

Melusine

(
fétichisme de la
marchandise)

Poem by c
Dean



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FP Melusine sculpture

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introduction

Ahhh what can be said about deans

Melusine

**Well it be a modern fairy tale a
variation from the males perspective of
of Gabrielle-Suzanne Barbot de
Villeneuves Beauty and the Beast
where the male in order to see the
beauty hast to go beyond her cunt deans**

Melusine

it be a modern variation on Kalidasas
 Shakuntala where like Dushyanta the
 modern male must go beyond beauties
 beauty in order to see her Shakuntala
 deans

Melusine

it be a modern variation on Lucius
 Apuleius Madaurensis Cupid and
 Psyche where the male like Psyche
 must go beyond the animal of beauty to
 be able to see her Ahh yet again deans

Melusine

**It's a fairytale account of Marx's
 fetishism of commodities where in
 modern capitalism he and she turn
 each other into commodities to be used like
 commodities she he each to each uses each
 to each as commodities each be to be used
 by he and she with the consequence he and
 she never see past the use value of each
 never see passed to see the soul of each
 each just becomes things objects of
 consumption Ahhh deans**

Melusine

**Be a fairytale of deep mystery to those
 that can't see**

Preface

**He for she baby maker be husband he she
for he a fuck be she each to each uses each
to each commodities each be to be used by
he and she none see the soul of the other be
none see passed the use value of commodity
each is be Ohh please says she see me see
the soul of me passed the fuck passed the
commodity of me Ohhh please**

Ahh lay here ♪ in moonlight
 Demi-Vierges of Prevost splayed in
 moonlight like foam pink flakes of light
 beams sprout o'er the flesh of ♪
 sparkling hortensia inebriated ♪
 On hydromel drunken ♪ be ♪
 intoxicated on the perfume of petals of
 sulphurous pallor of Plumeria and
 scented lentisks in the light like melted
 pink porcelain light tinted rhodochrosite
 yonis their holes filled with odorous
 peonies in the humid airs pots and vases
 filled with acanthus camellias agaves
 and vanilla sweet carnations arabesqued
 in indigo shadows with hyacinths
 freesias ashokas with sprays of
 inflorescence umbels flowery clusters
 seeping pollens o'er scents strewn walls

doting in yellow-golds the hair of
 Zeus pursued prey Danae Leda
 Alceme Europa Antiope Callisto
 Semele Jo ast Pan and he-goats and
 Ageipans and lascivious fauns chasing
 nymphs with huge swelled Priapus
 fucking a dryad swooning Ahh all
 these commodities all these for the
 sensuality of J all these for the use the
 pleasure of me and there on a bed of
 oleander lay **Melusine** spread wide
 open ready for J in a sea of moonlight
 like frothing pink cream luminous like
 melting pearl or boiling amethyst pink
 flesh in perfumed moonlight frissions of
 delight rippling the nerves of J ast see
 J the cunt lips of she pink-tinted

**silvers of rubelite cunt hole violet-
tinted fount of delight upon which
florescent winged *Lepidoptera* mud-
puddling with appetite Ahhh howest
sweet that cassolette of she aureoled in
moonlight but but nothing of she didst
∩ see above the hips of she all invisible
to the sight of me Blah that cunt that
delicious mound of animal flesh mouth
devouring hole ripe fruit ripe for the
fucking of ∩ ripe for the pounding
squishy flesh wet scented hairy mouth
of ripe deliciousness place thy cunt o'er
the cock of ∩ place thy cunt o'er the lips
of ∩**

