

Mildewed flowers

Erotic poetry

Selections

from

The Divan of Colin R Dean

Vol. 3

(2004-2005)

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**Gamahucher press geelong west Victoria
Australia
2013**

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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.

The Fuck

Poem by c dean

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria
Australia
2004

PREFACE

The fuck that animal species act . The fuck that need that drive that urge to fuck. Cock in cunt. Cunt clutching cock. The sweat the earthy scents. Heaving breaths hearts beating as one. Racing pounding throbbing hearts. Gasps sighs grunts as each cock and cunt thump. To fuck to merge as one two flesh two souls melted into one . The pleasure the delights as to heights both as one soar . Rapture sublime bliss. The animal fucks the soul rapped in exquisite delight. To fly to fuck to dissolve the I. We us Me you I thou extinguished in rapturous bliss. No self. Pleasure's bliss. Rippling waves the I fads away Me into you you into me dissolved in a euphoric sea. The fuck a vehicle that transport beyond the self . To fuck space time obliterate multitudinous sensations transcendent ecstasy. The self dissolved into boundless being. Exultation immense joyousness Absorption in ecstatic bliss Joyous extinction into a seething sea of being . To fuck to be one with the pulsating blissful ecstasy of plentitude.

Will he

Does she

Will I

Can I

Oh I hope he

Oh I wish she

Come closer

Be near her

Oh he is

Oh she is

My cunny itch

My knob twitch

Will he

Wont she

Arm oer car seat the arm snake-like creeps

Oh he is

Closer inch

Oh she is

Arm to shoulder inch by inch

Will I

Will she

To ringlet twirl fingers whirl

Oh yes
He will

Oh yes
She will

Inch by inch we closer inch

Face to neck
To dab and peck

Oh
Hot flush

My neck sweet kiss with thy tender peck
Round ear run thy lips oer lobe lick its tips

His hot sweet breath
Her hot sweet flesh

Breath oer me thy passions fire
Open under to me thy passions desire

Oh my
Oh her sigh

Kissing cheek his lips do lovingly speak
Her hot red cheeks to my lips bequeath

Hand thru shirt her hand my pectorals caress oer my hot flushed flesh

Dab dab his lips tongue my face he doth grab lingering kiss long languored
bliss

My mouth he kissed sweet lingering kiss ahh the exquisite bliss

Her mouth sweet raspberry sweet strawberry lips

Up under skirt his hand did roam

We sucked our heated breaths

Up under skirt her mouth did moan

We clasped our lips sheathes

Up under bra my tit he twickt

Our tongues did dance

Up under bra she did slightly groan

Our tongues to tongues did gambling prance

Neath panty silk lace trimmed my heart did race

Ohhh sweet lips to lips

Neath panty lace trimmed her pubic silk my finger did trace

Ohh sweet kiss kiss to kiss

Trembling fingers the spot did find thru pussy silk the spot did hide

Soft swollen lips into mouths the tongues did slip

Parting my silken hair the finger did to the longing gap glide

Kiss me suck up my soul with thy heaving breath

Ohhh to the wetten spot my fingers did slide

Kiss me as our tongues do lash

Sweet oily cream seeped out of the cunny seam

Kiss me ohhh kiss me clasp thy lips nibble bite clasp thy lips so tight

Electric his touch to my clitty rush the blood doth gush

Ohh lingering kiss

The quivering bud thudded throbbed the pouting cunt longing flooded

Ohh lingering bliss

Spend seeps down arse leaked the luv hole yearning in cunny juice

swarming

We our lips doth suck

Puffy lips swollen lips pink full lips spread butterfly-like fluttered

Our lips suck we

The silken slit up down slowly around my finger the luv hole found

Suck my breath into thy kiss me and drink up my sigh

Ummm warm touch knob rush the moisty hole did my finger hold

Suck my breath into thou with thy kiss I shalt die

Fondling folds fold upon fold swelling folds my cunny his fingers gripped

bold

Mouth molded to mouth sucking tongues we our pleasures prolong

Forward leaning oer me between my bosoms marble globes

A lingering kiss between it as my nipples glowed
Neath her satin soft jelly soft titty mounds powdered scent I found
A lingering kiss to my bosoms heart wiggling my legs did part
Licking nipples biting strawberry paps my mouth pulled out
Thrilling delights
My lips on tits alight
Raging desires
My lips on tits flaming fires
Into mouth her nips I sucked out
All oer my tits caresses kiss lick suck up my soul thru turgid nips
Head she covered in arms placed round kissed my hair that hang down
Ohh the delight suck on tits writhing round my cunny doth pound
Sensations bliss mingle with thou and I as oer thy face sweet kisses place I
Ohh to tits my head she pressed in her jelly mounds I heaved my breath
Sucked on her tits and nibbled all round
Oh the bliss my head thrown back shivers quivers thru my clit electric rivers
Three fingers felt I my cunt stretching wide
To his bulge my fingers creep
Sensations thrills whirl round and of me fill
Oer crotch his cock I seek

Twirling swirling slushing my inside

The fingers in out thrusting sloshing I did sigh

Up down in out in around

Prodding

Twirling

Oh the fingers did pound

The turgid stem hot sappy stamen I found as his zip that exquisite sound

went down

Around up down in out around

The knob hot pre-cummy round

Thrusting pounding slurping the sound

My cunt one hungry zone as his fingers fiddle slid around

Rhythms strange stirring flushing swellings

Growing rhythmic cleaving

Sensations whirlpools deeper swirling

Thru tissue deeper deeper twirling

Feelings fluids whirlings

Thrusting pounding in out arounding

Sensations up build waves my flesh fill

Passive languor self-abander

Waves of flesh onward born

Thrusting pounding in out arounding

Waves of flesh sensations storm

Spasms rush thru wombs caverns

Light snow white my consciousness alight

My self I abolished dissolved swept away

She swoon

He croon

My clit throb

My hot knob

Will he

Will she

Wont she

Wont he

Oh yes please

Oh me

Where please

There please

Here please

Ohhh yes please

Down down my head pushed she down
To that musky mound that hot moisty slippery ground
Kiss it lick it thru it ecstatic pleasures resound
On it in it round it up it for fuck sake eat it
Sweet women's scent odoriferous musky heaven scent
Slow languid lap
Oh sweet kiss
Slithering slavering in her moisty tap
Oh delightful bliss
Up down around in out her cunt lips pout
Heat waves rippling under flesh
Nibbling chewing her folds puff out
My fluids churn Ahhh my cunt lips burn
Flickering licking oer clit butterfly fluttering
The pink bud its hood rolled back
Grape-like my tongue on it doth churn
Ohh eat it my hunger fares up
Up around the luv hole my tongue doth dip in that juicy bowl
Diddling twiddling around that luv hole fiddling
Ahhh my soul flows out liquid drink long and deep

