

# Mélange:10

(Oriental &  
Occidental poems by  
anonymous)

Translated  
Poems by c  
Dean

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**Dean** List of free Erotic Poetry Books by

Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's  
leading erotic poet free for download  
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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2018

# **Publishers**

## **introduction**

**So what can be said about  
Australia's leading erotic poet Colin  
Leslie Dean it could not be said better  
than**

**Paraphrasing Baudelaire**

**"When you think of what [Australian]  
poetry was before [Dean] appeared and  
what a rejuvenation it [will undergo]  
since his arrival when you imagine how  
significant it would have been if he had  
not appeared how many deep and  
mysterious feelings which have been put  
into words would have remained  
unexpressed how many intelligent minds  
he .. [will bring into] ... it is impossible**

**not to consider him as one of those rare  
 and providential minds who in the  
 domain of [poetry] bring about the  
 salvation of us all..." ("Victor Hugo  
 Selected poems Brooks haxton  
 Penguin Books 2002 p.xv)  
 with his groundbreaking poems who  
 knows which new Ganjadeen or  
 kohl'in al-deen**

## PREFACE

**Weave ♪ out of the rainbows  
colored hues these poems of ♪  
gleaming in colors shimmering tints  
the mind of ♪ squeeze the colored  
hues that drip into words scented  
with the thoughts of ♪ that grow in  
the mind of ♪ blossoms upon the  
cunt deep rooted**

**Oh lick √ thy cunts hole the tongues  
tip no snug fit ast of old the fragrance  
fades fromst that of younger days  
spring hast past evening shadows float  
o'er lips folds**

**Thy cunt a faded watercolor drips  
flecks of light like bits of wilted petals  
o'er snow filled ground the waning moon  
spills glistening dew along cunts lips  
folds the color of autumn leaves**

**Thy cunt no longer *fr*agrant scents  
upon the breeze the breeze alas no  
longer sends to me ast with the autumns  
dawn the flesh of thy cunts folds  
lustreless be lusterless like the suns  
face lacking fire**

***K*iss *∩* thy cunts folds but like within  
autumns waterlilies calyxes the bees sip  
frost the tongue of *∩* tasteless tastes  
the liquidities tastelessness**

Thru turquoise curtain thy cunts folds  
 an half moon autumn bow o'er  
 liquidities pool emerald light fades cunt  
 dew like dew o'er peony petals  
 withered

Thy cunts autumn hues blent with  
 moon-mist bright momentarily fading  
 clouds the cunts folds in dappled  
 shadows of indigo rippling o'er cunts  
 hole like a jade faded mirror

The panty kingfisher embroidered lifts  
 view ∩ cunts folds tint of autumns  
 hues

**Oh at the midday of thy youth thy cunt  
that wast a noon flower luminescent  
opening unto ♪ with lips the red blush  
of the *bandhūka* and in the morning of  
thy decline withers with such hues of  
vibrant splendor lift up ♪ the eyes of  
♪ to gaze**

**Thy cunt in its autumn dripping golden  
drops of sunlight dew weaving hues of  
brilliancy along the tongues tip of ♪  
enchancing tints of withering petals  
soak into the flesh of ♪ that doth kiss  
thee in bliss and delight**

**What contraries the seasons be Oh  
 cunt in thy summer thee were hot wet  
 and flowing full of humid liquidities but  
 Oh in the autumn of thy days thy  
 cunts pool has gone dry be thy lips  
 shriveled like flowery blooms 'neath the  
 suns burning rays of my kisses be thy  
 only moisture of my kissing licking to  
 revive thy parched flesh**

**Oh thy cunts lips twist and curl twirl  
 with delight like autumn leaves blowing  
 free petals drop and in the breeze thy  
 cunts lips like these glorious tints  
 vibrant hues Oh thy lips in their  
 autumn out rivals these**

**Cunts lips full of pink hues surging  
 waves of flesh swan in flight  
 Colors tints springtime alight ast  
 perfumed flesh dyes the tongue of ♪**

**Light idling along cunts curve kissing  
 flesh floats o'er rising mountains pink  
 glistening shine Oh ♪ idle and gaze  
 savoring succulent folds like blossoms  
 in mid-spring time**

**Cunts slit up flesh crimson river  
 meanders mountains of flesh valley deep  
 with pool of azure liquidity sending  
 perfumed mist overflowing cunts folds**

**Twin rows of pink jade crests of  
waves robes of fragrant flesh shadows  
of purple flicker o'er folds mountains of  
hues scent of peach blossom wafts high  
above pool of azure light**

**Pink mist whorling o'er pool of rippling  
moonlight shadows purple tumble  
across flesh the tint of warm wine lips  
full blood gorged swell like pink  
balloons the gaze of J idling up the  
cunts slit emerald river of frothing light**

**Gazing along cunts lips like climbing  
 jade mountains mist pink hangs o'er  
 fleshy folds luculent clouds √ linger  
 soaking in the succulent fragrance  
 glinting dew hanging on lips tip dazzling  
 light baths the flesh of √ in a coat  
 incandescent hues**

**√dling along cunts folds spring  
 shadows of purple like sea waves o'er  
 flesh rippling cunt dew dangling off lips  
 pink moon crescent curved tip like ice  
 glinting phosphorous vapours of mist  
 rise like thunderstorm clouds fromst  
 cunts pool void lit like molten pearl**

