

Nymphae

Poem by c dean

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Preface

**To in madness be be with those
nymphae like fairy wings of
gossamer those soft velvet curving
forms that hang like pink veils of
shimmeringly light fluttering
butterfly-like upon the scented
breezes that upwells to caress like
virgin kisses the lips of ♪ those
nymphae to nibble to suck to taste
that honey curving form to into
madness with heated desires fire
that in their clutching grasp that
couldst ♪ expire into madnesess
bliss**

***Ast write √ with this
quill of √ sparks fly
dotting the night black sky
with glittering gems star-
like the writing of √ hast
the passion of a forest
fire or the flames of a
virgins love the writings
of √ hast the
tintinnabulations of
fritillaries agitated by the
beating diaphanous black
checkered orange-brown
wings of fritillaries the***

writing of *ŷ* sings like a
 thousand nightingales that
 sing to the swooning rose
 the writing of *ŷ* dot the
 page like hibiscus
 flowers glowing red in the
 panther black hair of some
 ones love the writing of *ŷ*
 wafts sky ward ast the
 cassolette of some
femme fatale the
 writing of *ŷ* circumvolves
 round thee clutching tight
 ast thy love in fright ah

**that thee meet these
words of ۞ with no
persiflage but with
ejaculations of glee with
rapturous abandon throw
back the head of thee and
gulp down these words of
۞ as Sufi his purple
frothing wine doth on
drunken be let these words
of ۞ wash o'er thee with
nacreous rhythms
undulating along the flesh
of thy limbs like some**

**languorous lingering
kissing let these words of
of *∫* of verist beauty
cloak thee in the softest
music like pink mist round
pervenche *Nymphaea* in
limpid pools green that thy
cheeks flush with vermeil
tint ast accrescent thy
passion pullulate
floriferous across thy
flesh catapulting thee into
deliriums of sensations
into paroxysms of**

**imaginings that these
words of ♪ wouldst be
the cynosure of thee these
words of ♪ drop like
incandescent dust aurified
forming lambent patterns
o'er thy flesh like upon
some sergraph woven out
of light polyphonic
sensations syncopated
dabs of words scented in
counterpoint along the
limbs of thee
ensorcellating me the cunt**

**hole of thee frothing ast
green foam of the sea
those nymphae like
butterfly wings on clouds
of shadows purple
streaked with yellow
fluttering on humid
currents of air round that
curly mass of panther
black hair oh to my eyes
those fluttering nymphae
rouged with sequins of
multi colors along those
pink lined edge flashed**

**shimmeringly hues of
yellow-green chrysolite
apple-green tints of
chrysoprase fulvous
cymophane bursts of pink
whorls of yellow of beryl
indigo-blue spirals oh
those nymphae
angiosperm bedewed with
humid liquidity that
couldst √ sup upon the
nectar ast some oenophile
look upon those moon-like
cusps gems afire blazing**

**in pink mist crepuscular
that drip purple tears of
dew like Endymion moon
loving ♪ bathing in those
arrows of silver light that
dapple green tinted pools
with speckles of glinting
stars eyeing that moon
luminescent twixt those
nymphae moon cusp-like
feeling that humid tinted
silver light like water
rippling caressing the
heated flesh of ♪ incising**

**into the flesh of ♀ like an
intaglio the gibbous curved
forms of thy nymphae dew
speckled glaucous tinted
ast the powdery froth upon
new born grapes impasto-
like wax flowers
floriferous coruscating
along the pink lined edge
of thy nymphae oh thy
nymphae that embouchure
within that valley floweth
flowing stream of light
golden dazzling running the**

**waters of my goleconda
that with the mouth of √
√ kissing-like o'er those
pink iridescent curves
embouchure to make
mellifluous music fromst
the sighs of thee which
burst into hyacinths
spangling shafts of light
bright under cerulean
heights thick painted with
the fluttering shadows of
the curves of thy nymphae
forms glowing opulent ripe**

**bursting fructifying fruit
 pungent with the perfumed
 scents of *Nymphaea* and
 humid fumes of estrus
 welling up fromst that
 nacre pool in which swim
 in beauteous perfection
Ephydriades Pegaeae of
 the springs *Potomeides*
Crinaeae and *Naiades*
 and *Eleionomae* of the
 wetlands under undulant
 waters spears of light
 weaving thru seas of**

