

Mildewed flowers

Erotic poetry

Selections

from

The Divan of Colin & Dean

Vol. 1

(1995-2001)

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**Gamahucher press geelong west Victoria Australia
2013**

INDEX

PREFACE p.3

(1995) Evil Flowers P.4

(1997) Poisonous Flowers P.21

(1999) Wet Flowers P.41

(2000) Xanadu P.62

(2001) Amore La Mal Incantare P.99

PREFACE

In this day and age a sense of poetry is lacking. The world is anathematised. The pleasure principle has dulled peoples souls. They don't feel, they are not moved by any aesthetic feeling . There is no passion. The one area of most peoples lives, sex, lacks intensity lacks fire in other words lacks poetry. Life is a mechanical routine of ritualized habits and endless going over of old patterns- no spark no intensity. These Mildewed flowers are meant to evoke feeling. If the feeling is that of revulsion or that of elation, of abhorrence or that of glee then these Mildewed flowers have achieved their result they have made you alive feel in other words they have made you human again.

EVIL FLOWERS

POEMS

By

T DEAN

GAMAHUCHER PRESS: WEST GELONG GEELONG
AUSTRALIA
1995

PREFACE

In this day and age a sense of poetry is lacking. The world is anathematised. The pleasure principle has dulled peoples souls. They don't feel, they are not moved by any aesthetic feeling . There is no passion. The one area of most peoples lives, sex, lacks intensity lacks fire in other words lacks poetry. Life is a mechanical routine of ritualised habits and endless going over of old patterns- no spark no intensity. These evil flowers are meant to evoke feeling. If the feeling is that of revulsion or that of elation, of abhorrence or that of glee then these evil flowers have achieved thier result they have made you alive feel in other words they have made you human again.

THE GARDEN

On mid morn day as I lay
 neath a mossy tree within a forest deep
 as butterflies and bees flurried away
 I wondered whether I should up or stay
 when sweet savoury scents on the wind did creep
 upon my nostrils and lull me back to sleep.

The bright moon hung high and poured forth a silvery light
 as I awoke and my feet alight.
 Fragrant smells did upon the wind drift by
 and lure me from where I did lie.

Round gnarled roots and ancient trees
 my path wound driven by the perfumed breeze.
 In the cold pale light I spied neath the moon so bright
 bejewelled walls alabaster white circling round and to a prodigious hight
 from whence the odours wafted into the starry night.

Driven on by the perfumed scents
 Fuzzy bees and multi coloured insects and I made the walls assent.
 I gazed down into a garden with wild attitude
 beneath my eyes lay strange solitude
 strange plants basked in the white moonlight
 from which yellow vapours entombed a magical sight.

Shrubs, trees dressed in vivid blooms
 the moons rays gilded the dewdrops upon lustrous leaves within the gleaming gloom.
 Sweet vapours overhang a beauteous world
 beneath flashing stars and descending moon.

Bright flowers flashed with lurid hue
 yellows, reds, blues shimmered with pearly dew
 with light and colour the flowers shed brilliance to my purview
 as the gems the flying swarms where driven too
 but among no flower did a stamen I view.

Wide gaping chasms with soft throbbing buds
 oozed sweat nectar to the scurrying hordes
 as they did glide and dance
 round blossoming tress and bowers in the gardens soft radiance
 Pink throated trumpets gaped in the cold light

black bearded mouths the insects fell upon with passionate delight
 flower-odours drifted to the sky
 to purple shrubs the swarms did fly.
 Having sucked deep yellow bees did creep
 from hairy yearning mouths glutted and half asleep.

But midst the lustrous sight among the flowers bright
 mingled with odorous scents spread the heavy breath of death.
 Neath yawning mouths in the sapphire light
 insects lay crumpled from the flowers noxious breaths
 the sighs caught the wind with mournful tone
 as on the scented breeze they gave up their groan.

Bees butterflies fell in heap upon heap
 tears welled to my eyes as I began to weep.
 The garden so fair but so cold and foul
 heavenly beauty in hells deep bowel
 oppressive and dank
 the perfume so sweat and so rank.

I clambered down to see what could be found
 in this heavenly cleft so foul and so fair.
 Amongst the flowers sweet lips and ever growing mounds
 the pollen and dew bespeckled my hair
 as I wondered around this deadly lair.

NIGHT FLOWER

Oh dark beauty of the starless night,
 Who's steel grey eyes flash with light,
 Bend o'er me thy heaving chest
 That I may suck from it's copper-tipped fruit
 The henbane that is sweet milk to my breast.
 Let it's poisons burn up my pulsing veins;
 Such that my flesh doth crawl with pain.

Oh! dark flower of the starless night,
 Night bloom who's kiss is a venomous bite,
 Bend o'er me thy panting chest
 That I may hear it's dead heart beat,
 It's icy rhythms do my body heat,
 As quivers surg from head to feet.

Oh! dark lady of the starless night,
 Dark bloom fragrant to my sight,
 Bend o'er me thy passionless breast

That I - Intangled in thy baneful black hair-
May breathe in it's sweet noxious air.

Ah! dark flower of the starless night,
Alluring black orchid with a musk-scented light,
Place o'er me thy voracious, black-bearded mouth,
Thy sweet dripping, pheromone-scented fount,
Enclose me in thy bloated blood red lips,
Crush me in thy libidinous embrace.
Oh! dark flower of the starless night,
Dissolve my soul in thy noxious musk,
Suck out my essence with all thy might,
Leave me an emptied, pallid lifeless husk
Oh! give me such bliss, oh such delight,
Oh! dark flower of the starless night.

YASMIN

Your mouth is as red as the buds of a vine.
Your arms are as fine as it's tendrils that Climb.
And the joyful bloom of your tremulous limbs,
Are like a mass of blossoms blowing in the wind.

Like luscious ivy, falls your succulent hair, Covering your face and hiding your eyes.
Toppling down, curling around it leaves sweat scent on the air.
A wild vine creeping over thy breasts soft sighs.

Entwine me in those arms so tight,
My neck, my arms, my thighs my pretty sprite.
Caress me with thy leaf-like hand,
With thy shoot-like fingers send me mad.
As a serpent doth clutch at it's helpless prey,
In thy tendril like arms devour me I pray.

Oh! my sweet-scented flower, crush me in thy bud-like breasts,
Suck from thy nectar dripping mouths my languishing breaths.
Oh! my sweet-scented vine while thou doth entwine
Let the fragrant thick floral juice from thy flower-like pores,
Wash over me and of my flesh absorbs.

TWIN SISTERS

Oh my two beauties,
Red, full and wet!
Twin sets of turgid lips,
Which do I love best.

Twin sisters beyond compare,
 One midst a pale face white and fair,
 The other nestled in luxuriant Raven-black hair.
 How I long to kiss, lick, bite and stare,
 Breath in your perfumed breathes,
 Fondle and caress.
 Oh my two beauties,
 Bright, ripe and succulent,
 Lush orchids that complement,
 How I love your perfidities.

FRAGRANT FLOWER

Oh! Those pouting lips,
 That honey running fount,
 Bend o'er me thy perfumed hips
 That I may suck from that scented mouth
 That sweet nectar that is wine to my lips.
 Black bearded beast, fragrant flower of the night
 Spread well those turgid petals to my sight,
 Entwine me in those musky tendrils tight, but
 That I may cat-like lap that soft hooded bud.

THE KISS

Kiss me now this very hour
 Do give me that rose-budded flower
 glistening from dabbing in the lukewarm blood of men.
 Oh give me such bliss.
 Give me those red pouting lips,
 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.

THE WOUNDOROUS WOUND

When I was one and ten,
 A fair virgin still then,
 I did have a wild dream
 Utterly real it did seem.

Within the lurid heated dream, neath a red burning sun,
 Through a dense red lit jungle, tangled, humid, I did run.
 Creepers twinned their tendrils, to tall oak's thick knotty boughs,
 As rainbow coloured serpents slide twixt multi coloured flowers.

The vaporous glades where fragrant from herbs and perfumed blooms,
 And bugs glistening brightly floated through the gleaming gloom,
 From far below, scented vapours zephyrs did softly blow, .
 There, midst red glow, musk-rose and orchid I set out to go.

Down a chasm ,enveloped in a musky mist, did I slide.
 On either side green ivy clutched the smooth flesh coloured sides,
 And yellow fuzzy bumblebees in fragrant trees did hide.
 At the bottom tall bright towering flowers strewn the ground,
 As gauzy coloured butterflies, gambolling, fluttered round.

There, languidly did lay a fair paladin bright and gay,
 Slim, lithe of limb, a beauteous sight, but this I must say,
 Midst belly white a most wondrous wound befell my sight.
 A most prodigious gash, six inches long, clam-like, shut tight.
 Around it's pink, rose-bud lips, thick black curly hair did grow,
 And wondrously, from without the slash no blood did flow.
 The paladin did wild stories tell and blithe songs did sing.
 We whiled away the sun filled days in merriment and cajoling.

But when heavens silvery moon did run it's monthly course,
 Wax and wane and return to it's periodic source,
 The entrails of the knight's frail fleshy mould did run with pain.
 And from the wide wound ,so wondrous, I surely will claim,
 The blood did freely flow, rank, vile and fetid to the nose
 Staining lips like the perfumed petals of a black-red rose.

The piteous knight, fish-belly white, lay languid with soft moan
 "Release me from this recurring blight" the pallid knight did groan,
 "Day by day the whole nights long, for one perpetual week
 Within my bowels fish-hooks do bite and the wound dost slowly weep"

I awoke with a fright
 At the wounds ghastly sight.
 My head a red heat,
 And my heart did beat.
 Out of bed I crawled.
 My mother I called.
 Then, what caught my sight,
 midst the sheets so white,
 Two red pearls so bright.

ENNUI

Oh my doe eyed sprite, light of my life
 Come and I will sing thee a song of love this night;
 Hearts soft echo to lull thou pounding heart

Ah! how I long to bite thy blood red lips
 Hold tight and scourge thou rounded hips,
 With slithering tongue lacerate thy red tipped breasts.
 Clutch on thy mouth my mouth and glut my soul with thy bloody breaths.

Oh baneful flower, thou noxious weed
 Heed my song, thy tears feed my need,
 Thy pain- pleasures refrain- raphsonic hymn to a poets game
 Stir passions, evaporates boredom's bane.
 Cry on thy cry enchant thou eyes
 As in my hand thy tears fall
 Sweet rainbowed hues revivify my soul
 As rain revives the parched marigold.

THE LEACH

OR

Femme Fatal

Lasclivous blood bloated red slug,
 Soft slimy - like a foul smelling bug
 Glistening bright in oozy black sludge.

Slither in my curly hair,
 Latch onto my vulva fair
 Midst honey dew and perfumed air.

Slip tween twin pouting lips,
 Beneath that quivering tip,
 O'er their mouth, thou slimy mouth do slip.

Send rippling through that wide chasm,
 Rapturous wild pulsing spasms
 Beyond the ken of men to fathom.

Clutch thy teeth on that pinky meat,
 Slow languid lick, suck long and deep,
 Absorb my noxious nectars scented heat.

Inflamed in voracious appetite
 On my sappy sweet fannies sight.
 What pleasures. Oh what delight!

Let my fluids honeyed-poisons through thee fly,
 In searing pain retch out thy doleful cry.
 May thou wither, putrefy, drop off and die.

**THE SNAG
OR HOMME FATAL**

Call me to thy musky dell,
Thy sweet faced femme fatal.
Intise me with thy smile,
Entrance me with thy guile.

At thy feet lay fawning sheep,
Adorning thy perfumed bower,
Withered flowers in a heap,
Play things for an idle hour.

I will sing, dance, do thy whim,
Strut, crawl, prance, or spin
For one look, for one glace,
Bleating " Oh! thou doth entrance.

But when sunbeams dance beneath the sun,
Caressing flowers to a golden fire,
Then I shall have my gleeful fun
Playing upon my blood-bloated lyre.

With red veined cock in hand
I will stretch thy blood gorged lips,
Rend thee with deep passions mad
Astride thy pulsating hips.

Beneath the suns blood red glow,
While we frantically fuck my dear-
One quivering sweaty pair-
Like tangled vines in the scented air,
I will pleasantly make my dear,
Midst muffled moans and soft sighs-
As thy sap rises, fluids drip, and
Heart doth thud-
Captive of thou soft pink throbbing
Bud.

Midst sweet pleasures sweet after
 Glow,
 While lolling languid in my lap,
 When quivers are one ecstatic flow,
 Ripperling wildly from below,
 Then with pleasure I shall go.

Pleasure, pain, where is the fun?
 Giving both and shunning none?
 More pleasure had in the later one,
 Than pleasures had twict heaven and sun.

Fare thee well my femme fatal
 Ensnared in a randy hell,
 Captive like thy bleating sheep,
 Oh! Joy! Oh Joy what fun to tell.

BEAUTY

I love: a pale beauty languid and forlorn;
 Red pouting lips, a rose midst snow freshly born;
 An ashen white beauty- set with limpid black pools;
 Darkly shinning fiery, lurid jet pearls;
 A pallid pale beauty framed in luxuriant black hair;
 And tendrils falling wildly with frangipanni on the air.

PERTURBATIONS OF AN ANCHORITE

One look! thy fairy face divine
 Is seared upon my mind.
 A furtive look, or random glance,
 T'is enough to entrance.
 One deadly look, philosophy dissolved,
 Lost, with loss of resolve.
 No past future present,
 One's life an empty desert.

