Mélange:7 (Iriental & ()ccidental poems by anonymous) Translated *poems by c* Dean

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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

Hublishers introduction

So what can be said about Australias leading erotic poet colin leslie dean it could not be said better than Paraphrasing Raudelaire

"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 Augo Selected poems Brooks haxton Penguin Books 2002 p.xv) with his groundbreaking poems who knows which new kohl'in al-deen or ganjadeen

PREFACE

Weave J these poems out of moonlight and perfume painting cunts ast in a dream ripening to pink plum hues for thy minds delight painting cunts like lanterns in moonlight with pink-cinnabar tints mixed with musk ink

// Peeking thru girlies change room peering leering salivating ______ook _____ook Cunts

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Clouds pink mist rise o'er cunts lip cunts lips tips rise o'er clouds pink mist

Moon casting light o'er cunts lips along cunts lips dew settling

Moon casting halo of shadows across cunts lips puffy pink

Cunts pool ripples lace kingfishers in pink depths

Moonlight floats in cunts poolpink floss

Cunts pool moonlight silver braiding along cunts pink lips

Along cunts pink slit scents adrift

Hink along cunts lips like peonies in moonlight

Cunts folds rose-pink indigo shadows all like iridescent ink

Around cunts fleshy folds shadows indigo dance blown by pink perfumed mists

Cunts lips butterfly fluttering waft spirals of perfumed mist pink

Moonlight rains down cunts blossom soaked in pink light Cunts slit valley of indigo shadows-silence perfect calm

Fromst cunts hole watch J the pink clouds like swans rising into flight

Cunts folds clouds of pale pink smoldering hues

Cunts lips twin peaks peek above mist perfumed pink

Cunt glows 'neath moon like shimmering pink snow

Cunt on J gaze by moonlight confusions of indigo shadows Twixt thighs ivory dense petals of some hothouse bloom lips fluttering spraying J with moist pink mist

Oh that cunt hole limpid pool oasis encircled by mountainist pink lips fleshy

Oh that cunt hast broken into bloom perfume wafting o'er the lips of J

Oh that cunt like eye-like the neidal odorous of honey

The cunts lily-like eye drips honeyed drops

Oh that clit pink spear of light

The cunts lips leaf-like like new mangos hue

The cunt 'neath moon bright petals spread moon-flower perfumed

That cunt lips dew lacing gems shakes rippled by moonlight

Oh that cunt spread like a cobras hood-pink pastel flower

Cunts -flesh red gold hues -dew beads of pearls Thy cunts hole pink froth with moonlight mingled

O'er cunts pink flesh waterfalls of silver moonlight

Oh that clit pink curve of parrots beak

Clit oh how thee looks bright-lit bud of pink light congealed

Moonlight cascades up cunts slit casting beads like flowers o'er pink lips slopes

Look cunts flesh glow lush petals coated in pink hues

Cunts folds like mounds of frozen moonlight

Along cunts lips dew perfumed jasmine like jewels strung along indigo-shadowed leafs curve

Cunts dew drops fromst lips like pink-sapphire flowers

Lowers burst along cunts pink lips like jasmine creepers bursting into bud

Oh thy cunt a new bloom bursting whenst kissed by moonlight Thy cunts lips full blooded pulsations streaked with pink

Cunts lips dewy -buds of moonflowers

7hy cunts hole-second moon 7hy cunts face-lotus in bloom 7hy cunts clit – sliver of mango

Thy cunts pink flush a sunrise 'neath moons light

Oh pink mist wafts thru cunts folds streaked with moonlight like tightening frozen 7hy cunts lips —flesh made of fire

Thy cunts lips dotted with dew pink pollen gleaming

Cunts lips-unfolding like ashoka buds

Oh along thy cunts lips edge cunny dew speckling like jeweled bracelets

Oh J run out of metaphors Cunts lips-not the crescent moon Cunts hole-not the moon bright Cunts clit-not the pink grape Cunts flesh-not slices of plum Oh J run out of metaphors Cunts lips-more than the crescent moon

Cunts hole-more than the moon bright

Cunts clit-more than the pink

grape

Cunts flesh-more than slices of plum

Oh thy cunts like a lily looks that hast become flames

Cunts lips afire-like red coals glowing

With froth on pink water thy cunts hole looks

Thy cunts lips pink curtains fluttered by kissing moonlight

Oh look look cunts lips flutter like peacocks dancing

Thy cunts pink hues oh more splendid than the peacocks tail

Oh thy cunts lips seam to ripple kissed by moonlight

Thy cunts hole like the lilys eye

Oh thy cunt ripe mango scent sent

Thy cunts lips streaks of lightning thru pink mist

Thy cunts lips twin scimitars blood red tips

Thy cunt fragrant flower floating on pond of pink liquidity

Thy cunt moist and lips wet submerged in limpid pink aqeousness

Cunt hole boiling smoking pink clouds around lips tips

The cunt shows its clit pink bud atop delicate calyx flesh Oh that cunt hole dewy eye floating in pink mist

Cunt hole bubbling pouring pink liquidity o'er rose flushed flesh

Oh that cunt fruit ripening 'neath moonlight

Oh those cunts inner lips pink jasmine within outer lips mango blooms

Oh that cunt hole glistening likes boiling pink sapphires

Cunt pink conch shell dripping glittering perfume moist

Cunt hole the moons corona lips tremble moonlit flesh

Cunts slit crimson slippery wet

Oh flesh perfumed with cunts holes slippery oils

Fromst cunts hole pink swollen clouds soak flesh perfuming

Moonlight flashes cunt scarlet kadamba petals flash in the light O'er cunts lips pink clouds turbulent flashes moonlight indigo shadows rippling

Cunts flesh pink like the ripe plum

Thy cunts lips curve of waves rippling on moonlight

Thy cunts lips pink ast under the mango leaf

Thy cunts hole abyss filled with water-flowers

Cunts flesh moon-flower spilling pink drops of liquidity

Oh in that hole Jonian pink tints streaked with silver moonlight

Look Look The girlies giggling make one other peek hole for me to see

Mélange:1

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