

***La belle muse avec
merci***

***Poem by C
Dean***

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List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by
Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean
Australia's leading erotic poet free for
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Publishers introduction

**After his *La belle muse sans
merci***

<https://www.scribd.com/document/3429900671-La-Belle-Muse-Sans-Merci-erotic-poetry>

**the poet *Australia's* leading erotic
poet colin leslie dean went into
604800 seconds of inactivity
inertia ennui lassitude and
enervated languor with no pulling
for because his muse had
disserted him upon writing the a
said above work deserted him as
if pissed off irritated or annoyed**

at Deans exposition of his muse
 as a Circe-like character exerting
 a baleful influence open Deans
 mind Now this work *La belle*
muse avec merci outlines the
 state of Deans mind upon being
 deserted by his muse for a week
 This work impresses upon the
 reciter—for all Deans works are
 meant to be spoken aloud in order
 to get the total experience of the
 poem—Deans poems are all about
 giving the reader a vicarious
 experience to place the reciter in
 the mind of the poet the reciter
 becomes the poet and lives out in
 his mind the real experience itself
 as if the reciter has been taken

possession of by an entity that
 makes the reciter empathize for the
 moment of the recitation a real
 experience out side of the reciters
 power to stop –to continue this
 work impresses upon the reciter
 this poem **La belle muse sans
 merci** does impress the reader
 with
 it transports with the variety of
 melodic mellifluous rhythms
 its rapturous music and
 sounds
 it astonishes with its rich fresh
 images
 it fascinates with the inventiveness
 of its original narrative
 it entertains with the intensity of
 its emotions

it enlivens one with the ebullience
and exquisiteness of its sensual
ambiance

Dean achieves a sublimity that
intoxicates us and sends us to the
heights of ecstasy by the exquisite
use of rhythms repetitions
assonances alliterations and blissful
incomparable word music

Deans poem challenge conventional
notions of decorum by using and abusing
such tropes and figures as metaphor,
hyperbole, paradox, anaphora, hyperbaton,
hypotaxis and parataxis, paronomasia, and
oxymoron. Deans poems produce copia and
variety and cultivates *concordia discors*
and antithesis – Dean uses these
strategies to produce allegory and conceit
As said Deans poem is like
gold foil stitched with pink silk thread”

Preface

In pain cry I my life laid waste languor
 ennui torments my flesh inspiration dried up
 dead like dead blossom petals withered o'er
 the ground inspirations enchanted garden
 laid bear all sunk in gloom with fetid
 putrefaction the songs of I snatched away
 fromst my lips the goblet of inspiration be
 broke darken is the mind of I as if thru a
 shroud of black in pain beseech I thee that
 thy image will thou vouchsafe let fly to me
 that I canst again see
 all those girlies with Brugmansia 'neath
 their skirts see I all those girlies with
Aconitums under the cloth white of their
 panties bulging see I all those girlies with
Anthuriums in their bikinis see I all
 those girlies in looking glass look at their
 perfumed Asclepias Oleanders and
Azaleas oh oh all those girlies randy hot
 with petals powdered flower pollen gold

**Oh belladonna that thee wouldst
 make the eye of she again
 seductive for me oh belladonna
 give to me again that eye of she
 broad and round ast the abyss
 dark hued drop again oh
 belladonna thy magic juice into
 that eye Oh doth miss √ thy eye
 seductive enclosed with folds of
 flesh pink oh how doth miss √
 thy eye dilated with nacreous
 drops of belladonna sending √
 into delirious deliriums into
 visions of thy beauteous form oh
 that tyrannous eye in its bed of
 flesh pink out breathing its humid
 breath hot with fervent wrath oh
 that √ couldst again faint and die**

