

Mélange:14

(Oriental &
Occidental poems by
anonymous)

Translated
Poems by c
Dean

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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2019

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

**Out of moonlight bright Weave ♪
 words of ♪ with deep perfumed
 breath scented poems lust dripping
 with words squeezed out of the
 desires of ♪ o'er the flesh of thee
 shimmering thy mind tinting in
 luculent hues Oh that flesh
 iridescent unfolding forth in
 incandescent bloom thy well rooted
 cunt**

5 left hand Tantra mantras

1) *Awake Awake* poor souls of the
 earth *Awake* the moonlight shines
 rippling ponds with silver waves
Awake the cunt of ♪ bright
 fluoresces the lotus blooms
 blossom and the birds sing a din in
 the trees full of flowery buds at
 the cunts face of ♪ light bright
 'neath moon the cunt of ♪ a sun
 new born shineing bright
 of ♪ bees flock humming to the scented
 flesh of ♪ *Awake* Ohh poor souls of
 the earth and sing sing with delight let
 thy ankle bells ring tap thy drums dance
 thy feet for the cunt of ♪ full face
 lights the night of thy soul joyous be

2) **Look look with delight with the
cakor birds look look at the cunts
face of ♪ flesh of delight out
shineing the moon bright Ohh Ohh
look within circle of circles
peacocks array singing sweet
tunes rapturously within circle of
circles frogs crocks with sweet
tones of joy**

**within circle of circles gazing upon the
splendor of that cunts face of ♪ within
circle of circles cows with sweet
lowing sounds within circle of circles
the world hums with such a din of
melodious songs within circle of circles
cuckoos elephants geese behold them all
this cunts splendor arrayed 'neath night
sky pearl-like stars glistening**

3) Seest thou see the cunt of ♪ twin
 lips like butterflies flown to this
 scented flesh like lips deep of pink
 Seest thou the intoxicating hues that
 put the peacocks plumes to shame
 Seest thou this cunt of ♪ more fragrant
 than meadow blooms
 Seest thou this cunt of ♪ like wings of
 fire dusted with powdered sapphires
 decked in cunt dew more shimmeringly
 than rounded pearls
 Seest thou see this cunt of ♪ puts to
 shame each thing each thing which hast
 a name
 Seest howest the moon is dimmed
 Seest howest Ohhh thee all the sun is
 dulled by the bright light of this cunt of
 ♪
 Seest thou see howest all the earth
 sings the beauty of this cunts face of ♪

**4) Ohh Ohh thee all gaze thee upon the
glory that be this cunt of ♪ that be this
mass of scent flesh billows of
raptuousness drink all thee thirsty one
fromst the ambrosia fromst the elixir
that floweths fromst this mouth of flesh
fromst this pond of nectar that be the
cunt hole of ♪ drink all thee thirsty
ones of this parched earth drink fromst
this lotus vessel of folded flesh drink
thee and immortal be eat thee all the
hungry of this starving earth eat thee of
this ample flesh full of delight eat upon
this mango flesh garlanded with cunt
hair that glitters like silk glitters light
lighting frozen in my cunt hairs curls
showering o'er this succulent ripeness
of nourishment eat eat all thee hungry
this brilliant bimbu fruit peck and taste
this cunts radiant glory**

**5) Come come beloveds be enfolded in
the warm folds of this cunts flesh
of ♀ lets these curves of
beauteousness crush thee to my
flesh bind thee in my flesh like
loving arms**

**tangle thee in my flesh like snake coils
squeeze thee in my flesh till thy juices
blent become with the fluids of ♀ that
thee be reborn sucked up into ♀ sucked
up through this cunt hole of ♀**

**Come come beloveds let the flesh of ♀
gorge on the flesh of thee with passions
bite let the flesh of ♀ tear the flesh of
thee with loving bites with loving let thy
tender flesh be absorbed into ♀ be
melted into ♀ in deeper union than yogis
Samadhi be thee merged into ♀ into
deeper bliss than *Mokṣa Nirvana*
*fana***

What didst say she

**Look Oh wild men look at
me the cunt of √ moon-flower
dew bespeckled like pollen of the
neem bloom scented with
lemongrass**

Look at me

And

**Rise up thy trunk strong ast
bull elephants**

**Rise up thy spear rigid ast
panther ready to strike**

**Rise up Ohh wild men
with thy lips glistening red
with thy breath hot ast
summer breeze**

**Rise rise up and take √
midst forest animals and tigers
and snakes**

What didst say she

**Come come look at this cunt of
 ♪ like beaten gold outshining the
 sun cunt hair wild jasmine vines
 scented**

Come thee and touch

♫ lick bite

Sup the honey pond

**Dip thy fingers suck their tips
 like globs of sweets on sandal
 sticks**

**♫ Jab thy tongue like tongue of
 lance newly forged hot run along
 these cunts lips soft ast kino
 petals this loves mound of ♪
 scented decked with sapphires
 gems and dust of gold**