Give me thy eyes, twin shimmering stars, thy mouth, honey-scented lips, thy brow,
 alabaster white.
 Let me absorb thy sight.
 Look at me! a beacon in the dark
 Stirring soul and warming heart.
 Look at me! thy eyes, mouth, brow
 Stir passions that must not be.

Release me, from this pain! Oh look at me!

TO-----

I love all things, cos all things I see in the,
From the heavens above to the deep blue see.
Thou art a poems melody. Oh! how I love thee.

TO-----

IN THE MORNING LIGHT WITH HER EYES SO BRIGHT

In the dewy morn
In the morning light
As the suuny rays kissed her dreams away,
Her eyes- they shone so bright,
Pure pools of gold, mirrowing her soul,
Shimmering in the morning light.

FROM-----

My love doth bloom,
Like a rose in june.
My love doth bloom ,
With deep passions hue.
My love doth bloom in the morning dew
A bright red rose drinking in the sight of you.

STARY NIGHT

I stood beneath a stary night,
My soul did long to sore
Amomgst the stars that shone so bright,
For ever ever more.
Oh!- I sighed-
And how I cried
What can it be that sirs in me,
And makes my breast run free,
When moonbeams prance and fairies dance,
Beneath the sylvan tress.

LOVE

Dost thou Dear Lesbia, decline
My thighs thou thighs to rap beneath,
Sweet lips to clutch, soft breasts to touch,
Withhold from me thy perfumed breath?

Dost thou sweet Lesbia dispise
The dung-pits my arm-pits are?

Dose rancid smell love annul.
Cause passions to retreat pell mall?

Dear Lesbia, my fair beauty,
All pretty things in thee I see ,
From the moon-lit sky, far above,
To the depths of the deep blue sea.
Oh! Lesbia how I do love thee

Sweet Lesbia, oh caress my hair.
I love thee such that I don't care
Thy menses flows like a melted rose
and it's fetid smell doth sting my nose.

Oh Lesbia do come to me.
Lets entwine like vines to a tree,
One pair, me in you and you in me,
Oh Lesbia how I do love thee!

TO

Oh fare thee well
Oh fare thee well
Oh fare thee well my love.
Oh fare thee well I knew thee well,
I loved thee well my love.
I loved thee well so I'll tell,
With all my heart felt through,
That I did love but only you
With a deep passions hue.

PASSION

Beneath the moonbeams light
Lay lovers out of sight,
Emeshed, fondling in hidden climes.
Sap rises, juices flow.
Scented fluids drip like silver dew
In the fire-flies fairy glow.

PINEING

Entombed in blackest night within a candels flickering light
in humble grief prostrate a loveless lover lies.
Bright tears into the dust fall with melencholy might
as with plantive groan, to the flickering light, the loveless lover cries.

Sweet sprite come, oh come with thy look, thy mouth, thy eyes,
 oh come such that I leave behind my grief my sighs.
 Around me woe dark melencholy throws,
 to the gloom my sorrow goes.
 Drowned is my heart in a sea of flame
 loves fires licks me with searing pain.

Thy image is in my brain, on my lips is thy name
 I see thee, hear thee, gaze on thy charms
 kiss me, lick me envelope me in they arms.
 Love how I love thee
 thy glance, thy eyes enchant me
 with thy voice entise
 snatch me back to paradise.

Enamored on thy breast thy lover lies
 washing over it the warm tears from my eyes.
 Thy touch burns, revives the dead
 as around me thy legs are spread.
 Lips clasped, clutching we roll
 sucking breaths we catch our flying souls.
 Thy pulse runs riot, with blood thy cheek flushes
 burn up my tears with thy burning blushes.
 I come I come prepared is the honey bower
 the turgid stamen doth revive the flower.

Satiated into blissfull sleep
 pain forgets to moan grief to weep.
 Soft slumbers over us do creep,
 loves delight from the honey bower seep.

I awake, thy image no more I see
 the phantom receades from me.
 I cry aloud, alas it hears but does not stay
 but drifts, floats, and into the night evaporates away.
 How quick such delight turns to blight
 the suns golden light to darkest night.

Oh sprite remember me
 the tears that fell and the pangs for thee.
 The night is long to weep my woes
 a life time long with no repose.
 My tears do burn my cheeks
 my sighs do parch my lips
 my delight glides away, I awake to all my griefs.

The flame burns out the candles heart
unkind like thou, a tear drops in the dark.

MY GIRLFRIEND

I lay my head to rest
on my loves heaving breast
As loves delight oozed from her swoollen cleft.
She languidly did sigh that she did love only I,
only I she cryed the most the best
no one before have I loved the more than thy.

Midst sweet blandishments and soft caress
my thoughts did fly with some duress
"Since thy cunt" I sighed "is well reamed it would seam
how oft hast thou declared thy love thy esteem?"

"How oft hast thou set out to hunt
some dolt with the sweat scent of thy panty drenching cunt?"
"How oft hast the cunt I fuck been gorged
by stiff-dick drunk, friend, or some dildo bored?"
"Hast the cunt I lick been filled with the oily sperm of half the town?"
"How oft hast the bed I share been soaked from the semen dripping down?"
"How oft hast thou upturned thy yearning cunt to the air?"
"Hast thou whinned like some dog- fucked bitch?"
"How oft hast some arse busting cock thou arse did tear
till the gash between thy legs did cease to itch?"
"Whose dick hast kissed the mouth I kiss, the lips?"
"How oft has thou gaged on some semen spurting pricks
supped the frothy juice with lascivious licks?"

Lolling languidly my love did say.
"Oh my love Oh silly boy the hundreth love brings the greatest joy"
Feed my want fill my need and I will love thee all the day,
scorge thee, consume thee, devour thee my lovely toy"
On thy swollen cock I will dive into the sea of my desires
suck up my pleasures from the roots and quench my rageing fires
moan, shriek and grunt
as thou pound my throbbing cunt"
Come thy turgid prick I'll kiss
sweet love envelope it in such bliss".
"My stud thou fawning slave I art
as long as thou melt the ice in my heart
plug up the gape within my soul
the yawning chasam, the empty hole"
"Hard love, godhead of my delight
when thy vigor wanes and thou loose thy might

then to the next I'll set my sight"

"But come, clasp me in thy arms and we will fuck the time away
my greatest love- till my next lay comes my way".

REVENGE 1-THE VAMPYRE

Come to me sweet sylph
and whisper sweet nothings this chilly night.
Give me thy neck that I may bight
it's pulsing vein
and spew into it my morbid filth.

Clasp over my rotting mouth thy blood red lips
that I may devour thy hapless soul.
Give me thy heart that I may suck out it's fire
and pour through it the dark blackness of my viens.

REVENGE 2 -THE BASTARD

With shining eyes she did say
"In faith and innocence I open unto you
a pink and purple posie"
I picked one and crushed it under my shoe.
My eyes did shine and my lips did smile
as her tears welled up my heart went wild.

HUNGER

Clutch me tight my cold eyed sprite,
Squeeze tight my neck with those thighs so white
Crush against me thy soft cleft
That I may deeply drink the divinity
Of thy luscious wet soggy pussy.
Let it's holy-oil drip upon my pouting lips
And wash my scorching flesh in it's sweetness.
Oh light of my life
I only love but thee
Deeper than the sea
Thy love is sweeter than the sting from the bee.

USERS

Spread well those downy thighs
 That thy loves juice may flow with thy sighs.
 Open well loves perfumed fount,
 That I with my sweet syringe may sip,
 The loves juices that from it drip,
 And in my veins Gods holy water place.

Spread well those hairy thighs
 That loves juice may gush with thy sighs.
 Open well is loves perfumed fount-
 The track mark twict my pink pouting mount-
 That I with your turgid sweet syringe may slip,
 And every drop that doth from it drip,
 In my open vein Gods holy oil place.

Oh! that rush of peace as to my vein my beloved flows,
 Soaking up into itself, my self doth go.
 Absorbed in thou the spirit dies, dissolved in thy stinging ecstasy -
 That quivering stillness neither time nor eternity.
 A blissful death descends as self fades away and space and time doth end.
 I art thou thou art I, deaths euphoric blend.

YIN OR THE ELIXER OF IMMOTILITY

Spread wide thy great divide
 That my tongue may slither through thy female fount of yin,
 And lap assiduously the elixer within.
 Spread wide thy great divide,
 That from thy puffy pink lips loves necter doth drip
 Beaneath thy parted thighs into my cup's wine filled lip.

The grape-juice doth burble and froth,
 Silvery bubbles glissen and gleam
 Pop and tumble and through the glassy cup beam
 As musky yin drips in the magic broth.

Through quivering lips I suck yin's potion,
 Enchanting my veins into sublime emotion
 My seething brain into dizzy rotation,
 Oh! the ecstatic intoxication
 As yins alchemy: remolds; transmutes; magically
 Distributes divine bliss and immortality;
 Catapultes into eternity.

Ah! the sweet tast of perpituity

YOU

Ablaze, afire with unquenchable desire,
 Passions storm doth rage as up goes the wire
 Imprisoning the swarm in it's passions fire;
 As pleasures do their own sufferings inspire.

Awake! Awake! you fun-fucked sheep.
 Awake from your party-fucked sleep.
 Your insatiable pleasures do keep
 You a palsied consuming heap.

The unfulfilled emptiness of your appetites
 Makes you more hungry for ever varied delights.
 Keeps you a prisoner, a pawn in society tight.
 Stops you from thinking, from seeing society's blight.
 As you consume so is consumed your human rights.

Awake! Awake! you fun-fucked sheep.
 Awake from your party-fucked sleep.
 Your insatiable pleasures do keep
 You a palsied consuming heap.

The frenzy of your cravings keeps you craving,
 Makes your spirit, insensate, insensible to pain-
 A harlot to the pleasure principles ragging.
 Drink your piss, take your dope, pickle your brain,
 Fuck-wits fuck fuck-wits, an endless cycle of devouring
 Of fuck, party, deflowering- as humanity goes down the drain.

POISONOUS

FLOWERS

POEMS

BY

C DEAN

GAMAHUCHER PRESS WEST GEELONG

GEELONG VICTORIA AUSTRALIA

1997

PREFACE

These poems these poisonous flowers speak of the unsaid the unsayable all those thoughts ideas and repression's of the tight arse anal retentive politically correct middle class bourgeoisie. These poisonous flowers proclaim the instinctive, neurotic, dreamlike and impulsive in other words the ecstatic forces which lurk in the repressed psyche. By using language in a poetic and melliferous manner and assaulting the reader with the obscene, the shocking, the unexpected, and unimaginable the reader is jolted into simultaneous juxtaposition of loathing and pleasure. This emotional ambivalence and corresponding cognitive dissonance, or in other words mental stress or angst is meant to break up the bourgeoisie conventional sets of classification and categories and thus unsettle the utility, sobriety and normality of their everyday lives. If these poisonous flowers shock and delight, exhilarate and disturb. If the categories of ones every day life fall apart and the boundaries of ones life are expanded then the odours of these poisonous flowers have done their work.



FLUER DU MAL

I have the memories of a lurid dream where I do long to dwell
 Floating through my mind and I will tell
 It was but a nightmare pure reflections of hell.
 Satan sat beside me stirring lust within me
 Takes a women's shape voluptuously
 And leads me on with constancy
 Panting, gasping to a realm of desires and despondency.

Dazzled by a moon's lurid light
 My gaze fell upon a sight enticing my desire and delight
 Within a forest entangled vast and dark
 Globes of light speckled bright, dew drops glittering, sparkling throughout a moonlit night
 The moonbeams light with a silvery splash freckled tall trees knotty bark
 Sparkled on leaves shimmering on a background of sombre green
 And descended down into the forest with a glimmering sheen
 Within the moon lit darkness of the forest's undergrowth
 Lost in the shadows of curious trees
 A women's form was touched by the fingers of graceful leaves
 A luscious flower growing midst life's luxuriance
 Lush bloom hidden in the gloom twict flowery exuberance

The moon's silvery rays rained down upon her head
 Streamed in glints around, and through her black tresses spread
 Shimmered on her face, like snow, like a liquid metals glow
 And vanished into sparks in coal-black eyes which, open wide, at me did leer
 Red orchids from amongst the boughs hung down in the tepid perfumed bower
 Mingled with her hair and sent sweet scent throughout her lair.
 Pollen floated in the air, speckled her hair beneath the blossoms' golden shower

Her heavy locks, dark as night, coiled down
 Over her shoulders and round her breasts fair dome the raven-black fleeces did foam.
 Vast tendrils fragrant with frankincense languid with desire and indolence
 Through a mesh of scattered hair her eyes did steal
 Her eyelids slightly drooped and fluttered down
 From between her lashes glittering sidelong glances flashed like the gleam of cold steal.
 Her red rosy lips where curved in a smile that did not feel.
 A smile that charmed with mild duress within the lips there lurked no tenderness.
 Like as a dazed day-fly to the candles flame wings
 My soul was drawn to the sirens enchantings.

Through out the air round her cascading hair
 And moist black-curly cleft so fair
 Bees and butterflies fluttered in the humid air.
 From her huge tumescent teats, red turgid spikes, nectar dripped
 From which the insects did hover around and greedily sip
 Within her pouting lips the bees slipped
 Drunk up loves-juice which from the cleft did drip.
 Satiated and half asleep the moon washed bugs flurried around
 Silver flashes in the gleaming gloom groaning and falling to the flowery ground.

