

# **Obsession**

**Poem by c**

**Dean**

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# preface

opened ۞ the eyes of ۞  
 fromst sleep and the  
 soul of ۞ full of woe and  
 melancholy be  
 then  
 closed ۞ the eyes of ۞  
 back like Sarmad to sleep  
 went ۞

OPENED I THE EYES OF I  
 FROMST SLEEP AND THE SOUL  
 OF I FULL OF WOE AND  
 MELANCHOLY BE

*Ah like Bruni with* “ a hundred  
 tongues a hundred mouths and a  
 voice like iron “ **still couldst not** ♪

**sing thee songs of mellifluous  
 woe still couldst not sing** ♪ **woes  
 in passementerie along thy soul  
 passements in gold and silver  
 gallons pompons rosettes and  
 colored silk gimps and tassels  
 along the edge of thy heart in  
 rows**

**Sing** ♪ **will to thee of she a**

*Acrasia in her* “vele of silke and

silver thin” **a manish Shakespears**  
**Cleopatra where** “age cannot wither  
 her... The appetites they feed, but  
 she makes hungry  
 Where most she satisfies, for vilest  
 things  
 Become themselves in her...”

**a diabolic beauty Matilda**  
 “superior in wickedness to the most  
 wicked of men.” **or a cultural**  
**sophisticate Lydia a Gwilt with**  
 “sirens-invitations that seduce the  
 sense” **an Estella** “beautiful  
 creature,” **with hand motions and**  
**shining eyes of no individual**  
**identity but a collage of phrases**

and of gestures **Bram Stokers**  
 antiheroine a she a **Riders She**  
 a ruthless **Becky Sharp** more  
 fascinating than beautiful a **Lady**  
**Audley** the ideal woman whose  
 beauty be but a **mask** “an innocent  
 little girl” and “a beautiful fiend” a  
**pre-Raphaelie painting with**  
 “...ringlets with every glimmer of gold...”  
**Rosa Dartle with a scar on lip**  
 a **Waters Mona Lisa** she be  
**with a** “... head upon which all “the ends  
 of the world are come,” and the eyelids  
 are a little weary. It is a beauty wrought  
 out from within upon the flesh, the  
 deposit, little cell by cell, of strange  
 thoughts and fantastic reveries and  
 exquisite passions” **oh will sing ♪ of**

**she with woeful melancholy of she**  
 "...like the vampire, she has been dead  
 many times, and learned the secrets of  
 the grave; and has been a diver in  
 deep seas, and keeps their fallen day  
 about her..."

**oh thee that in all these women be  
 back come to me give to me give to  
 me those lustfull eyes full of hot  
 fires of desire give ♪ that kiss of  
 thy lips pulpy blood red that  
 taketh ♪ to paradise give to ♪  
 thy moans of delight give to ♪ thy  
 clasping cunt round the turgid  
 coal-fire-light throbbing cock of  
 ♪ back come to ♪ with thy  
 beauteous face with thy beauteous  
 cunt shaped ast full moon silvery**

liquidity of ravishment rapt rap ♪  
 the arms of ♪ round this  
 quivering flesh of imagining thy  
 arms rapt wrapped round ♪ in  
 delight rapt wrap ♪ the fingers of  
 ♪ round the swollen cock of ♪  
 imagining thy cunts folds tight or  
 thy pulpy fleshy lips clamped with  
 ardent might oh give ♪ thy lips  
 give ♪ those swollen folds of  
 succulent flesh that ♪ canst rain  
 down upon them torrents of  
 kisses o'er thy palpitating flesh  
 and send thy limbs into flames  
 of hot desire fromst my scorching  
 breath  
 that thee canst rain down upon  
 ♪ torrents of kisses o'er



palpitating flesh of ♀ and send  
 the limbs of ♀ into flames of hot  
 desire fromst thy scorching  
 breath  
 that ♀ canst again look intoeth  
 thy eyes and see thy desire for ♀  
 mirrored back to ♀ oh lovely oh  
 lovely beloved oh the love of ♀  
 let ♀ see thy worshiping face  
 let ♀ hear thy voice like the  
 mellifluous modulations of the  
 love dove echo in the ears of ♀ oh  
 whenst hear ♀ the murmuring  
 tones of lovers in each ear  
 whispering hear ♀ thy lilting  
 voice echoing sentiments of love  
 oh lovely beloved back come to ♀  
 thy cunts face be like a

