

Mélange:4

(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 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

KALIDASA or Ganjadeen

PREFACE

***Paint ∩ my cinnabar-azure words
upon the light thread of my sighs
my sighs that thee canst taste the
cunts hole fairy floss froth that
thy tongue to sugar turns licking
candy pink lips that thy eyes to
syrup turn gazing upon the
splendorous sight of some puffy
cunt ripe like a plum turning pink***

**Ahhhhhh fromst cunts hole the
ten thousand things gaze √ into
this cinnabar-azure dream then
all quiet all then vanishes back
into emptiness be**

**O'er cunts lips fires of flame
 light flickers like fireflies
 skimming o'er cunts moon-silver
 lily pool**

**Oh a cunt splash of color
 splashed on wall pink streaked**

**Look J along thy cunts slit Oh
 plum-pink shadow streak**

**Oh thy cunts hole a molten pool
 of polished gold**

**Light spatters o'er cunts pink
 flesh it drips rippling cunts pool
 in circles within circles of tinkling
 light**

**Cunts lips crimson twin moons
arc o'er pink flesh**

**Perfume wafts shimmeringly thru
cunts lips indigo shadows**

**Oh cunts splendour appears in
the mind of ♪**

**What delight cunt crimson bloom
bursts in the mind of ♪**

**Light scatters o'er cunts pool
washing the air in emerald-green
hues**

**The moon flaming o'er cunts
 pulpy flesh spattered with
 moonlight like threads of silk pink**

**Oh the scent of patchouli lies
 twixt thy cunts spongy folds**

**Perfumed ripples in cunts pink
 pool titillate the tongues tip of ♪**

**Oh lust hast splayed thy cunts
 lips like kingfisher fans scent
 float up slit o'er lotus pool
 weaving spangles of pink
 sapphires**

**Oh cunts lips mountains azure
peaks moonlight soaked**

**Cunts pool mirrors moon
incandescent bright mind**

**Perfume exquisite pink clouds
o'er folds of cunts flesh**

**Down cunts lips thru folds of
flesh slit cascading light rippling
cunts pool**

**Oh cunts lip edge crimson slices
of ruby appearing thru pink mist
of perfume**

**Cunts folds filled scent and mist
be veils of flesh pearled with dew**

**Clit gold gleaming o'er valley of
folded flesh clit gleaming gold in
cunts pool mirrored glints flakes
of light**

**Oh thy cunts pool full of jewels
emerald and green pinks soft sheen
frothing fairy floss**

**O'er cunts folds floats the star
river threads of silver lace cunts
lips**

**In cunts pool tremulous ,neath
Star River stars ripple loops
and whorls of light**

**Oh that cunt vast curvatures of
flesh crimson edges float into
infinity**

**Up cunts slit Star River floats
millions of lights submerged in
pink liquidity**

**Oh along the cunts lips crimson
dewy edge to eternity clusters of
thousand stars cobwebs of light**

**Along cunts lips edge cunt dew
trembles like pink light rippling
splashes of light weaving o'er
cunts pool**

**Oh cunts hole void of eternity
pink abyss upon which ripples
moonlight**

Look-

Cunts lip pink sugar candy

**Thy cunt crimson burns the
sunsets sky**

**Oh thy cunts lips like peals of
pearls float in thy cunts pool
harbingers of lusts rites**

**Ah thy cunts lips pursed for my
kiss pursed to cling to my pulpy
flesh**

**Those lips glow in moonlight
polished gold**

**Splashing shadow indigo on the
air soaks up thy cunts perfume**

**Oh thy cunts hole in moonlight
pool of ice o'er which dance
shadows faintly pink**

**Thy cunts flesh an alter of jade
thy cunts hole afire with tongues
of crimson light**

**Oh thy cunts lips like pink
porcelain glazed veined with indigo
shadows**

Oh this nightingale sings he cries
 Oh rose grant √ thy lips grant √
 thy mouth clutching onto mine Oh
 rose many hath tried but man√
 hast by the wayside died but rose
 rose heareth my cries heareth my
 sighs Oh lift up thy cunts bowl
 to the lips of √ that √ canst suck
 new life into √ pour that wine
 frothy into √ dye the lips of √
 with thy lust with thy lust Oh
 rose wrap the flesh of √ up
 cocoon-like in thy musky breath
 Oh weep √ tears of blood my
 sad flesh weeps oh rose hear my
 cries and fromst √ depart not
 hear the eddyng maelstrom of my
 pain and come to √ again

**Oh perfumed with thy cunts scent
I cry to the sky that I couldst
curled in those lips die**

**Cunt a quilt of pink hues Oh thy
cunts pool shivers like a silver
star**

**Appears in minds eye a flash of
pink cunt**

**Oh tongues tip to sugars be
licking those lips pink candy**

**Cunts pool flecked with emerald
and pink hues silken stillness
emptiness the void shimmers**

**Desires fires expire deep down in
cunts stagnate pool**

**Oh thee lifts thy cunts flower to
me up like unto the rain that rain
down my kisses**

**Oh thy cunt brimmed with lusts
dew a lilac brimmed with
moonlight**

**Thy cunt wares moonlight glinting
o'er thy cunts pool dark satin void
spangled in gold**

**Oh o'er cunt my kisses falling
falling flowers frail blooms
dripping in that perfumed dark void
falling**

**Oh in moonlight thy cunt mantle
of misty pink mauve and gold dew
flung along lips sharp edge**

**In moonlight thy cunts lips
frosted sails fluttering into
infinities of shimmering shadows**

Cunt gleaming

Look- flesh soaked in moonlight

**Cunt adrift in pink mist pink
folds growing out of skies
emptiness**

**Light scatters flecks of frost
o'er cunts lips float o'er slit
purple-indigo**

**Out of pink mist cunts lips arcs
of crimson melt into emptiness**

**Chrysanthemum cunt flower lips
in moonlight flesh like plums
ripening into pink**

**Cunts pool cunts lips reflects
phoenix pink lips edge gold azure**

**Cunts hole origin of the ten
thousand things fromst the void
bursts forth light offerings to the
eyes of √ all in emptiness lies**

**Ahhhhhhh in cunts hole mind opens
ravishing be the ten thousand things
paintings of dreams melted into all
colors all hues in one singularity**

**Oh gaze ♪ at clouds of pink mist
o'er crimson cunts lips tips
scented breeze then
mind empty no me**

**Oh that cunt hole of thee the
moon reflects enchantingly
but**

**Oh in ten thousand other cunts it
reflects equally**

Oh look -

**Pink mist o'er cunts lips out of
emptiness appear then in a flash
back into emptiness be**

**Still after cleaning pool still in
thy cunts limpid moon reflected
pool see √ the face of √ covered
in dust**

Lassitude cloaks the mind of
Y fromst smelling much to much
moonlight and perfume **O**h how
time we wastes away it runs and
out does us all none escape deaths
call so away put **Y** 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>

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