

# Mélange:2

(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  
<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2018

# **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 being 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**

**Li He or Li Shangyin will appear**

## **PREFACE**

**Weave √ these words out of  
musk and sweet perfumes of  
nenuphar broidered with peach  
juice squeezed thru pink silk that  
thee canst taste the cunt of she  
upon thy lips turned to syrup  
sugary**

**Oh those cunts lips envies the  
rose thy desires hast made to the  
lips blood doth rose**

**Oh the eyes of ♀ in the sight of  
thy cunt to weep tears of syrup  
sugary Oh the nose of ♀ in the  
sent of thy cunt drips sweet sugar  
syrupy Ahh whenst the tongue of  
♀ licks those folds of flesh to  
syrup sugary doth form in ecstasy**

**Ahh thy cunt be a carnation pink  
thy lips be curtains of silk  
Thy cunts hole be the moon the  
perfumes wafting fromst thy cunt  
be turquoise mists of syrup  
sugary**

**Cunt**

**Look-butterfly takes flight**

**Dew on thy cunts lips like silk  
flowers broidered on silk curtains**

**Up thy slit shadows purple run  
caressing cunts lips robes of silk**

**Look butterfly settling-  
Cunt pink**

**Licking cunt  
Ahh -taste of pomegranate**

**On wind scent of  
chrysanthemums  
Look- cunt pink**

**Oh perfume wafts sky ward  
fromst cunt a scent brazier dragon  
golden shaped**

**Oh perfumed mist pink washes  
o'er the eyes of ♪ before which  
bubbles effervescent cunt hole  
running fount of moonlight froth**

**Thru the mist pink of the cunt  
perfume of she lines of dew shine  
like white teeth**

**Oh those cunts lips white buds  
of tuberoses curling twisting veils  
of crystal flesh**



**Thy cunt clam of folded flesh  
opens in moonlight like far below  
in silver waters**

**Oh thy cunt opens in moonlight-  
in fall √ drowning**

**Oh with the tongue of √ √ try to  
snare thy cunt adrift in moonlight  
phosphorescent**

**Thy cunt**

**Look- moon floating on the edge  
of the sky**

**Oh see √ thy cunts folds thru  
pink mist dancing crystal flowers  
line their edge mountains of flesh  
trailing into emptiness**

**Oh what be this in pink mist a  
incandescent flower no it be the  
cunt of thee**

**Oh taste √ on thy lips wine and  
honey couldst this be paradise –  
Si**

**Wouldst this be rose petals  
hanging red in pink mist oh no it  
be the cunts lips of thee**

**Oh thy cunts mouth hast given ✓  
drink all musk and sandalwood  
and faint pink**

**Upon lips crimson tinting wafts  
of musk hinting fromst cunt pink  
powdered**

**Oh those poppy lips dancing out  
breathing musk cast shadows o'er  
the moons face**

**Cunt hole second moon chakoras  
confusing drink light bubbling  
fromst thy hole of pink wine  
intoxicating**

**Oh love ♪ thy cunt that cunt ast  
a flower whenst it doth close  
shadows purple be made**

**Oh those cunts lips fluttering in  
sweet languor scattering pollen  
golden soft ast those folds of  
flesh**

**Oh those lips perfumed with  
lotus dust that o'er thy holes deep  
waters float rippling flowers of  
gold**

**Oh the night is full of moonlight  
like silver rain that coats thy cunt  
pink ivory  
in white frost capturing my soul on  
that sight of dancing light**