**languorous kiss upon the soul of  
    ♪ that burns the pulsating flesh  
that makes beat beat in syncopated  
beat the inner love of ♪ for thee  
    oh beloved love ast the sunrise  
    spreads a dawn of multicolored  
    hues upon the sleeping earth so  
doth thy cunts face pouting folds  
spread wide usher in a new dawn  
    of delight full of semitones of  
    bliss full of varied hues of  
    exquisiteness ast the birds do  
sing in rapture to the rising sun  
doeth the flesh of ♪ tremble in  
    varied modulations of  
    delightfulness ast the flowers  
    their faces dewed with scented  
perfumes open to the gaze of the**

rising sun thus doeth the flesh of  
 † ast the cunt of thee doth  
 flower-like open to the gaze of †  
 oh beloved love oh lovely beloved  
 oh the love of † thy cunt be a  
 ravishing wonder that away taketh  
 the breath of † thy cunt be the  
 meaning of all life things of †  
 those puffy lips flutterings  
 enflame the quaking flesh of † oh  
 the blood like pearls of red drips  
 fromst the tongue of † ast † cry  
 ast † moan back cometh thee to  
 me the woes of † grow like  
 weeds the heart of † bleeds cut  
 in twain at the loss of thee out  
 breathe fire on my heated breath  
 the flesh of † feels torn by roses

thorn ♪ ache ♪ ache moan ♪ cry  
♪ the burning blood in the veins  
of ♪ burn the flesh of ♪ oh out  
in the street wander ♪ sniffing  
each girly each female form for a  
waft of the cuntly scent of thee  
into windows looketh ♪ ♪ hoping  
to see the shadowed form of thee  
upon the windows glass oh oh  
the very moon wet silvery eye in  
the cunts dark hairy night reminds  
♪ of the cunts hole oh oh that  
hole that fromst which ♪ long to  
sip to lick to suck forth that  
manna of sweet liquidity into me  
oh oh beloved love back come to ♪  
fromst the paradise of the bliss of  
♪ thrown be ♪ into a living hell

**banished fromst thee lamentations  
floweth fromst the lips of ♪  
tears of anguish flood fromst the  
torn heart of ♪ for thee hast gone  
gone hast thee fromst ♪ oh thy  
cunt willst not ♪ not suck again  
thy fingers round the cock of ♪  
not ♪ willst feel again thee hast  
gone lost thee hast ♪ desolate  
blackened is the life of ♪  
memories etrnal perpetually  
floweth the mind of ♪ of thee  
back come thee to me come come  
back the soul of ♪ doth cry gone  
be that cunt that heavenly fount  
no more shall that cunts face face  
the face of ♪ brighter than the**

sun brighter than the the face of  
 god that the sufi doth gaze upon  
 oh oh my hearts pain the soul of  
 ♪ doth drink in liveness the  
 poison oft separations loss oh  
 last night thee wast the Sufis  
 wine for the soul of ♪  
 exultations surged thru the flesh  
 of ♪ never ending thought ♪ of  
 this souls delight thenst the soul  
 oft ♪ didst sing and rejoice  
 pouring out in pulsating beats the  
 raptures of my flesh  
 but  
 but  
 oh now but lamentations of loss  
 burn the lips of ♪ scorch the  
 pulpy flesh with the heated blasts

**of woe naught but aching pains  
searing the veins of ♪ wandering  
nights moon lit streets thy cunts  
hole haunts my mind turbid mind  
of inarticulate desires for thee  
voices thru the mist awaken thy  
voice and desires in ♪ in this  
street falling with rain ♪ cry ♪  
moan back come to ♪ come back  
that ♪ wouldst join thee in hell  
for thy cunt the torment of eternal  
fires wouldst not be hotter thanst  
the fires of desire that the flesh of  
♪ consumes  
whenst we where coupled in  
fuckings bliss all the night lit up  
with summer light and the flesh  
oft ♪ glowed brilliant bright**

