

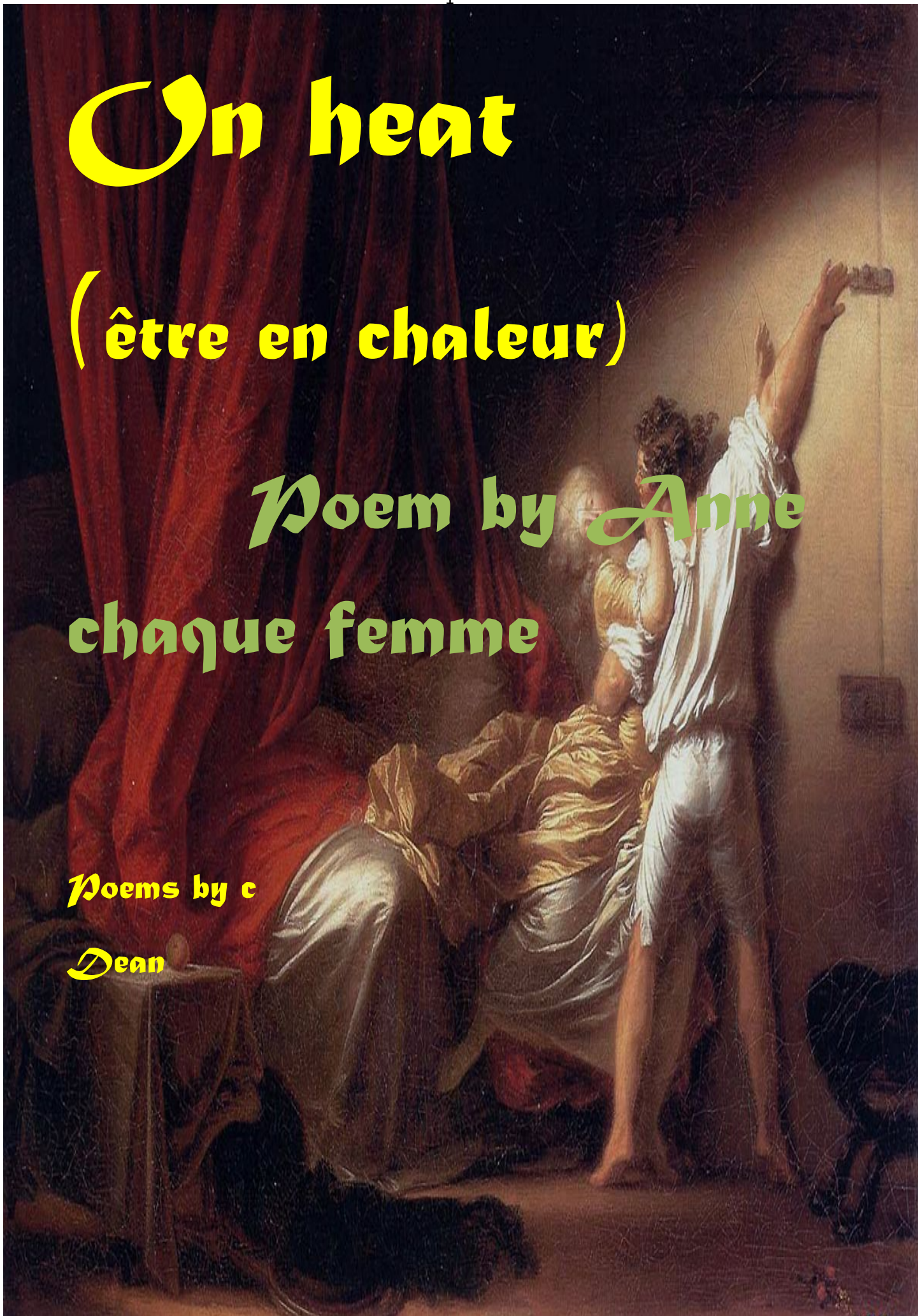
# On heat

(être en chaleur)

Poem by Anne  
chaque femme

Poems by c

Dean



# On heat

(être en chaleur)

Poem by Anne chaque  
femme

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](http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press) Gamahucher press  
west geelong Victoria Australia