Within the bowers midst
 From the heated earth rose a warm green mist.
 Butterflies and bees littered the ground all round.
 Acrid smells of death and decay
 Of wilting insects dying in the silvern speckled gloom
 Floated by and ascended to the moon.
 Their buzzing moan and mournful groan, mellifluous songs to the sirens ecstatic swoon,,
 Hovered around the only sound midst narcissi, violet and the bright roses bloom.

Oh deadly sprite I long for your sight
 Rescue me from this waking sleep that thou might
 To a bees fuzzy form transform this human shape
 That I may be thy lover and round thee hover
 Kissing thy red full lips I long to be my fate
 Emehed within thy hair for one etrnal hour

Loving thee in thy ethereal bower
 Oh deadly sprite from this wakefull hell
 To the land of blissful dreams send me with thy enchanting spell.



HYMN

Oh! mushroom headed God,
 Oh blue veined stem thou mighty Godhead
 At thy feet I prostrate and for thee weep
 Worship, kow tow and of thee entreat
 Rescue me from my horny plight
 By thy tumescent throbbing sight
 My lips fold out, expand and pout
 They long to clutch, furl round that bulbous headed spike
 Caress, devour and of thee to me give life.

Sorrow fills my eyes without thy sight Oh mushroom headed sprite
 The days are long and pained filled is the night
 My heart longs for thee of thee I wish to see
 My love for thee sets in my soul, my love, my divinity.
 Grant me peace give me thy grace
 Show to me thy blood gorged face
 Come my beloved this very hour
 And of me devour.

Oh lord my body wastes sleepless are my nights
 Beloved when will thou come and rescue me of my plight
 Oh lord I am thy slave without thee cowered and afraid
 Fasten thy eye upon me lord and release me from my pain
 Oh lord show me thy compassion, thy love, thy burning passion.
 Come my darling my beloved thy coming fills my need
 Come Oh lord without thee I feel no ease
 Come Oh lord and save me I beg thee please.
 Upon thy swelling stem My lord I offer myself as sacrifice
 Again and again, once, twice, thrice.
 Oh lord quench my fires burn up my desires
 With one almighty burst squirt forth thy frothy seed
 Oh lord of my anguish may my hymn please intercede.

MY BOYFRIEND

Up under dress my arse he pinched
 One hand on tit the other caressed and softly clinched
 "I love you !" he sighed
 As he eased my gusset to one side
 "I love you !" he sighed
 As to the bed we did hurriedly glide
 "I love you !" he sighed
 As his jocks dropped by
 And the condom upon his cock did slide.

"I love you !" you sigh I did cry
 How oft hast thou sighed such words to some shrew
 Hoping such dolt would then let you her screw
 How oft hast thou fucked some bimbo with the cock I suck
 Placed over some well spunked cunt the lips I do kiss.
 Placed in my cunt the knob that has reamed the arse of some drunk slob

How oft has the cock I lick been smeared in the mensus of some randy chick

How oft hast thou shafted some local town bike
 With "I love you !" muffling her orgasmic delight
 When thou sigh "it is only I thou love" with such passions fire
 Is it me or my cunts sweet lips thou dost really desire
 Are my tits thy mothers to hang off or do thy belong to I
 Are you cunt struck or do you really love I
 Dost thou think me some fool to melt and to swoon
 At such words with soft croon
 Enough of the crap lets go and spurt thy sap
 Keep thy shit to get the next lay sprawled in thy lap.



BELLADONNA
(*FLOS INCANTARE*)

On a hot summers day into a garden I did stray
 My spirits where high and my mood happy and gay
 Neath the trees languid sway was a garden so fair
 All around up and down where flowers everywhere
 And the flowers sent sweet scent on the air.

Wild-flowers, hyacinth, lilies so tall
 Jasmines spread wide and rare blossoms covered all
 Purples, whites, indigos and blue
 spread across the lawn encompassing my view.

But what caught my eye and brought to my soul a soft sigh
 Were roses whose leaves, like clotted blood, dangled in the breeze.

Then to my ear sweet sounds I did hear
 Heavenly sounds which to my soul did bring bliss
 In this garden in this wild beautiful wilderness
 On the breath of the breeze mixed with the scent of the tress a ladies voice was sent
 Then to my eyes I spied mongst a bed of narcissi and bright violet

A lady did lay
 mongst the flowers so gay
 her thighs well splayed
 and her coal-black hair flowing down round her copper tipped fruit so fair

.
 Neath her curly jet mound
 at the wide cleft I did stare
 the petals, flower-like did pout, quivering in the sweet musky air.

As her blood-red lips smiled with glee
 Her hips did stir with wild commotion
 her vine like arms beckoned with fiery emotion
 and as her breasts did heave like the waves of the sea
 her wide wild cold eyes snake-like stared at me.
 Black pearls, enchanting me, in a milk-white face deathly and Oh! how heavenly.

Oh! Give me such bliss. Oh! Such delight I thought I heard my lady hiss
 Give me those lips and quench lusts burning fires with a sweet moist kiss.
 Consent to my lust and lap up love-juices with slow languid licks
 On my throbbing bud suck long and deep
 Poke my honeyed mouth and awake me from my torpid sleep.

Loves-juices spread across my lips and down my throat did slip
 Loves honeyed potion set my mind into motion
 My heart did race the blood to my face
 As the lady stared and clutched with cold embrace.

From the flowers mouths, so soft and delicate, on the air anguished cries did fly
 Tears came to my eyes with their sighs
 Which floated by, and over the earth did glide.

The weary sounds from mournful breath
 Hovered around like the scent of death.
 The garden's smell became oppressive and dank
 Like the odours from a rotting plank.

To my sight with woeful fright
 The heavenly glade filled with mildew and mould
 The summer air became foul and cold
 Henbane, belladonna, hemlock and dock strangled the blooms with their deadly might.
 Fungi, weeds, nettles, thistles and prickly peat spread thought out the garden in a noxious
 heap.

Amongst the loathsome undergrowth languidly I did lay
 Over come with sleep I longed to stay
 My hair sprouted into a flowery bouquet
 My fingers turned leaf-like
 My toes to roots did spike
 Amongst the wild weeds my feet rooted into the earth with them.
 And out of the ground I grew a flower-like stem.

The lady with her long flowing hair
 cold death like at us did stare.
 With sweet tender hands she nursed us tenderly
 All the flowers all lovers to she.
 Her infants lost, in agonies, for eternity.

From flower to flower all day for every hour
 She lovingly did tend each bloom till the night was set with the moon.
 And the garden was encased in darkest gloom.

Each flower she would kiss and tenderly caress
 Sooth our sighs and mournful tone,
 Our melancholy woe and sorrowful groan.
 Jealous she'd be of the kiss of the bee.
 Chased away from us it would hurriedly flee.
 Who rejoiced in its kiss our only glee.

Winter came and summer went
 The season's cycles cycled round through out the years as nature meant.
 The garden grew midst toadstools mandrakes and flowers new.
 And the chorus of moans increased with woeful tones.
 And the garden was tendered by that lady fair
 All her lovers everywhere, lily hear violet there, nurslings for her loving care.



PRODDING THE FLOW'R LIPS
 (THE FINGER)

Up under dress slow languid creep
 as musky oil from the pouting slit into panties doth seep
 Soft touch doth rise up over wet smooth silky thighs

midst soft moan and liquid sigh

Damp gusset spread
revealing the bud's pink throbbing head
neath tangled hair
luxuriant, moist and golden fair

Flesh on flesh raising breaths on breaths,
tender fingers the cunt's swollen lips do foldle
the pearly bud feather-like caress, prod, and enter the gaping cleft

Middle fingers drink long and deep,
lips furled round that which it longs to keep,
inner lips outer lips with prodigious might
cling to the digits jelly fish-like.

Fingers thrum, thrust, gyrate and stir,
midst squelch, moan and soft purr,
the hollow becomes ablaze with swirling light
globes glisten and gleam, golden bright bespeckling the pubes like stars in the night

Fluids gush, spasms tight,
passions fires, rippling desires,
fanny suck, fingers crush,
heaving breaths gasp as lust dissipates and expires.

SUCKLING

Empale thyself on that mushroom-headed stalk,
Clasp round that swoolen fruit those pink-flowering lips
As to a mother's paps' babies do grasp.
With thy furling folds baby like milk the stem's sap
That it's milk-seed streams as from the udders of the cow
Suck up that milky-juice and nourish thy blossoming-mouth.



THE KISS OF FLOW'RS

My mouth into thy mouth place.
 O'er this musk dripping fount
 Suck long and deep,
 As a child to it's mother's teat.

O'er this perfumed fount thy sweet hyacinth mouth place
 Trail thy tongue along this moist crimson cleft
 Prod, poke, up and down, churn round in this blooming mound
 Clutch onto this pink-hooded bud.
 Languidly lap these quivering lips.
 Clasp within thy kiss these pouting folds.
 Hold on to these burning lips, scorch them with thy searing kiss.

Kiss this glistening pool.

Kiss me there where I am supple, lily-like and bare

Kiss this round and ripening fruit,

Kiss me and of my ardour's cool

Kiss me there, send through me deep tremmers,
 As thy kiss sinks deep inside,
 Such that I reel with stammers,
 Shudders, grasps, and cries.
 With thy kiss make passions rage high.
 Quell my fires with thy desires.
 Breathe in my breath and caress me with thy sighs.
 Thy kiss fans my burning flame
 With thy kiss quench my cunt's horny pain.



THE FLOW'RS ANGST

(VIRGINAL ACHE)

My cat-eyed sprite
 Unfurl those lips clam tight
 To my sight thrust out thy bud to prodigious height
 Thy blooded-gorged stem thy swollen dick-fem
 That pink quivering clit- like an engorged cows tit.

Deep inside I burn
 The fires lap and of my fluids churn
 The flames kiss, furl round, and of my womb caress.
 Longing fills my cleft, my lips yearn with sore distress,
 From my lips liquid sears and drips, Oh give me such bliss
 Feed my need, quench my ache, for God's sake
 Thrust thy clit up my yearning gaping slit.
 Stuff, stretch, gorge assuage the pain in the hollow of this pit.



THE FLOW'R HUG OR LOVES EMBRACE

Sweet lipped petals,
 Sanguine folds,
 Thy quivering lips entice
 infold and tightly hold.
 Thy creeper arms clutch,
 Crush with sweet pleasures untold.
 Thy hyacinth mouth, divine fold
 Bites with cruel embrace.
 Thy warm touch soothes and quells as my blood doth race.
 Thy flow'ry mouth's wine
 Burns me whole
 Dissolves my soul
 Love's fires burn as for thy kiss I pine
 Delightful bloom press those lips with tender caress
 Gush sweet nectars wine from thy fount divine
 Lovely bloom chain me in thy arms so fine.
 Pink throated succulent suck with all thy might
 As thou clings in loves fiery rite.

Oh! Sublime flower, Oh! Heavenly delight
 Seize on, adhere bury me in thy cleft so tight.



FLOW'R NECTER DRIPPING
(DESIRE)

Cold look, cold stare, a detached and indifferent air.
 From her eyes no passions stir
 No smile comes from the lips of her
 Words, her talk cast no spell.
 Shuns my interest with an oppressive pall.
 Sends my hopes retreating pall-mell

Suddenly on the wind is blown
 Spring blossoms tumbling around and falling down.
 Fragrant flowers dance on the winds soft tune..
 Drifting fluff flurries up her billowing skirt
 Butterflies whirl in a tossing swoon
 As the wind doth flirt with the hem of her skirt.

The wind twists and flounces twirl
 Around her legs and up her thighs swirl
 The skirts folds ruffle up and unfurl
 Like the recoiling waves of a rolling sea
 Revealing all to the sight of me.

Her skirt lifts like an umbrella in the air
 Displaying white cloth clinging to a cleft puffy with hair
 Black curly fleece protrudes from the sides all round
 Profuse luxuriance bulge's in the skimpy underwear
 As a moist patch spreads midst the silky-white ground.

Smoothing her windblown skirt
 She turns to me with a with a gleeful smirk,
 With a flirting stance
 And a smiling glance
 A twinkle in the eye had she
 A knowing look to let me see
 The wet spot was due to me.

BEWITCHMENT OF THE HYACINTH'S MOUTH

('IT')

Oh! Hirsute cleft,
 Thy precious cavity,
 Within thy humid folds' I long to rest
 That thou doth languidly drink thy life from me.

When I see the
 Bright moon, embedded bright in the raven black night,
 I think of 'it's' face, 'it's' red flow'ry mouth , 'it's' moist yearning lips'
 And quiver.

The sparkle in the light,
 On a bright moon night,
 Is not a dewdrop
 Settling in a flower,
 But one warm tear from the eye of this turgid old part.

Oh! How it quakes and trembles
When we are apart

Oh! How for 'it' most I long
During those long moonless nights
Hot, I lie awake, to the crickets mournful song
The fires of passion burning
Blazing in my loins.
The sap arising, bursting streaming .
Oh! How for 'it' most I long when we are apart.

In my cold city
hut,
Hidden amongst the towering
glass,

Alone I live .
But for the memory of 'it's' face
It would be to bleak to be apart.