**rapture in our souls didst burst  
 ast some opaline rose fires of  
 desires rippled o'er our  
 incandescent flesh all cares and  
 woes in this coupling of bliss  
 where laid to rest lust harbor lay  
 within thy cunts hole of thee**

**but**

**but**

**with thee gone the winter creeps  
 o'er the flesh of ♪ sunless be my  
 life my dreams of thee back try ♪  
 to retrieve oh this flesh of ♪  
 aches to the essential core of ♪  
 tears of grief flood fromst the  
 eyes of ♪ of unsatisfied desires  
 oft memories of thee coupled in  
 that heated night that art no more**



that pains my heart in anguished  
pain drink √ the poison of grief  
that tears the hearts beating flesh  
of √ lips part and cry back come  
to giveth √ rapturous relief in the  
sight of thy cunts hole with pink  
lined aureole that rims that bowl  
of perfumed liquidity reflected in  
with tints of gold that speckle thy  
hyacinth cunts curl hairs a coronal  
round thy flesh puffy folds those  
pulpy lips and cunts watery eye  
give life a vivifies √ and bringeth  
to the lips of √ lifes breaths of  
heated sighs that heareth √ in the  
streets oft passing gurlies sweet  
walketh √ these streets of woe  
searching for thee not finding thee

fevered be my breath seeking thee  
 not finding thee the sighs hear ♪  
 of thee echoing fromst those  
 passing lips that sounds ast  
 music to the ears of ♪ come to  
 me seeking thee that cunt see ♪  
 smell ♪ taste ♪ in of thee in all  
 those girlies that cunt doth never  
 fades but grows brighter with the  
 longing of ♪ oh that cunt seek ♪  
 thru the night with the shuddering  
 of the limbs of ♪ oh in thee hast  
 tasted ♪ of paradise that leave ♪  
 speechless to tell every nerve of  
 ♪ quivers with memories of last  
 night the body of ♪ into spasms  
 still linger o'er ♪ to the rim of  
 the unicerses thee hast taken ♪ and

beyond into the ineffable realms of  
 ineffability ♪ love the beloved the  
 love of ♪ more than e'en the soul  
 of ♪ that flames ast a furnace of  
 golden light wander ♪ thru the  
 misty night some pale ghost with  
 fires of desires in the eyes of ♪  
 the heart of ♪ a consuming abyss  
 longing for the sight taste smell of  
 thee a hungering soul hungering  
 for the soul of thee oh alluring  
 each she that passes me perhaps it  
 be thee but withers the heart of  
 me whenst it not be thee the mist  
 rolls out of the night into which  
 fades in that cloak of darkness ♪  
 woe floods the streets with the  
 woes of ♪ longing longing for but

a glimpse of thee thru some  
window or tavern door the cold  
meshes with the soul of ♫  
follow ♫ thru bye ways and  
alleyways lingering in the golden  
sphere of some lamplight hoping  
that out of the darkly night thy  
face wouldst form all night ♫  
canst sleep or dream lingeringly  
thy cunts scent float round the  
flesh of ♫ oh still canst ♫ feel  
thy lips flesh lingering touch upon  
the lips flesh of ♫ the nights in  
the darky cloak thy eyes see ♫ on  
fire glowing orbs of flaming  
desire yet still burns thy cunts  
lips upon the mouth of ♫ oh still  
still hear ♫ thy sighs thy cries

thy moans ringing in the ears of ♪  
oh they fade they form to fade  
away to return again to torment  
my brain to rake the flesh of ♪  
with torments of unsatiated  
desires thoughts of thee whirl  
thru my brain vortexes of pain  
that clasp round ♪ like the fingers  
of doom to wither the flesh of ♪  
that cause ♪ to kneel and weep  
tears of blood that fall boiling to  
the earth and burst into wilted  
weeds of anguished woe  
memories of thee haut the  
withered flesh of ♪ memories of  
thy lips that with thirst of fire  
sought the lips of ♪ that cunt of  
thee with hungers unholy didst

splay and pout for ټ ټ  
 beleaguered by woes each sense  
 tormented with memories of thee  
 oh what be sight without thee but  
    a blank grey  
 what be taste without thee but  
    a bland beige  
 what be smell without thee but  
    a blank shade  
 oh beloved love of mine thy scent  
 more sweeter than springs flowery  
    perfumes  
 thy voice sweeter than loves doves  
    upon the morning airs  
 thy cunts hole liquidity sweeter  
 than the Sufis wine oh beloved  
 my love come back back come to

