

Laments for You

(悲嘆 有)

Of

Ko' Lin

Translated by

poontang

Poems by c

Dean

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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

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translators

introduction

so what can be said of *Laments for You*

Of

Ko' Lin well they have music rhythm subtlety and variety of images intricacy of theme and pathos of sentiment the poems are an exercise in concise distilled concentrated emotion in which the reciter participates to bring out the most exquisite picture and feelings which come about by the most complex feelings in the language these poems shift thru moods perspectives concise distilled concentrated images in a dissonance and disconnected manner

which allow the reciter to fit them together into whatever sequence comes to their minds to form single and complex emotions to bring out a sophisticated sensibility built up of disparate feelings which may be juxtaposed within single poems or spread thru multiple poems to create a thematic unity at times there are resonances of Meng Chiao of *Lin Shang-yin* *Li Ch'ing-Chao* *Li He* and the languishing melancholy of many poems from the Chinese classic "New Songs from A Jade Terrace" by such poets as *Hsieh T'iao*, *Shen Man-Yuan*, *Liu Ling-hsien*, and the incomparable *Shen Yueh*
 So what are the *Laments for Yǒu*

Of Ko' Lin about well that is for
Yöu to find out perhaps they are
 philosophical perhaps they are mystical
 perhaps they are Taoist Chan
 Buddhist perhaps they are about lost
 longing love perhaps pornography filth
 erotica perhaps Well perhaps its
 right in the face of **Yöu**

But regardless
 the **Laments for Yöu**

Of
Ko' Lin opens up deep feeling which
 will take the reciter on a journey of
 his/her own subjectivity

Preface

**What is life without You without
You cease to be without You no
being art empty without You without
You all be emptiness all be emptiness
without You**

'Neath night moon gleaming like
 glossed silk lay ♪ on sheets of light
 like frost orioles and swallows mates
 wing to wing sing whilst in aloneness
 wallow ♪ ♪ cry "Exist not-♪ without
 You without You ♪ not-exist without
 You emptiness only" scents fromst
 the cunt of ♪ blend with moonlight
 weaving tapestries of blight in room
 'neath moonlight orchids wilt lone
 candle sputters spider webs cloak
 handle of jade door hibiscus pistils
 droop light weaves a cage blent with
 perfume touch ♪ my cunt while moth
 eyebrows fade the macara eyes lined of
 ♪ whilst cry ♪ "Exist not-♪ without
 You without You ♪ not-exist without
 You emptiness only"

**Cunts lips in moonlight sparkling frost
 glowing white silk cry ♪ for You
 thirsty lick ♪ the finger tip of ♪ ♪ dip
 in cunts pool of emptiness**

**Oh cry ♪ for You paint ♪ the moon
 upon silk quilt fromst dipping in that
 pellucid pool of emptiness**

**Look Look ast cry ♪ for
 You**

**The cunts lips flutter a butterfly takes
 flight**

Lift ♪ the skirt of ♪ parting silk
 panties waft ♪ the perfumed fumes of
 the cunt of ♪ by ♪ fluttering the lips
 of ♪ like silk pink fans

That ♪ wouldst see the eyes of ♪
 in meadows flowers bright see ♪
 ♪ the cunts flesh of ♪ in the hue
 of peach fruit

Lay here ♪ thoughts of ♪ fall
 along lips edge bright dew glittering on
 the cunts lips of ♪ Quiet here but
 for ♪ sighs of ♪ that form pillows
 of emerald mist pillowing the heart of ♪

**That heart be a gate of meadow flowers
 indigos and blues passion driven fires
 alight alighting heavens gate for *Y*öu
 flaming 'neath sky of crystalline clarity
 that void of non-being opens for *Y*öu
 that heavens gate of fecundity pellucid
 pool moon blossoming within scented
 liquidity**

**Oh moonlight lays o'er *J* like a sheet
 of frost night light clear thoughts of *J*
 lay o'er floor like piles of fallen petals
 of crystalline light sighing at the moon a
 mirror back reflecting the frost hardened
 sighs of *J* Cunts hole of emptiness
 dew bespeckled fromst thoughts of *Y*öu
 twixt ribbons of flesh tinged pink
 peach petals floating on loves humid
 mist perfumed**

**Fingers flutter cunts lips thoughts of
 You moonlight thru window frosts
 kingfisher quilt fingers dance ast lone
 oriole sings for mate lost bliss rises
 with cunts holes perfumed mist dip
 diddle holes pool of emptiness dart
 along lips edge flicking flesh like ripe
 peach tinted settles along cunts crimson
 slit wandering hid deep in folds
 quivering spasming thru thoughts of
 You**

**Crimson slit hanging light twixt
 emerald peaks of quivering flesh**

**Sigh J midst sounds of bubbling froth
 of cunts pool staining lips peach
 blossom hues**

**Thinking of ten thousand dreams of
 You thoughts wander off whilst dew
 clings to lips gorged flesh perfumed
 sweet sweat staining gossamer panty**

**Oh ast moonlight streams thru window
 dusty it frosts the finger tip of ♪
 licking fromst dipping in cunts pool
 tasting of azure-green plum**

**Lingering perfumed mist o'er the fleshy
 cunts lips of ♪ cunt hole liquid pool of
 emptiness incense burner fumes rising
 to the apricot ceiling scenting silk
 curtains and pillow of jade kissing with
 the faintest touch cunts folds pink
 blossoms**

Sighs of I breezes o'er cunts pool of
 emptiness swells wash o'er liquidities
 face vast expanse of emptiness froth
 turns to pink blossoms sweet scents
 licking cunts lips

Mountains of cunts folds in pool
 mirrored radiant crystalline dew along
 lips quivering Oh Oh thoughts of
 I non-stopping of You
 thoughts of I imagining You