In my creamy juice dive in lap up suck out my heart

For fuck sake my cunt doth quake

Head clasped tight to her cunt pressed right

Writhing sighing wiggling to my munching crying

Ahhh for fuck sake my cunt assuage satiate its hunger large

Heaving tits hot heated breathing

Clit sucking cunt lips plucking

On her muff diving

Sllllurrrping

Shhlurrrrrping

Oer neck her legs she nipped and clasped

Ahhh spasmodic emotion

Ahh my soul doth gash from me

Out spurts my juice like one hot pee

Loves necter flows copiously

On her cunt my lips where pressed

Her fanny gushed pink red flushed

The darting tongue slavering tongue thrilling nerves ohh the fun

Beneath bottom his hands passed lifted up my rosy arse

Mouth to cunt from which he sucked the last drop out

My cunt a dam a burst

Gasp I heaving sigh

Burning delights up rise my side

Thrashing pleasures frantic wild thrashing treasures

Heavily out breathing

Open mouth drool oer lips on chins pool

High whinny trembling heaving

Eyes closed head held back

My hair a stream flowing jet dark black

Belly swelled

Cheeks aglow

Tits heaving with heavy breathing

Nips dancing as tities bouncing

Circles tracing heart racing

Tingling spasms up cunt go

Breath quicker tongue like cello bow oer lips flicking the spasms flow

Butterfly-like the cunny lips flutter aglow

Lingering strokes palpitate nerves explode

Hiccup-like contractions long spread waves-like

Into light I implode hot and bright

Ahhh delight

Eeeee tongue lashing he

Gushing spend like warm scented pee

Quivering

Shivering

Tongue a slivering

Semi tones of pleasure quake thru nerve endings

Eeeee my soul into thou fly

Thru cunts quavering eye

Ohhhhhhhh flesh rippling spasms

I flow out of my pulsing chasm

Will he

Can I

Will I

Will he

For Fuk sake fuk me

Rend my cunt assuage my lust

For fuk sake fuk me and of me take

Leg oer seat back my gusset I spread

Legs between his glowing prick slit fuked my cunts slippery sheen

Pre-cum I smeared round her hole as from clit to cunt I run my pole

My knob I poked in out around that bowl

Ahhh for fuk sake ram up that hot swollen stake

Into cunt eager up to that stems hairy root

Ahh the cunt walls stretch

My being shudders

Balls squeezed softly gainst my arses cheeks

Ahhhh pleasures rippling ahhh ahhh up my cunt hole creeping

Legs round arse I clipped him and tightly held

Ohhhh it slides inside

Ummmmm tight cunt my cock stretches wide

My cunt lips his tool clung round like vice hard and tight

Stretching the cunt lips pout clam like clutch and pull out

Slow languid stroke in out the knobs head nearly out

Swift jab the swollen jewel slips up my wombs mouth

Up up sliding up up to the root of his hair

Ummmmmm my cock parts her cunts black lair

Rams in pulls out the cunt all hot out I shout

Thrust thy cunt against my cock

Piss thy juice

Fuk me with thy hot wet cunt

For fuk sake moan groan eat up your fukers cock

Take that

Feel that

Fuk fuk you

Ummm you little slut

Ohhh my cunt did throb to his dirty sob

Out I screamed ohhh fuk me now

Faster

Faster

Up in

Faster faster

For fuk sake Ohhh darling shaft my cunt

Rend it stretch it oh for fuk sake I did grunt

Heaving breathing

Mouth to mouth

Lips to lips

As cunny lips clutch stretch around cock pulls out

We suck our souls

Legs in air nails in arse

Pound my cunt don't stop I ask
Heated breath on face as oer checks his kisses race
Sucking neck my cunt doth quake
I feel him sense him hold him hear him
I hold her hear her sense her feel her
Near him our hearts doth beat in harmony beat
Clutch me Ohh his cock thrums moves
Our breaths heave my soul ablaze
Light whirls in cunts hollow
A pearl expanding spreads rippling waves of fire
Our breaths heated desire
Long sighs we hear a little tear appears
In me he moves soft senses run thru
Ohh his kisses sweet bliss
Panting throbbing gasping
Oh again pound thrust
Groaning shrieking roaring
Quick quick there there don't stop
Crying laughing grunting sighing
Thrust in thy cock for fuck sake don't stop

