Seaths Liss (Australian Gothic) poem by c dean

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# Hublishers introduction

Ahhh dean we canst see thee sitting at marble table writing thy pink sentences with lemon light flittering o'er thy page ast Gloire de Dijon roses drop petals round thy feet while indigo shadows float butterfly-like o'er paintings by Sir Rurne-Jones and Materhouse and Caravaggio Medusa Ahhh dean with a green carnation in thy lapel and the "The Green Carnation" by thy arm golden light ascends fromst thy written page thee dean art an aesthete thru and thru eating

passion-flowers writing artistic absurdities practicing

"beautifully the beautiful art of folly " Ohhh dean with this folly of thine written in pink ink a work of "verbal fleshiness" a "universal howl" will meet this absurdity of Australian rowdiness and *"*French lubricity *"* what thy shall cry is for *O*h dean it that an "act of Parliament to make this kind of thing illegal " and brand it as "indecent and dull" and like the author of "Laus Venus " thy work shall be charged with "perversity unwholesomeness and morbidity" and thee "a man ...[with]... a diseased mind who

finds pleasure in writing of diseased morals" but dean thee willest say "epater le bourgeous" but sigh but it is very sad that there is no one left to shock these days ast all the middle-class art satiated on TV crap drunk and dulled into insensibility by junk food but dean thee art the first Decadent in Australia and like that "libidinous laureate of a pack of satyrs" thee shalt be in Australia be regarded as fifthrate litterateur "the godfather of the modern *Fleshy* School

### Dreface What be life

without death two lovers entwined Oh to look upon the loveliness of those lips to look upon the flowery mouths loveliness of that shadow of death lips fiery lurid the desires of death the lips of bliss Oh that Medusa mouth with full lips the terror the delight of those lips the temptuous tempestuousness longing for those lips to kiss on death heads take hold and press its face to thine and press its lips o'er thine and with tongue snake-like entwine deaths tongue with thine and kiss unto bliss and die

into death the peace of death

Twixt flowers 'neath and around this aged head *L*ayeth here *I* in nights darkest depths betwixt sleep and death at the gate of death with death pouting its puffy lips to clutch upon my lips with pallid kiss that pursues J in day or night that shade of decay sweeping its path to J with it scythe and *J* shuddering with quivering flesh and gasping breath the blood in my veins tumultuously thudding in rhythm with deaths breath and odors of stink and putrescence about the flesh of *J* cold dank stinks that oozes o'er 🧳 a cloak of pestilence

this darkened shade this floating shadow of death this ghoul with eyes of fire and smile cursed outstretched arms enfolds J in those unyielding arms and *J* with breathless cry at those beady eyes and parted lips that long J to kiss *J* swallowed up in those veils of darkest death that longs to kiss ()hh it comes near J fear it come near with those lips pulpy like some red plum Ohh it comes near with parted lips like the lips a virgin in love it comes near Ohh those sweet lips Ohh those lips that glow Ohh like with the glow of lust Ohh it desires J J fear not J begin to feel to too long for

those lips that glow red like some sunset lips that glow with loves desire that long to kiss J to long J for to too kiss it Jhhh for J to too place the lips of J upon those lips of desiring to melt into bliss at the kiss of those lips to dissolve into eternity with the taste of that flesh J draw near no fear J draw near with the lips of J pouting to clutch those lips of love to clutch those lips sensual those lips full of succulent delights Ohh that J might cling onto those ripe fruits and to heaven to rise upon the fires that flash whenst lips meet lips and flesh to flesh ignites in

phosphorous glow that chase away the nights dark cloak Ohhh Ohh give me those lips give give me them give me that burning flesh of succulent exquisiteness that J can soar in blissess raptures to soar in blissess ecstasies ()hh to dwell imprisoned on those lips to dwell imprisoned in Elysiums realm to hang in languor with the touch of its dewy lips Oh to hold those lips in mine to kiss the curves of flesh crescent slices of twin moons Ohhhhhh the lips of mine reach for its in the shadows of this shade in the shadows of this shade longing squeezes on the lips of *J* and veins flutter along

the panting lips of *J* bend near Ohh do bend near ast some lover and nestle with *J* with thy shadows cloaking J in sweet caresses and thy lips 'gainst the flesh of *O*hh close *J* the eyes of J long for the ambrosia of thy touch for the ambrosia of thy desire Ohhhhh kiss the lips of J with a thousand kisses hot and sweet Ohh quivering be the eyelids of J trembling be the lips of J burning be the flesh of J ()hh ()hh kiss me now kiss me now and quench these desires of J bring me joy bring me delight Ohh see J upon thy lips

Azaleas blushed like virgins ruddy cheeks see J Selphiniums bloom along thy lips curved flesh see J Oleanders and Calla Jilies and Anthurium sprout upon thy delicious lips those vaporous scents curl thru the mind of J dizzingly whirls scents furl and twirl along fibers and neuron of my brain in whorls of dizzy whirls

Ohhhhh the memories flood

Ahhh the views lurid hues of patchouli orchids rouge and panties wet spots light Ahh the elations fromst heated glows fromst fevered sensations

The curved lips pink of lilies throats virginal

The full blossom-bosoms of the rose

Those flowers hid fromst lewd gaze covered in thin silks white of misty light These flowers that makes

Those flowers that makes festivals of delights fromst their heated crevices out of sight