What didst say she

**Oh Oh beloved midst
 kettledrums and sounding horns
 whilst battle rages vultures bloody
 meat eat whilst bull elephants with
 wreaths of laburnum tear flesh
 fromst flesh ast cries of dying and
 wailing woes fill the air scented
 with the stink of death then then
 Ohh Ohh beloved with this cunt of
 ♪ more wet than monsoon rain with
 this cunt of ♪ more hungry than
 these birds of prey take ♪ Ohh take
 ♪ midst battlefield raging with war
 ast headless bodies writhe like
 severed worms take this cunt with
 folded lips like lily flowers**

What didst say she
Oh Oh beloved one
rubbing up to thee howling
with ♪ with the cats
caterwauling shrill discordant
sounds take ♪ in forest deep
full of bursting fruit and vines
with blossoms blooming
oozing nectar sweet where
bull elephants mount their
mates with trumpets sounding
where hid in nooks the deer
and buffalos likewise and
tigers their shes do mount
with screaming roars take ♪
take ♪ that my cries out cry
shrieking with hair flying with
clamping teeth ♪ bite ♪ die
ast upon ♪ thee lie

**What didst say she
Come Ohh beloved come canst
thee hear**

The cooing of the doves

The clucking of the hens

The howling she cats

Canst thee see

The oozing of the blooms

The ichor of the elephants

Canst thee Ohh beloved

Hear the sweetness in the voice of

♪

See the oozing ripe burst cunt of

♪

Smell the perfumed randy cunt of

♪

**Ast lay ♪ 'neath neem tree
panties dropped for thee**

**The cunt is scented on its pink
flesh an orchard of ripeness**

**The red clit fragile as butterfly
wings throbs in the air twixt folds of
juiciness that catches the light a red
glob of fire**

That succulent cunt

a pomegranate of deliciousness

a plum of sumptuousness

a fig of tastiness

**That cunt come eat more ravishing
than all the fruit of Jonian Islands**

**That cunt come drink more filling
than all the springs of Kythira**

**Ohh a hole of purple wine
dripping Hyacinths**

**Lay ♪ on Kythira shore sea birds
squawk the cunt of ♪ a sea-shell
luminous spiting flames o'er sea-sand
as waves after waves rippling o'er that
mound of flesh tickling that clit
pronging throbbing**

**Ohh Ohh roll o'er that heated flesh
kiss those folded lips kiss those folded
lips with thy incessant rippling kiss
flow o'er this cunt sea-flower splaying
wide beat with rhythmic kiss beat with
rhythmic rub o'er this clit o'er this flesh
beat beat Ohhhhhh howest gush ♪
forth as the waves forward backward
beat sucking rubbing that flesh squirt ♪
forth pink foam that rolls along sea-
sand kissing sea-shell luminous spiting
flames**

Ohh this cunt of ۞ be paradise
this flesh of ۞ be heavens place
This clit of ۞ be Rizwan
This slit of ۞ be Selsebil flowing
Come come Ohh ye Sufi in tajawhara
thee will melt away
transubstantiated
in the radiance
of the divine essence that be the cunt
of ۞
Come come Ohh ye Sufi in thy
muraqqa'at and seeth thou the light
that beams fromst this cunts face of
۞ no need of music singing or
dancing Sufi looketh thee only on
this cunt of ۞ and not like Hafez on
Selma rely

**Ohhhh Sufi hast thee seen hast thee
 seen this cunt of ʃ bright light at which
 the nightingale sings at which the
 breeze brings sweet perfume to the
 muraqqa'at wearers Ohhh Sufi look
 upon this cunts face of ʃ and "Die
 before ye die," rejoice rejoice Sufi for
 in this face of ʃ thy salvation be pass
 away Sufi on this face gazing fill thy
 soul with the light of ʃ
 That light that lights the cypress trees
 That light that lights the slaves
 That light that lights the Arghavan
 That light that lights the pearl
 Ohhh Sufi the light of the face of ʃ
 send ʃ to thee be drunken more than
 Hafez with lashes sweeping tavern floor**

**Ahh these cunts lips of ♪ like fresh
 plums peeled this clit of ♪ like
 slender sliver of jade Ahh but pine
 thee for these delicacies be hid in
 perfumed panty of silk painted in
 scarlet peonies**

**Ohh lover seeth thou how purple
 shadows flutter along rim of cunts
 hole seeth how floats jasmine
 perfumed around edge of this jade
 bowl Ohh lover seeth how the face
 of this cunt of ♪ more beautiful be
 than the mouth of Fan Su**

**Cunts lips darting butterflies –
lick watch their wings flutter**

**Wake– the cunt a burning
blossom brighter than the sun**

**Dewdrops on cunts lips–see
reflected the tongue of ♪**

**Quite–only the ruffling of randy
cunts lips**

Mélange:1

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ISBN 9781876347074

Those lips pink

hole reflecting stars like glittering