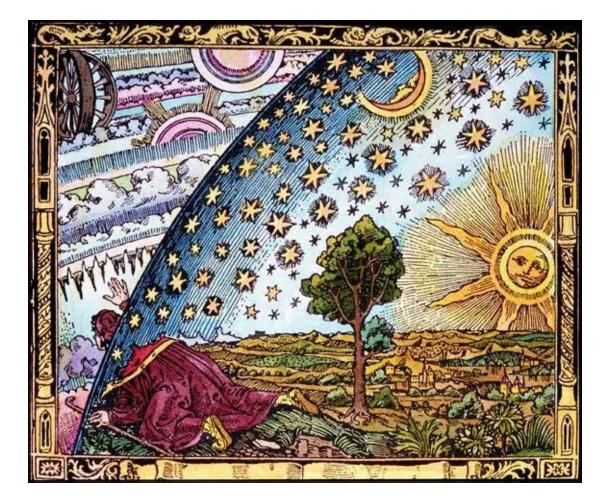
But but yet she didst begin to say giveth J thy hands let the warm touch of my flesh unfreeze the flesh of thee le

Stop stop naught doth J want of thy love for ast sayeth the sage poet Because thou hast made the thunder, and thy feet Are as a rushing water when the skies Break, but thy face as an exceeding heat And flames of fire the eyelids of thine eyes; Because thou art over all who are over us; Because thy name is life and our name death; Because thou art cruel and men are piteous, And our hands labour and thine hand scattereth; Lo, with hearts rent and knees made tremulous, Lo, with ephemeral lips and casual breath, At least we witness of thee ere we die That these things are not otherwise, but thus; That each man in his heart sigheth, and saith, That all men even as I, All we are against thee, against thee, O God most

st thee, O God most high.

But 'Sove' coincidentia oppositorum a parallax of emotion one then the other didst shimmer at each blink of S

open  $\checkmark$  the gates of the abysses and tangle chaos



"And this gray spirit yearning in desire To follow knowledge like a sinking star, Beyond the utmost bound of human thought. "

#### Ulysses

By Alfred, Lord Tennyson

""What is your aim in philosophy?-To shew the fly the way out of the fly-bottle." The fly bottle represents the invisible barriers to our understanding." Wittgenstein

#### isûn 9781876347090