**into oblivion sucking in that eyes
 narcotic scent oh that that eye
 wouldst look upon ♪ look upon ♪
 again and again that couldst ♪
 drown gulping in that narcotic
 breath into the soul of ♪ oh oh
 without that eye naught
 assuagements fromst this pain
 fromst this loss of thee fromst
 this loss of that image that gives
 life to ♪ to inspire desires fires
 to inspires lust bubbling froth of
 heated concupiscence oh oh
 without that image burnt into the
 mind of mine my flesh withers the
 limbs of ♪ wilt
 oh that that image wouldst again
 burn in the mind of mine that the**

cock of ♪ throbs not stopping
 the flames of songs that burst
 fromst the tongues tip of ♪
 fromst the lips of ♪ not stopping
 singing couldst be ♪ again with
 the tumbling words of rhyme on
 the heated breath of mine oh that
 these rhythmic syllables wouldst
 again be not stopping not
 stopping ast they dance fromst the
 very flesh of ♪ fromst the
 tongues tip of ♪ wouldst the
 songs burn the fevered flesh of ♪
 once again set on fire the flesh of
 mine oh oh regret ♪ whenst cut ♪
 that image with shattered glass
 fromst the mind of ♪ regret ♪
 whenst once torn ♪ that image

fromst the mind of ♪ torn out the
 very flesh that image be seared
 upon
 in madness didst ♪ didst ♪
 exorcise thee fromst the mind of
 mine in madness didst cast ♪ out
 that very treasure that be the life
 of ♪
 in madness ♪ cursed ♪ that
 image in folly
 oh oh now in separation fromst
 my love fromst my love be filled
 ♪ now with cruel pain with cruel
 sorrow with ravaging grief at the
 loss of thee fromst me oh be
 there
 no remedy for me but in the
 vision of thy flesh pulpy form

no remedy for me but be that
 image cometh back to me oh oh
 604800 seconds of inactivity
 inertia ennui lassitude and
 enervated languor with no pulling
 with no pulling over thee oh
 thee art the solace in the
 wilderness of me
 thee art the perfume wafting thru
 trees
 thee art the moonlight glinting thru
 pink mist upon syringa leaves
 oh thy breath breaths out the scent
 that doth be the perfume of
 flowers in spring
 Look see look see look of
 flowers in parterre all round
 Columbines Umbells

Nasturtium *Trilliums* *Syringa*
 breathing out perfumes of miasmatic
 foulness loquat aconites acanthus
 and astragalus alyssums and
 amaryllis o'er lawn cloth spread
 ast lampas but oh but oh all the
 corollas and calyx pale like death
 wilted and withered ast dried
 flesh
 languor of me takes hold midst the
 mephitic odors of vegetal
 putrefaction pistils and stamens
 sulfur yellow flaccid hang limp in
 corollas leprous white umbels
 droop coated in mildew poisonous
 unclean perfumes of decay waft
 fromst the throats of flower

**strewn around in clumps in an
ambiance of superheated fetidness
flowers stems and vines coil
round each to each dried of sap
petals translucent lepros send
strange scents of noxiousness
seeping round each to each flower
coiling curling petals curled in
their dieing throws an effusion of
death and decay of dying and
morbidity flower cadavers rotting
'neath an egg yolk yellow sun
strange flowers in death in
corruption and stink a dying
tapestry covered in fetid shadows
woven petals of shrouds a
quivering pulsating mosaic of
putrefaction decaying flesh-like**

oh oh my woe
 wouldst that it be those petals
 shone ast enameled glass in
 resplendent splendor that those
 petals glow translucent flesh pink
 enliven with life oh that it
 wouldst be that those arums
 pistils turgid ast colichemardes
 darted fromst trumpet throats
 dripping pollen ast showers of
 golden stars oh oh that it
 wouldst be that those calyx held
 within their sepals that beauteous
 corollas glowing like porcelain or
 ivory gloss like flesh spongy
 translucent oh wouldst it be that
 to the nose of ♪ wouldst waft the
 perfume of femininity fromst

**those flowery forms pulpy flesh-
 like caressing each to each in hot
 heated grip oh that it wouldst be
 that those flowery forms haloed
 by glaucous and zinzolin leaves
 throw their colors o'er the flesh of
 ♪ that lotus blooms dew flecked
 pink irises and narcissi wouldst
 throw up to ♪ like many colored
 jewels the hues of their eyes oh oh
 wouldst it be that all those
 flowery forms folds swollen
 flesh-like swarming of life
 ferment of growth superheated
 with fecundity outspreading o'er
 the earth entwined joined wouldst
 exude the deliciousness of their
 scent congealing into fervent**

intoxication of delightfulness
luminous with translucent sap
seeping boiling oh for that
blossoming of life
oh oh come my muse come back to
♪ that ♪ canst sings my rapture
of thy image sing my rhapsodies
of syllables pregnant with
mellifluous sounds
oh that that image wouldst again
burn in the mind of mine that the
cock of ♪ throbs not stopping
the flames of songs that burst
fromst the tongues tip of ♪
fromst the lips of ♪ not stopping
singing couldst be ♪ again with
the tumbling words of rhyme on
the heated breath of mine oh that

