

Kunnypour Times

Tuesday May 13 2014

Kunnypour India Vol Lxix

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poem by c dean

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2014

Preface

To die from unsatiation of love from the
beloved

To die unassuaged of love from the beloved

The flame of love burns the lover

The lover longs to be burnt up in the flames
of the beloved

Oh to die in the candle flame of the beloveds
love

To melt dissolved in a flash of light in the
beloveds sight

The lovers destiny is to perish in the beloveds
love

To sigh cries of love extinguished in the flames
of the beloveds love

To die from unsatiation of love from the
beloved

To die unassuaged of love from the beloved

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13/5/2014

Desert mystery

(by tvam choqu)

A mystery has been unearthed in the Sahara desert an oil exploration team stumbled upon the body of who appears to be Australia's leading erotic poet strangely enough rather than dying of thirst this poet was in fact drowned to death in an area where the only water is 300 mile away around the body semen lay miraculously in luculent pools and over the sand written in this semen was this poem

finger dipped in refulgent semen froth
white like rose petal soft write I
with the white ink my tale of
mystery my soul asleep awoke in
brilliant light pouring o'er me
descending from a golden sun bright
glittering around sparkling beads of
glimmering light from golden sand
dust that gleamed like champa
flowers in the iridescent light I
passing my fingers in the soft forest of
gilded sand I write the words of I as

sea blue sky set with golden sun
hovers o'er I like a flaming eye I dip
my finger in the semens sticky goo
and this tale I write in white as poet
writes his song with heated breath
upon glass frosted white as around I
the golden flower-like blooms of sand
spot the air like clots of yellow fire
under the glaring sun as the heart of
I I hear beating like crying child as
all hear I is the falling falling noise
of the saffron light from the boiling

sun yellow drops down rain like
dripping hues of golden light as finger
dipped in refulgent semen froth white
like rose petal soft write I
out of semen shimmering luculently
incandescent white percolating
bubble froths congealed I
to my view as no zephyr blew sand
glinting diamond-like acres of sand
hued like liquid saffron spread under
the sky lapis lazuli blue scorched by
sun burning iridescent with golden

hue poured golden light upon my
flesh like molten gold my hair flared
like yellow wool in the incandescent
light no shadows no life spread from
left from right all the sand refulgent
from dripping light the sand decked
with gilded crystal flowers in bloom
scintillating shafts of iridescent light
like splinters of glass laced traced
weaved web-like o'er the whole
luculent space splashing coagulating
into pools of shimmering blotches on

the acres of sand symphonies of tones
to my ear did I hear as light rays
strummed light rays reflected
refracted in myriad ways singing
ringing in the divine Mixolydian
mode of Sappho melodies exquisite in
diatonic genus in the scale of B
harmonies rapturous in chromatic
genus in scale of E oh the beauty the
rhapsody conjunct tetrachords and b
with note of conjunction c and
interval of disjunction d delightful

progressions enthralling timbres
 captivating variations oh the light
 tones washed o'er my flesh my breath
 did moan with rippling semitones of
 overabundant exultation harmonies
 in $\frac{3}{4}$ time C scale caress my
 pulsating nerves melodies in $\frac{3}{4}$ time
 C scale E-F GEG-A B \flat -GFE-F GED-
 C CE-F GEC FED CC-BG-F# beat
 out pulsations on my ecstatic flesh
 reverberations ripple along veins to
 bursts in my brain in bubbles of

white crystalline light frothing into
shimmering foam that drips down my
sushumna to Muladhara-chakra to
enflame my flesh into flickering
flames of saffron gleaming lotus
flowers of light that run along the
limbs of I to bloom into flickering
flower petals of translucent fire like
dry yellow straw am I consumed in
fiery light my lips desire my limbs
desire the groin of I burns like a red
kiln of fire ripples of roses flashing

burning flames of transparent yellow
light exfoliate along the flesh of I o'er
the sand pour I the honey of my
rapturous moans mingling with
exquisite light tones to wash the
dunes brimming in sunlight with the
rays of my desires fires my breath
spills the odor of jacinth o'er gleaming
sand oh come my desire come my
beloved for in whom I long to expire
come beloved fill my soul with
raptures delights sing songs of love to I

sing songs of love for thee and me come
my beloved with lips sweeter than
saffron sugary syrup my breath sings
ballads of desire for thee symphonies
of my desiring tunes mingle with
light tones to burst into oratorios of
rapturous melodies for the beloved of I
come beloved come come give to me the
face of thee more beauty than roses of
Samarkand or Isfahan bring thy
breasts rounded like ripe fruit bring
me thy buttocks round like these