**Oh see ♪ the cunts of she peach  
tinted coated in lotus dust golden  
specks of fire**

**Oh look the cunt of she laced in  
tangles of perfumed pink mist**

**Oh bee-like this tongue of ♪  
steals the honey fromst thy cunts  
honeyed pot of liquidity**

**Oh look she painted the edge of  
the cunt lips of she crimson like  
two bloodied scimitars**

**Oh after the hour of love drips  
the cunt of she with wine sweeter  
than wine of *Bukhara* and  
*Samarkand* be**

**Oh in that cunt hole of she deep  
mysteries ripple in the purple  
liquidity**

**Oh look in that cunt hole of she  
mirrored the face of me**

**Oh at that cunt of she trembles  
quivers the lips of me sweet  
perfumed kisses licking lips  
cinnamon-apples of flesh  
languidly**

**After that night of love drunk  
upon cunts frothy wine the lips  
of ♀ stained pink like peach juice  
drenched silk**

**Thy cunt flower in bud sweet  
honey scented beautiful fruit  
hidden in clouds of pink mist**

**That cunt of thee bathed in  
moonlight pink tinted like peach  
juice strained thru silk**

**The lips of ♀ sweeten to that of  
a crushed grape on thy cunt  
kissing**

**Far below cunts folds shadows  
 indigo sweep up crimson slit  
 Oh look- cranes swimming in  
 jade pool**

**Cunt behind pink mist hides Oh  
 look ablaze the splendor of things**

**Gaze ∩ at thy cunts lips then  
 astride ride ∩ those crescent  
 moons up into heaven Oh colored  
 stars bursting dazzingly**

**Look thy cunt like a second  
 rising moon Oh turning mind of  
 ∩ incandescent**



**Look ye at that curve of cunts  
lips folds –peach fruit not quite  
ripe**

**In thy cunt be the wine of *Shiraz*  
In thy cunt be the breath of *Tibet*  
musk**

**In thy cunt be the red of  
*Samarkand* rose**

**Thy cunts lips crimson flames  
Oh burn this moth again and  
again**

**Thy cunt flashing in the night  
with heated desires– a moon  
flashing molten silver**

**Thy cunts scent of love out  
breathing musk that hot scent  
kissing at the flesh of ♪**

**♪ thief be stealing plum-sweet  
kisses fromst thy cunt stealing  
sips fromst that jade cunt hole of  
thee be ♪ a thief carrying away  
thy scent on the lips of ♪**

**Thy cunt lips a pink  
chrysanthemum set in yellow jade  
cunt hole a moon set in pink sky**

**That cunt a red grape Oh long ♪  
to bite and swallow squeeze out  
that blood red juice sweetened  
with thy lust**

**Splendourous be the curve of thy  
cunts pink lips 'gainst the yellow  
sunsets glow palm leaves flashing  
in golden light**

**Thy cunt heaven of living ivory  
pink delicate incense of  
delightfulness perfuming shadows  
date-colored**

**Thy cunt flesh afires red desires  
streaming thru pink silk**

**Cunts lips crimson waves  
dancing o'er pink flesh like crests  
of waves upon a crystal sea**

**Oh cunt hole seeping wine o'er  
flesh honey sweet the bees and ♪  
compete**

**Thy cunt hole out breathes fumes  
pink clouds o'er the face of the  
moon**

**The scent of paradise by thy  
cunts lips twin scarlet fans  
fluttering thy heated perfumes  
scent**

**Fromst the scent of thy cunts  
flesh flowers bloom about  
Babylon fromst the scent of thy  
cunts flesh all flowers are  
perfumed fresh**

**Cunt juice**

**Look-peach juice pink seeping  
thru panty white**

**Cunt juice**

**Smell- peach juice scent seeping  
thru panty white**

**Cunt juice**

**Taste -peach juice sweet seeping  
thru panty white**

**Cunt juice**

**Feel - peach juice sticky seeping  
thru panty white**

**Boredom cloaks the mind of *J*  
fromst smelling much to much  
moonlight and perfume Oh how  
time we wastes away it runs and  
out does us all none escape deaths  
call so away put *J* my brush and  
to await next the muses call**

**Mélange:1**

**<https://www.scribd.com/document/368185403/Melange-1-erotic-poetry>**

**ISBN 9781876347074**