

**"Nuptial
Sleep" (or
shadows in love)**

**Poem
by c**

dean

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preface

blah to those poets in their maturity the
 best work they did was in their
 juvenility in their puberty
 full of semen seeping fromst perpetual
 hardons where their songs were of
 fecund fertility oozing fromsts their
 virility blah to those old old men with
 shriveled balls and dried up libidos
 singing those songs of their maturity
 stale banal full of sophistications
 boredoms that they should have died
 young to leave us with their poems of
 vibrancy sexuality oozing fromst each
 syllable oh those old old men gate
 keepers of the genre blocking out those
 that show their poems be naught but
 sterility ast sayeth the sage “genius
 without genitals is not genius”

**She was the shadow to the life
of J and she faded faded into
but a dream where be she be
she now but naught a shadow
on the mind of J where is she
now but faded into the
shadows read J in the
shadows**

Blaise Pascal, *Pensées* #72

“For after all what is man in nature? A
nothing in relation to infinity, all in relation to
nothing, a central point between nothing and
all and infinitely far from understanding
either. The ends of things and their
beginnings are impregnably concealed from
him in an impenetrable secret. He is equally
incapable of seeing the nothingness out of
which he was drawn and the infinite in which
he is engulfed.”

and out of the nothingness of √
 remember she faded faded away
 into shadows to be or be not non-
 being be √ √ naught but be a
 shadow across the face of life
 inhabit √ the shadows that fill
 the world flitter √ across the cast
 shadows of people that pass live
 √ 'mongst these shadows non-
 being be √ √ naught but be a
 shadow across the face living the
 life of √ non-being in the worlds
 shadows that the world doth cast
 be √ be a poet of the fleshy self-
 indulgent no gentleman be √ be √
 imbued with animal faculties
 morbidly developed immoral o'er-
 sexualized and oh so unmanly the

poems of ♪ paint ♪ on the wet
 white canvas of life with
 unintelligible and obsolete words
 gestated in the softest part of the
 brain of ♪ into which doeth pour
 ♪ the lurid images of ♪ to
 produce the minstrelsy of ♪
 mellifluous songs in the fog-land
 of art with no mistake twixt
 "fast" taste and courageous
 realism oh the fog-land of songs
 of ♪ that pallid aesthete be
 naught but the dreamy eroticism of
 unhealthy morbidity pornographic
 and feminized songs where be
 sound superior than sense the
 fleshy body greater than the soul
 oh that be ♪ grown up but oh be

able still to sing songs of the
 childish of *J* blah to the maturity
 where ones balls have dried up
 ones libido gone cold and the
 poems lifeless and dead with the
 poets frigidity oh for the poems of
 youth full of semen that seeps
 fromst perpetual erections night
 and day blah to maturity all that
 bringeth is staid banal insipid
 tunes of Goethes *Fuast 2* or the
 boring maturity of *Yeats* oh for
 his poems of the 1890s "*The
 Rose*" "*The Wind among the
 Weeds*" oh for Goethes erotic
 freedom in "*Wilhelm Meisters
 Apprentiship*" the apotheosis of
 Eros in "*Faust 1*" the

spiritualized eroticism of "The
 West-Eastern Divan" blah to
 that skin that had to be shed oh
 for his 'wiederholte Puberat' that
 burst forth in sprays of semen in
 his "Roman Elegies" his
 "Venetian Epigrams" his pan-
 erotic sensibility of his juvenility
 blah to his maturity oh for that
 Goethe with the genitals of genius
 oh that Byron Shelley and
 Keats died young before their
 poems died of boredoms bane in
 their maturity oh for the "Poems
 and Ballads-1st Series" of
 Swinburne oh that this sensibility
 was dried up in the later works of
 he to cease to be applicable oh

**sing ♪ songs with genitals
 bursting with fecund fertility
 splattering with pearly semen
 drops in the shadows of this
 world with the language of ♪
 corrupted in the pursuit of
 "beauty deliberately abnormal" in
 this "Nuptial Sleep" of ♪ do ♪
 reproduce the sensual mood of
 the animal sensations of sexual
 copulation that will cause thee to
 shudder with delight that others
 see as "simply nasty"
 and out of the nothingness of ♪ ♪
 remember she faded she faded
 away into shadows she that set
 the soul of ♪ on fire as 'neath a
 gamboge light he and she stood to**

**cast on the wall their shadows he
 and she and me and she she thee
 like ♪ too to turned to look to too
 like us two too to be wrapped rapt
 dizzyingly dazzlingly in the sight
 of each each too to be in
 paroxysms rapture that mass of
 hair darkly like the night
 festooned with roses black
 brilliant curling round a luculent
 new moon face with eyes of
 Serendibite and lips of
 Cassiterite black rouge
 translucent**

I lay my eyes to rest
 on my loves heaving breast
 As loves delight oozed from her swoollen
 cleft.

