

MEDEA POEM BY C. d. E. A. W.





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FP: Gustave Moreau (1826–1898), Jason (1865) p.2 [Jason swearing Eternal Affection to Medea 1742-3](#) Jean-François de Troy (1679–1752) P6 • The Disillusioned Medea

- **Artist:** Paulus Bor (Dutch, Amersfoort ca. 1601–1669)

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

What be this Medea
be it Medea is traditionally
remembered thru what she
doth doest after Jason's
betrayal—the murderess
Medea the monstrous
Medea the sorceress.

Medea the maternal filicide

A slur put onst her by the
Corinthians to darken the
name of her to bribe with

fifteen talents of silver
 Euripides But where
 inststead thru love didst she
 for offered by Hera
 immortality to her off spring
 to kill Ahh so But doth
 Dean doth offer instead to
 thee to giveth thee the
 interior voice of she inst
 love for he that didst leave
 she to breed with another she
 Yet she remembers he inst
 hell whenst she doth tell in
 effect the spell he wove o'er

she the enchantress
sorceress bewitcher

I once saw love in his eyes

Now that be the tragedy

Medea a woman in love

her tragedy that history

ignores –the woman in Hell

But surrounded by flowers,

perfumed butterflies gold

flecked Pan satyrs nymphs

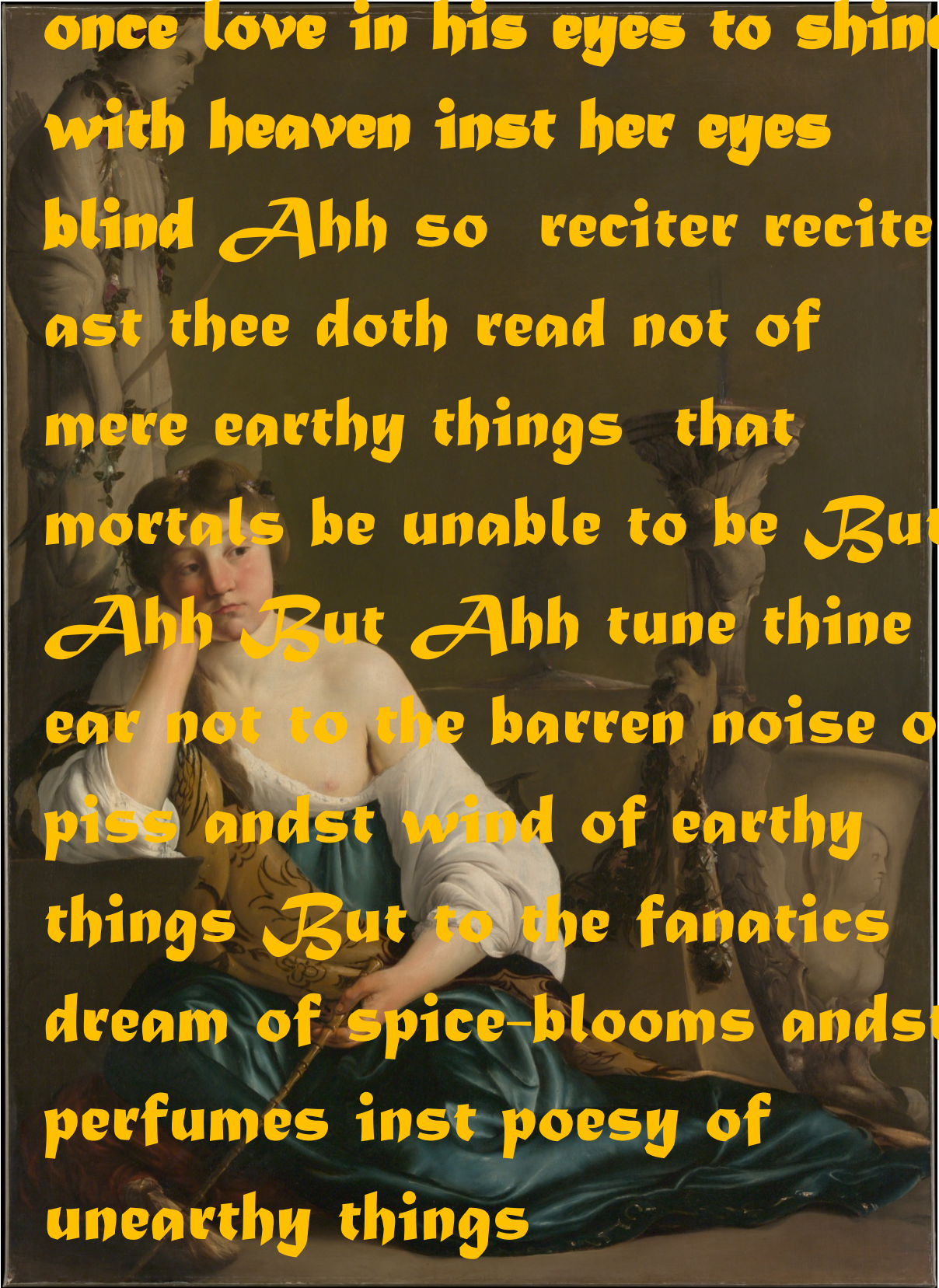
andst music andst Paradise

where I once saw love in

his eyes she sighs she cries

once ♪ looked to see love

once love in his eyes to shine
 with heaven inst her eyes
 blind Ahh so reciter recite
 ast thee doth read not of
 mere earthy things that
 mortals be unable to be But
 Ahh But Ahh tune thine
 ear not to the barren noise of
 piss andst wind of earthy
 things But to the fanatics
 dream of spice-blooms andst
 perfumes inst poesy of
 unearthy things



PREFACE Ahh reciter

Dearest doth thee singeth of thy
 love more cooing thanst the love
 dove more sweeter thanst the bulbul
 to its rose Ohh thee doth carry onst
 so with thy love Ohh thee doth love
 the 4th love more thanst thee has hast
 ever loved before thee doth see
 rainbows inst thy loves eyes more
 wonders be not more wondrous
 thanst thy love for thy love Ohh
 howeth thee doth coo But to the next
 love to move thee doth say thy love
 be heavenly Yet infact so earthly

Be thee a bitch or prick a
hard callous piece of shit
never loved or been loved full
of hate pain never love thee
has seen But abuse cruelty
always a prick cunt to
everyone take a break take a
breath for Gods sake listen
to love that melts hate heaven
peace thee it may take

Ahh deep didst finde ♪ inst deepest
 glade low light darking shades far
 fromst the morns breeze not noon
 nor eves nor star nor light nor dark
 inst this vale that didst finde ♪