Ohhh those dewy morns those odorous springs those flesh pink sunset hued those nights tinglings with delight those gorgeous sighs

of lewd heat those eyes that randy didst glow Ohh those voluptuous heavings of in breaths those languid kisses sweet of those first kisses that lips didst meet Oh those indigo shadows long hast J gazed upon that slide along fleshes crease and disappears fromst sight in the long night of dark mysteries in fleshes depths see *J* upon thy lips *Azaleas* blushed like virgins ruddy cheeks see *J J Delphiniums* bloom along thy lips curved flesh see 🧳 *Cleanders* and *Calla Lilies* and Anthurium sprout upon thy delicious lips those vaporous

scents curl thru the mind of J dizzingly whirls scents furl and twirl along fibers and neuron of my brain in whorls of dizzy whirls

The flowery vapors mix and intertwine intermingling fumes of delights twist turn this thing forms into a mist pink a cloud a vaporous mist solidifies takes shape out of scents delights billowing light like stars forming in the night into a shape beauteous garmented in flowery scents perfumes liquefied a hologram of light to my sight formed enfolded flowery form formed of scented vapors inner

petals outer petals folds furling curling odors twirling the flowery form blooming floating in a mist of pink dripping liquors sweet the mother of the 10,000 things the fount fromst which all life springs formed out of the breath of death glorious bloom all wonder all delights it brings a most beauteous shape that conducts all to paradise in dreams and awake that most wondrous thing that in all awaits the little death in those watery vapors depths resides the loveliest death Ohhh that J shall lay buried in thy scented folds 'neath some summer moon rounded like thy

blossoms bloom and there in dreams my sighs to ebb and flow with the desires of thee and me that *J* shallst hear fromst afar the muffled moan and groan of the bowl of dust that be lifes torments that J shallst sip upon the dew sparkling round thy lips that glisten to the moon that J shallst gain my hearts desire and melt with that foam and fire of thy desires that J shallst die in the little death upon thy blooming folds ()hh thy scents be sweeter than the meadows fields thy taste be sweeter than the orchids fruits Ohh clutch me tight thy folds about the limbs of clasped and

suck suck Ohhh suck J down into those mysterious depths those mysterious depths of vaporous scents down into those depths and in that abyss of perfumed delight J' die J' die in those deep crevices of death Ohhh the dull moan dull grown of life recedes the land of grief and misery the moon above the earth below all aches and pains recedes to a whisper faint be and lust and desire rises and rises high into orange flames that burn and scorch that lick the flesh of *J* that drinks the splendor of those petals that feed this soul with desires fires Ohh this carved flower of vaporous

scents into thee dissolve J melt J' absorbed J be in those watery folds into death into deaths eternal oblivion depths into thee flowery bloom of death J go J flo.. but wait wait see *J* upon thy lips death Azaleas blushed like virgins ruddy cheeks see 🤳 🌙 Delphiniums bloom along thy lips curved flesh see *J Oleanders* and Calla Lilies and Anthurium sprout upon thy delicious lips those vaporous scents curl thru the mind of *J* dizzingly whirls scents furl and twirl along fibers and neuron of my brain in whorls

#### of dizzy whirls Ohh death beloved death

Kiss me with those lips scented breath

Ohh death beloved death

Kiss me with thy lips of loveliness

Ohh death beloved death

Xiss me with those lips of delightfulness

Ohh death beloved death

J have breathed in thy breath clasped flesh to flesh drunk upon thy breath and in the beatings of

my heart raptures ripple that canst be expressed

Ohh death beloved death

Clasp me tight with thy lips and we be taken to the abyss to eternal bliss tight clasped lips to lips Ohh death beloved death 7ake J hold of thy head cold ast ice cold ast death and push thy face to the face of J and bite thy lips with my lips and push the tongue of J down thy throat to snake-like tangle tongue to tongue ast J suck thy breath

What

What

Thee pulls away thee pulls asunder each lips to lips thee flees thee goes turning fromst J my desires fires for thee What

#### What

Thee runs way fromst me Ohhhhhhh no thee dissolves thee melts away leaving J leaving J alone longing longing with tremulous breath leaving J with the taste of death upon my lips flesh Ohhh Ohhhhhhh it dissolves away into nothingness what is life without the kiss of death

#### VERSJON: 2

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... Ohh death beloved death 7ake I hold of thy head cold ast ice cold ast death and push thy face to the face of I and bite thy lips with my lips and push the

tongue of *J* down thy throat to snake-like tangle tongue to tongue ast J suck thy breath and breathe the lust and desires of *J* into thee breathe hot breaths o'er thy flesh and set thy lips afire but what what be this deaths flesh becomes odorous and fresh into life fromst death death becomes its hair glossy silken smooth hangs in tresses gold that about its cheeks pink doth run Ohh that flesh becomes beautiful and bright lit with ruddy hues along its limbs ()hh that shade of death to warm flesh doth become and those eyes languid and loving be with the soft longing of young love garmented in

brilliant light Ohh its beauty unfathomable with ineffable delight a beauty it doth become became it a she in the arms of me feeding on the desires of me became death a she alive with the passions of me for death died into life clasped on the lips of me

#### VERSJON: 3

Twixt flowers 'neath and around this aged head *Selphiniums* bloom see J *Cleanders* and *Calla Lilies* and *Anthurium* and

J' dreamed a dream or vision J 'momgst these fuming blooms willist J tell layeth here J in nights darkest depths ..... Ohh death beloved death Take J hold of thy head cold ast ice cold ast death and push thy face to the face of *J* and bite thy lips with my lips and push the tongue of J down thy throat to snake-like tangle tongue to tongue ast J suck thy breath and the dream or vision lurid didst dissolve and fade away and found J' o'er me a lady of unfathomable beauty lips clasped to *J* with golden hair falling like silk upon the face of *J* she kissing *J* with

heated breaths a beauteous lady breathing into the lips of J the hot breath of she

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