

# Mélange:17

(Oriental &  
Occidental poems by  
anonymous)

Translated  
Poems by c  
Dean

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**Dean** List of free Erotic Poetry Books by

Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's  
leading erotic poet free for download  
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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

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# **Publishers**

## **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  
 ganjadeen**

# PREFACE

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

**Thy cunts folds higher than Mount  
Merus peak that hole deeper than  
oceans depths that sea of liquidity  
uncrossable by tongues tip**

**Oh thy cunts doth the dead rise  
Doth rise the cock that falls thy cunt  
dear more magic hath than Yogis and  
Aghoris all**

**Look the cunts glowing folds bald ast  
Merus peak plump cunt mount expanse  
of flesh dense ast jungle growth**

**That cunt heavens mouth seeping amrita  
in perfumed flow below but clit that  
cobras fang hangs for the adventurous  
heroic to go**

**Oh how scented be the mouth of ♪  
scented by thy cunt seeping aloes by thy  
lips smeared with saffron paste by thy  
mound sprinkled with sandal wood dust**

**Oh how scented be the mouth of ♪  
scented by the ashoka blooms netted in  
thy pubes black as starless night**

**Listen at the thrusts of ♪ thy cunts  
clit bells tinkles thy girdle thy anklets  
ring thy ear rings sing thy sighs with  
each thrust of ♪**

**Oh that thy cunts pool drips betel juice  
 upon the lips of ♪ that thy lips kiss the  
 lips of ♪ sugar candy that thy  
 perspirations beads drip o'er the flesh of  
 ♪ with thee in loves reversed role with  
 me**

**Ahh that squishy sound of thy cunt the  
 sibilant sound of thy sighs  
 The trembling of thy limbs  
 The quivering of thy lips  
 Be thy lust weaponry**

**My cunt clutches  
 My flesh melts  
 Out of my hole oozes my soul  
 My darling twixt the thighs of ♪**



**Thy cunt in moonlight like ice**  
**Thy lips in moonlight like Chinese silk**  
**Thy hole in moonlight like liquid sandal**  
**Tinted saffron flesh Oh howeth the**  
**poet finds howeth limited poetry be**

**Oh howeth this bee quaffed on thy**  
**lotuses treasure drinketh up thy mimosa**  
**bloom that caresses he in thy saffron**  
**bud moonlit Ohh Ohh squeeze thy**  
**cunts folds that this lust honey-licker**  
**licketh thee**

**Ohh in the forest of thy cunts pubes**  
**In the secret folds of thee Ohh this**  
**lust bandits tongue hideths in wait for**  
**thee**

**Ohh this lust-eyed maids cunts hair  
 wavy curls round her cunts plump folds  
 ast gazes this bee upon that hole  
 suffused with love nectar sweet  
 perfumed ast fresh lotus bloom frosted  
 by moonlight**

**Ahh sayeth ♪ do say nectar be sweet  
 Amrita ♪ do say be heavenly  
 Honey ♪ do say be deliciousness  
 The mango be juicy but ♪ do say thy  
 cunt be more flavorsome than all those  
 be**

**Oh this sound be not the hum of bees  
 But the tongue of ♪ along thy cunts  
 lips edge strumming like Kamas bow**

**Scent fromst simurgh tattooed cunts  
 lips thru labyrinthine room wafts  
 tinkling phoenix bells swinging silk  
 brocaded curtains perfume heavy scent  
 around pearl blinds glinting fiery in  
 autumn moonlight rustles pink panty  
 silk caresses gold knobs wobble  
 cobwebs o'er jade door ast lady in  
 reverie waits for he**

**Cunts lips quiver orchid petals bright  
 peach pink calyx enfolding limpid pool of  
 trembling jade clit pronging crimson  
 pistil dancing in moonlight sweeping  
 dust along doors edge rustling cobwebs  
 on beds head sighs of she falling  
 flowers thick ast mist ast lady in  
 reverie waits for he**

**Oh look howeth those cunts lips  
 scented fluttering butterfly on wing  
 dancing frosty gauze flirting with the  
 breath of ♪ kingfisher lips in flight  
 wafting perfume thru candle light  
 florescent moon like glossed silk flesh  
 gleams lust pours forth fromst she and  
 me each with sighs and sighs to the  
 tune of *Loving You***

**Oh glittering dew coats leaves yellow  
 colour cunts lips outer flare pouting  
 inner lips a pair of kingfishers quivering  
 with thoughts of thee moonlight cools  
 the room scented with stale perfume  
 waiting  
 ♪ humming *South of the River* tune**

**Scented spring cunt blooms like  
 flowery moon perfumed light the cunts  
 lips stir on brocaded quilt the cunts  
 folds shadows dance to candle flame  
 florescent float perfume incense clouds  
 around copper mirror clasped by  
 simurghs reflect the woes of ♪ casting  
 ripples on aloe rafters thinking of he  
 read ♪ *Your Collar* poem**

**Moon bright thru lattice streams  
 casting light along cunts slippery slit  
 fragrant flowers wilt frosty dew gleams  
 along cobwebs lacing curtain rails of  
 pepper wood whilst read ♪ *White Girl*  
 poems under apricot rafters tears smear  
 Kohl makeup where streaks appear**