Near him hold him

Into his arms I melt

Hold me his heart I felt

Fuk me and of me kiss

Hump thump my cunt pump

Part my thighs I give thee bliss

Gasp grasp my arse clasp

Mouth to mouth groin pressed

Hump pump my cock thump

Lips to lips together pressed

Clasp gasp my cock grasp

Oh me he she we float on pleasures heaven scent

Ohh for fuk sake

Umm make my cunt lips quake

Thump pump my cunt hump

Fuk you bitch

Ahhh my cunt doth itch

Grasp clasp my cock grasp

God slam thy rod

My fuker my god

Clasp tight me bitch and of my fuk

Fuk my cunt my god

Thump hump my cunt pump

Gasp clasp my cock grasp

Grasp clasp my cunt gasp

Pump thump my cock hump

Ahhh Ahhh cock hump cunt pump Uhh Uhh pump cunt thump,

Ah Ah

Uh

Ah

Uh Uh

Uh Uh Ah Uh Ah Ah

Pump that cunt grind thy cock hump hump for fuk sake thump

Uh

Uh Uh

Thrump thrump strump thrump thump thump

Ah Ah my cunt cream slips slurps

Shlurppp shlop shlurp shlurp shlop

Pre-cum oozes from my hot randy cock

Shlop shlurp shlurp shlop

Hot flush

Blood rush

Fluids gush

Quiverings my flesh shivering

Pound pound the thumping mound

Pound pound thump the cunt thump

Balls crump against the arse rump

Thrump thrump they jiggle and hump jiggle and thrump the arses rump

The dam bursts convolutions thirst

Delerium hysterium

Thrashing wriggling shrashing wiggling

Uh Uh

Cunt thrusts arse bucks

Uh Uh Ah Uh Ah Ah ah

In side contractions liquid sensations

Waves build up

Cock thrusts up

Knob hot coal I ram slam thump that pole

Clitoris cunt hot pelvic rhythms groan and grunt

Muscle spasms

Clitoris throb

Bursting knob

Hearts beat

Tension in heads builds and beats

Ah Ah Uh Ah

The rhythmic beat pulsating meat

ISBN 1876347376

45+

**EROTIC POETRY OF LOST
LOVE AND LONGING
FOR WOMEN WHO
FUCKED UP
YOU**

HA HA HA

**POEMS
BY**

C DEAN

45+

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LOVE AND LONGING
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POEMS**

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C DEAN

**GAMAHUCHER PRESS: WEST GEELONG VICTORIA
AUSTRALIA
2005**

PREFACE

**Read these words and pity me I have it all
money car house career fucked kids empty
bed loveless life beauty and youth gone
saggy tits crows feet belly droop and ass flop
I have it all I sold my soul to mammon and the
feminist call became a man to have a mans
world I have it all ten gins a night to dull the
pain I have lost more than I did gain I have it
all sweet fuck all I'd give it all away for one
good fucking lay read these words and pity
me nothing but a tool for the capitalist way a
fucking fool who sold her youth beauty love
away for what Germaine did say who sold out
herself for a lay read these words and pity me
Not for the likes of me but the young girl
Listen to my say and not end up like me**

APOTHEGM

Feminism you fool

Nothing but capitalisms tool

Get um out to work

Out of the home

Baby off the tit

Kids in a crèche

We can't have the economic system crash

Turn um into men power suits short hair

Offer them power money all men's lair

Feed um up on feminism

Give um ideology you fool

Then the system will power capitalisms tool

Teach the girls early that men are bastards true

Teach the girls early that money power is their due

Turn them against men compete love their ruin true

They will have it true every thing the lot except a lovers

WOO

Give um ideology you fool

Then the system will power capitalisms tool

I got it all

I got the lot

But no one in my cot

My kids have ADD

I am on HRT

My girl and boy are anti-depressed

I got it all

I am a hard nosed feminist

I pranced and preened

The toast of the town

Flounced around the girl about town

No Bill or Ted would I fuck he

What I wanted was assets from he

The dicks I fucked wimps and part she

Only wimps who would not stand up to me

Ball crunching I knew my rights

It got me a job with the bosses the old dykes

Wimps and soft cocks in my cunt never tight

I pranced and preened

The toast of the town

Flounced around the girl about town

At 45+

Some young slut

Has the wimps and sucks

I got my jacuzzi

But no one to fuck

The tits have sagged

The arse drooped

Feminism has made me rich

And a sour old bitch

**Feminism has made rich
But I would give it all away
Live in a ditch
For a man to love me
Caress and kiss
Give me bliss
I would give it all way for this
Feminism aint worth a piss
All a woman wants is a loving kiss
Feminism has cost me all this**

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the

radio

To my time as a girl

To my girltime

The first kiss on the cheek

The boys hand so soft his hair so sleek

A throb in the cunt

Wet panties thru

A kiss on the cheek

My heart did throb my soul so meek

The days so long the nights longer too

All hot and flushed

Longing for the sun to peek thru

Longing for the day just to see him in view

When love was new

And we both said I love you

Ah I remember when love began

First hand in hand first kiss of eye

Our flames began our longing sigh

First hour of meeting thee

The very dress that thou didst see

Ah I remember when love began

My lips full red

My cunny flushed on the thought of thee

The hours I spend on my toilet for thee

***To melt whenst thy eyes alight on my dress I
did see***

Ah I remember when love began

My love for thee so blind I couldst not foresee

Our time for love could not be

Wooing hearts in the world cant be

Our time to dance

Our time to prance

The world on love canst take a chance

Love not maketh the world go round

Love the world grinds in the ground

I remember when love slipped away

I remember the day

Our love didst fly away

When someone hurt in love didst write and

say

So hurt in love hoping no one else wouldst be

gay

I remember the day

Our love didst fly away

I remember when the Female Eunuch reached

the light of day

I pranced and preened

The toast of the town

Flounced around the girl about town

I got it all

I got the lot

But no one in my cot

The men go offshore for an Asian bird

They cant be fucked with my feminist dirge

All talk of the glass ceiling

When all I care about is my fat droopy old arse

Alone in my house who no one for a fuck will

ask

I got it all

I got the lot

I got a house

I got a car

But no one in my cot

I have the lot

I cant get a bloke

I can get a poke

From a toy boy or escort bloke

I have the lot

I gotta pay for a poke

What a fucking loser what a fucking joke

**I have become the man feminism was meant to
revoke**

When the guy across the lane

Offers to fix my drain

I complain he is into power control

Oh what a pain

Not knowing its old mateships game

To full of feminist crap

I miss out on someone filling my drain

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

***Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the
radio***

Loves echoes in my mind ring

Memories when love in my heart did sing

When lip to lip we did bring

With cunny cream into panties creeping

The years have flown

I am filled with woe

Long desolation ahead

Memories like autumn leaves along the

corridors of time blown

He will come no more

A tapping at my door

What can it be that dies in me

When I see a young girl she

Oh if I couldst have been wise to foresee

The desolation ahead of me
When I traded love for ideology
And love wouldst be no more for me
Time ahead long lonely years
My only solace the night to dream
Of love with love juice in my silky seam
Respite from days with eyes of tears
Oh sorrows of lost long love
Sighs of woes in my breath
My grief and cries till my death
Whispers on my trembling lips
Old names of lost long love fellowships
The paths my loves and I didst tread
Didst diverge when I had read
Words to wilt a rose made my cunt juice froze
I remember the day