**♪ that ♪ canst kiss thy lips with  
the quivering lips of ♪  
that ♪ canst kiss thy cunts lips  
with the tremulous tongue of ♪  
that ♪ canst suck thy cunts hole  
with the salivating mouth of ♪  
oh beloved love bring ♪ thy flesh  
that ♪ canst melt my flesh into  
thee dissolve the quivering flesh  
of ♪ into thine  
come love love back that ♪ canst  
rain kisses o'er thy rapturous  
form that ♪ canst suck thy veins  
and drain thy soul into mine drain  
thy soul into mine that we merge  
and into one become oh oh beloved  
love give me thy mouths pulpy  
flesh that ♪ canst pour out my**

**soul with my breath into thee ah**

**∫ quake**

**∫ quiver**

**∫ tremor**

**With loves longing for thee**

**Roam ∫ the nights streets hidden**

**in shadows**

**Watching**

**Seeking**

**Longing**

**Peering into windows taverns and**

**bars doors ajar following some**

**girly whose cunts scent reminds**

**∫ of thine**

**Oh beloved love come back take**

**∫ come take ∫ ∫ am thine the**

**soul of ∫ be thine to fold in thy**

**cunts folds and squeeze me crush**



me absorb the flesh of ♪ into  
 thine send ♪ with thy flesh into  
 the rapturous spaces of space into  
 the tumultuous infinite of  
 perpetual bliss rescue ♪ fromst  
 the unending depths of this abysm  
 rescue ♪ with thy cunt fromst  
 this emtyness void and in thy  
 flesh fling ♪ fromst lust to  
 unquenchable lust come come back  
 and bringeth ♪ bck to life  
 smoldering within thy  
 incandescent folds o'er whelm the  
 senses of ♪ with the  
 multitudinous bliss fromst thee  
 oh that thy perfumed flesh  
 wouldst o'er ♪ caress like the  
 scented breezes of spring oh that

that couldst see ♪ the dew along  
 thy cunts pink lips edge glow like  
 roses in luculent bloom oh that  
 couldst ♪ suck thy clit prodding  
 flower-stem like lick those lust  
 heated lips gaze into that pool of  
 boiling liquidity feel the veins  
 pulsate in those lips 'gainst the  
 lips pulse of ♪  
 Oh beloved love without thee  
 The sky hast no moon  
 The sea hast no hue  
 The flowers hast no perfume  
 Wander ♪ these crowded streets  
 empty without thee roll ♪ in thy  
 cunt juice that wets this bed of ♪  
 sniff smell ♪ the perfume of its

**velvet feel oh oh to kiss the pillow  
that thy head didst layeth on  
ast we didst fuck and thee didst  
scream with voluble delight  
ast we didst fuck and thee didst  
claw the flesh of ♪ in orgasms  
height  
oh for the first time we didst meet  
last night and fucked and fucked  
in the disco heat thee didst me  
seek me to meet a she cat on heat  
last night fucked and fucked me  
ast some warm meat and then  
didst but leave me there for  
someone else to meet  
oh oh beloved love**

I love the girls as cold as ice  
 Who make your groin feel warm and  
 nice  
 Who fuck you silly with their fanny  
 tight  
 Who gush and squirt then out of bed  
 with bounding might  
 Leave you alone and languid in the  
 night  
 To prowl streets like she cats for  
 anyone in sight.

**Thenst with all this melancholy  
 and woe Thenst**

**CLOSED I THE EYES OF I  
 BACK LIKE SARMAAD TO  
 SLEEP WENT I**

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