2020 Sp "The Bolt" by [Jean-  
Sonoré Fragonard](#) in 1777

# **Publishers**

## **introduction**

*Ahh dean what be thy **être en***

**chaleur** what be this poem of

rutting animals be it no more than

lascivious fucking no more than the

fortification of beasts on heat *Ahh*

*dean what be thy **être en***

**chaleur** what be this poem art thou

**just a pornographer dean to be read in**

**brothels to be read in convent cells the**

**dormitories of randy girls frigging clits**



and fluttering cunts lips but it be true  
 dean thee wouldst take this as flattery  
 high praise but *Ahh* dean but be there  
 be in thy **être en chaleur**

deeper meanings be dean thee be a  
 mystagogue to open up sacred mysteries  
 like those of *Delphi* and the *Eleusinian*  
*Mysteries* be thee a sage hiding in thy  
 poem mysteries of the *Theosophists* or  
*Rosicrucians* is thy meaning sourced  
 fromst ancient parchments or papyrus  
 sheets has thou gleamed ideas fromst  
 words of *Zend* or *Chaldean* or  
*Hieroglyphs* are there hidden things fromst  
 the *Qupnek'hat* hast thee read words *of*  
*Hermes Trismegistus* or *Ennoia* hast thee  
 heard the sibyls of *Erythrae Cume* like

*Tullia Fabiana Ahh dean* be what

be hid in thy **être en**

**chaleur** deeper meanings what be

the meaning be of "that cunt of ♪

sandalwood box seeping perfumes of white  
rose and poppies pink" *Ah dean* be thy

**être en chaleur** not

occultism but be a commentary on the  
modern life of excess the singularity of  
erethism where "**YOU** who are  
reading" have gone beyond the limits of  
sensualities beyond desire to the realm  
of excess in order to "be" in order to  
"exist" they seek more excess without

**any real desire where they be like**

**Monsieur de Maël-Parbaix**

**to be sated yet be still hungry**

**to be quenched yet be still thirsty**

**to orgasm yet be still lustful**

**Ahh indeed deep be the mysteries of thy**

**être en chaleur** all symbolism

**all symbolism for thee mystagogue to reveal**

**to we**

# **7** reface

**We be ennui**

**effervescent evanescence**

**to be the beast to become the beast thru  
excess**

**to drink to excess to vomit**

**to eat to excess to vomit**

**to fuck to excess to excess into depravities**

**to dissolve into erethism of mind and flesh**

**to become a beast by taking the senses into**

**excessiveness beyond all limits to escape**

**ennui into unconsciousness to escape**

**oneself into a void of pleasaunces into the**

**suicide of excess into a desolation of a**

**"hair that hurts"**

**Ahhh with Guipure panty soaked sit here  
 I waiting eyes red ast some beast in rut  
 eyes fiery with lust Argand lamps flame  
 sending shadows o'er the petals of Pink  
 Lamprocapnos spectabilis & Amaryllis  
 sending the heated breath of I along petals  
 of White Sanguinaria Canadensis sending  
 randy sighs of I thru the stems of Purple  
 Digitalis Iris Germanica  
 & Delphinium sending heated light of the  
 eyes of I kissing Gold Tagetes Ohh  
 howeth doth that cunt of I sandalwood  
 box seeping perfumes of white rose and  
 poppies pink soak up the scents of oriental  
 lilies titillating Yellow tongued  
 Zantedeschia aethiopica randy be I  
 sitting a beast in rut waiting Ahh the door  
 knocks enter and bolt the lock**



**Behind ♪ slide up take me ravish me ♪  
 want to be had cup the breasts of ♪ bite  
 my neck press thy cock hard tumescent into  
 the crease of my arse**

**Ahh that cock that throbbing spike of hot  
 meat place thy knob that burning head in the  
 cunt hole of ♪ and thrust thrust Ohhh  
 thrust that feel ♪ the cunt of ♪ stretch  
 feel that manhood squeeze up the cunts  
 length of ♪ Ohh Ohh let ♪ hear the  
 fluids of ♪ squishy let ♪ feel the fluids of  
 seep down the arse of ♪ ram with frantic  
 thrust ram with frenzied desires for ♪**

**Take ♪ my breath take ♪ my breath and  
 breathe in the scent of the cunt of ♪ that  
 horny oozing mound of flesh**

**Breathe thy hot breath along the neck of ♪  
 run thy breath around the throat of ♪**

**streak the breasts of ♀ with that burning  
breath of thee pour that heated air atop the  
nipples of burning flames of turgid flesh  
run that breath of thee up the breasts crease  
and coat those pulpy orbs those round  
globes of white flesh with that breath of  
thee Ohh Ohh down around within that  
navel breathe out thy heated breath fill that  
cup with the o'erflowing desirers fires of  
thee Ohhh Ohh down down breathe o'er  
the cunts lips of ♀ set them fluttering like  
wings of butterflies set the clit of ♀ alight  
that clit alight bright burning bud of lust  
Ohh down down breathe in the cunt hole of  
♀ and set that liquidity afire set that  
liquidity afire boiling o'er flow that pink  
rim to drip drip burning boiling drops of  
lust along the silken flesh of the thighs of  
♀**

