

The background of the page is a reproduction of the painting 'The Scream' by Edvard Munch. It depicts a turbulent sea with a dark, stormy sky and a central figure in a blue coat looking out over the water. The colors are vibrant and expressive, with a mix of reds, yellows, and blues.

*Furieux*

POEMS  
BY C  
DEAN

# Furieux

## POEMS 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

2021

**FP:** " *The Scream,*" Edvard

**Munch**

# PUBLISHER INTRODUCTION

Ahh dean again we are here again  
perplexed we be for asking what be

thy *furieux*

for what be thy

*furieux*

perhaps it seems inspired by the  
delightful works of those decadents

*Jane de la Vaudère* and *Jean*

*Lorrain* ahh those images those

words that cause the mind to explode

thy work be a enamelled tapestry of

**sound and word paintings ohh dean  
what delight thy**

***f*urieux be but again**

**what be it what be thy work are thee  
a pervert dean a pornographer  
obsessed with cunts be thee mad dean  
addicted to cunts**

**but**

**then mad of a mystical aspect be dean  
thy work really be a tract in  
spirituality a mystical work hidden  
in symbolism be thee be a Cumaeon  
Sybil dean prophesying in some  
altered state perhaps a masts sing**

out some shath a *West African*  
*Maraboutisme* perhaps ahh dean is

thy *furieux* perhaps

the ravings of a *Sindu Avadhūta* a  
 sannyasa perhaps thee may be dean a  
 bhakta for thy song be full of  
 intoxication be full of drunkenness be  
 full of ecstatic moods but there may  
 be the clue dean to unlock thy work  
 perhaps thee be on the path of  
 asastriya for thy work be full of  
 passion and sexuality Ahh then thy  
 talk of non-being is that a clue to

thy **furieux** perhaps

thee be a Tibetan nyönpa a siddha,  
yogin or lama perhaps then thy work  
could be a namtok transcending  
repulsive non-repulsive transcending  
duality pointing to the truth of  
sunyata then dean we might have it

thy **furieux** work be

then drubnyon

but

then perhaps dean thee are just plain  
mad

**PREFACE** being non-being dualities  
trick

throw back thy head andst laugh

for all is emptiness thru all things emptiness be  
naught there be for thee to see each and each be  
the same emptiness be there be nothing there  
just space in thee and me

all is empty

form be emptiness emptiness be form

the form is made of the formless

being be made up of non-being

all be space emptiness non-being in thee and me

all things out of non-being becomes being

out of space emptiness our forms are made

throw back thy head andst laugh

in all things there be nothing there just space in  
thee and me

Sit here ♪ hear a gusle 'neath mullioned  
 window weaving aubades out of  
 moonbeams and the sighs of ♪ a firey  
 chaconne passions painted in sound frescos  
 of lusts scarlet samites woven in sighs of  
 pearls and argyrose write ♪ harmonies  
 and rhymes golden threads of minds cries  
 flickering dust fromst the mind of ♪  
 enframed in moonlight scrawls of desires  
 scribblings of fires caressing sagittaria  
 fromst the pizzicatos on moonbeams and  
 the caressant sighs of ♪ ast tuberose  
 perfumes of heliotrope kiss the lips of ♪  
 into ecstasies of swooning into flowers  
 blooming float the thoughts of ♪ sigh into  
 deliriums paroxysms of ravishment ast to  
 the sight of ♪ melati and Victoria regias  
 burst into monstrous cunts their clits  
 quivering ast if pistils electrified



angiosperm scented with pepper and vanilla  
 bouquets of scented cunts vegetal orifices  
 of magnolias and nenuphar corollas coated  
 like phosphorescent snow in moonlight  
 around the feet of ♪ lycoris anemones and  
 asphodels crawl slithering snakes of  
 odorous flesh sending tingling raptures  
 along the limbs of ♪ Ahh Ohh those  
 cunts those cunts to kiss them along those  
 soft lips to kiss them with the tortured lips  
 of ♪ to taste the blood fromst the bite of  
 ♪ that soaks into that scarlet flesh Ahh  
 Ohh the sensuality of pain the  
 voluptuosity of Death hanging on those  
 lips that sweet aphrodisiac sweet spice of  
 cries to kiss those lips intoxicated bliss  
 on that spit that poison that fromst those  
 cunts drip that drunken ♪ that fluid of  
 absinthe to the pulses beat beating out a

darbuka beat ast suck √ those cunts  
 flavoursome that reek of perfumes  
 suffocating exquisite scents of flowers  
 deadly the odours of the gardens of  
 Babylon heady scents coating nacreous  
 flesh the pallor of snow show pearly  
 anatomy delicate fineness enveloping charm  
 intoxicating ast ether or opium Ahh Ohh  
 that cunt hole watery eye incarnate of the  
 divine in those depths find √ the void of  
 emptiness into that void of non-being die √  
 into becoming into being die √ into being  
 dive √ into non-being to be √ look look  
 howeths that cunt gleams painted eye  
 Japanese gold the rim pink inked lips  
 curled eyelashes dabbed with silk tampon in  
 cantharide green that sheen of rubbed  
 benzion and crushed saffron yellow ripe  
 Samarkand fig Ashoka bloom intoxicating

