











Sukebe Manko



**Translated by** iyarashii hentai

## poems by c dean

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(いやらしい へんたい)

**Translators introduction So what** can be said about the L<sup><sup>1</sup> poems of Sukebe Manko firstly</sup>

don't be like those classical trained painters/critics who applied their rules to impressionist painting and missed the whole point and missed out on new aesthetic experiences if you want to know the taste of sugar don't study its chemical formula instead put it on your tongue so with these poems don't study grammar instead recite the poems to get their taste secondly the *Lū* poems of Sukebe Manko are about **Cogopoeia** or the use words for

more than just their direct meaning they are about phanopoeia or stimulating the visual imagination and they are about inducing emotional correlations with melopoeia.

Theirdly these poems are meant to be read aloud with the reciter experiencing rhymes and melodic lines thru which images are radiated in iridescent hues each recite will have their own unique aesthetic audible experience and emotion resonance based on the way they recite the poems in this way the *Lū* poems of Sukebe Manko are revolutionary in that to achieve these affects the

poems abandon correct grammar —if you cant get past English teachers views on correct grammar then like the classical trained painters/critics of impressionism you will miss the whole point of these poems- which is an altered state of consciousness via hypnotic chant-like nature of the the poems which are miniature mantras dissolving the self and throwing one into the void or emptiness Daigotettei (大悟徹底) so what more can one say

but

happy journeying

## Preface

Cunts hOle circle shimmering drawn in sumi ink out of the pools emptiness sounds of water birds echo across the pellucid stillness to the ears of thee How clouded the western sky upon cunts folds alights junglefowl rooster at reflection laughing in cunts hOle mirror of aqueous emptiness

In cunts hole circle mirror of aqueous emptiness dragons of lust cry out bubbles green-azure froth quivering the folds of pink flesh

Around cunts circle of aqueous emptiness desires fires flame ring of fire bubbling clouds that sweep to the sky

Desires heated flames boiling the cunts pool circle of emptiness azure clouds of steam rise the sky hiding

Thru cunts hOle circle of aqueous emptiness whirling flames of desire roar upon which soar golden dragons licking fleshy folds

Cunts folds pink canopy of clouds below the sky tremble ast kissed by flames whirling thru cunts circle of aqueous emptiness bubbles jadeazue froth in the emerald air

Out of the cunts hole circle of aqueous emptiness fire flowers burst Scorching fleshy folds like carved jade screen-lintels melting In fires of desires cunts folds swelter dragons out of the cunts hOle circle of aqueous emptiness scurry to the sky dazzling in their scales of gold

Slivers of flames lick cunts folds like silk curtains quivering with lust they flutter fanning fires of desires dripping globes of aqueous light around the circle of the pool of emptiness

*O*ragons dip and swim in the circle of aqueous emptiness splashing perfumed flames along cunts folds of desire Moon melting into pellucid pool circle of exquisite light scattering o'er flesh like pink plum mirrored in cunt hOle mirror of aqueous emptiness

In pellucid pool moon wandering luminous bright light scattering o'er flesh laced with perfumed dew thru circle of pool of emptiness

Lakes of pink frost float in pellucid pool dissolving pink on pink flesh luminous thru circle of limpid pool mirror of aqueous emptiness

In circles within circles scented breeze of cherry blossoms scatter dancing waves o'er the face of pools mirror of aqueous emptiness

Those cunts lips thru circle of the pools emptiness rise the sounds of lone heron cries above clouds of pink mist

Froth flecking cunts pool fromst which the lone egrets soft cry flies out of the circle of emptiness stirring the aqueousness The cunt hole like the moon carried on pink clouds out of the pools circle of emptiness a bamboo sounds stirring the lust of J

Mountains of flesh pink blossoms rising out of perfumed mist swirling thru the pools circle mirror of aqueous emptiness

Spirals of dew light blades of fire splatter o'er cunts folds tiny waterlies shadows float within the circle of the pool of emptiness

his

Moons crystalline radiance lights luminous dew fragrant cunts lips fluttering petals of fire ignite the cunts hOle circle bright pool of emptiness

The cunts hole a moon bright light across lips edges dew spread rows of herons reflecting within the circle in pools mirror of aqueous emptiness

Autumn night cunts folds mountains of flesh look J pause to see moon floating within pools circle of emptiness Look look flights of herons return settling around cunts hOle circle dazzling pool of emptiness wafting lotus scent in moonlight Cunts hOle circle bright pool of emptiness moon hanging in pink mist

Clouds o'er folds of flesh disperse the sky dazzling clarity

Look look flights of herons return settling in cunts hOle circle not rippling pool of emptiness wafting lotus scent in moonlight Look cunts twin folds clouds pink across the sky carrying moon circle within circle in pool of emptiness

Out of the pools circle of emptiness egrets take flight dew drops like rain thru the haze of pink mist clouding the cunts lips tips

Autumn moon refracts thru mist splintering into multicoloured fires dripping thru cunts hOle circle carpeting with flickering lights the pool of aqueous emptiness Spring night-Lloating o'er pink mist cunts folds bridge of dreams fromst mountainous lip a cloud drops rippling not within the circle of the pool of emptiness

Sapphire dew glints o'er cunts puffy lips a moon rises herons dash without leaving a trail across cunts circle of pool of emptiness

his

Moon luculent weeping wet light Coating cunts folds in cinnamon scent whipping up whirlwinds disturbing naught within pools circle of emptiness Neath the sky cunts folds and sky melt moon glows with faint glimmer melting all into the cunts pool circle of aqueous emptiness

Cunts folds filled with springs scented blossoms without trace out of the pools circle of emptiness soar herons

Cunts folds cherry blossoms dancing Reflected the sky Within the cunts hOle circle of emptiness Cunts folds pink mountains of blossoming cherry blossoms In pools circle of emptiness Jotus blooms shimmering with dew like diamonds

Just of the silence the breezes hath ceased thru the cunts folds of fleshiness all still quite the cunts pool circle of aqueous emptiness reflects back the world -perfect clarity

Egret stands in pellucid circle of pools aqueous emptiness perfect stillness above soar cunts folds above clouds piercing the sky

## How clear the western sky upon cunts folds alights cuckoo at reflection laughing in cunts hOle

mirror of aqueous emptiness



情修