

Mélange:16

(Oriental &
Occidental poems by
anonymous)

Translated
Poems by c
Dean

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Dean List of free Erotic Poetry Books by

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introduction

**So what can be said about
Australia's leading erotic poet Colin
Leslie Dean it could not be said better
than**

Paraphrasing Baudelaire

**"When you think of what [Australian]
poetry was before [Dean] appeared and
what a rejuvenation it [will undergo]
since his arrival when you imagine how
significant it would have been if he had
not appeared how many deep and
mysterious feelings which have been put
into words would have remained
unexpressed how many intelligent minds
he .. [will bring into] ... it is impossible
not to consider him as one of those rare**

**and providential minds who in the
 domain of [poetry] bring about the
 salvation of us all..." ("Victor Hugo
 Selected poems Brooks haxton
 Penguin Books 2002 p.xv)
 with his groundbreaking poems who
 knows which new *Ko ' Lin* or
*kohl'in al-deen***

PREFACE

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

**Ahh that cunt of thee that cunt
 flesh rose petals of folds blush the
 hue of rosy cheeks set in a garden of
 blooms adorners to thee the tulip
 cup-shaped blood streaked heart of
 grief wounds is lips around thee ast
 doth the violet beloved attendant on
 thee like the hyacinth perfumed ast
 thy cunts hair competes with the lily
 whose tongue thy flesh caresses
 Ohh look the narcissus proud
 beauteousness peeved in her jealousy
 of thee Ohh cunt of delightfulness
 midst all stands proud the agrhavan
 crimson bloom like flowing blood**

**Ahhh that cunt small tight shell
 deep folds in their depths that ocean
 of liquidity abyss of that pearl hid in
 abysmal depths Ohh that ♪ be that
 pearl diver opening those folds of
 flesh and diving**

Down

Down

**Down with this tongue of ♪ into
 those oceans depths into that**

"Dazzling obscurity"

**♪nto that sublime liquidity Ohh that
 pearl of shimmering sheen that light
 bright guiding ♪ in the deserts dark
 Ohh that this pearl diver breaks
 open that cunt shell-like of thee and
 to place that hidden pearl in the
 curled tongues tip of ♪**

**Ohh thy cunt be a winehouse of
intoxication thy cunt be a cup that
o'erfloweths with the Sufis wine**

Come

**Come Ohh Saqi giveth to ♪ that
which be the juice of mine which be
the delight that taketh ♪ fromst
myself and to the ecstasy of the
divine that ♪ canst drink thy cunts
wine and it doth set ♪ free free
fromst this desert free fromst the
anguishes of life Ohhh that ♪
wouldst die to my self with thy
juices staining red the lips of ♪ that
♪ wouldst be free of myself
delirious in rapture in contemplation
of that cunt of thee**

**Ahh that zephyr o'er this desert
 bringeth to ♪ the scent of the cunt of
 thee hyacinth spreads o'er the flesh
 of me that scent be the pathway for
 me thru this scorched barrenness thru
 this land of waste 'neath this
 inverted bowl of sky that scent be
 the boat upon which cross ♪ this
 turbulent sea Ohh look look all see
 ♪ be the suns face that cunts flesh
 bright like the moon that kissing
 light that caresses this ruin of flesh
 of ♪ burnt dry in this desert of
 misery Ohh this zephyr bringeth ♪
 o'er hills and valleys the scent of the
 cunt of thee the scent of the cunt of
 thee the path out of the desert for me**

**Ohh thy cunt hast burst like a full ripe
 grape and doth spurt its juice frothy o'er
 this ruined flesh of ♀ thy winehouse of
 flesh doth seep its wine down the lips
 of ♀ smelling of rosewater to seep thru
 each burning vein of ♀ seeps thru each
 pore of the limbs of ♀ rocked to
 dizziness like on turbulent sea Ohh
 winebringer giveth to ♀ that juice that
 bringeths delights Ohh winebringer
 bringeth that cup of flesh flushed red
 like virgins rosy cheeks Ohh to sip that
 cunts wine tears floweth fromst the
 eyes of ♀ o'er laying this desert
 glittering light like the Pleiades Ohhh
 winebringer giveth ♀ thy wine whilst
 stay ♀ in this Inn before sayeth ♀
 good bye**

**This cunt of ♪
little folds of flesh
plump flesh fresh
grows succulent 'neath thy gaze
what shallst do ♪
these folds
this watery pool
drips fromst the grasp of thy gaze
these petals of flesh creep around thy
tongue like jasmine vines
climb o'er thy mouth
scenting thy flesh
tingling thy tongues tip with its sweet
taste
what shallst do ♪
but
cum with haste**

Oh pulpy cunt
Gorged like a conch shell
At thy folds throw I myself
Oh juicy one deny I not
Give I that fruit tasting cunt
Give I that scented fruit of
delightfulness
Give I that bloom red ast ashoka on
fire
Oh scented one grab I by thy spongy
folds
Tangle I up in that aqueous flesh
Tangle I up in that warm flesh
Tangle I up in that red flesh
That I canst hear the thunder of thy
sighs
In the ears of I