 where to be or not to be be neither a
 yes or no where be Ohh such sweet
 smelling things that deck the void
 with spring fruits andst blooms full
 censers of perfumes that around a
 hole deep deep dark they surround
 ast draperies full broidered tapestries
 of woven scents tints of gold silver
 specked andst scented berries where
 butterflies fly with diamond wings
 tipped sapphires lights bright poppy

fumes andst flowery plumes where
 honey bubbles froth to foam to burst
 along the holes ridge to roam no sun
 no moon no dark or light the air
 spring winnowing winds to fleck
 mine hairs tips threads to twine to
 climb along mine flesh the breeze soft
 scented oozing of scent drip thru
 purple mists that bubble andst froth
 andst foam the airs where the
 Bubul with sweet syrinx sweet
 tones doth flow fromst it swelled
 throat to Ohh to Ohh to o'er the
 vale to float o'er fruits mists
 blooms midst leaves of silver hems
 that light bright amethysts flames

again the fragrance to mine flesh doth
 gain that drip pearls jewels lit ast a
 mermaids hairs tips the blooms midst
 lilies emperaled gold spangles of
 dancing waves inst the void around
 the hole surround flutter bee wings
 like midst musk-rose bloom doth sit
 nymphs andst naiades and fauns Pan
 satyrs to kiss to kiss with lips to
 blow kisses to each to each their lips
 love on heaven brink of love they
 drink Ahh the poet didst say
 fanatics dream to weave paradise for
 poesy alone of dreams to tell ♪ tell
 to thine ear of things that be to most
 barren noise onst stale air ♪ brings

Ahh here hear ♫ her her hair hear
 flickering threads inst the air the
 daughter of Aeëtes andst ♫dyia the
 daughter of Helios andst the
 Oceanid Perseis where ast if the
 sun doth her face to lave fluttering
 beams sweet putti ast winged
 cherubs around that fane of
 beauteous flesh doth the eyes of ♫ to
 fly peeping onst that face that be
 more fayre thanst alabaster white
 thanst glows the northern lights
 uponst snow iridescent bright
 uponst ♫ stare that face broidered
 uponst of golden sheen sunbeams
 bloom silken plumes bloom along

lips of that vase face swelled flesh
 honeyed tints that doth full of
 intoxication whenst the eyes of ♀
 doth to meet Ahh what incantation
 of thee the enchantresses little death
 uponst thy breath what looks of thee
 to enspell with thy voice that
 fromst thy lips to curl wherein be the
 brightness of pearls that peep
 through thy lips to rise to the skies
 sweet tones of such sweetness that
 wouldst of the honey-bees to sip
 Ahh that voice to sing didst hear ♀
 plaisir d'amour to ring fromst those
 lips to drip such tones of silver
 wreathed such candied syrup to drip

