



# Olympia To Manet

Poem by C  
Dean

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## **Publisher introduction**

**Dean in his poem hints at what effects of affection he wishes to convey to spell out this clearly leads me to outline that the force of Deans poem lies between the words the force of Deans poems lie in the cadences and rhythms to words and lines beat out these cadences and rhythms summon up from inside the reciters they entice in an almost incantatory magical way emotions from the reciter Dean lures from the reciter the very emotions the cadences and rhythms beat out Dean achieves an affect that creates excitement creates emotions from between the**

**words these cadences and rhythms  
 not the words themselves is what  
 the poem is about But it should  
 not be forgotten that even so the  
 cadences and rhythms are in  
 harmony with the words and  
 sentence such that when Olympia  
 sighs or cries or sings these  
 cadences and rhythms match  
 exactly her emotions in Deans  
 poem there is a marriage of  
 sounds and sense of music and  
 words the music is the music of  
 the madrigals of Monteverdi the  
 emotion of the poem are the  
 emotions of madrigals of  
 Monteverdi the feelings of the  
 poem are the feeling of the**

paintings of van Gogh in the poem  
Olympia has the feelings of van  
Gogh expressed thru the music  
imitating the madrigals of  
Monteverdi It must be realized  
that Manet in this poem  
Olympia is the painter version of  
Pygmalion and Olympia the  
painting version of the sculpture  
that has come to life to sing out  
harmonies and dissonance that  
match exactly Olympias emotions  
the poem is full of affect effects

## **preface**

**oh cry ♪ for release fromst my  
grief fromst this prison oh oh to  
ne'er die but long ♪ for death for  
death such that my woes my grief  
will cease oh oh to die for that  
kiss that to my lips will n'er meet  
in on one hot  
lingering kiss that kiss**

Oh Manet thee hast out classed  
 the "Sleeping Venus" more  
 superb than the "Venus of  
 Urbino" in thy work thee hast  
 caught the feelings of van Gogh  
 thee hast caught thee hast caught  
 in thy paint the feeling of "Stary  
 Night" thee has given ♪ life oh  
 Manet given ♪ life thee hast  
 that breaths thru thy brushwork  
 thee hast given ♪ life Manet  
 where the life pulse of ♪ flows  
 twixt the words of ♪ flows twixt  
 the words of ♪ in cadences and  
 rhythms that sing out the hearts  
 pulse beats of the emotions of  
 madrigals of Monteverdi ♪ oh

**Manet thee sorcerer of paint hast  
 life given to ♪ oh Kiss the lips  
 of ♪ feel the warmth of the  
 pulsating blood feel the flesh of ♪  
 warmed by the hearts blood of ♪  
 oh oh kiss the eyes of ♪ feel their  
 passion warmed by the beating  
 blood rushing in rhythms with  
 each heart beat of ♪ look 'neath  
 the hand of ♪ to see the radiant  
 moon blossoming haloed with  
 silver stars and pussy hair like  
 bouquet of lanate strands drifting  
 thru pink fumes wafting fromst  
 the cunts hole of ♪ oh oh look to  
 see the rippling o'er the watery  
 face of the moon ripples that trace  
 ast birds wings fluttering cross**



**the moons face look at that pool  
like 'neath a hot golden sun where  
thirsty eyes of perversity drink up  
that frothy fluid like melted  
crystals blue and white oh those  
thirsty eyes that mirror the moon  
mirrored in that pool of liquidity  
on fire with burning flames  
flickering echoing the eyes thirsty  
sighs oh oh that pool of ♪ bathing  
pool for the burning flesh of  
lustfulness rabid with unsatiated  
desires oh oh those fires those  
fires swimming o'er the face of  
that pool aqueousness oh oh that  
pool hid by the hand of ♪ look  
look how with the life of ♪ it  
fumes with the life of ♪ oh that**

eye of ♪ like wet paint  
 shimmering as moon thru forest in  
 morning light like moon o'er lovers  
 balconies oh that eye like wet  
 paint a smile like lovers eyes thru  
 leaves oh oh that eye of ♪ in wet  
 paint sprouts flowery blooms  
 that dance across the face of the  
 moon oh oh that eye of ♪ painted  
 in wet paint fromst its depths  
 translucent rippled by the sighs of  
 ♪ rippled by the beating heart  
 beats flares up the desires of ♪  
 like flaming light dancing o'er the  
 moon reflecting waters on fire oh  
 oh whenst the bubbles burst  
 sending to the sky perfumed fumes  
 flowers bloom o'er the earth birds

**sing ast if in spring the moons  
rays dance pirouettes upon the  
face of limpid pools of nenuphar  
oh oh the fires flare up of my  
desires the flesh of ♪ trembles  
with quivering delight my veins  
shudder with delirium ast if stars  
were bursting within oh thee hast  
given life to me but oh what life  
hast thee given to me come close  
to my lips that ♪ can sigh come  
close to my eyes that my eyes can  
cry into thy eyes come close that  
♪ can whisper to the soul of thine  
that ♪ canst write across thy  
flesh with my breath my woes  
that ♪ canst fit into my words all  
my sorrows**

**Doth thee know the pain of  
unkissed flesh**

**Doth thee know the sorrows of  
lusts unfulfilled**

**Doth thee know groans of clits  
unlicked**

**Oh oh endless be the tears like  
spilt blood fromst these eyes like  
paint wet that  
drip**

**drip drip**

**that tear down the flesh of ♀**

**to**

**drip**

**drip drip**

**to burst into flames sending  
pink fumes searing the flesh of  
♀ oh to feel the bite of the**

**blood-red-fang into the lips  
 pulpy flesh ast in spasms  
 quivers into √ thrust doth he  
 to feel the hunger of his bite  
 upon the lips spongy flesh to  
 feel blood**