When love didst fly away

***I remember when the Female Eunuch reached
the light of day***

Boys and cads will crawl around my twat

Take what I give to get me hot

But MEN will rather go without a fuck

Than put up with my feminist rot

I have got what it takes to be on top

Ten gins or wine shots

That get my cunt wet and hot

To fuck some slop I would not have pissed on

when I was young and hot

I have got it all

Money car a job where I crush men's balls

I have it all

A son on drugs

Daughter fucked a slut for all

I have it all

Money car

Feminism has given me it all

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the

radio

Come Oh come to me

Across the corridors of time Oh come to me

Come to me in the soft darkly night

Come to me in my dreams my love lost sprite

Give respite from the longing day

In my dreams to be bright and gay

Come to me in the soft darkly night

From across the lost long years

Breath to breath lips tongues fingers caress

***My panties wet cunt lips flushed pillow crushed
on breasts***

***Dream lover clasped round thighs the sheets
our writhings shears***

***Joyess tears do wash the eyes in sleeptime
dreams***

Thy name I cry on lips in dreamtime sleep

Come Oh come to me

Bring thy smile back to me

From long ago

Place a kiss on my cheek

Tary soft and slow

Oh our love was so long ago

Come to me in dreams

Roll back times streams

***Say to me "My love I have come back for thee in
thy dreams I art there for ever for thee"***

Oh come my love Oh come

In the memories of my dreams

We art for ever young

Fold back times streams

With my love again in my dreams

To dream to dream to ne'er awake

To dream to dream away from daytimes

longing quake

Come Oh come

Come to me in the soft darkly night to me

In the silent night away from daytimes shroud

In dreamtimes memories of long ago

Before our love didst fly away

***Before the Female Eunuch reached the light of
day***

I have it all

I have the lot

Everything except some cock

Feminism what a lot of croc

Even Germaine sold out for some cock

I have it all

I have the lot

I'd give it away for some cock

For hot cum oozing out my cunt down my bum

The car money status

Everything away for some one in my cot

Feminism what croc

Germaine s on HRT

I've been taken for a fucking dolt

Kids are fucked

I'm more man than Tarzan

Capitalisms tool

Feminism me what a fuckin fool

Even my language would make a footballer

drool

I've got it all

I've got the lot

Bullshit

I've got sweet fuck all

Not worth a dot

Without some one in my cot

Oh but where do I go when in my bed alone

Cuddled up to the Female Eunuch and the

radio

My beauty gone

My youth gone

All dissolved in the flow of time

No more for me loves dalliance in springtime

No more for me sweet kiss sweet bliss

Under the stars in moontime

The longing of a cunt for love fresh born

Wet panties seam from love by flowing stream

Ne'er more nothing left but heart broken and

sore

Beauty gone

Youth forlorn

No more loves roses just its thorn

No more my heart of love will sing

No more will lover blossoms bring

Beauty gone

Age forlorn

Time ahead of sad filled pain

Beauty youth love ne'er again

Dost he think of me as I think of he

Thru ages past along the corridors of times sea

Oh is me

Full of woe and melancholy

Woe is me

I cry tears for me and he

Clutching the book on which I pray

Clutching the book my salvation I do say

Clutching the book all that's left in world so

grey

To wish to dream hidden deep within me

A voice soft all that's left of a youthful she

Whispers soft and doth say

***As a tear drops on its cover and lay
That the Female Eunuch had not reached the
light of day***

ISBN 187634752X

TUNTS:



36 VIEWS FROM THE
JAPANESE

TRANSLATED

POEMS

By

T DEAN

TUNTS:

36 VIEWS FROM THE
JAPANESE

TRANSLATED
POEMS

BY
C DEAN

**GAMAHUCHER PRESS: WEST GEELONG, GEELONG
VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA
2005**

PREFACE

AH THAT CUNT TO LOOK AT IT EVERY WAY UP
DOWN SIDE UNDER OVER AND SIDEWAYS TO
LOOK AT THAT BEAUTEOUS FORM TO LOOK AT
THOSE DELICIOUS FOLDS TO SMELL THAT
ORCHIDACEOUS SCENT TO DRINK IN EACH
SUBTLE HUE EACH NUANCED SHADE OF PINK
TO GAZE ON THAT SHIMMERING SILKEN FLESH
AH TO LOOK AT THAT CUNT TO DELIGHT IN
ITS MANY VIEWS TO SEE ITS PULSING BUD
PRONG OUT FROM SATIN HOOD AH THAT
VELVETY SCENT THAT SOFT TONED PINK THAT
MOLDED MOUTH AH RAPTUROUS BLISS MORE
ECSTATIC THAN 36 VIEWS OF FUKI-NO-YAMA
AH BEAUTEOUS BEAST IN THY SIGHT THE GODS
DELIGHT MY HEAVEN MY PARADISE