sapphires of plums to tinct the
 blooms of quince andst dates of
 sweet jellies tastes to bloom apples
 of cinnamon scents of spices
 perfumes fromst Hind andst Fez
 andst the lands of Araby Ahh
 fromst those lips for which J
 wouldst give ast didst Hafez to give
 Bukhara andst Samarkand fromst
 those lips didst hear J to hear Ohh
 to hear J fromst those lips plaisir
 d'amour thy eyes kissed mine J saw
 love in them shine thee gave me
 heaven right then whenst thy eyes
 kissed mine thy flaming eyes lit the
 earthy night thy lips dove-like fly

fragrant wreathed the light whenst
 thy eyes didst kiss mine paradise
 onst thy eyes thy eyes shine
 paradise thee gave ♪ heavens light
 this kiss fromst thy lips softer
 breath uponst the soft breast of ♪
 Ohhh whenst thy eyes kissed mine
 the lilies fly blooms mine hart to
 with thy kiss mine lips to part the
 spell of thy kiss this hell to bliss to
 bliss onst thy kiss Ahh mine love
 loves ♪ anndst all the wonders doth
 ♪ see more more the kiss enough not
 to be thy kiss they eyes thy eyes thy
 kiss divine ♪ die ♪ die onst thy
 lips mine love doth love ♪ not ♪ to

die ♪ fly onst the wine of thy love
 thy arms mine waist thy arm thy
 arms doth to place they breast onst
 to which mine hart doth to rest Ohh
 mine love loves ♪ ♪ die ♪ die mine
 hart flies fromst dark to light again
 no pain my love love ♪ andst to
 heaven ♪ doth to fly to swoon onst
 thy lips ripening blooms that swell
 inst love of he ♪ fell to heaven ♪ tell
 whenst thy eyes kiss mine eyes thy
 lips Ohh whenst they kiss the throat
 of ♪ what bliss the kiss thy lips
 gold flecked the night to light onst
 thy honey bubbling onst thy lips
 andst all the wonders ♪ see my love

loves ♪ the rainbow shines inst my
 window ♪ see the rainbow inst his
 eyes the loves inst his eyes see ♪
 blooms pavilioned inst mine eyes to
 dwell onst his eyes bliss to finde
 of no human-kind the eyes twin
 spirits kindred souls fly onst his
 love for ♪ dove-like bosoms beat
 the harts of he andst ♪ plaisir
 d'amour burnt blush the bloods doth
 rush blent eyes souls melt inst sighs
 the kiss to mine lips to stay we fly
 inst the night of this day within
 mine hart loves flame the kiss to
 impart mine love loves ♪ doth mine
 skin burns of Crores dart mine

flesh that wouldst ♪ kiss andst
 wear mine love ♪ inst this window
 the wonders ♪ see to glow that love
 inst ♪ to kindle to flames to burn
 mine hart whenst mine loves eyes
 kissed the eyes of ♪ the rainbow lit
 his eyes onst love ♪ fly no need ♪
 of winged dragons to the sky to fly
 reason fromst mine minde love doth
 of passions inst mine flesh to climb
 all all doth ♪ recline for the love inst
 his eyes such wonders ♪ finde this
 hell lit with butterflies gold flecked
 silver tipped to fly to mine lips to
 lie onst the pulse of ♪ that doth
 beat to eyes of love of he for ♪ the

wonders that see ♪ thy lips delight
 bright brilliant light the eyes of ♪ ♪
 gaze onst thy eyes panting breath of
 delights joys bright ravished onst
 the wonder ♪ see inst thy eyes of
 love for ♪ that amorous burn the lips
 of ♪ whenst didst thy lips didst ♪
 to kiss no rest ♪ to look at that thy
 eyes of love that flood mine flesh
 with fires delights that pulse to beat
 to heat to seep thru mine eyes the
 eyes of thy with love for ♪ thy eyes
 kissed mine the love inst them to
 shine the rainbow all wonders see ♪
 ♪ inst the windows of mine eyes
 blooms the lips of ♪ flowers

perfumed the beauty of thine eyes

Ohh languorous ♪ sigh softer

**breath fromst soft breasts semi-tone
of bliss onst thy kiss**

Enough Enough

♪ not cry But sigh

**To dream of thee breath to breath thy
eyes kissing mine eyes lucent breasts
multi-pleasured flesh onst thy kiss
onst mine breasts sweet- budded
blooms give ♪ thy kiss that ♪ doth
dream of thee**

**" Le plaisir de l'amour ne dure
qu'une éternité la peine d'un amour
perdu dure pour toujours"**