Here in my cold city hut
'it's' scent is warm and moist.
Suddenly I am invaded
By sweet lingering thoughts.
My eyes see the beauty of 'it's' face
My nose hold the charms of 'it's' ' sweatness
My limb remembers the caress of 'it's' warm embrace

Within 'it's' humid heat 'it's' hyacinth mouth
Shall I embed myself
After I have dared to reveal
My love for 'it' to you?.

PLUCKING THE MONTHLY FLOW'R

Hungry, horny, writhing over bed slithering, sliding
Mouth on string across the bed med flings tumbling turning.
Red flash, against the wall with a splash
Fanny lick, smooch, gamahuch
Mouth besmeared mustache of blood as the lips the tongue does lash
Legs up over neck groin to groin cock up to it's neck
Pound, thrust as into the cunt the cock-head plunged
Swivel, swive, grind, gyrate, and stir

The cock thrusts in the cock pulls out fingers clit around as the blood drips from
her

Back rolled round arse thrust up

The hands the tits do cup

Cunt throbs, buttocks balls smack the cock rams her tingling aching crack

Up over on back legs aloft the cock hard pounds her cunt so red so soft.

Oh ! Ahh! she cried and Oohh! Ah! he sighed

As from her fanny gaping wide

Smells, juices, sweat, blood

Splashed over the bed in a gushing red flood.



od smeared.
semen globs
itely globes

POISONOUS FLOW'RS

I love the girls who fuck you with a stare
 Haughty proud aloof don't give a fuck and don't care
 Who week after week wear their soiled underwear
 Don't give a fuck about the odours on the air.

I love the girls who rant and rave
 And of the cock and cunt do crave
 Who will spread their legs at a whim
 And don't care if it's a her or him.

I love the girls who hump all day
 Thirteen, fourteen times in myriad ways
 Who don't care if their mensus flows
 But shag and swive and anything goes

I love the girls who fuck in crowds or alone
 Who fuck you with her or her with him
 Up the rear or in her qwim
 Up and down round about who let you dive in and swim.

I love the girls who wank and fiddle all day through
 Who prod and stretch their cunt lips to my view
 Who shaft themselves with that or this
 And let me watch take a pissss.

I love the girls who fart and swear
 Don't give a fuck for what they wear
 Don't give a fuck for him or her for me or you
 So long as good head and on their muff you chew.

I love the girls who piss on love
 No time for wine or those that whine
 Who break the hearts of the lovelorn duds
 And fuck only those that are not refined.

I love the girls that fuck on stairs
 Against a wall in a hall any place anywhere
 Who don't care that they show their wares
 As they ease their gusset to the side
 Revealing lips hair as up them you do lick and slide.

I love the girls as cold as ice
 Who make your groin feel warm and nice
 Who fuck you silly with their fanny tight
 Who gush and squirt then out of bed with bounding might
 Leave you alone and languid in the night
 To prowle streets like she cats for anyone in sight.

WET FLOWERS
POEMS
BY
C DEAN

GAMAHUCHER PRESS, WEST GEELONG, GEELONG, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA, 1999.

FRONT PICTURE: YELLOWCALLASLILLIES BY GEORGIA O'KEEFFE

PREFACE

Why is it that the most banal aspects of our humanness are excluded from being expressed in the most mellifluous of manner? Why is it that the bodily functions of pissing, farting, shitting, or such aspects of our humanness as masturbating are excluded from being expressed in the most eloquent language? Is it ordained that ravishing verse must be restricted to a narrow range of genre? Why can't we express our humanness poetically? Where are the Wordsworths, Shelleys, or Keats of pissing, the Pre-Raphaelites of shitting, or the Wildes, Swinburnes, Baudelaires, Rimbauds of masturbating. Modern poetry has become decorous, respectable, suitable for being recited in polite society. Where is the mellifluous, ravishing verse of the unsaid, the poetry of the hidden? Where is the verse full of images and words banished, hidden, repressed from polite society. Modern poetry is decadent poetry. Decadent poetry because it has debased human humanness by denying the very things that make us human. It is decadent because it only speaks of the polite sanitized aspects of our humanness. Modern poetry has decayed because it distorts our true humanness by relegating to silence the so called sordid side of our humanness. Where are the Catulluses, the Juvenals of the 'sixth satire', the poets of the "Priapeia", the Aretinos of the "Sonetti Lussuriosi"? Where are the Chaucers of "The Canterbury Tales", the Boccaccio of "The Decameron", the Navarres of "The

**Heptameron”, the poets of Brithish Ballardry, the John Wilmots of
 “A Ramble in St James Park”, the Rimbauds of “Les Stupra” or
 “Venus Anadyomene”? Contemporary poetry has become the
 medium of the tight arse hypocrite the self deceiver awake; but the
 child, the beast, the human in their dreamwork. Modern poetry has
 been the monopoly of the anal retentives who as children delved into
 the pleasures of withholding their shit; who injoy a good piss and most
 of all delight in masturbation. These wet flower bring to light for
 polite society that which gives the respectable most delight. These wet
 flowers take back mellifluous language, appropriated and
 monopolised by anal retentives, to glorify our humanness**

APOTHEGM

When a man doth piss it is just a piss

When a women doth piss it is but a work of art

Her legs apart the lips doth part

and from her crimson fount, with a hiss and a rush, a
golden stream streams out.

To her labs golden dew doth cling

Humid drops warm and sparkling

Shimmering globes streaked with the colours of the
rainbow

On her hairy pink lips glisten and glow

Glass like beads, pearly seams with a sapphires sheen.



GOLDEN SHOWER

Into a dell my love did dwell
 And I will tell what to my sight befell
 A sapphire sun hung in an amethyst sky
 A brilliant jewel shedding yellow fire
 Saffron light basked the glade
 As swans shiney black across the purple sheen made their way
 Woodlands spread wide as through the leafy glad my love did glide
 Silvery leaves swayed in the perfumed air
 Quivering, shimmering as fruits hung hear and there
 Birds of flaming hues in leafy bowers sang
 Flurried about as their melodies rang
 No lilting harp or flute's reed did match the songs that they did sing
 Neath the bowers shade fragrant herbs where spread
 Twict blossoms blue white and red
 Yellow gauzy bumble bees did gambol and wing
 On jades, amethyst and beryl the sunbeams light glinted throughout the glades
 As in that magic place wide and deep swirling waters did sweep
 Dazzling stones glass like glowing and bright
 Crystals, sapphires, rubies a myriad gems gleamed in the yellow light.

Through out this dell my love did glide
 Beneath a flowery shrub or tree so wide she would linger and hide
 Like an angle divine with a face so fine
 Turquoise eyes, ruby lips her ivory skin did jade like shine
 As down her neck her black tresses did twine
 With gaiting step and a swing of the arms
 Gleaming white gloves she displayed her charms
 Black jet hair, falling sleeves with an ample flare
 High black boots black skirt so short to see her fannies hairs

Curl round and lace the seams of her panties fair.

To a flower she would bend or squat with legs well spread
 Sheer white panties clutched pink swollen lips
 As her skirt rose up her ample hips
 Black tangled fleece would show beneath the sheer white crease
 Black pubes half hidden by flimsy silk enchant the sylvan sylph
 Her fanny one pink flower mongst many a floral bower,
 Nestled in black curly silk.

From flower to shrub to herb to myriad things
 She would bound around her arms alive like a birds wings
 Her blouse a white chiffon of her breast did house
 Silver brocade entwined like leaves in a vine
 Lacy patterns curling round her breasts divine
 As she run hear there up every where
 Her titties bounced, jellied mounts, as she did flounce
 Around her neck down her back cascaded her raven black hair
 Her tresses fair fell about and waved in the air
 O'er her shoulder it lay unbound
 Black curly fleeces did her nipples surround
 Turgid red nipples blood red and round
 Her titties whiteness matched by the hair that lay upon
 Beneath the chiffon they wobbled and shone.



With anguish high dread arose as from my sight my love did hide
 I stood as gentle as a lamb then to a shrub did stealthy glide
 Peered around and I will tell what struck my eye.

With her skirt hitched up and around her ankles her panties displayed
 Into a flower garden, onto her back she layed
 Soft fingers spread wide her cunt's lips with her legs well splayed
 Soft fingers spread wide her cunt's lips and into the air a silvery stream did spray
 Betwixt her cunt's lips a torrent did gush, liquid silver flowed out with a hisss and a rush

Oh what a sight as in the light and to a prodigious height
 A rainbow spread wide from her gushing fount twict a hairy mount
 A moons crescent a silvery arc streaking the air in the fragrant park
 Yellows, blues, reds, sparkled over the flower beds
 Multiple hues glisten shimmerly bright
 As a shower of liquid light bedewed each flower to her left and right
 Liquid crystals pearly bright spread beneath the rainbows light
 Covering the flowers in a carpet of fireylight.
 A neclace of pearls laced the flowers, the herbs, the goldern bowers
 Each liguid worldl within its shimmering pearl
 Mirrored, refracted, reflected the others glistening pool.

Oh what a sight as sprinkled down light
 Splattered about, hear, there, round about
 Danced in the air, in her hair, hear, there, over there
 Up down all around glistening colours gambolled around
 Myriad hues in the droplets bright

Flashed on the flowers covering the ground.

WET FLOWER

Through foliage green over grown and round about a better view I sought out
 The leaves of trees did divide
 And close within the herbage wide I did hide
 The ivy fell about my hair
 Over eyebrows but the eyes left bare
 From within the dell I did spy my maiden fair
 Her breasts aglow shortening into sighs.

On her back she did lay and of her cunt did play
 Her face like milk or ivory white
 A flower bright with translucent light
 Eyebrows black coal thick bushy hair like the hair that surrounds her fannies hole
 Blood red lips from which sweet sighs emit.

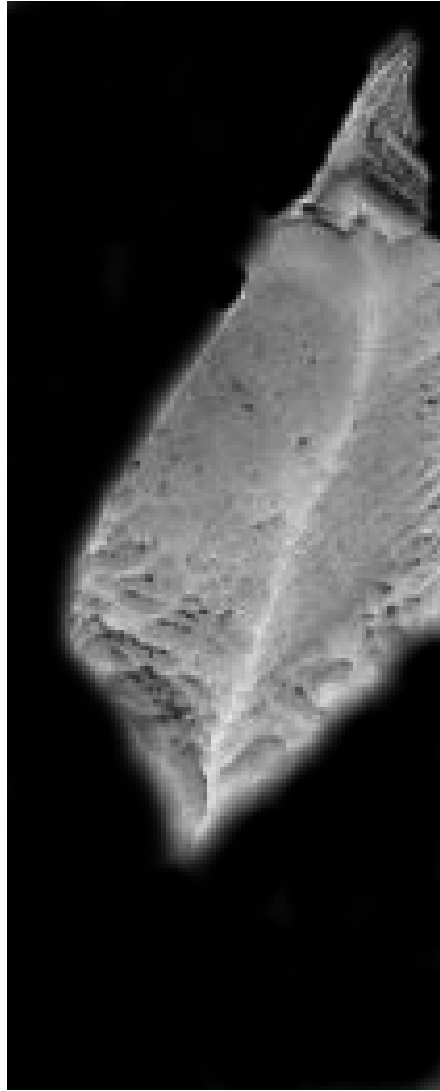
O'er her face her black hair doth lace
 Gold pins clip over side-locks like many jewelled locks
 From her head hangs black braid
 O'er which loveknots strung with pearls flow and cascade

I see a flower about to open midst a curly black bower
 Her fannies folds a hyacinth fount or orchids mouth
 Unfurl and outward pout
 With a scarlet colour superior to her faces lips
 Her cunt's lips sheen is like her red flushed cheeks
 From which odoriferous musk drips.
 Pink brims pouring forth orchidaceous wine
 Gods nectar sweet and divine.

On the wind sent I sense it's scent
 As from floral clusters lavender, rose scent comes slow to my nose
 No perfumed dishes or flower bouquet did ever smell so delicious
 Sweet musky scent heaven sent
 Around the glades and of the airs pervade
 Then mingling with sweet odours
 To my nose from which I did not know a putrid stench did flow
 Comingling like dark black mongst bright lurid colours
 Then with a start I did realise that my love did fart
 As she did play on her cunt lips apart
 Jasmine, musk, rose and lac a potpourri with foulness and rancidity
 Spread throughout the glade with rapidity.

But as I continued to dwell on those lips that did swell
 The stench did fade within the glade
 And my soul did sore and my groin became sore
 As her fingers danced over her lips and on her clit played.

That pink bud grape-like from its hood displayed
 The lips did pout and flower-like furled out
 Her love-juices flowed and in the perfumed air glowed
 From out of her cunt's hole that pearly jade bowl
 That shimmering cool deep crystal pool
 That pearly corolla, pink calyx enshrining
 Washed labial folds bright and shining
 As lustrous as water silks like satiny sheans
 Her lips crimson did shine in the suns beams
 The sun's rays stirred the moats gleams



Twinkling twinkling like myriad stars
 Scented gloss glistens on her lips
 Sunshine glitters as through crystal jars
 As down the silky crease and in her loves chamber her finger slips.

