

In my garden

By

Plaudette Monet

Poem by c dean

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Publishers forward

*Oh Claudette Monet thy work is a an
illuminated manuscript a painted canvas of words
images of verbal tone painting an impressionist
landscape of sensual impressions thy words are
colored hues splashes of verbal tints upon a canvas
of impressions thy words are like liquid gems
glittering thy canvas with shimmering textures of
meaning and colored shades of hues and exquisite
tones the word impressions reach out to touch the
very flesh turning it into a rapturous tingling of
sensual lustrating delights*

Preface

Momentary effects impressions on the emotions left

Immediate effects short word dabs of sensory

effects

Feelings sensations on the emotions left

Sensory impressions visual word effects

Fleeting moments vanishing as things evanesce

Word impressions on the emotions left

Capturing ephemeral effects

Transient evaporating moments on the emotions

left

*My garden the scene like painted in a brush
 dipped in liquid gems
 the light coagulated into flowers bright with light
 blobs of colored light on the emerald jade-like stems
 like a composition the scenery a tapestry made out
 of light
 flashes colors splashed o'er air giving a cacophony
 of light
 multiple hues vibrant textures that can be tasted
 shimmer to my sight
 my garden a painting-like
 light glazing flowers like
 the dyer dyeing Persian carpets like*

the fragrance of the breeze carried flower scents the

roses perfume and the musky hues from randy

cunts sent

in amorous caress the jasmine round the hyacinth

did press

but

unseen

in a secluded arbor the rose entangled a

nightingale in its thorns with a deep passions clutch

out of sight the golden dodder vampire-like sniffs

out its victims wraps rounds so the haustoria can

bite

*the light o'er all fell upon unfurling petals
tipped red green yellow all brightly colours I can
tell*

*into dew drops the light did sink shimmering
around*

*bursting the drops into glittering diamonds strewing
the ground*

*o'er green leaves the light did cascade outlining the
fibers neath intricately made*

*illuminating emerald green the places and spaces
the foliage incases*

down o'er the ground o'er bugs and slugs

*the light reflected and refracting off insects shells
as they devoured each other in a living myriad hells*

but

seen

*throughout the garden beauteous women woven
twixt the delights did shimmer with the golden*

lights sheen

above flower-tinted cheeks neath eye-brows bow-like

lay hidden sorcery in their languorous eyes to

delight

in their coiffured tresses beauty palpable manifest

no one in the world is not those flowing side locks

prey

as in their smiles gay multitudinous temptations did

lay

with a green parasol a beauty sat her pussy

stroking as a fox sat by

the parasol lit up with tinted green light

as all around vibrant colors o'er flowers shrubs did

lie

sumptuous hues luxuriating pinks blues

fabric textures delicious captivating all the views

immersed in light the beauty intoxicating our sight

neath the swathes of fabric bright

lay curled up like a rose bud tight

her perfuming cunt that on the breeze did soak into

the air

all around were bunnies seated here there and

everywhere nestle in crooks crannies and many

hidden lair

in arbor phosphorescing green light three beauties

a sun bath did take

in natural harmony with nature the beauties did

make

Japanese screen did sit within the scene

middle panel two cranes placed within flowery

blooms

as three beauties naked partly did in the sun did

bake

o'er them light bright their pale skin did illuminate

apple-like tits and curvaceous back peeking shoulder

the sunlight kissed the luscious flesh

hidden neath living fabric their tiny cunts did nestle

within hidden pink thighs

as one beauteous form seduces with her eyes

while o'er the foliage their cunts musky scent mixed

with flowery perfumes and on the breeze went

in a hidden bower played Una and the fauns

hidden within congested trees so no one can see

in multiple colors shimmer myriad leaves

as all around fauns do sit as lushness does

abound

the light showers down surrounding all in sumptuous

colors bright

against all is set Unas pale blue dress

as fauns into the colors do blend

enraptured they seem to sigh

as upward to her their eyes do press

one beautiful scene from The Faerie Queene

*underneath and beneath the pale blue dress
Unas cunt did her thighs caress
and nestle twixts her soft arse cheeks
her cunnies scent sweet and warm did waft o'er all
and through out the garden did go mingling with
the flowers perfumed breaths
under green tree with splattering green leaves
on two chairs two beauties did sit
perusing a letter to one writ
dappled light gently falls o'er them
kissing their faces with amorous bliss
shadows caress their cheeks*

as light filters o'er them

lighting up their faces as no one speaks

color saturates the scene as the foliage soaks up the

light

shadows flicker o'er all down dress up o'er hair

encasing in bright colors lit all

softness pervades

gentleness elegance all

fabric hides sweet tities

hidden secrete for no eyes to see

soft pulpy flesh jelly- like soft

tiny nipples seated on breasts round aloft

as under fabric their cunnies ooze sweet nectar into

panties silky soft

while the musky cunnie scent upward swells and on

the breeze mingles with the flowers and leaves

as two Nymphs in a Glade by the water played

one with a come hither look

the other her face turned so none can look

the light enveloped them in a lingering caress

run down their flesh

o'er back

o'er tits

the subdued tones of light and shade

*eroticized the heavenly glade
spiked nipples turgid red
fabric covered o'er cunny tight
hiding a profuse hairy bush
soft caressing water liquid smooth washed round
her cunt
tinting the pond with her musky cunny scent
while cunty odors wafted up from the glade
and on the breeze throughout my garden went
by pond sleeping two beauties in the heated light
as o'er sapphire glowing water four swans did creep
the light fell upon the flesh and glowing made*

*as if licking the light on the flesh did go
running down sides
o'er hair and face slides
the two beauties in languid sleep
the lights hapless paramours o'er them does sweep
one beauties dress almost revealing
her tities concealing
luxuriant the tapestry of colors
luscious the fleshy tones
as the beauties luxuriate in the rapturous light
slightly sighing with slight moans
cunny cream into panties does seep*

*their wet spots grow and perfume weep
down slits dewing curly pussy hair
and onto their thighs does creep
butterflies to the scent do swarm
fluttering around the odoriferous juice
while the breeze catches the scent
and into the garden the sweet smell sent
the leaves did russell and to my sight
were peonies and head of a woman
the light like a kiss did her cheeks turn pink
her cunt pink mistaken for peony flower pink
"light the barbie" was heard from o'er the fence as
rap music s blaring spread o'er blurring the
gardens ambience*

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