**ast juice of soma into ecstasy catapulting  
 see see that cunt cut crystal of light  
 mounted with gems of fire along lips edge  
 lips slender pillars of porphyry pink Ahh  
 look see that pagoda of delight that palace  
 of desire flecked with gold interlacing into  
 blooms of lycoris diaphanous in moonlight  
 afire with moonbeams multiple mounds of  
 minarets and obelisks of flesh lines of  
 rapturous delicacy see see that flesh in  
 moonlight bright cascades of glass like  
 porcelain tinted in ivory and bronze and  
 silver arabesques enframed in moonlight  
 twixt mullioned windows glows upward  
 flows scent of lemon and crushed tuberose  
 interlacing that cunt that amschir of spicy  
 perfumed the scent of rotten fruit and  
 stale peel of fig that cunt Ohh reeks of  
 musk and mildewed flowers feel ♪ ripples**

of delight   ast languish   ♪ in dreams of  
blue lotus   lilies frosted with iridescence  
light like powdered emeralds   mixed into a  
an aphrodisiac broth of light   Ahh those  
light peppery perfumed   lascivious lips  
corollas of flesh quivering to my kiss those  
lips of ♪ curled back with licentious smile  
while glinting refulgent sculptured lips  
sculptured ewers gleaming lips froth with  
fluids   Ohh those dragonfly wings of lips  
iridescent enamelled lips sparkle with  
gems of dew gems of hues jewels of  
amaldine cymophane urarvite peridor and  
chrysoberyl olivine and emeralds catch fire  
along the lips edge   kiss ♪ in swirls of  
fire tongues tip aglow with neroli vanilla  
spikenard   Ohh the scent of perfume   on the  
lips of ♪ drunk aromatized flesh of ♪ with  
veins delicate bursting into radiance of light

**Ohh that cunt that cunt in those depths  
 find √ the void of emptiness into that void  
 of non-being die √ into becoming into being  
 die √ into being dive √ into non-being to be  
 √ into those depths go √ bubbles blowing  
 rippling that hole with circles within circles  
 Ohh look look see blossoming blooms of  
 cunts hang in scented air yellow greens  
 petals silken floss moisty flesh cavernous  
 monstrous blooms vomit perfumes  
 volcanos of desire flaming mountains of  
 flesh corollas unfurled for a kiss tangled  
 blooms blossoming flesh stems delicate  
 veins of scarlet entwined thru opalescence  
 petals**

**That clutch**

**That grasp**

**That snap at √ voracious contracting flesh**

**Cunts glaucous corollas unfurled for a  
 kiss jellyfish-like slimy attach to the lips  
 of ♪ engulf ♪ cunts rhizanthés gleam  
 breathe humid airs that corrode the limbs of  
 ♪ cunts moisty gorge on the sight of ♪  
 cunts flowery cups iridescent**

**Radiate lust**

**Exhale greasy breaths**

**Undulate in openings of flux and reflux  
 flowers crimson dreams of delight burning  
 blooms with clits needles of pain that  
 pierce the flesh of ♪ flowery blooms  
 bouquets of intoxication corollas frail cups  
 of exquisite flesh burst the mind of ♪  
 rupture the brain of ♪ an apotheosis of  
 bliss with their kiss into a radiance of  
 dazzling light bursts the brain of ♪ with  
 their kiss respire ♪ the flesh of their lips**

howeth be the blood of my pulse be beaten  
 out by the flood of the lust of ♪ that  
 sumptuous voluptuousness licking the flesh  
 of ♪ Ahh howeth ♪ bathe in those cunts  
 scents perfumes of flowers that aqueous  
 cunt hole of luminescence that hole like

*A cats eye*

*Or the eye of a snake*

*Or the cut of a wound multifarious forms  
 transparent like stems in glass bowls or  
 blooms encased in ice those cunts chalices  
 of flesh*

*Eyes hungry*

*Eyes lusting*

*Eyes n'er weary of their gaze upon ♪ that  
 gleam painted in translucent pastels that  
 gaze n'er fatigued by lust eyes deep voids*

