

On human bondage

Poems by c dean

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Preface

*The world into bondage keeps as
all floundering thrashing matter
not all all into bondage the world
keeps us all those who to try to
escape into deeper bondage fall the
nets of bondage tangle us all like
the fly in the web it in escaping
gets caught all the more*

Dear Etheny I write this letter to thee with
 pounding heart and longing in my soul I miss
 thee immensely and long to see thee once again
 my love for thee o'er flows my being our
 separation causes me much pain like those old
 Sufi poets for their beloved like them I long
 for thy presence I long for the sight of thee I
 am burning alive with my love for thee the days
 we are apart just enflame me more sleepless are
 my nights the days drag and the hours pass like
 weeks Oh Etheny come come and relieve me
 of this suffering I am pained with love for
 thee afire with love that was lit by thee this ne'r
 dying fire my tears canst put out like the
 Sanskrit poets moonbeams and the roses scent
 afflict me from separation from thee even the
 night borne moon-lit air stifles me it is only
 thee that can save me from this agony come
 Etheny come the world is a veil of tears
 without thee a world of suffering as do the
 Buddhist say come Etheny come and cure my
 craving and desire for thee I long for thee and
 crave for thee

give me those pouting red lips curled and
unfurled wrap me up in the flaps of thee
like the arms of the mother for her baby
place those dew tipped lips round me and
for eternity may they me surround

come to me and place those lips o'er my
mouth that I can suck their pink hued flesh
as the baby on its mothers pap let me lick
round the lips pink edge to flick to
fluttering my tongue o'er it

wrap those meaty thighs of thee round the
neck of me and squeeze thy puffy fleshed
cunt onto the lips of I that I can see the
pearly dew shimmering o'er that pink tinted
flesh

grind those camel blubbery lips of the
'gainst the mouth of me that I can taste the
scented love juice of thee and smear that
luculent dew lubricous all o'er the flesh of
me

press thy hairy twat 'gainst the bearded
mouth of me and run it round like o'er the
twat of some randy Dike press thy lips to
the lips of I that they fuse together
blended together my mouth the cunt of
thee

spread thy thighs wide that I can see the
cunt of thee like the eye of Hor winking at
me seeping cunny cum randy for me oh
that that that eye of Babylonian witchery
would ne'r take its gaze from me

set my flesh ablaze in the fire from the
cunt eye of thee its oozing limpid dew o'er
flowing the cunt lips of thee shimmering
the slit of thee oh that fluid slippery is the
milk of life for me

that I could dive in that great round O of
a hole of thee and swim around like some
fish in the immensity of thee froth up that
the ooze into waves of lubricant bubbling
gurgling in the mouth of me

oh to drink thy lubricous fluids stir thy
cunt with the tongue of I ladle-like
thrusting the tongues tip of I into thy
aqueous hole to be drunk on the taste and
smell of it that the liquids watery smooth
softness would ignite the fires in my flesh
and set it aflame till the flames wash o'er
I in quivering delight

Oh Etheny our separation enflame the fires of
 suffering in me my tears they roll down my
 cheeks to rise in steam from my heated flesh
 my words canst relay the depth of my ardour
 the burnings of my yearnings the poignancy of
 my grief I canst tear me thoughts from thee
 come come Etheny the very air scorches me as
 if filled with flaming embers my anguish at our
 separation instills gloom within my soul the
 image of thee is burnt into my mind shining
 like a lamp to cool my heated flesh Etheny
 come that I can sing sweet ghazals of Hafiz to
 thee that I may swoon thee with lyrics of
 Amaru or Kalidasa that I may pour out my
 heart and empty my soul for thee o'er flowing
 is my suffering more intense than Majnun for
 Layla crazy for thee is thee soul of me oh
 Etheny the perfumed breeze scorches me like
 the Sanskrit poet camphor or rosewater on my
 flesh only makes it burn all the more for thee
 come Etheny come take away my misery Etheny
 come and cure my craving and desire for thee I
 long for thee and crave for thee

oh thy lips I love covered in glistering
wetness I soak up its incandescent light
into my flesh place thy cunts mouth o'er
the mouth of I until into absorption I
dissolve luxuriating in the moistiness of thy
hot pink flushed lips
that thee would hold open the cunt lips of
thee like some giant butterfly or the flaps of
some Bedouin tent that I could for eternity
gaze on their loveliness more beautiful than
the full moon bright garland with glittering
stars light
oh to languidly look at the curve of thy
puffy cunts lips fringed with hot pink like
flame trees set on jewels opaline crystalline-
like to watch the veins beat in that fleshy
humid meat to watch lust passion pulsate
thru that flesh ripe like some orient fruit to
watch the lips curl like the frond of some
forest fern to watch those lips colour
change as the candle-light flickers and
flutters in the cunt scented air