**Oh look the cunts shadows float o'er  
 mirrors copper face lace around silk  
 quilts edge trace ribbons of indigo upon  
 windows lattice look the rouge upon the  
 cunts lips deepening in sunsets glow  
 rippling dust changing hues across  
 surfaces of different tints Oh Oh look  
 the madeup cunt reflects in pink panties  
 silk that bejewels that pepper walls**

**Off tinted paper moonlight ripples o'er  
 cunts pubes a coiffure of silken threads  
 lacing around ladies slippers tracing  
 o'er powder-puff bright spot upon the  
 nose of she lingering glow surrounding  
 pussy languid that the quilt-sharer doth  
 pat gently**

**Cunt glistens in silver moon**  
**Cunts folds soft and perfumed**  
**Cunts hole eye of jade gleams**  
**Cunts lips rouged moth eyebrows like**  
**peacocks plumes**  
*Flesh fresh flower petal smooth*  
**Cunt vivid-bloom**  
**Ahh to nibble to lick to bite**  
**Whilst time be right**  
*for*  
**A lightning flash *Life* be**

**Oh whilst waiting for he**  
**Cunts coiffure grey turns for he**  
**Cunts lips pink fades for he**  
**The tears of *J* to pearls for he**

**Oh Anthis thee Lydian dancer swirl  
 twirl thy hips tap thy feet to the  
 auletrides tunes wiggle thy breasts jelly  
 mounds of spongy flesh wiggle thy  
 breasts let thy nipples pout prong out  
 turgid spikes of crimson flesh Ohh  
 Anthis thee Lydian dancer lift thy  
 ankles lift thy ankles lets we see thy  
 panty pink let we see thy panty pink  
 bulge with pubes black forest of fleece  
 lets thy cunts tresses spread thy cunts  
 perfume upon the air let that hair of  
 darkly night drip dew upon thy panty  
 pink Oh Anthis thee Lydian dancer  
 drop thy panty pink around thy thighs let  
 we see that mound of folds let we see  
 those cunts lips butterfly wings of  
 pulpy flesh lift thy ankles let we see  
 that cunts hole drip kyphi sweet  
 smelling scent of Manetho**



**Come Myromeris Maskale come come  
 sit thee my friends upon my bed of byssos  
 sit thee Myromeris knees to breasts  
 thighs spread Oh Oh howeth sweet that  
 sits looks Ohh how delicious that site  
 smells that cunt of thee squeezed tight thy  
 clit little bud inner lips twixt those outer  
 folds that mount of Venus curls jet-black  
 powdered with saffron dust from Lydia  
 specks of sweet marjoram twinned in those  
 curls Ohh Ohh kneel thee Ohh Maskale  
 kneel thee with thy arse high in the air  
 Ohh look that cunt hair unplucked curling  
 around those cunts lips purple-tinted Ohh  
 my darling look silver bells studs thy left  
 lip thy cunt a ripe fig heavily scented with  
 spikenard fromst Tarsos Come  
 Myromeris Maskale come my two  
 Astarte priestesses lets us kiss our lips  
 red fromst wine bedded in flowers perfumed**

Ohh who doth long ♪ for the most thee  
 Ohh Glottis or thee Ohh Kyse with  
 thy tongue lapping the cunt of ♪ thy  
 tongues tip languidly licking those puffy  
 lips of ♪ thy mouth joined to the cunts  
 mouth of ♪ sucking that hole of ♪ ♪  
 with eyes half closed ♪ licking that  
 cunt of thee that cunt a perfumed  
 Ziziphus lotus with maddened licking  
 ♪ licking that fig sweet flesh who doth  
 long ♪ for the most Ohh Glottis or  
 thee Ohh Kyse with thighs of ♪  
 arched stiffened aquiver lapping thee  
 thee lapping ♪ tongue to ♪ my tongue  
 to thee whilst thee in undulations o'er  
 the lips of ♪ thy cunts gyrations Ohh  
 howeth each to each and ♪ our cunts  
 melted perfumes of Kypros each to  
 each Ohh who doth long ♪ for the most

**Pink cunts lips –  
Full moon bright**

**Draining cunts hole–  
Behold flower-bowl**

**Cunts lips–  
new cheery blossom blooming**

**Cunts hole–  
plum scent raising thru moonlight**

**Spring night–  
bright moon clouded by cunts scent**

**The cuckoo cries o'er lake Omi  
My burning cunt remembers last night**

**Dawn rise o'er Mt Fuji the moon  
sets in the West suns ray splashes  
o'er cunts juice spilt on silk sheets**

**Cunt blooms thinking of thee in Waka  
bay its petals like crimson dye  
Remind ♪ of those lips ♪ kissed**

**Crossing Imo Mountain smell ♪ the  
sleeve of ♪ thy cunts scent brings to  
me thinking of thee in our last night of  
love**

**Crossing Imo Mountain the spring  
breeze thy cunts scent brings to me of  
thee thinking of me**

**Cunts folds-  
cherry blossom viewing**

**Cunt-  
moon rising thru mountains**

**Clouded moon-  
cunts folds in mist**

**Spring rain-  
cunt laced with dew**

**flower shop-  
how soft the cunts lips**

Mélange:1

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**Those lips pink**

**hole reflecting stars like glittering**

