

Mélange:18

(Oriental &
Occidental poems by
anonymous)

Translated
Poems by c
Dean

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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

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

Dawn

My sight anticipating

Thy cunt glows

**O'er Mount Yoshino petals of cherry
blossoms**

Dawn

My sight anticipating

Thy cunt glows-

**Petals of cherry blossoms O'er
Mount Yoshino**

Dawn

My sight anticipating

Thy cunt petals of cherry blossoms-

Glow's o'er Mount Yoshino

Dusk

My sight anticipating

Thy cunt glows

**O'er Mount Yoshino moonlight
shines**

Dusk

My sight anticipating -

Thy cunt glows

**O'er Mount Yoshino moonlight
shines**

Dusk

My sight- anticipating

Thy cunt glows

**O'er Mount Yoshino moonlight
shines**

Waka bay empty
Lone crane cries
Flower petals wither
The autumn sun kisses cunts lips

Moon on high
Light lingers o'er lake Omi
Radiant bright kissing cunts lips-white
hydrangea bloom

Dark night cold
Moonlight glistens
O'er empty pillow
Autumn breeze kissing cunts lips-
flowery plum

O'ergrown with dew

**Cunts lips brighten like blooms of
orange trees**

**Thru spring mist comes the scent of thy
lips of long ago**

Of thee no trace

O'er the pillow of ♪

Dusk hast away passed

**Cunts lips faded-withered morning-
glory**

O'er blossoms

Moonlight flickers

Upon cunts lips

Light flashes-pink flesh melting away

Autumn dusk
Moonlight flecks cunts lips
Light fading -
Tints not dimming flesh

On spring breeze
Awakens ♪
On panty fragrant
Cunts scent-cherry blossom perfume

On autumn night
Realize ♪
Thy love of the cunt of ♪
More real than cherry blossom scent

**That perfumed cunt hair of musty
orchid scent floats o'er thy lips of flesh
moth-eyebrows of delight snow-pink-
white smooth jade folds undulating to
the breath of ♪**

**Oh to the breath of ♪ those clit bells
shake and ring thy sighs like simurgs
wing to wing soaring thee and me to
lusts breath thee sighs "go slowly" ast
on each lip fleshy suck ♪ suck**

**Ahh seen thru that net of cunt hair
those four folds of flesh slivers of the
moon that furl smile-like jade folds of
fragrant flesh that o'er the flesh of ♪
leave mouth marks of glinting cinnabar
rouge**

**Ahh that cunt of thee red cherry
Perfumed mouth wet and tighter than
clams mouth**

**That cunt of thee its clit prongs out a
tongue of quivering pink flesh soft and
creamy to the tongues tip of ♪**

Ah what canst say ♪

**What canst call ♪ that cunt of thee
Those lips- butterflies wing to wing
thru pink perfume entwined**

Or

**Two dragonflies wing to wing flapping
o'er cunts pool**

**Ahhh to the lips kiss of ♪ upon the
cunt lips of thee creamy they shake
dripping cunt juice fragrant drops of
jade**

*Ahh thee that Lady of Wu mountain
 That lady and me around we the "Clouds"
 fade away perfume coat the cunts lips of
 thee tinting the lips of √ purple like o'er
 ripe plum in lusts dream thee didst cum
 and in days dream thee went*

*Ohhhh we cum hot sticky in lust grip
 tongues tip wet cunt red like bruised
 cherry Ahh she drips cunts juice fragrant
 jade splashing o'er those lips of quivering
 cream that oooze fromst her peonys heart*

*Ahh howest this tongue of √ flitters
 fromst cunts lip to lip butterfly-like coated
 in cunt scent fromst that flowers calyx*

*Ahhhh howest this tongue of √ dips bee-
 like wet in cunts pool-honey sweet sipping
 nectar dripping*

**Ahh look at that cunts pool waver-
ing waves those cunts lips emerald curtains
of perfumed flesh unfurled slippery
along tongues tip clit quivering spear of
lusty flesh dipping tongue slop swish
ast us two together melt**

**To the cuckoos call the tongues tip of
∩ dips into that jade bowl of thee that
hole wet ast sticky glue coating like
rouge the lips of ∩ smelling of scent
tasting of honey**

**A guqins sound moonlight o'er cunts
lips flowing the scent of cunt perfume
rising**

**A whisper- her cunt in the mirror
shows she me**

**Ahhh look those cunt lips bursting
flames of quivering flesh heated passion
boiling lust lightning streaming fromst
the cunt hole of she a firestorm clasped
in the mouth of J**

