



Les femelles

(Egregore)

Poem by c

Dean

Les femelles

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Front cover: Jan Toorop 1892 'O Grave ,where is
thy Victory'

Publishers forward In **Les femelles**

Dean is revolting against the utilitarianism of the capitalist material world this puts him at odds with most of society **Les femelles** is a poem of both sexual and love yearning it is full of verbal fleshiness of the *Pre-Raphaelites* and *Swinburne* it is morbid pornographic feminized and weird the sort of work for a pallid and anemic « aesthete » a poem of fetid languid lillies over-sexualized and over full of sensuality full of unrestrained fleshy spontaniety **Les femelles** is full of eroticism and pictorial detail it is an experience in aesthetic

hedonism and Epicurean feast on
 exquisite sensualities a rhapsodic delight
 in idealism for an age debased for a
 decadent age a depraved civilization
 which debases and undervalues the
 imagination and all things not of a
 utilitarian use for an age that turns
 love into a commodity love with a price
Les femelles is for a libidinous pack
 of satyres with "depraved tastes" who
 are more interested in beauty for beauty
 sake rather than the interest rate the
 share price or negative gearing *Les*
femelles is for the lover of the perfumed
 languor of words for the jeweled
 ambiance of imagery like the poets of
 the 1890's Deans poetry is for the
 person in protest against a aesthetic
 bankrupt civilization who strives for
 an aesthetic sensual wholeness

preface

Ast sayeth the poets

Fromst the Turkish

“Before you love
Learn to run through snow
Leaving no footprint”

Fromst the Tatars

“Young man
If you try to eat honey
On the blade of a knife
You will cut yourself”

If you try to taste honey
On the kiss of a woman
Taste with the lips only
If not young man
You will bite your own heart”

***Ast in a shower sunlight sprayed
o'er √ the frost freckling on the
flesh of √ freckling the golden light
that dripped light like phosphorus
paint in the water that with the
frozen finger tip of √ writing √
leaving ice traced in letters across
the liquids watery face***

Look √ at the words writ

***Look √ at the white trailing my
finger tip***

***Look √ at the words of √ glowing
ice red sunlit***

The soul of √ frozen

The flesh of √ cold

***The heart of √ dead wrapped in the
thorns of roses blood red***

By

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

Thy names be known in Paree in

Capri Delhi be known in every city

in Delhi be thy names heard in

Capri is thy names heard in Paree

in Capri thy names be heard in every

city

Oh the wild lust of the scent of thy

blooms the scent that in breathes √

into the soul of √ thy blooms roeses

sweet lotus and peonies lustrous

bright nenuphar and chrysanthemums

in the fever of lust sap glistening

o'er the life o'er the vegetation

fervent with lust oh oh the

superheated odors of those perfumed

**blooms gargantuan blossoms in all
 the cities of all the world thick
 clusters of pistils thick clusters of
 fleshy petals dripping sap bright as
 gems liquids bulbs of fires of
 desires oh oh those stems fervent
 with the heat of lust climb like
 lianas o'er the flesh of ♀ enfolding
 each fleshy fold into each fleshy fold
 of ♀ lips pink like swollen folds of
 flesh nourishing themselves upon ♀
 all that flesh flowery sweaty dew
 coating ♀ in liquid perfume oh oh
 say ♀ those folds of fleshy petaled
 blooms boil the blood of ♀ ast they
 caress the chests flesh of ♀ oh oh
 they**

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

Into those blooms fell I fell I in
 into the mists heated vapors of thy
 boiling holes of delight oh oh the
 flesh is charged with quiverings the
 flesh is burned with the scents of
 thee oh oh the soul of I evaporated
 into pink mist ast those velvety folds
 like translucent arms enfold I enfold
 I to into bliss to die in that little
 death

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me
 To thy kisses didst the soul of I
 abandon to thee didst I abandon the
 heart of I to thee all those kisses
 thru all the hours of the days thru
 all the hours of thee night thru the
 eternity of the bliss of I didst
 abandon I the soul of I to the
 kisses of thee

**Wrapped ♪ up in the flesh of thee
 covering the soft soul of ♪ covering
 the soft soul of ♪ in the glistening
 dew that o'er flows the pink rimed
 rimmed hole of thee oh oh that thee
 should press thy breasts to the flesh
 of ♪ oh oh that we be merged one
 to one in tight grip for all the days
 and night of eternity**

**Ohhh ohhhhhhhhhhh ♪ am falling in
 love with thee**

f

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L

L

♪

N

G**falling*****f*alling falling in love with thee*****f*alling for thee thee thee falling*****I*n love with theeeee*****f*alling****ohhhhhh ohhhhhhhh*****f*alling**

↳ Into those

↳ Les femelles

↳ Luring hes luring me

↳ Into falling into

**Sweaty blooms perfumed sweaty
flesh scents intoxicating the flesh of
↳ ohhhhhh those succulent blooms
on fire those shafts of pistils
afame in pink light ohhhhhh those
succulent blooms enormous blooms
the glow of pink porcelain dew
bespeckled with beads of fire
ohhhhhh those gargantuan blooms of
flesh floating in heated humid scent
liquid like pink chrysolite coated in
the dappled light reflected fromst the
dilated eyes of ↳ ohhhh the flames
luminous of fleshy folds those
corollas nourishing ↳ by the heated**