**abyss of emptiness the colour of stagnate  
waters**

**Devoid of feeling**

**Devoid of caring**

**Devoid of of life those eyes dull**

**bottomless pits of emptiness the dull glow**

**of rust Ohh those cunts in those depths**

**find √ the void of emptiness into that void**

**of non-being die √ into becoming into being**

**die √ into being dive √ into non-being to be**

**here hear √ archlutes melodies harmonies**

**into this void reverberate spangling the**

**emptiness with specks of mica and**

**pink- tinted sheen flickering lights coating**

**cunts that hang in the void cunts that**

**interlace intertwine fuse and diffuse**

**perfumes in the airs palpitating flesh like**

**stars alight delicate mesh of corollas**



kissed by moonlight filtering thru the pink  
 void Ahh here hear ♪ sistra and tympani  
 beating out threnodies thru the mesh of  
 flesh thru the odours of females that  
 inhale breathe ♪ that burns the flesh that  
 corrodes breathe ♪ in that scent of Death  
 with each breath to writhe in spasms with  
 each kiss fromst those lips Ahh hear that  
 theorbo play out its notes to each beat of  
 the sighs of ♪ to each beat of my cries  
 Ahh that ♪ couldst bathe in these scents  
 till time doth end that ♪ couldst bathe in  
 these scents these scents of cunts that  
 slash and tear the flesh of ♪ that clutch  
 with suffocating breath Ahh that ♪  
 couldst sink into the flesh of these  
 nenuphars these these melati these ashoka  
 these petals of flames dripping their molten  
 ooze o'er the flesh of ♪ come give me thy  
 lips give me thy mouths place o'er ♪ thy  
 heaving flesh that ♪ canst suck up into ♪

those breaths those breath that do give ♪  
 life do take away the breath of ♪ in flashes  
 of delight in flashes of bliss Ohh hear  
 hear the beat of the pulse of ♪ beating out  
 to the stridulation of khong *wong yai* and  
 khlui Ahh that scent of Krachiao and  
 Ratchaphruek flows o'er ♪ like golden rain  
 coats the flesh of ♪ like enamels metallic  
 that kisses ♪ like spider bites

**H**ear the sighs

**H**ear the cries of ♪ float thru this void  
 echo to eternity Ohh those cunts in those  
 depths find ♪ the void of emptiness into  
 that void of non-being die ♪ into becoming  
 into being die ♪ into being dive ♪ into  
 non-being to be the flesh of ♪ exults in that  
 loveliness of emptiness the scents essences  
 infuse thru the flesh of ♪ dissolve ♪ into  
 a harmony of sighs fuse ♪ into the  
 emptiness of being into ♪ fuse all scents

**Ohh howeth the songs of birds pulse in  
the veins of ♪ howeth the laughter of all  
the world echoes fromst the lips of ♪  
flaming cries of delightfulness flow thru  
the void up well thru the soul of ♪ Ohhh  
Ohhh that the lips of ♪ willst suck fromst  
those cunts the life of my flesh Ahh that  
♪ couldst drink up those emulous depths  
those cunts hole of liquidity and die into  
those waters reborn upon those cunts lips  
to sigh to cry to dissolve into ineffable  
bliss to die to cry into ineffable sleep  
Ahh hear ♪ a thousand nightingales sing  
smell ♪ a thousand perfumed blooms upon  
the lips of ♪ Ahhh ravishment into  
delirium dissolve ♪ upon the lips of lilies  
to feel the heat of thy flesh upon the flesh  
of ♪ to be swept up into those holes into  
the oblivion of bliss shuddering limbs with  
thy lips crushed to mine hearing the  
thunder of my veins pulse thru the void**

**Ahh the ineffable bliss the rapture of  
 death the glory of non-being Ahh sob ♪  
 held in the clasp of those cunts sob ♪ with  
 joy clutched by those cunts Ohh that sting  
 of delightfulness that perfection of non-  
 being drunk into intoxication drunk Ohh  
 my beloved cunts on thy loveliness drunk  
 ♪ my sighs of dying be the nightingales  
 song Ahh to drink up to drink up those  
 full cups of froth and to feel the  
 immeasurable pang of death come give ♪  
 thy flesh that ♪ canst die into death that ♪  
 canst hear the thunder of my pulse come  
 envelope ♪ in light hear the shuddering of  
 my limbs Ahh our lips fuse Ohh ♪ go ♪  
 go swept up into eternal oblivion our lips  
 fuse ♪ go my eyes close**

**isbn 9781876347139**