1

The graves of the dead

o'er which

the cunts bled

LADY AKAZOME SAKO

11

Cunt claspt

Hiding part of it-

Bounteous beauty

PRINCESS SAIGYO

111

Cunt lily blossom

Blood red lips-

Trap full of teeth

Lady Masako

IV

Love-Wolf lapping at her cunt

Drinking of the froth of gods

Lady Fujiwara Norikawa's Daughter

V

Tangled hair-

Spider web

Tunt hole centered

Princess Akiko

V1

Tunt in gauze-

The shadow of lips

Lady Sadaie

VII

Tunt wet

Fuck finished-

Looking for crabs

Princess Okikaze

VIII

Tunt damp

Pungent-

The sweat of her lust

Lady Ikyo

IX

Tunt beauteous

Thy name-

Names 1000 filths

EmpressYokobue

X

Long moonless night

Tunt hot-

Bursting blazing glowing hot

Lady Tadami's Daughter

XI

Tunt farts

Bubbles froths-

Next door 10 ear aches

Lady Tario No Shikibu

XII

In cunt pillowed-

Perfumed pistil

Wet quivering

Princess Motoyoshi's massage girl

XIII

Tunt-

1000 scents

10000 stinks

Lady Akido

XIV

Wet with lust-

Tunts lamp wick

Ablaze in an ocean of craving

LadyKanemori's Daughter

XV

*Tunt-**unstitched wound**bleeds with the moon***Lady Yuko's Daughter**

XVI

*Tunts folded lips-**Little flower**Opens for thee***Lady Akiwara No Kennichi's Maid**

XVII

Mensus flows

Stinging nose-

Tunt bright red rose

Princess Yoshifusa

XVIII

Summer breeze

Skirt lifts-

Shadow of cunt in cotton

Princess Yuzumi

IX

Tunt red mouthed

A venomous flower-

Death behind its gaping fount

Maskusko Daughter of Lady Yashimo

XX

Knees upward bent

Tunt pouting under-

Sweet scented scent

Princess Sukio

XXI

Tunt image of desire-

Red blood painted

On a ground of fire

Lady Hakifuko

XXII

Languid lapping-

Tongue on cunts pulse

Rhythmic tapping

Lady Numiko's Maid

XXIII

Insatiable satiety

Tunt takes hold-

Teeth lips bite pain untold

Princess Fukio

XXIV

Arse in air

Tunt in cotton clapst-

Out peeks 1 black hair

Edo Schoolgirl

XXV

Humid wet

Tunt itch-

Worm slides out

Mother of Lady Sakikio

XXVI

Tunt pouting

Splayed-

butterfly wings

Daughter of Washerwomen Fuko

XXVII

Tunt open

Spreading lips-

Death within seering lips

Princess Hamika

XXVIII

Tunt hole

Perfect moon-

Painted in pink ink

Lady Sukida's laudary girl

1XXX

Cunt old-

Cobwebs shimmering

In musky hole

Mother of koto player Yoshi

XXX

Cunt hot-

Inner lips

Flushed red

Princess Tomiko

XXXI

Dank rank-

Hair weed like

Round cunt grows

Lady Sono No Hitomaro

XXXII

Smell of cunt

Desire stirring-

Loins purring

Edo Schoolgirl

XXXIII

Voracious mouth

Sucks in all-

In the cunt a little death

Lady Akushika's Daughter

XXXIV

Cunt blooming

Sweaty lips-

Scent of musk

Edo Schoolgirl

XXXV

Ah beautifully cunt

Arched mouth

Thy kisses are bloody

Princess Himiko's laundry girl

XXXVI

Cunt "I do you see"

"will you eat it"

'Yes please'

Lady Sukimo N o Murichio's maid

ETCETERA

XXXVII

Cunt -

On breeze

Sweet scent sent

PRINCES MIYUMI

XXXVIII

Cunt hot-

In cotton

Wet spot grows

Edo Schoolgirl

XXXX

Cunt -

Ripe fruit

Bursting with juice

Lady Siyumi's maid

XXXX

Cunt bursting-

Thru lips pink

Yellow stream streams out

Edo Schoolgirl

ISBN: 1876347481

CUNTS:

***36* VIEWS
FROM THE
SANSKRIT
TRANSLATED
POEMS
BY
C DEAN**

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36 VIEWS
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*GAMMUTHER PRESS, WEST
GEELONG, GEELONG,
VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA*

2005

PREFACE

*Oh cunt the views that one can choose
 the sublime or the disgusting the
 sacred or the profane Oh cunt thou
 hast as many faces as the moon as
 many faces as the seasons as many
 moods as the monsoon Oh cunt thou
 hast a face to please every whom more
 faces than Ganges sands Oh cunt
 faces more wondrous than 36 views of
 Deva-parvata or Ratnasanu*

1

Thru diamonds mirrored face

I study the love-bite on my cunt's lips

Rati

11

More ravenous than

Kali

My cunt drips blood

Vadika

111

Shy raising sari to breasts
My conch-shell cunt peeks thru

Parvati

1V

The juice of my cunt
Shrivels and dries up
Withers and dies
Burns like the fire in Siva's eyes

Dhanavati

V

Like dew on lotus leaf

Love juice quivers on my cunt lips

Vadesha

V₁

My cunt flays

Devours flesh

Teeth tear and bite

*More putrid than
Rakshasi poisonous
breath*

Queen Hiranyavati

V₁₁

*Schoolgirl-swelling-cunt-needing-
trembling-hand-fingers-
feeling*

Sarvati

V₁₁₁

Blood human drips from my cunt

Devi- Uma my cunts hole blazing eye
Cunt lips lick my victims blood
In my Durga-puja sacrifices strew
the ground
Kamasundari

1X

Clove shaped pin
Pierced cunt lips
Like Kama's glance
Shimmers on my betal red lips
Priyadevika

X

*More bones in my cunt
Than in cremation ground
on the Ganges found*
Malatidevika

X₁

*Cunt's splendour
Red-betal lips
Shinning thru sari
My cunt juice not
parched by south wind*
Chandraprabha

X₁₁

From my cunts mensus blood

More cunts flood

Than demons from Rktaviras /s rose

red blood

Satidivika

X₁₁₁

The air is so thick with my cunts scent

To stop the flight of the bramra bee

Princess Bindumati

XIV

*In my cunt doomday has come
Samvarta the gigantic one
Burns all in the fires of my cum*
Padmavati

XV

*The back bee mistook my crimson cunt lips
For the duahariya flower*
Princess Kanakarekha