**kisses of those incandescent petals
 oh oh those blooms spring forth in
 fertile tumult pink tips to the lips of
 ♪ those stems of long jade-like
 stalks pink tipped fleshy folds like
 enormous folds of flesh enfolding ♪
 in each fleshy fold into each fleshy
 fold pink lips pink like swollen
 folds of flesh nourishing ♪ upon
 sweaty dew of flesh and dew set on
 lips edges like porphyry fleshy
 flowery flesh oh ohhh those blooms
 of flesh open massive corollas
 gargantuan mouths fervently feeding
 upon the soul of ♪ those lips
 flesh in hungry delight**

By

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

**Thy names be known in Paree in
 Capri Delhi be known in every city
 in Delhi be thy names heard in
 Capri is thy names heard in Paree
 in Capri thy names be heard in every
 city**

But ohh those

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

**They deceive me divine ♪ divine ♪
 they play with ♪ for their intentions
 hid 'neath smiles sighs eyes
 beguiling ♪**

those

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

oh ohhh
those blooms of
flesh open massive
corollas gargantuan
mouths fervently
feeding upon the soul
of ♪ those lips
flesh in hungry
delight

oh but ♪ be in love falling with thee
the bee butterfly fluttering round the
white tips virginal of the lips of thee
the bee butterfly sucking deep within
the folds of thy fleshy roses bloom
the bee butterfly heated by the humid
airs fervent with vaporous perfumes
oh oh in that tropic heat of thy humid

**flesh flutter ♪ 'mongst the petals
 delicate hued with pinks yellows
 mauves and tints in between oh oh
 those fervent colors of myriads
 blooms exotics flowery blooms of
 my delight bathe ♪ in those palettes
 of scent perfumes flutter ♪ in love
 falling for thee ohhhh oh ♪ in love
 falling for thee in my bubbles of
 dreams sunbeams refracting
 mingling o'er thee and me oh
 ohhhhhhhh dive ♪ my love with the
 love of ♪ for thee into the colored
 shadows of thy lips dancing ♪ on
 sunlights beams bouncing off the
 lips of thee dancing ♪ across the
 silvery mirror of my dreams ♪ ♪ oh
 ♪ falling in love with thee oh
 ohhhhhh kissing those lips those
 flowers floating in the fountain of**

my dreams lost ♪ in my dreams of
 thee me we bathing in the sunlight
 of varied hues lost ♪ lost ♪ in the
 dreams of ♪ in the idealism of
 subtle thoughts in the dreams of the
 splendor of our hours and days thru
 eternity ♪ ♪ oh ohhhhhh ♪ falling in
 love with thee

But ohh those

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

They deceive me divine ♪ divine ♪
 they play with ♪ for their intentions
 hid 'neath smiles sighs eyes
 beguiling ♪

those

Les femelles

Lure hes lures me

oh ohhh
 those blooms of
 flesh open massive
 corollas gargantuan
 mouths fervently
 feeding upon the soul
 of ♪ those lips
 flesh in hungry
 delight

oh ohhhhhh but the dream is burst is
 shattered on the reef of the intentions
 of thee exotic blooms betray the rank
 perfumes of the intentions of thee
 oh ohhh the dream decays into a
 hothouse of corruption into a
 pestilential pools of vile intents
 bathed ♪ bathed ♪ in a fetid cloud of
 miasmatic scents drowned ♪ in a sea
 of fetid sorrows perfumed stinks

ohh ohhhh those flowers rare and
 delicate of scent be the web that thee
 weaves round ♪ with thy sly intents
 weaves around ♪ spider-like
 ensnaring its prey Preying mantis
 its mate eats the black widow eats
 like thee thee sucking out a baby
 sucking out a relationship

ohhh what was the kiss of soft
 butterfly wings what was the kiss
 of delicate gossamer flesh be now
 be now

Thy kiss thy lips like a settling
 carrion bird

Ohhh ohh what was the soft flesh
 of the tongues lick round the neck of
 ♪ be now be now

**Thy tongue across the throat of ♪
a razor blade poisoned**

**Ohhhh ohh what was once the soft
joy of thy eyes the velvet feel of thy
lips ooohhh what was once the soft
touch of thy lips be now be now**

**A scorpion twixt thy lips thy eyes
a horde of wasps thy cunt an
orchid with wasps swarming**

**Ooooooooooh the saddened heart
wrapped in the thorns of roses
bleeds frost bleeds icicles of
deadened dreams whenst ohh whenst
didst see ♪ the intentions of thee**

**♪t be not me wants thee but
relationship and babies**

**But say ♪ remember thee the words
of he**

To the wilted flower no bee be drawn

**For the wilted flower she does not
want he be the assets of he for the
lifestyle that wants thee**

**Ohhhhhhh all now smell ♪ but the fetid
odors of languid lilies**

**White frost the face ♪ doth cover like
powder poisonous external sign of
internal noxiousness white frost on the
breath of ♪ fromst the frozen hell
beneath the icy flesh**

**As in a shower sunlight sprayed o'er
♪ the frost freckling on the flesh of ♪
freckling the golden light that dripped
light like phosphorus paint in the water
that with the frozen finger tip of ♪
writing ♪ leaving ice traced in letters
across the liquids watery face**

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