**Cunts lips pink painted screens cliffs  
of flesh lips curves of jade-pink frosted  
white fleshy arcs of succulent flesh  
moon-like**

**Ripples of light slivers of silver o'er  
the cunts pool void of emptiness  
casting light along fleshy curves  
tinkling like bells on lips tips stars  
twinkling**

**Frost pink cloaks cunts lips moonlight  
flower blossoming like snow cunts hole  
fathomless depths waters still the mind  
of ♪ in idleness gaze ♪ upon dust free**

**Cunts folds pink crystal pool of  
liquidity azure glass flesh dappled in  
crimson light shadows purple along  
cunts slit moon rises o'er lips curved  
tips**

**Across the cunts pool moon wanders  
luculent depths of emptiness along cunts  
slit light streams up the river of  
crimson flesh adrift mist curling round  
cunts lips tips dew coated in idleness  
the mind of √ all pink tingling no trace  
of dust**

**Oh thy cunt necklaced with dew tasting  
like juice perfumed of carnation that ♪  
couldst sip upon that Babylonian wine  
be mad with intoxication thy cunt hole  
be a golden cup of delight spilling sulaf  
down the puffy lips of ♪ Oh Oh  
raise up thy cup and drinketh with no  
respite for see the dawn doth dawn  
load thy camel for life journey drunken  
with ecstasy**

**Oh place thy eyes upon the cunts wine  
whenst it luminous gold-like glows and  
pearls of bubbles froth fromst the juice  
blent upon thy tongues tip that foams  
around the cunts pink rimmed hole and  
♪ smiling with the sparkling light upon  
my lips in drunken ecstasy**

**Oh like the Greeks and Babylonian  
 Talmud pour ♪ the wetness of the lips  
 of ♪ into that cunts hole wine yellow  
 ast purest gold and see it fizz bubbles  
 like pearls glowing fires of light and  
 drunken me loosen the reins of my brain  
 and laugh the last laugh in lifes face  
 and clutch to press the cunts of laylas  
 and Hinds to the lips of ♪ and sip upon  
 their wines n'er sober be till the end of  
 life in drunken ecstasy**

**Oh beloved cunt that bowl of wines  
 delight up turn thy rim to ♪ that ♪  
 canst savor in drunkenness wines  
 sweeter than that which wet the lips of  
 Persian kings that wet the lips of  
 Noah that wine preserved before  
 Adams birth and happy be in drunken  
 ecstasy**

**Oh more beloved than campsite of ʾImru'  
 al-Qays be the resting place of the tongues  
 tip of ʾ in that golden carafe of cunts  
 wine drink up for be with the say of both  
 Murji'a and Quran 39.53 lay for wine be  
 the nectar of the soul of ʾ in drunken  
 stupor sing ʾ mu'annathat scented with the  
 perfumed drops of that cunts pool tinted  
 with apple and the hint of musk for death  
 is long and life be short all to dust to dust  
 will be like the campsite of Zuhayr ibn  
 Abu Sulma no trace so drink drink see  
 the worldly things be fleeting and spend thy  
 time in drunken ecstasy**

**Oh thy cunts hole be a tavern sweeter  
 than a vintners in old Babylon sweeter  
 smells surround that pink rim sweeter  
 than narcissi or rose inhabit thee forgetful  
 of life in drunken ecstasy**

**Oh how thy cunts hole languid like  
 sleeping gazelle drips perfumed wine  
 bouquet of carnations its golden glow a  
 guiding star to ♪ in the dust bowl of  
 life ride the sea of life drunk upon  
 wines ecstasy ride the sea 'mongst  
 flowery blooms with the scent of sweet  
 perfumery drink wine fromst that hole  
 full of Babylonian witchery whose face  
 be like the moon dyed burgundy Life is  
 hell or life is heaven drink wine and in  
 paradise be in drunken ecstasy**

**♪n that cunt hole that Jamshids cup  
 look ♪ at the life of ♪ gloriously drunk  
 With lifes up and lifes downs either  
 way ♪ say happiness to thee and good  
 cheers with lips smiling glowing bright  
 thee be in drunken ecstasy**

**Oh thee lover of cunt wine drink thee  
 by meadow Christian monastery or  
 Zoroastrian tavern drink thee fromst  
 the golden pink rimmed cup of Jewess  
 Persian or Christian saki drink thee  
 fromst their dew lined lips like gilded of  
 gemstones with cunts hairs like  
 earlocks of curled scorpion tails sip  
 thee fromst those holes of wine fromst  
 those holes that bleed burgundy juice  
 sweet pressed by my tongue that juice  
 that sends fires thru the veins of ♀  
 look up the face of that cunt take thy  
 pleasures tight lips to lips upon that  
 cunt and pass around that Babylonian  
 wine in good company and forget thy  
 woes and misery and be but in drunken  
 ecstasy**

**Oh pilgrim thru this world of strife  
and woe drinketh fromst those lips  
burgundy flavor of sweet wine for wine  
be happiness distilled and happiness be  
wine in liquid state and be in drunken  
ecstasy to write the eighth al-  
Mu'allaqat in posey**

**Mélange:1**

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**ISBN 9781876347074**

**Those lips pink**

**hole reflecting stars like glittering**