lay bare thy cunts nakedness for I conceal
not those turgid lips puffy with lustfulness
leave naught concealed that I can luxuriate
in the luscious bounteousness of thy
enticing flesh hinder not my eyes that my
eyes can gloat on that which is life to me
let me bask in the shadows thy folds do
create and let me of thy cunt my eyes to
devour

that thee would heave up thy hips skyward
that I can gorge myself in the gorge of thy
succulent flesh I swine-like stuffing my face
at the trough of thy cunt that I could
satiated my gluttony in the surfeit of thy
bulging folds as thy cunts creamy juices
run down my lips o'er my swelling cheeks

oh to hold thy cunts folds twixt my mouths
lewd lips and of them feed my lust on thy
over ripe bedewed with glittering drops thy
peachy flesh

to slaver in the depths of thy cunts hole to
mix thy effulgent cunny juices with the
drool of I such that the mouth of I is filled
bursting squeeze thy cunt that into my
mouth thee squirt thy love juices scented

come closer that I can shelter neath the
black bush of thee such that I can savor the
sweet humid scent of thy cunt holes fumes
like some humid jungle swamp wafting
heated fumes

let me lie under thy cunts hairy bush and
watch the dew bespeaked fleece sparkle
bright as into that limpid hole I plunge
bathing in that steamy gash with its fluids
flowing down the salmon pinky slit to drip
like molten glass o'er my beards growth
mingling hairs with thee in one tangled
birds nest

Etheny with Hafiz I would barter Bokhara and
 Samarkand for the mole of thy cheek with suffering
 I sing songs of thee like Rabia Basri Oh Etheny the
 pain of separation flares up o'er my flesh unkept
 my clothes disheveled my hair knotted be the beard
 of me Oh Etheny tormenting me art thee come
 come as the monsoon rains cools the parched earth
 rescue me from this burning pain of me round my
 body the heat haze forms my scorched flesh my
 perspiration vaporizing in the air so hot my pangs
 of separation the moon-lit nights burn as though
 heated by the summer sun distressed art I full of
 suffering grief art I for the sight of thy to be
 reunited with thee as the Sufi with his beloved
 come come Etheny thee deprives me of the beauty
 of thee I long for that helpless abandon in the sight
 of thee each moment each second day week
 agonizing torment at not seeing thee in these long
 absentments from thee my pain keeps growing
 tormenting me the flames of sizzling suffering
 unbearably be Oh Etheny come come to me
 Etheny come and cure my craving and desire
 for thee I long for thee and crave for thee

I crave thy cunts puffy mouth lipped by
 twin lips ((o)) enclosing that lone red eye
 for which I sigh may thy lip hungrily
 unsparingly me not from the tight embrace
 of thy folds at my probing drool lined
 tongue

That thy cunts will suck my tongue
 unceasingly that I will gluttony gorge my
 lips on thy lips my teeth nibbling along
 their crimson edge as thy dewed bowl that
 jade hole o'er flowest with cunny cum to
 heat my waning fires

Bend down thy hips spread well those
 ample thighs that I can chew on thy leaf-
 like lips pull them tight with my teeth that
 they might spread out like some gigantic
 butterfly wings like some carnivorous plant
 to my flesh to devour

Press thy cunt lips to my brow and brand
me with its flowery image like some hot
iron searing my skin the heated flames of
my desire flicker round me crush thy cunny
lips on my mouth that I can suffocate in
the heated scent of its humid perfume

that I could sniff the scent of thy cunt hole
thee on heat like some she cat that I could
lick round hungrily thy fleshy lips camel
lips bloated like to breath in the humid airs
of thy boiling hole sweet rapturous pleasure
for I in the intoxications of thee

come with the sultry look in the eye of thy
cunt give to me the moisty gash of thee that
I can bite into that flesh and give quivers to
my lips upon the touch of thy flesh

lift to me the love bowl of thee that I can
 sip from that honeyed fount and swill thy
 fluids in my mouth to gulp down and
 gurgle swish thru my teeth that slippery
 oozing to have thee melt and out thy cunts
 hole squirt out thy soul to wash my flesh in
 that sublime lubricant to luxuriate in the
 opulence of thy succulent folds sparkling
 with dew y stars untold

hued like flames burning give me those
 pink tinted flaps that I can lap cat-like the
 milky hole of thy wondrous cunt

give to me thy quivering lips flashing pink
 let me drink from thy cunts o'er abundant
 hole dripping love cum that I can quench
 my insatiable thirst let me pull thy arse
 into me such that thy cunt squelches 'gainst
 my mouth that I can in its liquid expanse
 find rapture and exquisite delight