She languidly did sigh that she did love
 only I,
 only I she cried the most the best
 no one before have I loved the more than
 thy.

Midst sweet blandishments and soft
 caress
 my thoughts did fly with some duress
 "Since thy cunt" I sighed "is well reamed
 it would seem
 how oft hast thou declared thy love thy
 esteem?"

"How oft hast thou set out to hunt
 some dolt with the sweat scent of thy
 panty drenching cunt?"

"How oft hast the cunt I fuck been gorged
 by stiff-dick drunk, friend, or some
 dildo bored?"

"Hast the cunt I lick been filled with the
 oily sperm of half the town?"

"How oft hast the bed I share been soaked
from the semen dripping down?"

"How oft hast thou upturned thy
yearning cunt to the air?"

"Hast thou whinned like some dog-
fucked bitch?"

"How oft hast some arse busting cock
thou arse did tear
till the gash between thy legs did cease to
itch?"

"Whose dick hast kissed the mouth I
wouldst kiss, the lips?"

"How oft has thou gaged on some semen
spurting pricks
supped the frothy juice with lascivious
licks?"

**Lolling languidly my love did
say.**

"Oh my love Oh silly boy the hundreth
love brings the greatest joy"

Feed my want fill my need and I will
love thee all the day,

scorge thee, consume thee, devour
thee my lovely toy"

On thy swollen cock I will dive into
the sea of my desires

suck up my pleasures from the roots
and quench my raging fires

moan, shriek and grunt

as thou pound my throbbing cunt"

Come thy turgid prick I'll kiss

sweet love envelope it in such bliss".

"My stud thou fawning slave I art

as long as thou melt the ice in my
heart

plug up the gape within my soul

the yawning chasm, the empty hole"

"Hard love, godhead of my delight

when thy vigor wanes and thou loose
thy might

then to the next I'll set my sight"

"But come, clasp me in thy arms and
we will fuck the time away

my greatest love- till my next lay comes
my way".

**ah like waves rippling upon an
 Obsidian sea the words she didst
 sigh rippled to the ears of me oh
 how these words rippled along the
 velvet black throat of she
 ejaculating in ripples fromst that
 mouth of puffy fleshy lips ast the
 hair of she backward flung she
 didst sigh**

Up under dress my arse thee wouldst
 pinch

One hand on tit the other
 caressed and softly clinched

"I love you !" thee wouldst sigh
 As thee wouldst eased my
 gusset to one side

"I love you !" thee wouldst sigh
 As to the bed we wouldst
 hurriedly glide

"I love you !" the wouldst sigh

As thy jocks wouldst drop by
And the condom upon thy
cock wouldst slide.

"I love you !" you wouldst and
woulds sigh I with cry

How oft hast thou sighed such
words to some shrew

Hoping such dolt would then
let you her screw

How oft hast thou fucked
some bimbo with the cock I suck

Placed over some well spunked
cunt the lips I do kiss.

Placed in my cunt the knob
that has reamed the arse of some
drunked slob

How oft has the cock I lick
been smeared in the mensus of some
randy chick

How oft hast thou shafted
some local town bike

With "I love you !" muffling her
orgasmic delight

When thou sigh "it is only I thou
love" with such passions fire

Is it me or my cunts sweet lips
thou dost really desire

Are my tits thy mothers to hang
off or do thy belong to I

Are you cunt struck or do you
really love I

Dost thou think me some fool
to melt and to swoon

At such words with soft croon
Enough of the crap lets go and
spurt thy sap

Keep thy shit to get the next
lay sprawled in thy lap.