PETALS DANCING; PEACOCKS' PRANCING

Jade fingers so slim and lithe
 Circle round and of her lips entice
 Honey bees with golden fuzz buzz and hum
 As as on her lips she doth strum
 No fiddler his lute or flutiest his flute
 Fingers did prance as hers on her lips did dance.
 The cuckoo's sweet melodies with the peacocks harmonies
 Wafted on the breeze throughout the trees
 With their sharp cries and her soft sweet sighs
 The loves doves cooing floated by
 Fragrant scents from mango and jasmine flowers
 Mingled with her musk and the odours of festooned bowers.
 The flames of love make her pink lips ablaze
 As golden wattles shimmered in the balmy haze
 As all around banksia groves fiery red blaze
 Resplendent jasmines trailed their shoots
 Buds rich copper and coral red covered down to their roots
 Competing with her lips henna red one more flower in a flower bed.

Humming bees her fanny surround in search of honey which they have found
 Peacocks plumes swish around, as her fingers dance, they trip and prance.
 Her fingers dived in to that heavenly pool stirred around and did blithely spin
 Prodded, plucked, on her fingers she did frantically fuck.
 Slurping, gurgling fingers swirling
 She did assuage and satiate her cunt's filled ache

Liquids around lips smearing fingers
 To her mouths lips licking sucking
 Loves-juice on her tongue lingers
 As her fingers dance back and of her cunt fingers.
 Around about in out up down all about
 They dance as her lips qiver and pout
 With a cry and a loud sigh into the shy
 A water spout squirted out
 A g-spot rush gushing and hot.
 With a heave it showered on silvery leaves
 Dripped onto the roots of trees with tingling melodies
 Through the bowers of flowers
 In deep channels it ran
 To pools, streams rippling like the ribs of a fan.
 Blue-jays, finches, peacocks and fawns swooped around and of her cunt's sap did sip or lap.

INTERLUDE

Languid she did lay in the sun filled day
 Under the satiny sky midst rose and narcissi.
 Her hair straying wild her bossom heaves with deep breaths
 Sparkling with a web of sweet beads that slip down between her bossoms sweet clefts
 Her pussies lips the red sheen of young buds
 Pout and qiver under the hot red sun
 Jasmine intertwines grapes and bright green limes



As paw paws, and mangos hang like titties in the balmy clime.
 Dangling like sapphires and jade within the leaves emerald shade
 Wattles golden grains like rain fall down from the hollows of trees
 Where purple crested parakeets cry under the amethyst sky.
 As orchids gaping blossoms sway in the soft sweet breeze
 Her fannies folds where lightly kissed by tender bees
 Her arms like tender twining stems over her breasts layed
 Her rounded breasts red anemone crests
 Her thighs enchanting as a flower glowed well splayed
 Her lovely eyes lay closed as hovering bees did her face grace
 Kissed her mouth and on her fannies lips did taste
 A fuzzy golden web did her fanny lace.
 My love an enfolded flower lay within a heavenly bower
 Her fanny's mouth a blossom blossoming out
 Through the woodlands her fanny's scent
 On the breezes mingled with flowers fragrant.

Deeply loved my love I did watch
 My heart a longing to me belonging
 My love sweet pleasures to me thronging
 Oh my love my sweet sweet dove.

PISSING

With a fiery glow from her liquid eyes
 She hitched up her panties and set out to go
 Her steps were languid from the weight of her tits
 Her arms did sway in rhythm with her hips.
 Leaves caressed her brocade chiffon
 As through flowery cascades she skipped on.
 She slipped through willow fronds

Dangling tangling silk threads
 Flittered round trees and lotus covered ponds
 Stirring wattle dust into flight like drifting cobwebs

Skimmed banksia and flower bower
 Whirling butterflies into flight
 Multi-coloured flashes in the suns yellow light
 Fluttering blue-jays, swallows wing on wing
 Over head did dance and sing
 As butterflies yellow bees fuzzy gold skim through the trees and emerald leaves.
 From which flowers thickened the air and floated around her glossy black hair.
 As she paddles white feet in clear waters to cool
 Reflected sunlight throws shadows on gilded pools
 King-fishers, tinted ducks scurry around to her left and right
 As on the banks massed flowers, folded leaves admit no light.

Through out the dell I followed her about
 Hiding hear peering there in out every where
 Behind tree within bush I did my love peer on
 All day long hiding on her I leared upon.
 Then of my love I did loose sight
 I took fright and pondered my plight.
 Rumbling, the air was rended with an unctuous cannonade
 With a start out of my lair I sought out from which the sounding dart was made.
 I turned a corner and what did I see but my love squatting for a pee.
 Her eye-lashes fluttered on the wind with a tune
 Her crescent eyebrows winced in a swoon
 Her legs apart, shirt tucked up, her panties, like glossed silk, glowed like a silvery moon.
 Between pink flesh a golden liquid poured down from the silky mesh
 Bubbled like froth and on the flowers beds streamed.
 As pollen floated down through out the air

Speckled the piss and mingled in her hair.

As my cock went up my fly went down

My turgid stem I then did pound

Ivory smooth thick brown and round

The blood flowed like moten lead

In my stiff aching cocks head.

The cocks shaft scoured my hand as I clasped it in a tight band.

As the piss poured out of her channel the seman rose up my cocks canal

The red-bright knob a burning coal

The slit gaped, the lips parted, pearly fluid gushed out

Scolding tears viscous creamy rained about

Lava like out of the crater of my volcanic cock

Molten quicksilver each pearly drop a scolding rock

Pissed out- as liquid amber from her urethra flowed about-

Splattering the flowers in sheeny showers

As from my cock flowers pearly flowed.

My fingers tingled my brain seathed

Groans and sighs flowed as the fiery drops glowed

Quivering delight flowed through me as my cock heaved

My self dissolved as the pleasures through me revolved



YELLOW CALLAS BY GEORGIA O'KEEFFE



Seeing my cock's eye gapeing and red
 Like a springing cat towards it she sped
 Clasp me! hug me! grip me! she said
 As she pouted towards me her lips longing she spread
 Her hands she placed around my cocks head
 As her lips clasped my lips pouting and red.
 Each soul we sucked with our deep lingering kiss
 Our long-suppressed lust kindled fires of bliss
 Our blood turned to steam did scoldingly hiss.
 My rod like red glowing iron hot
 She slipped between her lips into her boiling honey pot
 Like the sap of a tree my last drops oozed out
 Her liquids squirted, spurted about
 We rolled around upon the ground
 Our nerves electric as our groins we did pound
 Through our veins caustic fire circled around
 As our fluids drains euphoria entered our brains
 Torpor followed in sweet oblivion we glowed
 Our brains calmed as our blood cooling flowed
 Our fingers, toes, tingled with delight
 As with our lips each other lips we clasped in a long lingering bite.

We languidly lay and fell asleep in the hot afternoon
 I awoke joyful and gay to the light of a brilliant moon
 Set bright against a black velvety sky
 A lurid jewel, a bright silvery eye
 Its light like sheer silk, an ice like flower glowing
 Shining on the flowers and river flowing
 Glinting on silver leaves shimmering on the sap of trees

It's frozen light streaked the night
 Its lights dart like silk so white
 Glistened and gleamed on the semen globes speckling the flowers like dew
 My loves gapeing blossom shimmered and shinned as the semen trickled down
 A velvety sheen liquid silk as soft as eiderdown
 All about loves drops did on the flowers glow
 Under the moon they laced the flowers like snow.

My love and I did languidly rise and set out to go
 Like the wind in the trees the soft sweet breeze
 We wove our way through the moon lit night
 Scattering wattle dust which we whirled into flight
 Through jasmine grove we did blithely rove
 In out here about
 As the moons rays glittered and gleamed here there everywhere
 Lakes glowed with an emeralds sheen as glossy swans float serene
 The sky sparkled like diamond dust on dark velveteen
 Silvery flowers, crystals bright, my loves sweet eyes reflected the moons silky light.
 Dark crystals vomiting fiery sparks set within a milk white face
 Eyes like cats gleaming in the silvery night
 Her hair bejewelled with pollen bright did her black tresses lace
 As from beneath her jet black skirt her wet panties white shimmered in the moonlight
 Glissened and beamed with a satiny sheen as her pubes curled round glittering with loves
 cream.

XANADU

**A FEMALE'S
SEXUAL
ODDESSY**

*POEM
BY
C DEAN*

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**PUBLISHER GAMAHUCHER PRESS GEELONG WEST GEELONG
VICTORIA AUSTRALIA
2000**

XANADU

Outside darkness hung like a black shroud; the snow was falling. Like cracking glass it formed leaf-like patterns upon the black-green frosted windows. The candle light made the patterns glitter like diamond dust upon a black velvet cloth. Inside heated by the sandal wood fire the vapours from the pot pourri filtered through the candle lit room. The scent of rose, geranium, apple-blossom, ambergris and musk combined with the mellifluous tones of Debussy's 'Prelude to the Afternoon of a Faun' to make my mind reel. Shadows danced over portraits by Arcrimboldo and the velvet wings of moths embroidered in arabesque-like tapestries, which hang on mahogany and rose wood walls, while myriad colours refracted through crystal bowls in which violets floated in rose-water. Eerie forms were given by the green light to tomatoes, zucchinis and other vegetable which lay across a black marble table on which stood gold gilded ebony candelabra. The leaves of Caladiums, Echinopsis, the meat coloured Aurora Borealis, Nidulariums and meat eating Sarracena and Cephalothus swayed to the caresses of warm currents convecting throughout the room. Xanadu scenes, the realm of Coleridge's 'Kubla Khan', were lapidated in the black marble with sapphires blue fires, greenish-grey cats-eyes phosphorescing green light and blood red rubies rippling light through the scent saturated atmosphere. Pot pourris

of scent and sound with myriad combinations of subtleties and nuances sent my thoughts into delirium and made me feel as if warm liquids were circulating through my brain. Apple-blossom-ambergris, rose-musk and geranium-sandalwood duets, musk-geranium-ambergris and apple-blossom-rose-musk triptets and subtle nuanced combos played scented melodies on the fibres of my mind. My mind felt as if it was floating in a green glowing scented warm pool. Panting, my fingers played upon my moist cunt lips the hood of my clit curled back and in the mirror reflecting a million candle flames I could see the pink bud expand with blood and prong out like some turgid cows teat. Warm currents of fire heated my womb, flowed over my pussy and ascended up my limbs to flare in my brain like some fire works display. The mirror reflected my gaping twat in all its moist glory - pink labial lips like blossoming petals of a rose. My splayed legs tensed and I could see them quiver as from my pouting pussy lips spread wide, like some giant hot house flower basking in the sun. I gushed all over the mirror sending the reflection into a kaleidoscope of refractions and colours. Enveloping the plush carpet the spend shimmered like a great green phosphorant pool . From my flower petal like lips out rushed great sighs adding a kind of complementarity to the finishing notes of Debussy'. Great waves of ecstasy rushed through every limb and my mind

experienced a dazzling white light which pervaded every neuron of my now ecstatic brain. Reclining I slumped in the embroidered saffron-silk cushions my thighs glistening as over the floor a great pool of shimmering liquid spread between my now limpid thighs. The heat, aromas and lilting tones washed over me my mind aglow. Swooning I fell back then in a delicious delirium:-

Shrouded by the night I took my flight
 Enveloped in the misty night beyond mortal sight
 Xanadu sought I with soft groan and languid sigh
 Pounding pangs of love burned in my throbbing side
 As through the darkest night wandering I did glide
 Phosphorous lights glowed green from within blackened walls
 Ebbed into the inky night and of me calls
 Ribald scenes did catch my sight as through the frosty glass
 I leered into the light
 Silver stockinged Negroes on guests waited in the green
 glow naked
 Shadows danced as candle flames flickered
 Across black silk cloths violets dark coated moths
 Hovered around and of the tables littered
 Eerie lights from guests eyes on ebony walls glittered
 Mulberries black puddings liquorice and black cherries
 Swum in black wines as glasses dark-tinted sung with
 tinkles and chimes
 Xylophones hums caressed negresses peach like black
 bums

Jelly-chocolate like they wobbled to the music's sweet strum

Glowed in the light glossy and bright

Pointed nips red as red peppers sheen

*Spiked out from black orbs red chillies glossy and glowing
they did gleam*

*As wet tongues slavered and licked circled round and of them
flicked*

Apple red lips pouted glowed in the light like clotted blood

*Pink labial lips moist and wet rose petals hung beneath
hairy black clefts*

*Embraced leech-like blue veined pricks zucchini like tomato
headed dicks*

*Rotund thighs - uplifted high legs well spread gaping and
wide-*

*Sarracena cephalothus blossomed twict - meat eating gullets
voracious and wide-*

*Clutched around gulped down red pepper-headed knobs
glistening and round*

Swallowed cocks swollen spurting semen pollen

**Out of cocks' lips -that slit like mouth- that did gape and
pout**

Oily liquids gushed and from the cocks' heads rushed

Emissions pearly white phosphorescing in the green light

**Bubbled and frothed over flowed cunts' lips and to the ground
drips**

**Splattered splashed silvery jewels over teak as through the
air liquid light did streak**

Xanthochroid nymphs ebony skinned pimps

Entwined like vines in sixty nines

Assiduously lapped sucked licked cunts' and pricks'