Oh Etheny the longing for thee begins to hurt
 agonies rake my soul my longing for thee sends
 excruciating pains o'er my heated bodies flesh what
 was pleasure now turns to pain our separation now
 causes me anguish and torture begins to be the
 longing I have for thee my obsession for thee has
 turned my day into night the singing birds are mute
 the flowers scentless the moon light has lost its
 beauty all is gloom the roses cease to bloom my
 soul moans the songs of the Vairagya Satakas of
 Bhartrihari my hair streaked with grey face craven
 with wrinkles limbs withered feeble my craving
 alone for thee keeps its youth Oh Etheny when I
 once called thee once to come now I wish thee
 woudst ne'r return oh Etheny what do I say I long
 for thee me heart screams for thee I quiver at the
 very thought of thy presence before me to see thee
 thru thy grace oh Etheny let me see thy face lit up
 in beauties light that I would become annihilated
 in its presence my soul reaches out to thee Oh
 Etheny come come to me Etheny come and cure
 my craving and desire for thee I long for thee and
 crave for thee

bend thy hips o'er me that I can feed upon
 those gorged cunt lips let me satiate my
 hunger like some beast upon its prey let me
 look upon that delicious sight and salivate
 with drool dripping out my mouth oh that
 I could eat thee up for eternities and devour
 thee endlessly

give to me thy cleft hairy and pink lined
 so I can eat upon it with mouth gone made
 and gaze upon it with crazed red shot eyes
 give to me those puffy folds that I can lash
 frantically with the tongue of I oh that I
 could within that crevice find manna that I
 could with tongue darting and flaming hot
 slither up down that slit till my veins
 ripple along my flesh and my senses o'er
 loaded rupture

oh that my lips could suck up thy soul thru
 that aqueous hole that out it thee dissolves
 and I to eat thee whole

with the clasp like of some wild savage grip
me in the ardor of thy desire that I will
thrill with feeling inexhaustible sunk in thy
passionate cunts iron-like grip rivulets of
fire will run thru my veins beating to the
pulsations of thy quivering lips
let me devour thy flesh like in a cannibal
rite let me cling to thy cunts folds puffy
with desire cover me with the heated breath
of thy humid cunts hole fling thy cunts
lips around me that we may incinerate in a
gigantic flash of fire envelope me in those
hair lined lips till I expire into a lightning
flash of light

I want to bite thy lips flesh with my
gleaming teeth to drink at thy bowl with
crazy lapping tongue I want to be enslaved
by that folded cunt for the to crush me in
it copious flesh smother me in its ample
folds such that they fuel the fever of my
quivering flesh

oh thy cunts folds into deliriums send me
frantically o'er thy cunts lips I pull my
swollen cock oh oh give me them that I can
ram my throbbing knob up that valley and
feel thy cunts muscles grip my turgid stem

oh oh my desire gives me pain as on those
cunts lips I want to gaze I want to feel them
grip my shaft and squeeze out the last
drops of my spooof oh oh give me them give
give that I can empty my balls in the oozy
hole

oh release me from this bondage release me
thy cunt I cant escape it holds me in thrall
there is no peace no relief friction burns
burns along my shaft the balls do ache oh
oh please give me peace that I can blow my
load but oh can find no relief

oh Etheny thee causes great pain my flesh aches
from the quivering o'er thou exhaustion
weariness o'er takes my flesh in my desire for
thee the pangs of desire stab like broken glass
into my tormented flesh oh oh release me
release me from this torture give me peace my
mind and flesh are weak my steps falter along
this path of desire I stagger I trip thy
enchantments debilitate my soul and leave me
wilted like a withered leaf in this bondage to
thee make me cry to be free shackled to thee
imprisoned on thee my desire keeps me
but oh what do I say blah to this pain come to
me Etheny come in my bondage I am free to
desire thee Oh Etheny come come to me
Ethanly come and cure my craving and desire
for thee I long for thee and crave for thee

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