Mist iridescent wafts off lips pink
 tips rippling cunts hole liquidities in
 depths of emptiness like floss floating
 'mongst shadows of the ten thousand
 things sigh I in the idleness of the
 dreams of I for You

**Delighting in idleness thoughts of 丩
return at thy return finger lingering in
jade-pool alights liquidity with crimson
fires**

**Dew dangling on cunts lips pink fire
dripping like pollen thru ten thousand
miles of perfumed mist blown by the
sighs of 丩 for ヴöu**

**Moonlight quivers cunts dew on cunts
lips like skittering oriels on painted
screen the thoughts of 丩 a dreamland
perfumed with sighs for ヴöu**

**Look Look on the wall the cunt hole
of 丩 reflected by moonlight**

**Cunts lips iridescent blinds pink
pillars of shimmering flesh wet moisty
with the thoughts of ♪ that peak thru
the scented mist masts high above that
touch the stars**

**♫ling in my room of stale scent
thoughts of ♫ou cross the mind of ♫
the moon a night blossom floats in the
cunt hole of ♫ heavens gate full of
emptiness**

**On thoughts of ♫ou quickly the finger
of ♫ dives into that cunt hole of ♫ that
lotus bloom rising humid in moonlights
crystalline light frothing that liquidity
ast cunts lips hang limpid like willows
sweeping across the face of emptiness**

O'er cunts hole mist and perfume linger
 floating o'er my pool of emptiness idling
 in nights stillness listen ♪ to cold
 cicada wails with thoughts of ♫ You the
 sighs of ♪ ripple the face of the
 emptiness

Cunts pool scatters rippling light
 emerald scented splashing hues of
 liquidity along flesh of cunts lips pink
 blooms whilst thinking of ♫ You

At moon reflecting in cunts hole
 liquidity gaze ♪ with thoughts of ♫ You
 scent dyed lips opening blossoms plum
 pink scattering flecks of light o'er the
 azure face of emptiness

Oh the moon hast risen on cunts lips
 dew sparkles fiery glow flickering light
 upon kingfisher quilt the face of
 emptiness ripples with the thoughts of
 You swirly bubbles o'er the cunts
 hole rim froth whilst the finger of J
 tracing the moon reflecting n azure pool

Oh write J perfumed poems of
 You fromst finger dipping in that pool
 of emptiness Oh write J perfumed
 poems of You fromst shaking dew
 fromst the lotus-petals that be the cunts
 lips of J

Dew trembles upon the cunts lips of ♪

But

**Suddenly moonlight glints in the
perfumed orbs**

Then

**Cunts lips spread –a butterfly ready for
flight**

flutters

flickers

**ast thoughts of ♪ scatter like
shoals of fish in my pool of emptiness**

**Eyes dazzled by moonlight clutched by
the cunts lips of ♪ sigh to cicadas wail
ast thoughts of ♪ drifts o'er the pool
of emptiness of ♪ like fishermans boat
adrift on rivers moon lit face**

**Cunts lips flesh opulent petals
 beautiful sweet-scented 'neath moonlight
 frost glows like glazed silk glistening
 dew bespeckled pearls of light fromst
 thoughts of Yöu the pool of emptiness
 pellucid moon**

**Oh those cunts lips of √ fashioned
 flesh like fans fashioned flesh like
 sickle moon crescent floating in this
 pool of emptiness with thoughts of
 Yöu lips flare like peony petals**

**Dance the fingers of √ o'er cunt of √
 ripe plum pink full furled and open
 casting ten thousand shadows thru this
 room of √ dripping drops of cunt dew
 of scented hues thinking of Yöu**

**Dew upon cunts lips glitter
like stars sparkling
like fire crackling
like fireflies flickering**

listening ♪

smelling ♪

feeling ♪

pinks and blues before the eyes of ♪

the soft cries of ♪ for You

the smell azure

**Oh Oh the air scented with the sweet
oozings fromst that cunts pool void of
emptiness**

Oh Oh Look

**A rainbow bridge of moonlight fromst
cunts lip to cunts lip**

With thoughts of You
crimson blooms blossoms along the
cunts folds of J
with thoughts of You
peony petals burst thru pink mist
with thoughts of You
the cunts rim of J glows like whipped
cream
with thoughts of You
the cunts pool of emptiness ripples with
crinkled liquidity azure-emerald light
tinkling like lotus dew bespeckled in
moon light swirling great curves of
crimson fire bursting flames of flesh
like painted on silk draperies

**Cunts lips honey-amber hues clouds of
mist pink blows o'er with the cries of ♪
lips opulent flaring**

Curved flesh of gold

**Curved flesh of gold ripe plum flung
'gainst flesh of fire folds of light ignite
with thoughts of ♪öu fecund cunts
pool of emptiness**

**Cunts lips pink 'gainst the slivers of
silver moonlight blent with perfume
embroidering light fromst thinking of
♪öu dew shines fiery upon lips the
hues of lotus blooms**

**Cunts lips warm with moist liquidity
 ast cry Ÿ for Ÿou thoughts float on
 pink mist ast crackles the light o'er the
 cunts pools limpid emptiness**

**Oh 'neath the cunts folds hide thoughts
 of Ÿou upon humid-pink mist float the
 sounds bubbling fromst that pool of
 emptiness**

**Oh Oh that pool of emptiness silent
 'neath moons slivery face edged with
 thoughts of Ÿou rings within rings of
 gold fire crackle blent with the thoughts
 of Ÿou**



**Oh Oh You come I come
pellucid emptiness heavens gate of ten
thousand things burgeoning forth gush
out You in the thoughts of I**

Poems of perfume

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