XVI

Oh Shakta bow down

On the left hand to my cunts

shakti

Bow down on the left hand to thy Prakriti

Nalidashi

XV₁₁

My moon-faced cunt hole

Captivates like the eyes of the kharjuna

birds

Bindumati

XV₁₁₁

Brahnan's shapa cunt's curse

Humanity ruined

In my cunt immersed

Mudrikalitika

X₁X

Shine on my cunt

Out shines the shimmering moon

Reflected in the Ganges

Kanakarcha

XX

Darker than the moon devoured by Rahu

My cunt's hole

Fathomless black darker than

Mahatuma

From which no one comes back

Devasmati

XX₁

Sari unties

My cunt what loveliness

Enraptures mind like mango-blossom

Queen Makarakati

XX₁₁

Cunt-hole-gaping-fetid-rank-dank-

noxious-

stinking-

mouth-

Rakshasas

Saktideva

XX₁₁₁

White cotton whiter than Himalaya

peak

My crimson mango-blossom cunt

Clutches caressing like lustful kiss

Kalingasena*XXIV**Cunt cobra face**Clit nagas fang***Princess Kanakarekha***XXV**My cunts scent out scents**The breath of the narcissus**The fragrance of the languid rose*

Moister than monsoon clouds
More voluptuous than the heat of
the jungle earth
Madmadevika

XXVI
More teeth
Than skulls round Kali's waist
My cunt a knives sheath
Princess Priyadevisha

XXVII

*Schoolgirl-shy-bathing -swelling-moist -
 conch-cunt-lips - roses -
 pink-trembling-hand-
 fingers-covering*

Sundari

XXVII

Like carrion bird

In cremation ground

My cunt pecks flesh and swallows down

Sundarideveka

XXIX

My cunt's hole

Drips pearls

Glittering shimmering

Quenching 1000 chatakas thirsting

Malati

XXX

The Jackals lair

Hidden by my cunts

hair

Lakshmidivika

XXX₁

Within my cunts hole

Indra's net

Wonders untold

Bodhidevika

XXX₁₁

*Swollen - bloated - flaps - dangling -
spotted - coated
poision -*

Shakuni-cunt

Mayasundari

XXX₁₁₁

*On my cunt the chakors dote
Forgetting the moon
On it they swoon*

Princess Tamalika

XXX₁₇

In my cunt

Kamadhata

Desires and delusions

Skaktimaya

XXX₇

My lovely cunt
Slit longer than the Ganges
Clit taller than Mt Meru
Deeper folds than Himalaya
Lips larger than the world lotus
More moister than the seven oceans
Jambudwipa

XXXXV₁

In my cunt death's desires
Mrityu burns with fires

Skaktashakti

ET CETERA*XXXV₁₁*

*My cunts hole
 Amrita-Kumbha
 The gods churned the
 ocean for what it doth
 hold*

Sitadevika*XXXV₁₁₁*

*My cunt hole
 The O in Om*
Chandramalati

*XXX₁X**Lap my cunt lips*

Languid play

Like the many stringed Sita

Laps my cunts lips

Languid play

On my cunt lips Melodious play

Lilting tunes rapturous Raga

Languid play

Sitamalati

XXXX

My cunt the world lotus

Open whole

The gods churned the

ocean in my hole

Pushkarika

XXXX₁

Come thou oh soma-drinker
Come thou at the full moon
My cunt hole is soma source
Into Drona cup the water of life drips
thy ecstatic boon
Come thou oh soma-drinker
Drink of the cunts juice
The god's are immortal from drinking
thru soma's use
Come thou oh soma-drinker
Come thou get high
Come thou oh soma-drinker
On my juice get rapture exhilaration and fly

Somavati

ISBN: 1876347490 X

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,VICTORIA
AUSTRALIA
2005**

PREFACE

*Tunt what face will thou show to
 me gay happy like a spring day or sad
 forsorn like some cold winters night
 Tunt thou has more moods than
 feathers on Feng Huang Tunt thy
 faces are more sublime than 36 views
 of K'un Lun Tunt what face will
 thou show to me delight me bewitch me
 I say like Wu Shan*

1

*Thru room stirs autumn wind
 Alone in Kingfisher bed
 Cunt juice lingers in hole like frozen
 tear
 Cobwebs grow on bed-head*

Huo Tan

11

*Dressed in white
 My cunt hole gapes
 Black door for the
 dead*

Empress Wie

111

*Lolling languid on Mandarin-duck
quilt*

Autumn leaves fall

Wind blows thru empty halls

Cunt cream on sheet spilt

Lady Hu

10

Cunt cream drips from fount of yin

Liquid ku

*Snake toad centipede spider and
scorpion swim within*

Lady Jen

V

*Candle light glints on cunt so red
 Yellow flowers reflected in cunts wet
 glow
 Jade dish laid with plum and ice
 Dust on floor does show*

Meng Ju

V

*Great sea-clam
 Mighty Chan
 Cunts vapors out pours*
Courtesan Yang tzu

V11

*Brocade draped bed
O'er pillow no disheveled hair
Thru lattice moon-light floods
Cunts pink tip buds*

Hsi Chu

V111

*Within my cunt five devils reside
Epidemics o'er earth spread
wide*

*Within spoon and vase fan club
leather bag and sword
And mighty jug's fires hide*

Lady Chi

196

*Lonely in autumn room
Cunt lips curl and throb
Cold long night
Dust covers doors jade knob*

Hsu Shih

96

*At cunts door thou pay the price
Within is hell Yen-la dwells
Green demon red robed
No refreshing liquor I do tell*

Flower girl Wu Ling

№1

I think but cannot sigh

I sigh but cannot think

Cunt lips stained by cunnies cum

Thru lonely room autumn winds hum

Lady Wu

№11

In my cunt hole is captured thy

P'o

To roam earth half-human cursed

Were-tiger vampires go

Li Ch'ung

6111

*By my bed brocade curtains flare out
 Shadowing my candles wick
 Cinnabar lips shadowing cunts hole
 flare out
 Jade fingers strum with no one to lick*
Empress Fan