Flash
 Lightning streaks the sky
 A glimpse of cunt
 Flash
 Be it the moon
 Or monsoon clouds of prodigious flesh
 Flash
 Lightning Light bright reflects in
 cunts holes pool
 Darkness
 Scent of wet flower pervades the air
 Frogs crook
 Darkness
 Flash lightning tears the curtain of
 night
 A glimpse of cunt
 Puffy flesh splayed lips
 Darkness
 Scent of wet flower pervades the air

The heavens thunder the wind roars
night full of jasmine
Tangled kadamba trees
Touch ♪ thy cunt in darkness
What
This be not the seasons of rains
Yet
Water soaks the fingers of ♪
Liquidity seeps between ashoka bloom
Thy panty soaked
Yet
This be not the seasons of rains
Yet ast the finger tip of ♪ slurps thru
thy cunts hole pool
The heavens thunder the wind roars
Lightning light ripples
Over lotus pond
Ast
Touch ♪ thy cunt in darkness

In darkness starless night
 Lips pressed to cunts lips
 Kiss I thy flesh
 Thy sighs scented blossoms sweep up
 The tongues tip of I flicks that
 filament of flesh a full budded kimshuka
 bloom
 Thy sighs muffle the winds roar
 Ast
 The tongue of I mashes up that cunt of
 thee a mango bursting with juice
 Ast thy breathing hard rustles the
 trees leaves
 In darkness starless night
 Lips pressed to cunts lips
 Kiss I thy flesh
 Crescent moons of flesh see I glowing
 hot with my breath In the darkness
 starless night

**Ohhh Xantho giveth ∩ thy lips
 That ∩ canst suck thy hot breath suck
 thy perfumed breath thru the lips of ∩
 Ohhh Xantho now taketh thee off this
 cyclas of ∩ Ohhh Xantho canst thee
 see the three Kyprian folds now look
 'neath at that mound of heated flesh
 those furling lips that filament of pistil
 that prongs that cunt Ohhh Xantho of
 scented flesh look Ohhh Xantho at
 that cunts slit crimson split Ohhh
 Xantho run thy fingers tip up that slice
 of light slowly slowly feel the velvet
 flesh feel the slippey flesh to thy finger
 tip stick Ohhh Xantho run thy finger
 around the rim of that cunts hole
 circling circling around Ohhh Xantho
 dip dip diddle in that pool diddle now
 Ohhh Xantho giveth ∩ thy lips that
 thee canst breathe in its perfumed breath**

**Ohhh Phyllis lay down twixt the
 spread thighs of J lay down see the
 cunts swollen lips a full gourd of
 flesh see that slit hyacinth eye of delight
 Come Phyllis with thy cosmetic box
 Come Phyllis wash the gorged flesh of
 J with Lydian oinanthinon spread the
 lips of J Oh Phyllis and paint the
 clit that throbbing filament of flesh with
 cinnabar fromst Kos Ahh Oh
 Phyllis how soft how smooth the
 ointment flows o'er the flesh of J Ohh
 Phyllis paint the furling lips with black
 turquoise fromst Xpros Oh Ohh
 those lips like the eye of Egyptian
 courtesans lay Oh Phyllis down that
 J canst kiss thy breasts kiss thy thighs
 kiss those three folds of flesh with the
 lips of J that leave their marks upon
 that succulent flesh of thee**

**Ohhh Xantho giveth ∫ thy hands and
hand to hand dance we around skipping
feet tresses twirling each to each swift
ast wind fleeting glimpse of each breast
to each quinces tight round orbs of flesh**

**Ohhh Xantho thy veil yellow drifts
and sweeps revealing thy puberty pink
with perspirations gloss that cunt of
thee and me hot furnace of desires**

**Ohhh Xantho dance to the music of
our sighs turn to left buttocks banging
each to each right turn cunt to cunt
touch press tight each glowing with lust
scents around go we buttocks banging
cunts to cunts press clit tingling with
each thrust lips flurling with each touch**

**Ohhh Xantho press thy cunt to the
cunt of ∫ and kiss our lips each to each
twin sisters of each ast around and
around we go**

**Cunt mountain of prodigious flesh
Cunt hair perfumed clouds of scent on
mica screen glowing gold mandarin
ducks necks entwined on porcelain vase
phoenixes wings interlocking face white
ast snow eyebrows black moths lips
crimson ast flowing blood cheeks pink
rouged in mirror looks back blossom of
deliciousness on panty of silk golden
partridges wing to wing catch the glow
of Simurghs flying on each cunts lip**

**Cunt the complexion of plum and peach
flowers lips like crescent moons rising
behind pearl curtain glowing fires of
pomegranate hues dissolving in light of
candle flame the smell of musk seeps
thru clouds of scent perfuming cunt
hair decked in peony hairpins
shimmering off cheeks rosy hued**

**On mandarin duck quilt lies back she
stroking buttery cunt tickling clit the
lotus –like lips furl sighs she shifting
legs she sighs she like floating on
orchid boat dreams of he with her cunt
wet fragrant a mouth more juicy than
Lychees soft tender succulent more
scented than white lotus**

Mélange:1

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Those lips pink

hole reflecting stars like glittering