**Oh *Melusine* hairy cunt of the
perfumed moonlight**

Who's lips pink eyes flash with light

**Oh *Melusine* hairy cunt Bend o'er *J*
thy heaving cunt**

**That *J* may suck from it's copper-
tipped fruit**

**The ambrosia that is sweet milk to my
cock**

**Let thy cunts juices feed my pulsing
veins**

**Such that my flesh doth burn with a
gem-like flame.**

**Oh *Melusine* hairy cunt of the
perfumed moonlight**

**Night bloom who's kiss is the kiss of
paradise ,**

**Oh *Melusine* hairy cunt Bend o'er *J*
thy**

panting cunt

**That *J* may feel its lips on the cock
of *J* beat**

**Feel their heated rhythms ripple my
cock with desires heat**

**That Oh *Melusine* feel *J* quivers
surg from base to knob along shaft**

**Oh! *Melusine* with thy dark cunt of
the moonlit night**

**Dark cunt dripping juices fragrant o'er
the flesh of *J***

**Oh! *Melusine* Bend o'er me thy
burning cunt**

**That *J* be *J*ntangled in thy cunts
black hairs**

To breathe in it's sweet nacreous airs

Ah! **Melusine** thy dark cunt of the
moonlit night

Alluring black orchid with a musk-
scented light

Melusine place o'er my cock thy
voracious black-bearded mouth

Thy sweet dripping, pheromone-scented
fount

Enclose me in thy swollen lips
blood red

Oh **Melusine** crush me in thy
libidinous embrace

Oh! **Melusine** thy dark cunt of the
moonlit night

Dissolve my soul in thy cunts musk

**Oh! Melusine suck out my spooof
with all thy might**

Drain me Oh! Melusine

**Oh! Melusine give me such bliss Oh
such delight**

**Oh! Melusine give ♪ thy dark cunt of
the moonlit night**

**Ahhh pull out ♪ Ohh howest that
cunt grips bites holds the cock of ♪
withdrawing Ohh such sucking such
clamping of flesh in hungry bite Ohh
pulling out look look howest the spooof
drips oozes fromst that hole look look
one drop shimmering pearl of light hangs
then then drops thru the melted porcelain
light drops splashing stars of light o'er
crimson velvet flowery blooms Look
look that cunt gaping wide shuddering
orgasmic tremors rippling thighs flesh**

squeezing pulsating flesh with orgasms
 delight look look enamel winged
Lepidoptera mud-puddling with appetite
 upon that oozing cunt but but Ohh see
 I not she see I not **Melusine** all be
 invisible fromst hips up Blah look

Melusine thy cunt be as red as the
 buds of a vine

Melusine thy lips are as fine as
 tendrils that Climb

Melusine that cunts bloom with
 tremulous lips

Melusine that cunt Be a mass of
 angiosperm blowing scented airs

Melusine Like luscious ivy falls thy
 cunts hair Covering its lips covering
 its luculent hole wide eye

**Toppling down curling around it leaves
sweat scent on the air**

**Wild vines creeping o'er thy cunts soft
sighs**

Ahhhhh *Melusine Melusine*

**Entwine again the cock of ♀ with
those lips so tight**

**My knob my shaft my balls my all
flesh my randy sprite**

Ahhhhh *Melusine Melusine*

**Caress my flesh with those butterfly
lips**

**With thy petals-like lips send my flesh
mad**

Ahhhhh *Melusine Melusine*

**As a serpent doth clutch at it's
helpless prey**

**In thy limbs tendril-like arms fuck me
I pray**

Oh! *Melusine*

**With thy sweet-scented cunt crush my
cock with thy vice-like hole**

**Suck fromst the cock of I my nectar
dripping o'er thy lips with their
languishing breaths**

Oh! *Melusine*

**With thy sweet-scented cunt squeeze
the cock of I**

**That the fragrant thick floral juice
from my knob flower-like pores**

**To wash thee and me and of our flesh
absorbs**

Ahh withdraw ♪ fromst that cunt
 satiated ♪ the emptying of the balls of ♪
 fill ♪ with joy look look enamel
 winged *Lepidoptera* mud-puddling with
 appetite upon that oozing cunt and the
 knob red-plum glowing gem-like a flame

Flickering shadows indigo flutter o'er
 violet blue *Convolvulus* ast jasmine
 white drips of light perfume porcelain
 roses twinning clutching the pink vases
 formed ast female waists but but not
 ♪ didst see *Melusine* face but but not
 ♪ didst see anything of she above the
 well formed hips of she all invisible to
 the sight of me why why come

Melusine come And show thee to me
 come *Melusine* come let ♪ see the face
 of the women that ♪ fuck come come

Give ♪ one look on a fairy face divine
 That wouldst be seared upon my mind
 Give ♪ one look a furtive look or
 random glance

Ohh **Melusine** that wouldst be
 enough to entrance

Ohh **Melusine** Give ♪ one look One
 lovely look that philosophy be
 dissolved

Ohh **Melusine** Give ♪ one look
 That ♪ be lost lost in thy face lost in
 thy beauty Lost with loss of resolve.

All past future present dissolved

My life a paradise

Ohh **Melusine** Give ♪ one look

Give me thy eyes twin shimmering stars
 thy mouth, honey-scented lips thy brow
 alabaster white

Let me absorb thy sight

Look at me! **Melusine** Be a beacon
 in the dark

Stirring soul and warming heart

Look at me! **Melusine** thy eyes mouth
 brow

Let these Stir passions that be not in
 me

Release me Ohh **Melusine** from this
 pain! Oh look at me!

Ohh **Melusine** Kiss me with thy eyes
 this very hour

give me Ohh **Melusine** one look at thy
 face a rose-budded flower

that glistens with thy tears thee sheds
for me

Oh **Melusine** give me such bliss

Give me those red pouting lips thy eyes
thy mouth thy face all thy hair hyacinth
curls

Oh **Melusine** give me thy face

That I may languidly kiss

And suck from that honey-scented
mouth

The sweet vapour that is thy soul

And into mine dissolve,

Wine into water, water into wine;

You into me and me into the divine

Ahh but nothing all be invisible to me
all hear I be weeping and what be this
one flickering tear drops out of the air

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**Nihilist I say some say I the named
Tao be not the Tao**