**Oh these words of she brought
strange fires in the cock of ♀ ast
the tree puts forth it leaves or the
flower stem its bloom as the**

**crocus bud unfolds the cocks flesh
 burned with darkly light erect ast
 some Jonia column the veins
 didst pulsate with the boiling sap
 like darkly molten gold or the
 molten petals of darkly violets or
 darkly narcissus petals afire oh
 up welled the boiling sap in the
 turgid cocks stem of J like the
 magma in some volcano up welled
 the sticky fluids of J thenst
 didst she see thenst didst sigh she**

Oh! mushroom headed God,

Oh blue veined stem thou mighty
 Godhead

At thy feet I prostrate and for thee
 weep

Worship, kow tow and of thee entreat

Rescue me from my horny plight

By thy tumescent throbbing sight

My lips fold out, expand and pout
 They long to clutch, furl round that
 bulbous headed spike
 Caress, devour and of thee to me give
 life.

Sorrow fills my eyes without thy sight
 Oh mushroom headed sprite
 The days are long and pained filled is
 the night
 My heart longs for thee of thee I
 wish to see
 My love for thee sets in my soul, my
 love, my divinity.
 Grant me peace give me thy grace
 Show to me thy blood gorged face
 Come my beloved this very hour
 And of me devour.

Oh lord my body wastes sleepless are
 my nights
 Beloved when will thou come and
 rescue me of my plight

Oh lord I am thy slave without thee
cowered and afraid

Fasten thy eye upon me lord and
release me from my pain

Oh lord show me thy compassion, thy
love, thy burning passion.

Come my darling my beloved thy
coming fills my need

Come Oh lord without thee I feel no
ease

Come Oh lord and save me I beg thee
please.

Upon thy swelling stem My lord I offer
myself as sacrifice

Again and again, once, twice, thrice.

Oh lord quench my fires burn up my
desires

With one almighty burst squirt forth
thy frothy seed

Oh lord of my anguish may my hymn
please intercede.

**Thenst thru some chance she and
he their shadows cast didst meet
and she and me clasps each to
each in arm to kiss she be the
effervescence of my dreams that ♪
dilst kiss round her eyes with the
pulpy lips of ♪ that each to eachs
lips didst into darkly blooms
burst oh the soft black of the
spongy lips of she that burst into
flower and taste of darkly wine
lips o'er each lip the tongues tip of
♪ didst dance round the neck set
♪ necklace of darkly blooms with
each kiss of the lips of ♪ darkly
jewels round the dark rose of the
neck of she that flesh blushing a
more pallid shade of black eyes**

**of each sort each in hungers
 delight eyes of each bright with
 the mystic dark night of love
 each to each out breathe ecstatic
 sighs with each of eachs
 hungering desire thenst round the
 arse cheeks of she didst run the
 heated hands of ♪ pressing that
 pulpy fruit that spongy jelly of
 flesh thenst**

up under dress slow languid creep
 as musky oil from the pouting slit into
 panties doth seep
 soft touch doth rise up over wet smooth
 silky thighs
 midst soft moan and liquid sigh

Damp gusset spread
 revealing the bud's pink throbbing head
 neath tangled hair

luxuriant, moist and golden fair

Flesh on flesh raising breaths on breaths,
tender fingers the cunt's swollen lips do
foldle

the pearly bud feather-like caress, prod,
and enter the gaping cleft

Middle fingers drink long and deep,
lips furled round that which it longs to
keep,

inner lips outer lips with prodigious
might

cling to the digits jelly fish-like.

Fingers thrum, thrust, gyrate and stir,
midst squelch, moan and soft purr,
the hollow becomes ablaze with swirling
light

globes glisten and gleam, golden bright
bespeckling the pubes like stars in the
night

Fluids gush, spasms tight,
 passions fires, rippling desires,
 fanny suck, fingers crush,
 heaving breaths gasp as lust dissipates
 and expires.

**with the heated sighs of she her
 hungering thirst for me those dark
 eyes swallowing ♪ up into those
 bottomless depths into the secrets
 of those deep depths depths deep
 of mystery fromst out of the
 kissing mouth of ♪ ♪ didst sigh
 on heated breath**

Empale thyself on that mushroom-
 headed stalk,

Clasp round that swoolen fruit those
 pink-flowering lips

As to a mother's paps' babies do grasp.
 With thy furling folds baby like
 milk the stem's sap

That it's milk-seed streams as from
the udders of the cow

Suck up that milky-juice and
nourish thy blossoming-mouth.

