

**Mélange:6**

**(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

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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**

**Abu Nuwas or kohl'in al-deen**

## PREFACE

**With the words of ♪ tinted with  
the scented breath of ♪ carve ♪  
out of the rainbow the cunt of she  
for thee that thee canst smell that  
flesh taste those folds feel the  
watery soft flesh of that cunt of  
she**

**The eyes of she fixed on me She  
sits indigo shadows float twixts  
thighs shut concealing cunt hid in  
pink mist**

**But oh look- legs open slightly  
Oh cunt mango blossom revealing**

**Look- cunt fromst pink mist  
carved**

**Look- fromst ruby cunt carved**

**Look-cunt fromst rose carved**

**Look- fromst fire cunt carved**

**Oh look- cunts lips jewel slices  
pink opalescent**

**Ok look- the cunts pulse beats  
heated flesh faint pale pink**

**Oh smell the cunt-breathing out  
perfumed breaths**

**Those cunts lips underside faint  
pink faint pulses beat red vein a  
opalescent rose red**

**Oh it out breathes perfume  
delicate faint breath of scent  
rippling ast thy cunts lips pulse  
beat for beat pulse for pulse**

**Look flesh alive living it quivers  
it beats on it *∩* see focused in  
what bliss in *samāpatti***

**Oh thy cunts hole glowing star  
limpid luminosity**

**What light in thy cunts holes  
froth phosphorescent  
lasciviousness**



**Oh look –cunt on fire desires  
ignite lips phosphorous flames**

**Thy cunt pink whorl of light  
Thy cunts hole vortex swirling  
Thy cunt wafts perfume- incense  
at my alter to *Astarte***

**Oh thy lips blaze plutonium cunts  
juice ooze like quicksilver o'er  
petals of rose**

**Oh thy clit quivers-like the quick  
flick of a wasps tail**

**Oh that cunts folds - an amphora  
vase alabaster pink**

**Oh thy cunts lips the curve of the  
narcissi**

**Thy cunts lips edge flecked with  
lotus pollen**

**Oh thy cunts lips cut fromst the  
rose**

**Thy cunts lips frosted white bent  
o'er with the weight of moonlight**

**Oh thy cunt chiseled fromst  
marble pink licked smooth by my  
tongues thousand licks**

**Thy cunts lips- lily pink kissed  
by moonlight**

**Thy cunts lips - frozen moonlight**

**Thy cunts lips -crests of waves  
upon a crystalline sea pink**

**Thy cunts lips quiver-like the  
eye-lids of virgins blushing**

**Oh thy cunts lips curved ast the  
wings of the swan**

**Oh thy cunts hole froth -ast sea  
foam washing o'er pink shells**

**Oh thy cunt -pink sea shell  
buried in pink flesh**

**Oh cunts lips- pink line along  
edge**

**Oh thy cunt sculptured out of  
living flesh pink**

**Oh thy cunt faint etched with  
pink veins like the lily petal**

**Thy cunt a frieze of flesh upon  
thy temple of flesh pink**

**Thy cunt a jungle flower violet  
flames shooting violet flames**

**Thy cunt suck colors fromst the  
fields flowers opalescent**

**Thy cunt flower delicate shell of  
ivory pink**

**Oh rose tints on thy cunts lips  
faint thru pink flesh**

**The dew upon thy cunts lips edge  
pearls tinted violet like Sufis  
wine**

**Cunt flower bloom fluted with  
pink along lips edge**

**Cunt ripe fruit tinted pink**

**Oh thy cunt like rooted in light  
shell slit pink porphyry**

**Light passes froms cunts lips  
edge to lips edge dancing vortexes  
of crimson fire**

**Thy cunt bursting flames crimson  
in the moonlight pink**

**Oh that I couldst taste that pink  
frost along thy cunts lips edge**

**Thy cunt hast caught root in the  
moonlight twin lips of fire**

**Oh thy cunts lips flames upon  
flames fragrant flesh pink**

**Like fragrant fruit bursting thy  
cunt plum pink**

**Cunt pink rose scented on its bed  
of pink flesh**

**Oh thy cunts lips flutter crimson  
like pink violets in the perfumed  
breeze**

**Cunt pink violet hid in its pink  
flesh catches the moonlight- frost  
along their edge**

**♪ see the mango-bloom cunt –the  
tongues tip of ♪ a pink bee honey  
seeking**

**Thy cunt like a squashed plum  
dripping violet wine**

**Oh thy cunt my idol out of the  
rose carved twixt temples of pink  
ivory flesh**

**Oh thy cunt oasis of violet tinted  
wine fromst Indian scented  
places**

**Oh thy cunt drips draughts of  
forgetting in that Lethes lair  
drink ♪ on lips with purple froth**

**Oh that ♪ couldst joust with the  
spear tip tongue of ♪ with thy  
cunts twin swords bloodied  
fromst the battles heat**



**Thy cunt bowl of myrrh and musk  
spilled dripping wine red stars to  
the sky floating**

**The dew along thy cunts lips pale  
pink bright stars of the night**

**Thy cunts lips pink wings-*May*  
the curve of waves silken soft as  
water**

**Oh thy cunts lips sugar candy**

**Thy cunts hole kyphi bowl  
incense for my soul**

**Oh the shadows indigo fall  
fromst thy cunts folded curves  
mango flowers with the grace of  
Sita**

**Oh thy cunt wrought of fire and  
heated scents**

**Thy cunts folds a garden of  
Samarqand violets scented with  
Phrygian honey**

**Cunts lips spread crimson violets  
in moonlight shine o'er flesh pink  
as Tyrian lilies**

**Thy cunts tint the musk scented  
cheeks of virgins blushing**

**That cunt hole pink kohl rimmed  
dripping wine-colored honey scent**

**Musk-rose blushes faint o'er  
cunts flesh**

**Oh moonlight o'er cunt spreads a  
rose in a bed of musk**

**Ahh to lick that finger that runs  
henna up along thy cunts slit**

**Oh those fingers of pink ivory  
pull wide those curtains crimson  
revealing that eye of ravishment**

**Oh thy fingers sticky with thy  
cunts dew shot thru with  
moonlight tints pulls back thy  
clits hood fresh grape my mouth  
wet for its taste**

**Thee diddles in thy cunts pool  
thy finger translucent pink "taste"  
thee doth say  
"honey" I doth say "sweeter than  
the lips of Inanna "**

**Oh no she doth those thighs of  
alabaster slide close slow locking  
that cunt of she in a scented cage**

**But**

**Oh still that perfumed doth waft  
thru that cage of flesh rapturing ♪  
into languishment**

**Enervation cloaks the mind of J  
fromst smelling much to much  
perfume and moonlight 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>

**Mélange:2**

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

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