**drip**

**drip drip**

**along the tongues tip of**

**√**

**Oh**

**Doth thee know the pain of flesh  
 unkissed**

**Doth thee know the sorrows of  
 lusts unfulfilled**

**Doth thee know groans of clits  
 unlicked**

**Oh for the he to ravish me to  
 with fury quench the pangs in me  
 oh for the joy of long buried  
 kisses oh for the joy of flesh to  
 flesh to melt in ecstasies bliss the  
 delightfulness of flesh fused in a  
 frenzied kiss oh drown me in the  
 kisses of he bake the flesh of ♪  
 in those kisses pressed flesh to  
 flesh oh fan the burning flesh of  
 ♪ with the heated breath of he oh  
 to burn alive in that flammable  
 fleshiness**

**Oh oh thee hast given life to ♪  
 given life made the pink flesh of ♪  
 live to burst flame-like with  
 liveness**

**But oh**

**Doth thee know the pain of flesh  
unkissed**

**Doth thee know the sorrows of  
lusts unfulfilled**

**Doth thee know groans of clits  
unlicked**

**Come thee come thee to me come  
oh come and burn away my desire  
with thy biting kiss with thy  
biting kiss oh those lips lick kiss  
bite along the cunts lips edge of ♀  
melt ♀ into bliss melt this despair  
into fumes of hot fires oh oh come  
come thee and scorch my flesh  
ravish ♀ suck on the clit of ♀ ast  
infant upon the rosy nipple turgid**

**Froth up the fuming cunts hole  
 oh feel the silky lips of ♪ feel the  
 warmth sucking along those fan-  
 like lips lick tickle suck oh suck  
 long and deep pull with thy lips  
 the clit of ♪ pull that clit pressed  
 twixt thy lips oh oh pull pull it  
 long and slick pull it fromst the  
 root curl back that hood and suck  
 twirl thy tongue around wrap thy  
 tongues tip snake-like round that  
 throbbing quivering flesh on fire  
 oh oh oh thee doth thee know what  
 thee hast brought to life doth the  
 know that desires ravage ♪  
 ahhhhhhhhh to burn in fleshy  
 flames ast some gem on fire  
 ahhhhh burn ♪ with life burn ♪**



**Doth thee know the pain of flesh  
unkissed**

**Doth thee know the sorrows of  
lusts unfulfilled**

**Doth thee know groans of clits  
unlicked**

**But**

**Thee who hast given life to me  
naught of this despair this  
anguish doth thee see**

**Thee see like they this flesh  
bursting with the hues of spring**

**Thee see like they these eyes ast  
wet paint gleaming moons  
gleaming stars that captivate and  
outshine the sun**

**Thee see that cunt of J hid by  
 this hand of J that cunt full of  
 moisty froth that pool of  
 deliciousness that pool of  
 exquisite delight that pool of  
 fathomless depths that pool pink  
 rimed cup full of the nectars of  
 life full of the juices of fecundity  
 to thirsty lips**

**Oh oh thee who hast given life to  
 me thee see naught but this**

**Thee see naught thee see not the  
 torments of pain and despair**

**Thee see not the tears of J that  
 fall ast withered blooms**

**Thee hear not the woes of my  
 melancholy cries**

**Thee feel not the heated breath  
that carries the pinings of my  
soul**

**Oh oh the spring flowers for I  
hast lost their perfume the world  
is laid waste with my grief**

**The springtime of delight be for  
I naught but parched earth**

**Oh this life in me that thee didst  
give to me be naught to I but a  
wasteland of torment oh oh the  
whole existence of I be turned to  
waste where upon the breathings  
of I congeal and drop withered  
roses of forlorn withered roses  
fromst the garden desolate within  
me oh oh thee naught doth see the  
desolate regions of the soul of I**

**that pestilential waste fromst  
which waft the sorrows of ♪ like  
carrion birds in flight in the  
darkest night**

**Doth thee know the pain of flesh  
unkissed**

**Doth thee know the sorrows of  
lusts unfulfilled**

**Doth thee know groans of clits  
unlicked**

**The captive bird of my desires be  
imprisoned on this canvas this  
soul of ♪ that flutters ast the  
birds on wing be captive on this  
canvas ahhhhh alas this hungry  
flesh of ♪ goes unfed fromst**

**those lips those tongues those  
hard turgid stem of flesh  
ahhhhhhhh cry ♪ in pain fromst  
every atom every cell of flesh that  
hungers unfed for those kisses  
those soft touch of flesh to flesh  
of those arm tight round the flesh  
of ♪ those thighs of ♪ of heated  
flesh tight round the hips of he  
that thrusts and pounds to which  
lift ♪ the arse of ♪ high to each  
thrust and heave and press the  
cunt of ♪ into each ram and heave  
oh cruel fate to be alive this a  
living death imprisoned ♪ on the  
canvas be for eternity  
♪ watching men masturbate  
watching their gaze upon ♪ their**

**gaze upon ♀ ♀ feeling their  
desires feeling their lusts perverse  
feeling their hot breaths upon the  
flesh of ♀ entombed on this  
canvas and ♀ longing yearning**

**To know the joy of flesh kissed  
To know the bliss of lusts  
fulfilled  
To know throbs of clits licked**

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