**But But Ohh give ♪ delight give ♪ bliss  
 give ♪ raptures deeper than paradise do  
 breathe that breath of thee on each toe of ♪  
 on each digit of fiery flesh Ohhh burn my  
 dainty feet with thy breath ignite the  
 desires of ♪ by breathing out thy desires  
 for ♪ Ohhhh do lick lick those feet Ohhhh  
 place thy lips upon that toe of ♪ and diddle  
 thy tongue lick lick that fleshhhhh Ahhh  
 now suck suck that length suck suck**

**Ahhhhhhh place thy self twixt the thighs  
 of ♪ plant that godemiché within that cunt  
 sandalwood box seeping perfumes of white  
 rose and poppies pink ♪lace thee wth me  
 vine-like clutch crush entangle thee into me**

**Melt thyself into ♪ that feel ♪ the beating  
 of thy heart that thy heart and the heart of  
 ♪ resonate in lusts rhythms each to each  
 pounding together in each to eaches veins**

pulsating each to each in single beat the  
 same heart in each to eachs chest chest to  
 chests flesh *Ahh* lower thy mouth along  
 my breasts curves *Ceruse* white and bite  
 thy lips into that flesh brighter than  
 moonlight frost softer than babies cheek  
 give *Y* thy mouth tasting of ripe fruit  
 odorous of *Lilium lancifolium*

*Vanda coerulea* for this flesh of *Y* be  
 inviting thee to feasts on me thee beast in  
 rut be *Y* heated with lust cunts lips  
 swollen like crimson *Elytra* *But Bud-*  
*blooming breasts*

*Pale* pearl-pink cherry blossom pallor

*Pale* pallor of flesh pink

*Y*nlace thee wth me vine-like clutch crush  
 entangle thee into me pound with thy  
 darshildo that cunt *Oh* that cunt

sandalwood box seeping perfumes of white  
rose and poppies pink pound that cunt of ♀  
bruise its flesh ast kisses bruise white  
roses petals Ohh let hear ♀ the squishing  
of the cunts juice the slurping squelchy  
liquidity froth up the wine that be dripping  
along the thighs of thee ast ♀ pinch thy  
arse cheeks ast ♀ claw the flesh of those  
rounded orbs ast ♀ dig the nails in to make  
thee deeper into ♀ go Ohhh lift up the  
thighs of ♀ wrapping around thy hips  
deeper deeper thrust and ram makes the  
cheeks of the arse of ♀ jiggle like odorous  
jelly makes that cunt of ♀ squirt perfumed  
juices Ohhh pull out that Olisbos wet  
scented with the fumes of ♀ pull out  
quickly place thy lips o'er the cunt of ♀ feel  
that rush of moistity o'er thy flesh

**Ohh howeth that cunt of ♀ opens wide a  
 flowery spray of turgid lips swollen nudity  
 of flesh corolla of orchid fused with thy  
 corolla lips beckoning thee like  
 nightingales to sip fromst that ciboria cunt  
 Ohh to sip fromst that cunt of ♀ that  
 cants see ♀ canst see ♀ the pink flesh  
 'neath the hair of thy neck that ♀ cants  
 smell that ♀ cants smell the perfumes of  
 thy hair Ohh kiss the lips of the cunt of  
 ♀ kiss the lips of the cunt of ♀ with  
 lingering languor Ohh that mouth o'er the  
 cunts mouth of ♀ the warmth of thy flesh  
 in that kiss those lips fragrant Ohh what  
 infinite delight what exquisite dying to  
 expire with fluttering lashes as with mild  
 burn thy kissing runs fromst clit to nipples  
 tip trembling with sighing delightfully  
 Ohh howeth the cunt of ♀ o'erflows with**



liquidity like a grape bursting on thy lips  
 the juices drip along thy mouths flesh with  
 each dab the cunt of ♀ opens wider ast  
 some tropic orchid infused with life infused  
 with thy breath Ohh what paradise the  
 cunt of ♀ on fire the eyes of ♀ feline alight  
 with lust each dabbing of thy lips throws  
 fuel on the lips of ♀ Ahh the lusts of ♀  
 draw in thy soul draw in thy breathing life  
 sucked into that cunt Oh that cunt  
 sandalwood box seeping perfumes of white  
 rose and poppies pink Ahh doth smell ♀  
 thy mouth my lips feverish damp boiling  
 sweet honey perfumed with intoxicants  
 Ahh dying ♀ in the enlacement of sighs  
 scent a sweating flesh erethism  
 of mind and cunt Ahh be the eyes of ♀  
 burn with fire feline lust gazes at thee  
 howeth the scent of thee burns the nostrils