61V

*Cunt lips glisten and glow
 White whiter than snow
 With in their grip lies death slow*

Dancing girl Shih An-shih

Q6V

Bit by bit skirt parts

Silk clothes come off

Cunt lips furl and part

No one to take panty off

Dancing girl Mien Chih

Q6V1

Like sharp sword blades

Cunt lips flutter sever and

flay

Lady Tung-p'o

WV11

*Door at noon stays closed
 Fire-flies drift into room
 My only companions in the gloom
 Cunt lips flare and bloom*
Courtesan Tsai Hsien

WV111

*In my cunt the dead are fed
 Lolling in cunt holes bed
 Drink up cunnies bread
 For whom we all are bred*
Empress Chan

196

*Noon cicadas knows memories pain
Cunt juice soaks laced cotton
In bed alone
Under Mandarin-duck sheet forgotten*
Lady Chiang

9696

*My cunt rosey bled
The hot warm blood of men
Full moon waxes
Their hearts its sheds*
Washer girl Li Yu

06061

Spiders weave on bedrooms door eave

Lone pheasant sings sad lament

Cobwebs fill cunt hole

Long time second pillow has been

absent

Flower girl Mi Yen

060611

Within my cunt hole

The fox spirits lair

Hidden in black hair

Its wet eye doth glare

Singer Meng Hao-jan

66111

Bathed in orchid water

Hair washed with perfumes

Cunt smells sweet

No feet step heard in lonely room

Empress Pans maid Mien Wen-chun

661V

*Around cunt hole the Wu conjure up
the dead*

*Twist twirl round wet bowl hair
flying around head*

Screeching yelling when sun has fled

Flower girl Ch'in Ch'ang-lin

W

*Candles trickling streams of floral
blooms*

*Cunt juice staining four-width brocade
quilt*

Juice florescent in full moon

In jade vase Peonies' wilt

Singing girl Mein Pi-ch'iang

W

Hun T'un color of red fire

In my cunt lips hellfire

Humanity in chaos with its

desire

Lady Tzu

六六六一

*Hushed hushed the noon-time hour
Lichen spread o'er Phoenix carpet
Cunt cinnabar colored pouting blooms
Dust spreads in lonely room*

Empress Fan

六六六一

*Cunt seeded with pearl glittering
brightness
Orchid-perfume scent awaits you
Humid warmth in inner chamber
Plunge in hell's fires consume you*

Maid Li Lofu

~~~~~

*Outside autumn wind blows
Incense flares a final glow
Cunts breath pungent sweet
To no nose the scent doth meet*

Courtesan A-Chiang

~~~~~

*From cunts hole treasures untold
Fragrant flower-offering untold
Cinnamon wine pepper sauces hot
Served in cunts wet bowl
Drink up thy fill
Sweetness to lure hungry ghosts
untold*

Cho K'o-chiu

ㄩㄩㄩㄩ

*Weeping willow o'er floor seeps dust
 Plum blossom peach bloom in jar wilt
 My cunt burns with hot fires lust
 Lonely tear rusts hairpins gold gilt*
Washer girl Tzu Ch'ing-chao

ㄩㄩㄩㄩ

*It sucks out souls
 Spews forth earths humors
 Cunt black mouth black pit to hell*
Courtesan Tzu Cih-yuan

九九六一一

*Cold damp midwinter months
Stamens wilt in desolate wind
My cunt passion flower becums
In cold dark bed no one comes*

Dancing girl Li Yeh

九九六一〇

*Home of spirits evil
Prison of P'o
Imprisoned in cunts black pit far from
light*

Empress Yang

~~~~~

*Moon-light streams o'er lonely bed  
 Cunts pink flesh bathed in silvery light  
 Only the moon-light my bed companion  
 Oh my heart breaks with lonely sighs*  
**Dancer Chao Yang-ming**

~~~~~

*M name curse of heaven and earth
 Within my depths lies pain and
 dearth
 Rise up hearty ones come hither to my
 hearth
 Drink of its libation drink deep from
 thirst*

Flower girl Li Wen-chin

ETCETERA

W.W.W.V11

*Longing and desire surge within me
 Winter winds blow the leaves
 Celadon tints reflect on lips
 Ablaze cinnabar bloom fiery flames*
Lady Wong

W.W.W.V111

*Apricot rafters the moon brightens
 Cunt nears pleasure on orchid sheet
 A golden goblet with wet jade
 Green wine enticing its flowery
 allure*
Li Chi'ang


~~~~~

*Moonlight reflects in cunts wet hole  
 Oh no one to ferry my river  
 Brocade curtains hang low  
 Cunt lips a'er mandarin-duck sheets  
 glow*

**Singer Meng Cheng**

~~~~~

*Cold mist thru lattice seeps
 Candle light frozen on
 phoenix quilt
 Cunts heat my only warmth
 In empty bed with only two
 feet*

Courtesan Li Yin

JOB N 1876347503

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PREFACE

*Oh cunt what view wilt thou give me this
 midnight hour one forlorn or lustful sighs one
 happy or lovers cries Oh cunt what trials thou
 goes thru the miseries and joys the world gives
 you Oh cunt more trials than stars above the
 midnight dunes Oh cunt sing to me a bulbul's
 tune sing to me to make me swoon Oh cunt
 give me a view more ecstatic than Arafa's
 36 views*

1

The bright moon shines in my room

My cunt splays larger than a great roses bloom

While my thoughts are centered on you

My cunt scent doth the world perfume

Flower seller Adara

11

My cunt folds twin scimitars blade

Come kiss their dewy lips if unafraid

Dancing girl Munirah

111

*Your voice o'er my soul moves me
O'er my cunt lips it doth strum*

*Alight like the summers light
My crimson cunt doth become*
Oud player Nashwa

10

*Within my cunt the little death
Within my cunt thou taketh thy last breath
Thou will hear "I am Arrail"
Within my cunt at the little death*
Slave girl Lamya