dunes that shimmer in glittering
light oh come beloved bring thy
breasts soft like twin hills of rose pink
petals oh beloved bring thy cunt like
flapping curtains for which I desire
more than paradise come beloved bring
thy form straight like the roses stem
bring thy hair raven black like
starless night panther shadow hued
oh my ears of I do hear divine music
from the spheres Notta Amica Al Cleo
Dio' the music rings and to my soul

does bring delight does enflame my
bodies light oh rapture oh delight
overabundant exquisiteness flood my
mind with scorching paradisaal light
bliss oh bliss oh delight my eyes rain
down delight Fochi Crepuscoli caresses
my soul the notes o'er me float and of
my flesh sooths from the
sumptuousness of the flickering fires
oh come come beloved bring thy flesh
the smooth color of champa flower
give thy eyes to I bright light sharper

than diamond fires come come linger
not I be the bee to thy roses flower I be
the bee to sup from that folded bower
of paradisaal flesh hiding that nectar
that gorgeousness liquidity of bliss
come beloved I be thy lover whose groin
burns forever for thee come come
beloved love burns flames in my heart
love burns flames along my arm that
long to fold thee up into I that thee
and me we both expire in a heated
flash of light as the moth kisses the

flame I long to kiss those lips of thee to
fold lip to lip to kiss along the lips
edge of thy lips to sigh with bliss come
beloved to expire in thy glowing light
like the moths love for the flame thee
beloved art my destiny oh beloved to
live an eternity in one minute to
give the life of I I suffer into bliss for
the presence of thee to perish of desire
in the beauteous light of thee give me
thy sighs that they may
consummate the flesh of I in one

ecstatic paroxysm of delight burn me
 up moth-like in the sight of thee oh
 the light sings Del'alma Stanca A
 Roddolcir brings to my soul
 tremblings of sweet exquisiteness my
 veins throb ecstatically like the vein
 in a captive doves down soft throat
 oh Del'alma Stanca A Roddolcir
 ignites my mind in aural bliss come
 come beloved thy bee waits for thee
 give sweet nectar to me that sweet
 kiss I can give to thee let me build my

hive in those puffy folds that enfold
that nectar that I seek that honey
pot of golden syrupy balm the flames
of love lick my soul my flesh burns
red with desires heated fever give my
beloved the juice of thy porphyry
bowl crimson lined that my desires
thirst can be assuaged in the flesh of
thee in antheine labour I pine avert
the depletion of my flesh come come
beloved bring thy overflowing bowl of
liquid bliss that oasis nestled twixt

the twin lips of thy folded cunt give
that liquid broth to mitigate by
fevered flesh oh oh the light flickers
forms folds enfolds interlaces weaves
light forms on the shimmering heated
air oh oh she comes she comes light
weaves patterns of forms of folds
interlacing warp and weft the form
takes shapes colors shift change light
moulds folded lips into colored pink
shape oh she comes oh that I will
drink up my want and satiate my

unassuaged thirst pink flesh forms
rounded out of the myriad colored
hues of lustrous iridescent light
light moves along the folded lips edge
oh oh beating is the heart of I as out of
the light forms cunt luxuriant in
folded flesh oh oh Del'alma Stanca A
Roddolcir enraptures my mind as on
the sight of the light weaved cunt my
desires ignite the liquid pool glows
brighter than burning sun in the
opaline sky ripples of light flow

wave-like upon the oasis of delight
purple shadows form round rounded
flesh oh oh come my beloved oh come
come my soul bursts my flesh quakes
in anticipation of the bliss of thy
overabundant bowl of bubbling froth
percolating into foam that floats o'er
the pool like liquid snow oh oh I lap
lap cat-like the milky froth oh oh
the wetness cools my lips the liquidity
of that aqueous pool cools my flesh
enraptures my pulsating veins fill

my flesh in overabundant joy lap lap the
 froth fills my soul more more liquid pearls of
 froth around my lips form more more to drink
 that juice till satiation to drink that nectar
 till my thirst is assuaged to drink to drink
 more more unsatiated unassuaged more more
 the light sings Notta Amica Al Cleo Dio' the
 music rings and to my soul does bring delight
 does enflame my bodies light more more
 unsatiated unassuaged more more I gulp I
 gag more more unsatiated unassuaged more
 more the light sings Notta Amica Al Cleo
 Dio' I gag more more I

ISBN 9781876347430