of ♪ Ohh howeth swoons ♪ howeth sigh  
 ♪ cry ♪ gasps with stammering lips  
 breathing in that perfume breathing in those  
 odours seeping fromst thy neck thy lips  
 Ohh swoon ♪ in delight at the sucking of  
 thee beast like upon the cunt of ♪ beast  
 like hungry for that pink tinted flesh hungry  
 for to devour ♪ ♪ suck thy breath with  
 the cunt of ♪ bite ♪ with the cunt of ♪ thy  
 lips thy tongue thy mouth moulded flesh  
 upon flesh in the embrace of lust upon  
 slippery flesh clutching that pink heated  
 skin that skin with the sweat of fiery lust  
 Ahh maddened ♪ in rapturous sheness in  
 crackling spasms that cunt Oh that cunt  
 sandalwood box seeping perfumes of white  
 rose and poppies pink laden with lusts  
 dew along the lips curve glimmering fires  
 ast stars in blackened shy sigh ♪ for that

mouth opened perfumed orchid pink ast  
 sunsets sun hotter than volcanos fumes  
 that velvety fruit ripe bloated with lusts  
 voluptuousness plenitude *Ahh* the little  
 death of *Y* draw further *Y* thee into *Y*  
*Ahh* the breath of *Y* hotter be than  
 summer sun at noon

the cunt hole of *Y* be gushing ast  
 waterfalls flowing

*Ahh* the cunt of *Y* perfumed of Oriental  
*Lillies* within the flames of thy kiss

*Ohhh* lay thee on thy back for *Y* to mount  
 thee a cowgirl a beast on heat fucking thee  
 thrusting on that godemiché that *Y* that  
 thee thrust into that cunt *Oh* that cunt  
 sandalwood box seeping perfumes of white  
 rose and poppies pink bobbing *Y* down up  
 up down swirl around pump pumping up

down around slurping squalid moisty  
 backwards forward swirling around back  
 curved like crescent moon on thighs hands  
 rubbing hips grinding clit slurping slit  
 Ahh deeper deeper hands on chest spread  
 knees the better to please on shoulders  
 hands up down around into eyes gaze deep  
 lips moulded to lips heated with lusts  
 kisses Ahh in bliss in ecstasies oblivion  
 in ecstasies annihilation throw back ♪ the  
 hair of ♪ lit with gleams of sweat  
 tenuous threads of mesh catching moonlight  
 silken hairs spider-webs of light  
 glimmering tresses falling around swinging  
 around threads of light perfumed of lusts  
 sweat Ahhh ♪ cry ♪ sigh ♪ swoon  
 digging nails into flesh cry ♪ out a beast  
 on heat cry ♪ out ast that ♪ thing like a  
 morphine syringe ejaculating ♪ Ahhh....

into orgasm sends warm feelings ascends  
 descends along the limbs heavy sensations  
 bursting like flowers radiates out thru  
 flesh gliding along feet palms squeezing  
 the heart in slow rhythms slow beats  
 caressing each pore like soft kisses the  
 flesh heats eyelids not beating not fluttering  
 with eyes open wide into bliss ♪ slide  
 Ohhh into brain it seep bursting blooms  
 under cranium blossom giant orchids softly  
 pressing warm flushing mouth dry ♪ drift  
 into light lit reveries floating ♪ in a sea  
 of perfumed flowers melting ♪ into a  
 languorous daze into an eternity of bliss  
 exquisite Ahh in divine oblivion float ♪  
 ast the flesh's fevers of we feed the  
 blooms in my room bleeding hearts and  
 daffodils perfumes exude soaking the skin  
 of we reaching towards we foxglove iris

**and larkspur crawl along our flesh tinting  
with scents offering each to each our souls  
to the odours that reek the in my pleasaunce  
room in the faint glow shadows dance  
along the fragrant blooms o'er our limbs  
enlaced with the flowers dying ♪ dying ♪  
wanting more wanting more of thy kisses  
wanting more of thy lips with my mortal  
breath cry ♪ "moreeeeeeee"**



**isbn 9781876347309**

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