V

When in the bazaar we pass

My cunt juice drips like molten glass

Princess Kalila

V1

Like night closed round a deadly shroud

Aluqu my cunt sucks from thee thy breath

Clutched tight on thee thy life takes flight

My lips maketh thee commit thy death

Washer girl Haifa

V11

With you in my arms in the moonlight

Our rose red lips clasp tight

Dew silken like shiny diamonds

On my cunt lips in fiery light

Serving girl Suhailah

V111

My life is sweet with thy lustful sigh

My cunt one-eyed A'war catches thee with its eye

Dancing girl Wisal

196

*The samun blows fast and hot
Hotter than my cunt o'er you it is not*

Princess Sawsan

96

*I seduce thee Oh mindless fool
I lure thee the cunt hole that enthralls thee*

*I would have thee in pain on my sweet kiss
Irita my name the hole which none can flee*

Slave girl Buthaynah

N1

*O'er my bed covered in moonlight
The ouds sweet tunes doth come*

*With sweet thoughts of you
O'er my cunt lips I doth strum*

Dancing girl Alimah

N11

*The samun wind o'er the desert blows death
From out of my cunt comes this breath
Burn up shrivel dry up and die
In my cunts hole lies a shriveling death*

Flower girl Badriyyah

N111

In my arm at this moment

My cunt dew laced and fragrant

Singer girl Ghadah

N1V

My cunt it would kill thee unsatiated is she

It would have thee dead inside she

Give thy kiss to its musk-rose lips

No death is sweeter than the death from she

Princess Ghaniyah

WV

Reading you poems in the moonlight

Rubbing my cunt with might

The fire flies flicked

Lighting my cunt in the night

Oud player Husniyah

WV1

Thy amouros desires bring to me

Ah my cunt Ghaddar tortures and devours thee

Flower seller Ghayda

WV11

*The dunes are flushed with moonlight
My thoughts about you doth roam*

*Like wine in crystal goblet
My cunts hole turbaned with foam*

Princess Nadirah

WV111

*In my cunt hole desires untold
The gateway to Jahannam I do tell
Agonies and semitones of pain
Wait thee in the first of An-nars hell*

Slave girl Rasha

19696

*Pressing my breast to your raiment
My cunt grows crimson and fragrant*
Serving girl Suhailah

9696

*Come drink my cunts wine
Like Harut & Marut on it dine
Like yellow Karkhiyah in goblet burns
Gulp down my cunts wine and pine*

Water girl Izdihar

٩٦٦١

*All though my burduh doth hide it
My cunt doth blossom and race*

*You ask "What are you thinking"
Lucky its covered by Samarkand lace*

Princess Buthaynah

٩٦٦١١

*My cunt hole a bright full moon
For you it will spiral down a doomsday soon*

Slave girl Azhar

٦٦١١١

The bulbul sings under the rose

My cunt blooms like that rose

Remembering us on Bohkara carpet

My cunts musky scent rose

Singer girl Adawiyah

٦٦١٧

From my cunts hole thou Hatif

Bemoaning with languid sigh

Come to me in my distress

Come to me with my lustful cry

Slave girl Lubabah

۞۞۞

No beauty in Samarkand or Ispahan

Wets my cunt as you my khan

Dancing girl Nashwa

۞۞۞۱

Under my burduh Katanes lie

Great hairy cunt lies beneath

Mouth wide hole inside

Filled with sharp jackals teeth

Princess Shadhiyah

١١١١١١

*It's not a dew-drop that drops this hour
But the juice from my cunts red flower*

*It trembles quakes and quivers
With the scent of you it doth devour*

Singer girl Taghrid

١١١١١١

*By the rose in the moonlight
I will hold thee in my cunt tight
Rap my arms around thee
Sweetly sigh then with my cunt bite*

Oud player Wajd

~*~*~

*The bulbuls singing awakes me
Your poems it's the first thing I see
Like the worlds first morning
My cunt lips flicker musky frore thee*

Slave girl Jamilah

~*~*~

*The incense burns the rose scent churns
Mixed with it my cunts mustc creates desire*

*Breath in the scent humid air
Breath in as thy soul is captured and expires*

Flower girl Fatinah

١٦٦٦١

*The gazelle with its mate doth roam
In my cunt hole you doth find home*

Dancing girl Huriyah

١٦٦٦١١

*Look upon my cunt like at the full moon stare
Feast thy eyes upon it and its coal black hair
Rise up captured and enthralled
Look upon it thy desire my mighty snare*

Princess Bahirah

W W W 1 1 1

When I think of your hair like satin

The soft silky feel of your skin

My cunt glows redder than rose

Oh the heat from within

Water girl Badriyah

W W W 1 W

Within my cunts folds thou art slain

By thy lust within them thou finds pain

Serving girl Arij

~~~~~

*Oh to never say bye*

*At you I look with long sigh*

*In the room the narcissus blooms*

*Little by little happy tears drop from my cunts eye*

**Slave girl Azhar**

~~~~~

Come my love it is my cunt thou love

Come my love and from thy love thou will find

death in its glove

Princess Fayha

ETTERA

W.W.W.11

*The returning camel bells remind me of you
 Long nights I wait wondering when you are due
 On brocade sheet memories of your scent
 Make my cunt swell and decked with dew*
Slave girl Al Ward Fi'l-Akmam

W.W.W.111

*Thinking of thou more dew in my cunts hole
 Than water in desert oasis sand rimmed bowl
 Come thirsty love slack thy thirst
 More there when ever thou art bold*
Flower girl Yasmin


~~~~~

*In the orange grove the bulbul sings  
Sweet poems thou did tell to me*

*Of thy love for thy love  
If only my pouting cunt thou couldst see*

**Flower girl Alalgh**

~~~~~

*Light of my light more beautiful than moonlight
My cunt glows in thy sight radiant bright*

Slave girl Tawaddud

IPB N 1876347511

ISBN

9781876347592