**Jn darkest night she into the bed of me
creeped clasped that cunt around the
limb of J 'neath the panty of she
interlaced limbs on fire**

**Ohh the agony of me with she she on
fire me expired she in the palm of me a
"Flying Swallow" passions flames
burst fromst the cunt of she a burning
flower a bloom of lust**

But

**Ohh the agony of me withered no limb
to rise ast panty slides to one side**

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

**Lay here I death creeps in that thing
with pulpy lips that thing with heated
breath with a kiss that takes away thy
breath with each breath time away
creeps time doth not stay the past
present melts away not into a dreamless
sleep but the abyss that void where hast
gone out the light each tick each moment
lost closer now to that abyss that thing
with heated lips that kiss to which
heats thy desires fires that thing that
creeps by night to take away the day
with its kiss**

That kiss that desires my death

**That kiss that heats my desires with
each breath**

With each laboring breath
With each fading pulse
Thru the mind throbs with each veins
pulse desires fires alight with each
lingering breath with that kiss that kiss
that desires my death
That kiss that heats my desires with
each breath
That kiss that sucks and sucks with
red mouth upon pallid lips that with
each kiss with each suck enflames the
desires of ♪ enflames each limb
enflames the blood of ♪ with each
fading pulse boils that purple fluid that
burns thru my flesh Ahh crush thy lips
to mine give this mind of ♪ the
pleasure of desires touch lip to lip they
putrid breath drink ♪ upon like the
ruddy grape

**Thy putrid breath Ahh to that scent
becomes**

**Thy putrid breath the scent of cunt
becomes Ahh to the mind of ♪ that
cunt that cunt that filled the life of ♪
with life that cunt that gave meaning to
that world of absurdity that cunt in
vision glorious haloed in threads of cunt
hair black fleece of night Ahhh come to
me with each kiss that cunt and to the
abyss cometh with ♪ cometh with ♪ to
the void with each kiss of that things
breath that cunt blooms to its richest
hue that cunt passion of my delight
kiss ♪ with shuddering lips kiss ♪
with lips purpling to its touch**

**Ahhh out of the youth of ♪ comes
songs comes music sweet throbbing
with the passions of ♪ throbbing with
desires**

**Throbbing with heated fires out of the
youth of ♀ comes melodies sweet**

**Oh perfumed cunt with those lips pink
of fire place those lips o'er the lips of
♀ that ♀ canst taste that flesh of honey
that ♀ canst breathe in with each kiss
that perfumed air that fromst that cunt
seeps Ohh perfumed cunt bend o'er ♀
those lips of spongy flesh that ♀ canst
breathe in with each kiss that perfumed
breath that be elixir to my soul that be
paradise to the limpid limbs of ♀ Ohh
perfumed cunt thy breath be delight**

**Ohh Ohh bite the lips of ♀ press that
cunt to the mouth of ♀ that ♀ canst
catch heaven in thy grip in thy clasp**

**Ohh perfumed cunt place o'er ♀ thy
black curling cunt that ♀ canst wrap
this flesh of ♀ in those curls that ♀**

canst be enmeshed tangled in those hairs

Ohh out of my youth song spring forth

Oh! give me such bliss oh such delight

Oh! perfumed flower of delight

Oh! my sweet-scented cunt prodigious
folds of flesh crush me in thy bud-like
flesh

Breathe into ♪ thy perfumed breath
fromst that nectar dripping mouth with
languishing breaths

Oh! my sweet-scented cunt entwine ♪
Let the fragrant thick floral juice from
thy flower-like cunt wash over me and
of my flesh ignite Ahh ♪ clasp that
cunt in the mouth of ♪ and life blooms
along this withering flesh Ahh kiss ♪
with trembling and heated sighs ♪
clasp
♪ bite

I clutch at that cunt burning in the mind
 of I Hahaha death with thy kiss laugh
 I at thee laugh I at thee with each
 suck of breath fromst me Ahh come
 cunt cunt come into this abyss that
 waiteth I come with I I into the void
 thee and me looketh not I at deaths
 gate backward for one last sight of thee
 but cometh with me cometh with me cunt
 and at death we laugh we laugh thee and
 me with the mouth of I on those
 pouting lips

That honey running fount

Bend o'er me thy perfumed lips

That I may suck from that scented
 mouth into the abyss

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Those lips pink

hole reflecting stars like glittering