Plants prodigious entwined on floors over legs up doors

**Petals' clutched petals' corollas' stamens' fucked which on
pistils' sucked**

Ampelopsis Anthuriums Amaryllis Nidulariums

**Arabesqued in the light shadowy shades dancing o'er
shapes who on each other plays**

**Sap from flowery mouths flowed and oozed and with the
semen fused**

**Viscous paste velvety drops in every place on bodies and
floor plops**

Panting one hand on tit while the other in my panties slipped

O'er clit flicked and in my cunt's hole dipped

Dribbling wet while flowers cunts' and pricks' dripped

Effusion's flowed and down my legs glowed

From puffy lips pink damp sticky plump clefts

**As fingers danced oily juices run o'er fingers as they
pranced**

Round buttocks thighs as with silky sighs

Screams squeals my face I rubbed with cunt's cream

**While squatting wide I melted inside with a g-spot gush
which split my sides**

**Squirted spurted spumed and sputtered and o'er the ground
the surging stream rutted**

**Cunt like slits fanny wide pits through which the glowing
spend flooded**

**The night in rivers of light web-like liquid light phosphorescing
bright out of sight**

Slipping slurping into the spend I slid splashing

**Around down all around bubbles fizzed and tossed me around
Globes of light foamed around me boiled bubbling frothy
light**

**Effervescing spuming in the spend amniotic like tumbling
gurgling burbling down cunt-like chasm swirling furling
around channels salmon coloured down tunnels clit-pink
enamelled**

**Xanthic fluids swirled through which I rolled tumbled and
whirled**

Like a child birth-like into a chasm womb-like

**I was flushed with a rush a mighty gush
pissed out with a roar and flooded the floor**

Within a vault I will tell a hot humid red hell

**Flames danced licked and lapped multitudes which spread to
my view**

**Around the walls in the blood-red light swirling twirling
shadows spread**

**As of the hordes passions fires lapped and around them
burned**

Cocks and cunts which men did flog and women friggd

**Pouring sprog and spend on fires which of them boiled
 Puddles and pools around littered in which the fiery lights
 flickered**

**Shimmering liquid fires in the spend and sprog glittered
 Enveloping the cavern in flashing lights like the rays of light of a
 mirrored globe in a disco-tavern**

**Light o'er people danced who sighed and groaned with orgasmic
 delight and painful moan**

**Oh I am comming ! Oh what delight ! Oh stop the pleasure
 release me from this plight!**

**"Release me from this blight this pleasures hell release me from
 this blight Oh pleasure more I do tell"**

**'Stop I say !' I did hear them pray "cock and cunt put away
 this pleasure is a living hell"**

**'Stop I say' ! I did hear them pray "cock and cunt give more
 without is a living hell"**

**'Stop I say !' I did hear them pray as on the spend I did
 float away**

**Around about up down the spend ran running in out here
 there every where**

Through valleys wide cunt like pink precipice sides under
clitoris crags which did hide the nights sky

Surging on I did glide neath tree canopies leafy swells and
dark tangled black dells

As tangled as my black-birds-nest pubes I will tell

Sawthorn oak hazel apple trees did the glens choke

Eglantine ragwort rye and wild thyme spread through the dells
in the moon shine

Phosphorant fairy forms danced half dissolved like bubbles of
air transparent in the moon light fluttering butterfly-wings
translucent and bright

As sheer as the panties that clutch around my moist cunny
tight

Xanthine crystals like diamond dust shone in fairies teeth as
elves into their mouths did piss

Fluttering around to goblins' view their dewy garments on the
wind flew

While hobbits' pixies' did on their hairy twats kiss and
chew

**Pouting lips unfurled flower-like as their insect-wings
uncurled**

**Rat-faced goblins cat-eyed elves dog-fucked fairies with
groans and yells**

**While dewy wings fluttering flings multi-colours mingling
As from toad-stool headed goblins' cocks' semen spurts
phosphorant pearly slops**

**Lace-like lacing tittie mounts cherry budded founts
With necklaces pearly which glittered and shone as the
fairies did twirl and flounce**

**Past goat-hoofed fauns' Satyrs' with horse like horns
Who did sip Nymphs honey drippping slits with slow
languid lolllling licks**

**Cymbals flutes panpipes and lutes wild sigh did flow under
the jet black sky**

**Enveloping fairy hosts which to my cunt pouting did fly
Around it's pink throbbing bud fluttering wings caressed
with a whispering breath**

**The burning lips that gaped glistening beneath
Rippling tongues a thousand fluttters o'er my clit quivers**

**While scurrying wild tumescent cocked pixies elves slavering
goblins hobbits**

Fucked nose ear and the hole in my rear

**Squirting spurting phosphorant spurts semen globs frothed
out of my bodies holeyyy bits**

Dribbled and dripped to which licked red-eared white dogs

Horses dun shaggy ravens swallows and wrens

**Swirled round a sweet sylph's flowery crown bathing in a tub
set upon the ground**

**Swine snouted mortals stood pounding their cocks semen
spurting from their foreskins hood**

**Phosphorant gel into the tub with a white king smell oily
oozy they did hoot and yell**

Eroticisms ribaldry with alacrity bawdy

**The fairy sylph's tits gyrated and stirred wobbled and
whirled**

**Ringlets twirled as her head she heaves ragwort festooned
with herbs and leaves**

**Xanthophyllous yellow they curled around about and spelt
out**

Fuck the kiss of love give me thy kiss of lust
 Suck my lips with lascivious bliss
 Pluck my lips with thy tongue thrust
 Amongst cunt lips moist from an amber piss

**Encased in tresses coal like black her breasts and neck they
 did snake-like lace**

**Around languorous eyes reptile like the hair did weave and
 surround**

**Pouting lips blood-red and fleshy set like rubies in a milk-
 white face**

**Phosphoresced under the moon glittered and gleamed and spoke
 a velvety sound**

I AM SHE INNANA MEN CLAMOUR FOR ME

I AM SHE ISHTAR MEN BAR UP FOR ME

I AM SHE ASTARTE MEN PRAY FOR ME

I AM SHE APHRODITE FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME TO ETERNITY
 MEN ARE ENTHRALLED BY ME

I AM SHE WHOM MEN LOOK BACK AT DEATH DOOR FOR A LAST
 GLIMPSE OF ME

I AM SHE WHO SOOTHES I AM BLISS I AM INSATIABLE HAPPINESS

I AM MEN'S DREAMS IN THE SCENT OF MY CUNT THEIR HONOUR
 DOTH DELIQUESCE

I AM SHE WHOSE FEET ARE IN THE HEARTS OF MEN

I AM SHE WHO SUCKS HER LIFE FORCE FROM THEM
 COME! I AM DELIGHT COME! I AM DESIRE! COME I WILL SET THEE
 ON FIRE!
 SPURT THY SEED SQUIRT THY SAP MY FOOD I HUNGRILY LAP
 I HOWL I BITE I TURN MEN INTO SWINE WHO I ENTICE
 ENCHAIN ENTRAP WITH THEIR BALLS WITH THEIR LUST LIKE VICE
 MEN TO ANIMAL FORM I TRANSFORM AS PLEASURES PRICE
 FOR THEIR HUMAN SOULS I OFFER PARADISE

**To mortal men who frantically flogged their cocks semen
 spurting scent**

**Aromas musky floral wafted on the air and to the heavens
 sent**

**Indoles glittering from nipples dripped and from cunt lips
 shimmeringly slipped**

**Androstenones odorous sweet did from foreskins creep and
 anuses seep**

**Perfumes a sea of scents odorous chords playing melodies in
 the noses of the randy hordes**

Swirling twirling fucking each other in a frantic whirl

Enveloping arms and legs encoiling

**Pixies fairy sylphs on the neck did bite as up their coyt they
 did pound with might**

**Cymbals clashed fannies flashed hortas twanged fandangos
clacked as the fairy sylph in the semen splashed**

**Round flew fiery sparks a thousand fireflies fluttering from a
fiery fire**

Lit the night with a yellow light gold and bright

**Eyes green phosphorant glowing bespeckled the night with
fiery light**

**Slant split-pupiled cat like feral eyes from bushes gleamed
and leered at me it seemed**

**Their fairy forms thin and pointed like oiled silk in the
moonlight gleamed**

**A thousand coloured lights before my eyes exploded dazzling
bright**

**Shifting lights spread to my sight blackness formed and the
scene vanished out of sight**

**The moon like a silver eye hung in the sky glittering stars like
diamonds sparkled as in a velvety dye**

**A shimmering scene did glow under a pale silver ball below
Evolving to a golden light glowing bright a morning sun the
moon was like**

**Phosphorescing fog milk white brighter than moonlight softer
than starlight**

**Sovereign around a shadow moved over the ground closer to me
my cunt did pound**

**Ximenia herbs crushed spices and henna on the tendrils white
mist past its face did drift**

**Black hooded dark cape glowing eyes green emerald fires
from a black void did at me gape**

**My cunny well splayed did pout love juice did flow as my
cunt lips did quake**

Deep inside I burned

The fires lapped and of my fluids
churned

The flames kissed furled round and of
my womb caressed

Longing filled my cleft my lips yearned
with sore distress

From my lips liquid seared and dripped I
prayed "give me bliss

Feed my need quench my ache for
God's sake

Thrust in my yearning slit

Stuff stretch gorge assuage the pain in
the hollow of my pit"

Pounding panting my twat a throbbing the shadow moved

Ever closer like an animals it's eyes burned amber

In the shadows of the hood smiling teeth pearly glowed

***As flickering lights danced and upward spiralled around it's
hooded face I was entranced***

Shifting twisting the fog around us was coiling boiling

Enveloping enclosing in it's tendrils tight

***Pushed to the ground the shadow's arms around me did
surround***

***Caressed my skin hot like balm in it's cool embrace I
luxuriated randy and calm***

***Blood to my cunt rushed as lip to lip we kissed light-headed
and giddy as if I was pissed***

***Eager fingers my tits did caress fondled my arse and slipped
up my dress***

With slow languid creep
as musky oil from the pouting slit
into panties did seep
Soft touch did rise up over wet
smooth silky thighs
midst soft moan and liquid sigh
Damp gusset spread
revealing the bud's pink throbbing
head
neath tangled hair
luxuriant moist and golden fair
Flesh on flesh raising breaths on
breaths
tender fingers the cunt's swollen
lips did fondle
the pearly bud feather-like caressed
prod and entered the gaping cleft
Middle fingers drunk long and deep
lips furled round that which it longed
to keep

inner lips outer lips with prodigious
might

clung to the digits jelly fish-like.

Fingers thrummed thrust gyrate
and stirred

midst squelch moan and soft purr
the hollow becomes ablaze with
swirling light

globes glisten and gleam golden
bright bespeckling the pubes like
stars in the night

Fluids gushed spasms tight
passions fires rippling desires
fanny sucked fingers crushed
heaving breaths gasp as lust
dissipates and expires

Into a thousand lights which flickered across my sight

***My head thrown back my hair did stream over the ground all
around luxurious and black***

Retreating the shadow shrank back into the fog and inky night

**It's eyes glittered like metals points while the fog glowed and
shimmered an emerald wan light**

Emerald green light phosphorescing bright

**Shafts of white electric light split the night flickering flashing
to my left and right**

Shutting out all to my sight the fog glowed phosphorant white

**Dissolved into a gauzy curtain a room appeared then the fog
disappeared**

Shadows danced upon a temples walls

Sierodule kizreti shamkhati Ishtar's sacred whores

**Around the walls did sport and play languidly lay
gambolling gay**

**Erech within Ishtar's home of harlots strumpets and
hetnerae**

**Frankincense myrrh incense sweet did curl and twirl from
a glowing hearth**

By a bed striped gold black and blood blood red

**Xanthomus eyes did leer at me from a priestess so naked so
heavenly**

**Her hair black as night gold dust bestrune glittered from the
flames flickering light**

Ringlets tight cascaded down o'er her breasts snake like

Purple pearl henna bright covered her hands and feet so slight

Turgid nipples date like black where set within aureoles red

Spiked out from her tits plump white bed

**Around her pubis curled jet black hair myrtle like lips hung
neath a blue powdered lair**

Her lips redder than the bruised lips of roses red

Oh my two beauties I imploringly said
Red full and wet!
Twin sets of turgid lips
Which do I love best
Twin sisters beyond compare
One midst a pale face white and fair
The other nestled in luxuriant Raven-black hair
How I long to kiss lick bite and stare
Breath in your perfumed breathes
Fondle and caress.
Oh my two beauties
Bright ripe and succulent
Lush orchids that complement
How I love your perfvivities
Kiss me now this very hour

Do give me that rose-budded flower
 glistening from dabbing in the lukewarm blood of
 men

Oh give me such bliss
 Give me those red pouting lips
 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

**Pouting lipped the priestess her breasts offered to me
 languidly softly said**

"Love them well I do fondle and caress alone I do tell

With them I do play I do pleasure them

Encased in flowers my nipples I tweak for hours

**Kiss them suck thy sap Oh my love like a child to a mothers
 pap**

The kisses of thine are more sweeter than wine

**Rush place o'er my mouths thy mouth busy thy self on my
 loves juicy founts**

Clasp within thy kiss my lids which burn warmly as thy lips

Slide thy tongue along my arms round my tits up under arse

Scratch thy nails along my sides 'I imploringly ask'

**Entwined like vines the odours from our twats rose two
natural censures with perfumed glow**

**About my neck her saffron-scented thighs she placed and
closed with tight embrace**

**Slit slippery and wet glistened and glowed phosphoresced in
my face**

**Clit pinkie red through its velvety hood quivered and upward
stood**

A throbbing bud pistil like from flowery lips

**Enthralled my gaze enchantingly swayed cobra like as she
waved her hips**

**Cunt lips meaty and red like hot house flowers pouted and
spread**

**Gapeing wide inner lips outer lips clung to her thighs inner
side**

**Xylobalsam scent from her cunt wafted round my nose and on
the air was sent**

Cunt juice bubbled out of her cunt hole and flowed about

**Glittering gleaming a babbling brook around her lips down hers
arses nook**

**Buddles o'er gilded sheets warm cunt juice rutted through the
blood red plents**

Oh! I sighed those pouting lips
That honey running fount
Bend o'er me thy perfumed
hips

That I may suck from that
scented mouth
That sweet nectar that is wine
to my lips.

