

Mélange:3

**(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

Hafiz or Fakhraddin Gorgani

PREFACE

**Dip ♪ the pen of ♪ into the
moist spot of panty white ♪
write fragrant words perfumed by
the cunt of thee all perfume and
moonlight write ♪ that thee thy
passions burst forth molten
desires of heated lusts fire and in
that little death expire**

**The splendorous face of thee thy
cunt**

**Petals pink on radiant plinths of
flesh**

**Twin lips twin folds of flesh
radiant jasmine pink**

Cunt like slit pink peach lips

**Like throat cut gaping of white
goat**

**Cunt drips blood into cup golden
frothing**

**Cunts lips hang lintels of silk
brocade pink tinted**

Cunts lips pink like peeled peach

**Oh look ast watch √ cunt flower
blossoms**

**Cunt flesh splashes of pink like
cheeks of girls of Yue**

**Cunts fans of flesh like veils of
silk pink**

**Cunt wafts scent whirling
dancing incense fromst pink flesh
urn-like**

**Cunt dew drips like liquid pearls
weaving silver brocade on the air**

**Cunts lips razor blades edge
crimson tinted sunset glow**

**'Neath purple hair cloud-like
cunts lips polished glass soaked
in pink dew**

**Cunts lips stained with blood of
Medusa crimson patterns ripple
in limpid pool**

**Cunt hole floating froth bowl of
perfumed bubbles of aloes and
musk**

**Cunts lips flakes of pink jade
o'er limpid pool ingot of molten
gold**

**Oh thy cunts perfume incense
wafting around that alter of lust
of fervent smells**

**Cunts lips swept with hues of
pink and crimson tints tropic
bloom hothouse flower moisty wet**

**That cunt of thee powdered of
dead lilies deaths white face of
flesh**

**Thy cunts pool fetid pool of
fervent scents**

**Around thy cunt perfume
lingerest between thy lips float
like some throat slit**

**Cunts folds crescent twin moons
Scents gust along slit rippling
twinkling emerald dew**

**Scent blown cunny dew drips
along moonlit cunts folds
glittering glass beads**

**Sunsets glow shadows sapphire
runs up slit perfumed mist**

**Cunts lips folds of pink butterfly
lighting on edge crimson tint**

**Pink folds of cunt enclose bowl
of orchid wine**

Limpid water cunts pool
effervesces bubbles glass beads of
light

Cunts lips

Look- peals of ruby

Exotic bloom thy cunt shot thru
with mottled hues withered lips of
corruptions perfumes

Along those cunts lips henna
stained √ dream sucking in those
poppy fumes

Oh those cunts lips red fromst
lusts rites spicy bloom tropic scent
drips along the lips edge √ long to
bite

**To gaze upon thy cunt too too to
 suck upon that fleshy cunts wet
 cup to suck thy lifes breath thru
 the puffy lips of thee to suck too
 that hole pale moon of liquidity to
 suck too that clit pink bud of
 throbbing flesh Oh to too to
 suck thy cunts hole to too to suck
 thy life thru the lips of J to too
 to suck that flesh till cold to
 draw that perfumed breath into J
 to hear the rapturous melodies of
 thy sighs as thee in the little death
 doth die Oh Oh come to J press
 thy cunt into the spongy lips of J
 till thunder throbs thru the flesh
 till lightning stream thru the mind
 of J J die in interminable bliss**

**Lo all be naught but thy cunt
 All flowers all stars e'en the
 liquid moon slivery bright Lo all
 be naught singeth this nightingale
 to the rose Oh then lift up thy
 face lift up thy bowl of flesh Oh
 fill the mouth of ♀ with the
 perfumed wine of thy breath that
 ♀ canst sucketh my fill that ♀
 canst sucketh to fill the flesh of
 ♀ ♀ intoxicated into bliss
 intoxicated into delirium
 swooning unto death enfolded in
 thy flesh crushed in those lilies of
 flesh virginal All be naught let
 lust surge boil erupt into
 ejaculations paroxysms on the lips
 of oblivion**

**Oh the juice of thy cunt doth
 nourish ♪ sings this nightingale
 his tongue pierced by a thousand
 thorns drips down his throat
 blood frothing red Oh clutch thy
 flesh to ♪ that in digs those
 thorns of thee clutch tight thy
 roses mouth cutch tight those
 thorns sharp tips pierce the lips of
 ♪ to ♪ give bliss with thy thorny
 kiss give ♪ bliss with thy thorns
 entwined deep in this tongue of ♪
 Oh Oh more rose of my delight
 more pain brings more delight for
 thee doth vouchsafe to me thy lust
 thy kiss thy flesh of perfumed
 ecstasy dig deep thy thorns into
 the tongue of cry ♪**

**Ah cunt frost white 'neath a
liquid moon**

**Cunts lips virginal swooning
ravishment**

**Oh cunts a bed of lilies white
fresh fallen snow**

**Cunt the perfume of
lilies withering**

Cunt

Look - white curves of heliotrope

**Ah thy cunt a faded
rose in an esthetes buttonhole**

**Thy cunt -the beauty of Salome-
liquid moon rising fromst a tomb**

**Oh thy cunt- lips yellow veils -
like Salome**

**Thy cunt lips -dancing - like little
white doves**

**Oh thy cunt moon-like -sayeth
Salome- little silver flower virgin
chaste**

**Thy cunt ast sayeth Salome -like
lilies white like the snow on the
mountains of Judaea**

**Cunt perfume of lust floats in the
moonlight**

**Cunt pink mist o'er lips floats
ast clouds o'er Wu mountain**

**Drifting in dreams o'er cunts
limpid pool**

**Cunt drips drops of fragrant
pearls**

**After lust cunts lips twin
phoenix wings spread**

**Thru pink panty mesh scent of
white lotus floats**

**Thru pink panty mesh glimpsed
red peony two lips spread**

**Oh thy cunt cheery mouth
luminous**

**Thy cunts lips to mine melting to
perfumed liquidity**

**Thy cunts lips jade curtains
curling**

**Cunts flesh like cream young
girls perfumed cheeks**

**Cunt to much moonlight and
perfume**

**Spring night cunt full of perfume
and moonlight**

**At the sight of ♪ thy cunt
bursts into bloom fragment
perfume**

**Ah glimpse ♪ thy cunt thru
panty white**

**Along panty edge the glimpse
revealing pink cunt lip**

**Oh panty soaked smelling of
cunts perfume**

**Cun lips flutter butterfly in pink
mist**

**Cunts lips painted with
sandalpaste tinted lotus pink**

**Moonlight into cunts lotus pool
flows pink rim o'er flows with
pink foam**

**Moonlight lies along cunts pink
edge like glass beads strung on
crimson silk**

**Splash moonlight into cunts lotus
pool bubbles like bursting stars**

**Cunt painted with musk moonlight
lies along cunts pink edge like
jasmine blossoms**

**Cunts pool molten gold second
sun in sunsets in crimson sky**

**The cunts lips variegated hues of
crimsons pinks each melting into
each resplendent each competing
each with the sunsets view**

**Oh die ♪ moth ♪ into the cunts
lips crimson flames**

**Cunts lips molten rubies hues by
Shiva spangled with dust of
golden lotus pollen like fire atop
mount Meru**

**Ennui cloaks the mind of ♪
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 ♪ my brush and
to await next the muses call**

Mélange:1

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

Mélange:2

<https://www.scribd.com/document/368569577/Melange-2-erotic-poetry>

ISBN 9781876347074