**The feverish heat of fervent
desires off with the skirt of she
she the panties black wet soaked
dropped and flung 'gainst the wall
as we each sucked into each like
into a dream we dancing each
with each a shadow dance of
shadows alike as each to each in
each others dream mouth to mouth
fleshy lips to fleshy lips clasped
in one moment of eternity in a kiss**

Hungry, horny, writhing over wall
slithering, sliding

Mouth on string across the wall med
flings tumbling turning.

Red flash, against the wall with a
splash

Fanny lick, smooch, gamahuch
Mouth besmeared mustache of blood
as the lips the tongue does lash

Legs up over neck groin to groin cock
up to it's neck

Pound, thrust as into the cunt the
cock-head plunged

Swivel, swive, grind, gyrate, and
stir

The cock thrusts in the cock pulls out
fingers clit around as the blood drips
from her

Back rolled round arse thrust up
The hands the tits do cup
Cunt throbs, buttocks balls smack
the cock rams her tingling aching crack

up over on back legs aloft the cock
hard pounds her cunt so red so soft.

Oh ! ~~Ahh!~~ she cried
and Oohh! Ah! I sighed
As from her fanny
gaping wide
Smells, juices, sweat,
blood
Splashed over the wall
in a gushing red flood.
Cock, lips, sheets
Her bellies rippling
pleats
Cheeks, mouth, beard
In richly red
menstrual blood smeared.
The wall awash in red
and semen globs
Blood bespeckled with
whitely globes

exhausted lay we shuddering with
 animal sensations fromst the
 firing process of our desires that
 some wouldst see ast "simply
 nasty" the flesh of we a burning
 flame our breasts to breasts ast
 our lips pressed breathing in each
 of eachs soul of fire round our
 flesh our limbs entwined the
 tresses of the hair of she coiled
 round the neck of ♪ enwound our
 arms ast lips pressed lips organs
 generative in union in the chamber
 of the spirit our flesh and souls
 morphed ast one love each the
 other one lips that pressed till
 each fused to each in long
 lingering bliss love fromst our

**souls didst grow love was born
 in our entwined flesh with our
 shuddering flesh moist with the
 liquid pearl of love fervent as fire
 our souls love for each lips
 crushed to each souls fused in
 each heart kindle love in each in
 each to burn in the amorous
 moment of a slice of infinity with
 lingering kiss lips pressed in
 loves alchemy phosphorescent
 ecstasy to sleep we each didst
 slip into dream lands dreaming
 each into dream of each slide
 away we ast flesh didst glow ast
 embers of a fire coal balck thenst
 awoke ♪ she be not by the side of
 ♪ he and she didst move away in**

**indifference of each andst the love
of ♪ didst go by with a lingering
cry that was of the name of ♪
severed ripped apart fromst each oh
oh the shadows of she and ♪ ne'er to
meet again in this infinity in endless
search she and ♪ to search but ne'er
to ever meet and out of the
nothingness of ♪ remember she ♪
she that faded faded away into
shadows to be or be not non-being be
♪ ♪ naught but be a shadow across
the face of life inhabit ♪ the
shadows that fill the world flutter ♪
across the cast shadows of people
that pass live but ne'er shalt ♪ meet
she again but will hear ♪ for
eternity of love longing the lingering
cry that was of the name of ♪ ast
faded away she**

yet thought ♪ on non-being that be ♪
 being be form existing couldst being
 be formless sensed only by the
 senses of taste or smell a non-
 dimensional non-being being only a
 taste a smell or detected be it be by
 only a shudder thenst couldst it be
 thenst that a non-being canst be
 detected by a memory oh though she
 be faded away yet still she be for
 she be detected in the memory of me
 like the shadow and the non-being
 non-existent non-being that be only a
 taste a smell a shudder she be a
 memory for me and thus she be
 thus pondered ♪ on being non-being
 and pondered ♪ on the words of
 Ulysses

“And this gray spirit yearning in desire
 To follow knowledge like a sinking star,
 Beyond the utmost bound of human thought”.

**and thenst to the minds eye of J
 saw J a vision**



What is your aim in philosophy? - To shew
 the fly the way out of the fly-bottle." The
 fly bottle represents the invisible barriers
 to our understanding." Wittgenstein

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