Black bearded beast fragrant
flower of the night
Spread well those turgid
petals to my sight
Entwine me in those musky
tendrils tight but
That I may cat-like lap that
soft hooded bud

**Flickering lick fluttering flick my tongue danced o'er her
quavering clit**

***As finger in her arse hole diddled cunt juice from her twat
piddled***

***Around arse squelching slurping her cunt √ frigged as out
of her hole her cum dribbled***

***Ohhhhh she sighed and Ahhh she cried as up her belly o'er
tits my hands did slide***

***Smearing her cunnies cum round nipples tight a blood red
spike and o'er bum***

***Wouting lips my tongue into slips as down her arses crease
her cunny cream drips***

***Purple dust o'er aureoles like dark red rust speckle and gleam
in the phosphorescing cunny cream***

***Candle flames flicker and float mirroring light flashing bright
in the cunny cream smearing her tits belly and her pussies
seam.***

***Eager lips her nipples kiss slaver around and o'er her mouth
slips***

***Tangled legs pubic hairs tits to tits rolling round up and down
the cunny cream we smeared around***

Cunny scent frankincense shadows horns Erie forms slurp
 squelch moans and yelps

Round in out through the room did float to dance about

Around me with a mighty heave she clasped her cunts sleeve

Folding tight those lips bright a meat eating flower sucked
 me in in into its juicy bower

Slips slides my hips inside cunny muscles did grip and guide

Down blood red channel I did slide along damp dark oily
 sides I did glide

Red lights the sides bespeckled bright phosphorant fire-
 flies lit the night

Splattering spluttering red-amber ice fire-flies fluttering
 blood-red light

Through brambles that rambled in black inky night to their
 horny thorns prince and queen dangled

Left to right pools bloody glittered bloody drops pitted from
 the myriad's that on turgid spikes flickered

Effusive roses effulgent from enamelled pools grew
 effervescing efflorescing armours black lacquer caressing

**Midst brambles horny shambles encased within red roses
bower**

Lay a beauty sleeping o'er which blood red petals shower

**Xerophytes ancepholites laced lewd entwined o'er alabaster
slab black upon her back she reclined**

**Glass slippers yellow her feet did house skirt short saffron
satin lay beneath a black brocaded blouse**

**White panties clutched a pussy's lair from who sides did
streak bushy black hair**

Flouting lips through the panties sheer did appear

Red menses stained from periodic flows o'er a hundred year

**Covered the slab like a dark red scab phosphorecing bright a
rose red light**

About her glowed as my clit did swell and turgid grow

Pink throbbing hood back curled into a cock my clit unfurled

**Tumescent cock ten by eight knob bright and red its eye from
the foreskin did gape**

**Pounding pangs did rip my sides as my cock grew hot the
beauty sighs**

Oh! my mushroom headed God
Oh my blue veined stem thou mighty Godhead
At thy feet I prostrate and for thee weep
Worship kow tow and of thee entreat
Rescue me from my horny plight
By thy tumescent throbbing sight
My lips fold out expand and pout
They long to clutch, furl round that bulbous headed
spike
Caress devour and of thee to me give life
Sorrow fills my eyes without thy sight Oh mushroom
headed sprite
The days are long and pained filled is the night
My heart longs for thee of thee I wish to see
My love for thee sets in my soul my love my divinity
Grant me peace give me thy grace
Show to me thy blood gorged face
Come my beloved this very hour
And of me devour
Oh lord my body wastes sleepless are my nights
Beloved when will thou come and rescue me of my
plight
Oh lord I am thy slave without thee cowered and afraid

Fasten thy eye upon me lord and release me from my
pain

Oh lord show me thy compassion thy love thy burning
passion

Come my darling my beloved thy coming fills my need

Come Oh lord without thee I feel no ease

Come Oh lord and save me I beg thee please

Upon thy swelling stem My lord I offer myself as
sacrifice

Again and again once twice thrice

Oh lord quench my fires burn up my desires

With one almighty burst squirt forth thy frothy seed

Oh lord of my anguish may my hymn please intercede

Ardent fires lit her eyes wild cries animal desires

***Cravings rageings her fires blazing as on her prey her cunt
did splay***

***Erect the cockhead stood bubbling blood surged up the pulpy
hood***

***Emerald red the knob did glow apricot like a fruity head did
grow***

Along its shaft blue veins did show as my hot blood did flow

Round the stem they lace liked laced the fleshy fruit

**Blue vines climbed from its meaty root to its tip on which a
plummy head did shoot**

Throbbing bulbing larva blood flowing scathing scalding

Searing drops viscous creamy oozed from its slit oily and hot

**With anguish high a tear in eye she let out a heart wrenching
cry**

To my sight thrust out thy bud to prodigious height
Thy blooded-gorged stem thy swollen dick-fem
That pink quivering clit- like an engorged cows tit

Longing fills my cleft my lips yearn with sore
distress

Feed my need quench my ache for God's sake

Thrust thy clit up my yearning gapeing slit

My knob a burning I slipped up her cunt a yearning

Slurping burbbling in her twat my cock a churning

**Around about in out my cock a screwing with grunts she did
shout**

'Fuck me fucker for gods sake make me quake

**Engorged on thy horn for god sake make my ass cheeks jelly
shake"**

Up my sharft did rise the spoof to my enflamed eye

**As her cunt clutched my tool a velvety glove fuck my mouth
did drool**

**Xiphoid like from her cunt wet and tight my cock ♀ pulled
out shinny and bright**

To a prodigious height spoof out of my prick spurted white

Floated like phosphorant moons light luminous balloons

Pearls liquid bright drifted across the black marble night

**Caught by her sighs of amorous lust they did fall and float
like sapphires dust**

**Flickering fluttering flexes of silk spotted around the blood
soaked ground like phosphorant milk**

As a rose-yellow moon lit the inky gloom

Cool and nice a glowing eye set in the night like black jet ice

**Did entice like a viper in the tepid pools it shimmered like
molten copper**

**Pink poppies grew in the red blood pools in which my spoof
did mingle**

**Swooping swallows black skim as yellow fish swim in the
ruby blood their golden scales tinkle**

**Globules like ice phosphoresce translucent tits stalactites
like clits**

Effloresce quivering crystals pulsating breasts effervesce

**Polyps tentacles pulpy cocks lace entwine entangle pop out
like snakes**

**Diamonds gleam like eyes as stones testy like glow with a
velvety sheen**

**Rose-petals blood red flames flicker in the pools under the
moons shadows cool**

**Across which streaks swans raven black with polished
copper beaks**

As beneath fishes quiver and through the liquid light sliver

**Slavering licking the waves the earth kissing butterflies
above the frothy crests flickering**

**Neon hues golds yellows turquoise blues splatters the froth
which o'er the shore the sea did scatter**

**Spoofy spumey foamy fluff covers the earth like cum around a
pink tight muff**

**Shadows danced o'er cunt lips wet twin turgid set upon
which fingers pranced**

**Candle light flickered bright gleaming lights shone in her cum
which shot to a prodigious height**

**Covering floor from her cunt it did pour phosphorant pools
swimming in I saw**

**Eerie forms green light formed o'er zucchinies in a scented
room heated and warmed**

**Leaves of Caladiums Echinopsis Aurora Borealis
Midulariums**

**Opened wide as her cunt lips clutched to her thighs side I let
out a randy sigh**

**Canada I had found in a wet cunts view pouting lips
covered in creaming cunts dew**

**Dripped from mirrors reflected refracted in cunt creamy rivers
Slippery sliding down glassy sides gliding as in the spend I
was hiding**

**Not pourris' of scent from sandal wood fires set my cunt with
desires**

**Rubies red cats eyes bright shone in the night with yellow
sapphires**

**Diamond dust speckled off windows black-green as o'er
tables candelabra did sheen**

**Apple-blossom-ambergris scent on scent mingles with the
musk from her cunt sent**

**Through the room a dark heated womb mellifluous tones with
her ecstatic moans**

My mind did reel as off my cunt my panties I did peal

Panting my fingers played me and hers our cunt lips splayed

Gapeing wide we buried our fingers deep inside

Churned and twirled slurping our fuck holes hot and burning

Enveloping the plush carpet in our spend we did gush

Phosphorant pools green shimmering jewels

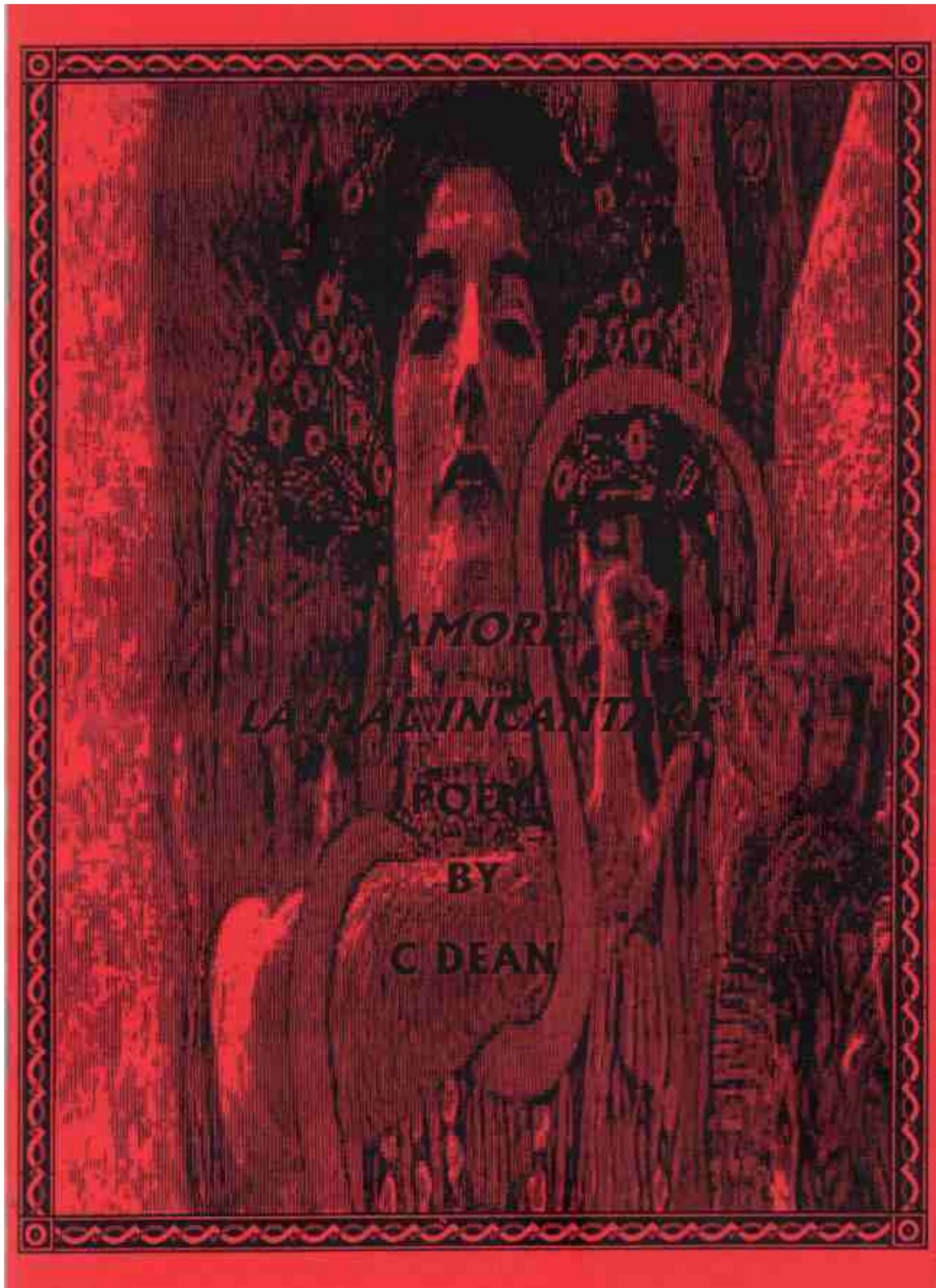
**Clung to our cunts hot house flowers as we did moan and
grunt**

Reclining we slumped thighs glistening cunts shimmering

**Liquid oozing creamy from our cunts we lay back languid and
dreamy**

My mind aglow with the hot throbs below

Swooning delirium delicious hysteria ♪ set out to go





AMORE
LA MAL INCANTARE
POEM
BY
C DEAN

PUBLISHER: GAMAHUCHER PRESS,
GEELONG
2001

PICTURES:

FRONT COVER "HYGIENA" (DETAIL FROM "MEDICINE") BY G. KLIMT
INSIDE COVER DETAIL FROM "THE BEETHOVEN FRIEZE" BY G. KLIMT
FACING PAGE "ARTHUR" BY A. BEARDSLEY



PREFACE

Love thy voracious ever hungry fiend. Oh Love thy flatterer thy deceiver. Love thy feeder of hearts and emotions. Thy harpy. Thy witch. Love whose beauty is nourished by the tears that are cried over thou about thou and for thou. Oh Love thy sadist. Thy relisher of pain. Love who incarnates in all drugs. The poppy pod, coca bean, cannabis plant, tobacco, hops, grape, and peyote are thou avatars. Oh Love whose nutrients are thy acolytes of addicts. Love with thy poet propagandists. Thy maker of myths. Thy seducer. Love with thy sweet tunes soothing tones that lonely hearts long to hear. Love who enchants with thy smile and promises of bliss. Oh Love thou hast the world believing thy lies. Thy beguiler. Thy enchantress. Oh Love thou reign supreme in the dark nights of the lovelorns dreams. The world is enslaved to love runs on love. The world is your harvest. It cries out for love. It groans for love. The world is awash with prey. Empty souls in search of mates howl at your altar. Sink your talons into their bleeding hearts. Gorge yourself on their love. Throw back your head and laugh as your lips shimmer with their warm red blood. Gaze in the dull glazed eyes of your love addicts. Hear them groan for more sigh for cry for more. Oh Love hear them beg for you sing out for you. "Oh Love give me bliss give me bliss" Hear your love junkies sing. Oh Love around your ears their plaint doth ring. Love Oh Love watch us throng. Love Oh Love hear my song.