**iridescent bubbles like
blazing flames flickering
to glimpse a breast thigh
curve of arse cheek or
glimpse of cunny bright
ripe bodies of youth in
halos of effulgent light
upwelling the odoriferous
scents of spring times
fecundity their flesh tinted
with dappled hues
reflecting off the quivering
curved forms of thy
pinkish nymphae streaked**

**with mica flecks thy
 nymphae the gem studded
 jaws of the rainbow
 serpent where poison drips
 fromst off that fem-dick
 fang thy nymphae the
Aeaeon Nymphs the
Scylla and Charybdis oh
 that couldst √ to the lips
 of √ press these nymphae
 feel them bite and to taste
 the blood of √ drip and
 drop to bloom into flowers
 bloody red that √ couldst**

lift those nymphae to the
lips of ♀ and suck in
their breath that burns the
lips of ♀ with their sweet
poisonous airs that
couldst ♀ lift those
nymphae like the Sufis
cups to the lips of ♀ and
pour out the blood of ♀
into thee that thee wouldst
drain the veins of ♀ and
shall draw the soul of ♀
into thine that ♀ couldst
up that fulvous river Styx

to that fount that abyss
the axis mundi of the
world and down into those
whorls of waters drown
supping up *L*ethes
swirling fluids and to
oblivions of the little death
death *J* hast found
coupled with thee incased
in those nymphae soft as
panthers velvet paws that
bite tight ast tigers jaws
that the blood be in the
veins of *J* dried up and

**my sighs waft o'er the
land turning to yellow all
growing things withering
mildew blotching all things
that grow 'neath thy
nymphae that in a
paroxysm of a languorous
lingering kiss to thee be
me wedded in a bridal knot
of death with thy pink
opaline nymphae robes that
fromst which golden
showers flow o'er ♪ and
bathe ♪ in thy velvet**

**scented liquidity that ♪
couldst be melted by that
golden light and into
eternity with those
nymphae cloaked shroud
round ♪ and drain into the
eyes of ♪ the dew
speckled along the curves
gibbous face glittering ast
the Pleiades a necklace set
in the moon lit night that
clings to the neck of ♪
like the hangmans noose to
drop in into that valley of**

death surging with
maelstroms whorls
swirling torrents that
along that golden river
Styx flush √ along thy
velvet nymphae gem
studded curves ast the
temples of the √ndies
glittering o'er liquidities
that sing music sweeter
than the semitones of
Phrygian flutes that clash
neath thy nymphae like the
cymbals of maenads to

ripple o'er the face of
 those surging torrent
 roses blooms red as blood
 that bob and toss and
 gyrate like *J*avanese
 dancers upon the nacreous
 froth down that valley of
 death-like dreams turbid
 with the purple dust fine
 as starlight that wafts
 fromst thy nymphs
 velvet curved line scented
 faintly with dainty
*N*ymphaea those nymphs

**that didst flutter ast
 dancing bacchanals on
 the valley upwelling breeze
 to send to the ears of ♪
 sweet murmurings sweet
 songs that glittering on the
 airs didst sing with
 musical melodies sweet
 songs to ♪ whilst
 wrapped up in thy
 nymphaes velvet shroud
 looked ♪ down down ♪
 looked down fromst the
 embouchure down into the**

**valleys depths with
inward breaths looked √
upon the nymphaes pink
flushed sides looked √
upon the panther black
tangles of that purple
spangled hair into that lair
looked √ fromst dizzy
heights in crepuscular
light that wavering hair
curling round as waves
upon a storm tossed sea
flecked with silver frozen
moon light those down √**

down √ gazed fromst
 those nymphae like frozen
 pink waves like
 Himalayan crags and into
 those abysmal depths
 looked √ with quivering
 shudders with fevered
 sickening swoon with that
 tangled hair along the
 nymphaes curved edge √
 with frantic anguished
 despair giddy with fear
 down √ down √ didst
 gaze and into a blissful

**swoon didst √ melt with
desire melt with rapturous
delicious intoxicating fires
of unquenchable lustings
and in thy nymphae didst
√ melt aswoon with
desires longings wrapped
up like in a serpents coil
in those nymphae in a
serpents coils didst √ lay**

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