**these rhythmic syllables wouldst
 again be not stopping not
 stopping ast they dance fromst the
 very flesh of ♪ fromst the
 tongues tip of ♪ wouldst the
 songs burn the fevered flesh of ♪
 once again set on fire the flesh of
 mine**

**oh ♪ crave that thee wouldst
 vouchsafe ♪ release fromst this
 torpor fromst this enervated
 dearth of inspiration crave ♪ that
 thy image thee wouldst give back
 to ♪ oh the cries of ♪ to thee
 seem empty breath my eager
 prayers my supplications seem be
 for naught oh that my sorrows
 my pains sharp ast arrows**

wouldst melt thy heart to drain ♪
 of this draught of grief oh that
 thee wouldst cast upon ♪ thy
 image that thru its sorcery ♪
 couldst sing again oh oh throw ♪
 at thy feet and beg of thee release
 ♪ fromst this inspirations dearth
 oh that the chords of my woe
 would play upon thy heart strings
 and thee wouldst grant me peace
 for oh for oh ♪ sigh ♪ cry for ♪
 hast lamented enough for with
 woe do die ♪ oh oh pine ♪ take
 pity on ♪ take pity send back to
 ♪ thy image thy image curvaceous
 of folds of sumptuous flesh folds
 of ravishing flesh pulpy
 that hole of firey scented light

ah pink mist forms within the
mind of ♪ feel ♪ thy image burn
into the mind of ♪ out of the mist
pink see ♪ see ♪ oh she comes
back she cometh back to ♪ oh
what delight the folds do form and
curvaceous mould the flesh pink
swollen with lifes fecundity
those folding lips that clit ast
colichemardes darted casting
indigo shadows along that slit of
crimson silk oh back it comes
back it come she that image the
pool of scented liquidity fills that
eye of aqueousness glints at me
midst the mist pink oh such
delight the perfumed scent of
the cock throbs the knob glows

the flesh of ♪ flutters like a
 butterfly at the luscious rapturous
 delicious scented blooms of
Brugmansia Oleanders
Aconitums Anthuriums
Asclepias and *Azaleas* oh their
 scented folds of intoxicated
 deliriums delightfulness
 ♪ sing ♪ sing again

Oh kiss ♪ those folds ast
 eyelids o'er the perfumed pool of
 frozen moonlight flutter ast
 curtains of crimson slik while
 glinting dew splatters o'er the lips
 of ♪ fromst those folds of lips
 flutter ast rustling leaves

Ah play ♪ Prestissimo affrettando
up and down along the archiluth neck
of the cock of ♪
Sing ♪
Sing ♪

Oh the flower of thy face plays
indigo shadows o'er thy holes deep
limpidity a drop of pink wine the
tongue of ♪ dives into those warm
shadows and froths up the
aqueousness into flecks of pink
flowers dancing o'er the mirror of
thy hole like beams of silver light
pirouetting

**Oh the crimson lips of ♪ sigh the
 eyes of ♪ closed like after love oh
 the precum milky ast moonlight
 while
 Pull
 Pull
 Pull ♪**

**The light streaks 'neath thy pool of
 wine ast silver fish on fire darting
 Oh
 The scarlet lips puffy of ♪ kiss thy
 crimson clit ast mosaics of
 scattered colors burst thru the mind
 of ♪ while the tongues tip of ♪
 lingers in that pool of liquidity
 tingling as slivery bubbles foam
 along the tongues pink tip**

**Ah cum ♪ cum ♪ the sap flows
along the archiluth neck of the cock
of ♪**

**Ah blow ♪ light bright flowers
shimmering ast china silk in the
white light of the mind of ♪ see ♪
all those girlies with Brugmansia
'neath their skirts see ♪ all those
girlies with Aconitums under the
cloth white of their panties bulging
see ♪ all those girlies with
Anthuriums in their bikinis see ♪
all those girlies in looking glass look
at their perfumed Asclepias
Oleanders and Azaleas oh oh all
those girlies randy hot with petals
powdered flower pollen gold**

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