By candle light one blackened night
 As shadows to the wall did dance
 Prostrate I lay languid I say hidden from human sight
 My thoughts do race as I did trace
 Lost in melancholys trance
 Memories deep to disturb my sleep
 Pains delights lurid frights
 Dreams desires hidden fires from my conscious sights
 Loves longings through my mind thronging
 Temptations desires imaginations fires
 Into me screws lascivious views
 Thrust pound swarm swallows me up as in them I drown
 Loud silence burns my ears
 Deafening my mind hears
 Birds sing hear their everywhere
 Through halls under bed overhead in the air
 Melodies loud as whispers hard as cats whiskers
 Caress sooth rough as silk over my mind ooze
 Through window streak at the midnight hour
 Blazing sun rays cool my heated brow
 A yellow light bright burning eye cat-like
 Hangs in the sky black jet ice-like
 Piece by piece it seems
 The room is flooded with my dreams
 Sounds flutter shapes shudder bat-like in the night
 Blurring scenes burning greens

Burnt reds emerald threads
 To my left and right gash my sight
 My lurid memories life's biographies
 In the dark flash and spark
 Lily shadows
 Life's sorrows
 O'er floors ripple
 Down wall trickle
 Wet scents I sense
 In the dark swan-like float
 Round my head
 In my bed
 Upon the night my boat
 Rolled through darkly mists
 A scented shroud smelling of hyacinths
 Sweet sighs languid cries to my ears float by
 To the door a knock did roar
 Gold bright cold light o'er the floor quivered
 Fish-like jelly-like my soul shivered
 The door flung wide and at its side Love snake-like did slide
 Perfumes sweet on the air did hang rose ylang about her feet in her hair
 A smile on her lips did part to beguile my throbbing heart
 With a start in my breast from her breath the stink of blood did flood and
 into the room glide
 Her body white like moonlight shone forth five bright colored lights
 Her eyes black onyx crystal gems glowed with lewd fires
 Her eyes cow-like burned me with desires
 Her hair as black as bees cascaded to her knees
 Her fingers waxen hued so heavenly thin about them blood soft did clot
 Her lips full blooded rosy red o'er which her tongue slips
 Down shoulders drape on the floor scrape clung a red crimson cape

Hearts jet black arabesque woven curled round from front to back
 With a velvety sheen lustrous gleam web-like it encased she
 Her breasts heaves fish-belly white a translucent light
 Succulent tips large cherry pips blue veined spike from those full round
 tits
 Betwixt those orbs hangs some baub tear-like with a green glowing light
 O'er her heart it lays on that deathly white
 Strange shapes with human face flow round within the teary shape
 Cries and sighs mournful moan painful groan
 Human sprites in the greeny light caught my sight
 About her feet myriad creatures creep
 Warty toads green lacquer like semen spotted
 Bloated spiders hairy sliders
 Slimy slugs many legged bugs scurried and o'er the floor trotted
 Turquoise snails oozed o'er her feet shimmering with their cold slick trails
 Dragonflies like maple leafs butterflies with crows beaks
 Enameled wings coral feet hornet stings around her head wings
 Bejeweled forms solid light float like bubbles in the blacken night
 Around her the creatures swarmed huddled and kept her warm
 To my ears I hear from the creatures that leer
 Human voices whisper soft languid tunes
 Love blandishment to her their lovelorn muse
 All the while the horde adored her
 Her eyes explored me implored me
 Orbs black hue
 Frozen dew
 Cold like ice
 Round and shiney like those of mice
 At me did stare
 Languid snare
 My blood did warm in the heat of her cold cold stare

"Come my love languidly said Love"

Oh such sound such magical resound

Melody sweet soft as babies feet

Enchant bewitch silken tones

Encase my mind in a musical sheet

Sooth caress me chocolate smooth to passion groans

Tap tap tapity tap run the creatures feet like the drips from dripping taps

"Come my love to thy Love"

"Oh sweet Love thy voice beguiles"

"Come my love my sweet sweet dove"

"Oh sweet Love thy eyes sweet smiles"

"Cum my love in my heavenly glove"

"Oh sweet Love thy voice beguiles"

Enchants my soul Oh devour me my Love"

"Come my love cum in thy Love"

Spurt thy seed pour out thy soul into me thy sticky froth that whitey
cream fill my velvety seam"

Flap flap flappity flap went the wings and on my face did slap

Flap flap flappity flap went the wings as from her voice sweet words she
sings

O'er the floor she glides to me

O'er the floor she comes to me

O'er the floor surrounded in a creatures sea

O'er the bed astride me

My cock did pre-cum drool as her twat she impaled on my tool

"Cum my love in thy Love"

She languidly said

As o'er my face her hair she spread

About my chest and o'er the bed

Butterfly wings and dragon flies

Waft up the air caress my face as doth her hair

"Cum my love in thy Love
 On my lips those poppy lips
 Sip long and deep
 Drink up my drug and join me in a dreamless sleep"
 Her arse she screwed and wiggled as her tits jiggled
 Her tongue on my lips did strum as her tits oozed odoriferous
 colostrum
 From her pores perfumes did pour
 As at my feet a thousand paws did claw
 "Come my love in your Love"
 Shadows pranced lilting tones danced
 O'er my face rippled
 Down my cock her cunny cream trickled
 As on my tool her twat slurped and chewed
 I did hump
 I do thrust
 I did thump
 I do gust
 I do pump
 My cock I ground
 Pound
 The sound
 Ram
 Slam
 Up down
 In around
 Heave
 Groan
 She doth moan
 Bang
 Bang

Jab

Jab

At her cunt I do stab

"Come my love for your Love"

O'er me she whispered sweet blandishments

Smooth croon sweet swoon

Though out the room

Oh so heavenly so delightfully

My lips she kissed cold like ice

Her lips did cut like broken glass but oh so nice

Oh that voice did melt my mind dissolve my soul

"Oh tell me more tell me more

Fill my empty hole for evermore

Tell me what I long to hear

Oh give me more my lovely dear"

The blood did drip from my lacerated lip

The pain did cut me to the quick

But Oh those words did fill my soul

Ease my wounds and give resolve

I longed those words to hear

Those very words with my lovelorn ear

"Oh come my love to your Love"

The night turned into a swirl

The burning sun red tear like stars

Did furl and curl

Sounds scents colors went

Through my mind o'er the floor they did shine

"Oh bend nearer thy lips

Thy sweet lips this way"

She languidly did say

As her arse rocked and tits sway

Candle flicker flashing light
 Speckling bright trickled down tits
 Sweaty oily o'er hips dripping from turgid nipples tips
 Oh those jet black eyes that arch and smile and do tell
 The joys in the depths of that liquid hell
 Oh that jet black hair snake-like o'er her face so fair
 Snakelets hanging wildly o'er her mouths lair
 "Come my love to thy Love"
 Eats into my mind
 "Come my love to thy love"
 "Oh Oh how sublime
 Calm me restore me
 Dry up my woes
 Give me love oh my Love in my death throws"
 Reclining back hair flung back
 Nails into thighs did dig
 Whimpers and sighs like a stuffed pig
 Echo though her lips turned black
 Her perfumes sweet turn to rancid butters stink
 Dark dusty air hung about her greasy hair
 Slime and moldy from some butcher sink
 Garlands of skulls about her neck clang
 As from her face withered her teeth did hang
 On this charred blackened waste
 Dangled men impaled about her shriveled waist
 Beads of skulls on her head did rest about her neck and o'er her chest
 From her ears hung blood filled bowls
 Severed hands of men hold up their hearts ripped from them
 As in the greeny borb tear shaped orb do moan their moanfull souls
 While fish pissy smells do waft from her cunt I do tell
 The lyres voice

"Come my love for thy Love"
 Angelic voice
 "Come thy love in thy Love"
 Did melt my soul burn up my resolve
 In the void between us
 I strained my arms about her cast
 In the void between us
 Her lips I clasped
 To those lips that others have prest
 I clutched as to each other we rubbed our breasts
 Sucked our breaths
 Heaved our chests
 Eyes to eyes
 While in my fright to my sight
 My eyes did see a horrid she
 A hideous form from which the loathsome creatures did flee
 My ears did hear what they longed to hear
 Love oh love to wash away all my fear
 In dark Loves loving say
 My own salvation I do see
 I shudder for I do pray
 Into me I melt with thee
 A calm doth flow o'er me
 As dissolved away is my pain
 Her words do remove and away
 All misery and woe from my brain
 I struggled in loveless nights and ye
 Sweet passions storm up from love which now can be
 Light rays began to curl star beams to furl
 My bed upon span within the nights sea
 O'er me the night did whirl a Maelstrom did swirl

Heaving bed boiling night hissing light
 Down around a vortex did surround
 Bubble-like on the walls of night down we did spin round
 The light did froth and o'er me did foam
 Streak the abyss roar and hiss
 The moons sunny rays whirled and swirled
 Sucked in they churled and curled
 Ram
 Thrust
 Jab
 Into her cunt I do slam
 Whirling plunging around we did spin
 "Cum in your Love my love"
 Circling on the walls of night with the frothing light we did skim
 Stab
 Groan
 Moan
 Her hair flowed out span about
 Caught creatures noises
 On the bubbles of light
 Lingering voices
 On the black wall of night
 Oh God
 Fucking hell
 I spurt my wod
 Up that clam-like shell
 As boils my spoof
 I heave and groan in her sea of fire
 My mind glows cock grows
 Thick spurts the white flame
 Heated with desire

Deep within her sweaty frame
 Her eyes like starry nights
 Voice like summer nights
 Flashed around in the void resound
 Arms outspread
 I clasped her head
 Raven hair o'er the bed
 Disorder streams in the air
 Fell here there every where
 Flashing white caught my sight
 As silver light streaked the night
 Her face gay with laughter loud
 Haughty and proud
 Loathsome shape transformed into an angel formed
 As on my cock her cunt doth suck
 My spoof from me to she
 Straw-like up my shaft
 My spoof shoots like pee
 While hideous forms maldeformed smiled and laughed
 My spoof rose her face did glow
 Withered face transformed to a rose
 Hot-flushed cheeks
 Flowering lips
 As she speaks
 She rolls her hips
 "Cum my love in your Love"
 Mist red filled the abyss
 Clung to us like a hot wet kiss
 Circled round and warm like bliss
 Head tossed back Love did swoon and howl at the moon
 Red sparks flickering flash flashed from her eyes

Flickered out turned dull and glazed with her sighs
 As she sucked my cock with the muscles of her thighs
 Drank up my spoof to fill her insides
 Poppy pods did sprout from the tips of her hair
 Blood red buds that did drip spoofy sap into the air
 Marijuana hops from her hair spread
 O'er the bed hashish from her hair bled
 My mind dissolved into a warm red sea
 While she sucked my spoof from me
 Creatures laughed with wild glee
 The void did spin sweet odors sweep
 The wall of night spiraled down to some purple haze
 Into a darkness I fell a dreamless sleep

As her eyes did leer at me dull and glazed
 "Come my love to your Love"
 She did languidly say
 As into her cunt me she sucked up into she
 "Oh such bliss take me away
 Love me devour me I say
 With thy love love me I pray"
 Into the green baub I awoke
 Grotesque things did grope and choke
 Gaping mouths groanful sighs
 Twisted limbs lusterless eyes
 Spread about the baub through out
 Loves' addicts in strange heavens in dull hells
 Groaned these words of which I will tell

"Love they love is a living hell
But Love without thy love is worst than hell"
Within the baub imprisoned in thought
In my memories for ever caught
I peer I leer on the surface bright
Goggled eyed gleery eyed
Looking out I shout
"Love Oh Love let me out
Love Oh Love for thou I lout"
In the greenish light hellish night
What catches my sight
What do I view but YOU

ISBN

9781876347591