

# Orchidaceae

**Poem by**

**c dean**

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2015

# **Preface**

**Lost in the present lost in the  
moments ecstatic infinities  
sensations sublimity the single  
moment of pleasures singularity  
experiences intensity flickering  
momentary impressions infinitely  
divisible into ecstasies  
inexpressible Lost in the present  
lost in the moments ecstatic  
infinities**

That will write ♪ for thee one  
 recollection of me in mellifluous  
 tones for the ear of thee in the ear  
 of thee as sayeth the poet for  
 those race of new beings in  
 fanciful rhymes sweet rhythms  
 and solemn cadences full of  
 resonate music and studded with  
 jeweled words with the verbal  
 fleshliness of *Laus Veneris*  
 sing tone ♪ like *Marsyas* upon  
*Athenas* acursed abandoned  
 flute no *Thrasymachus* nor  
*hippias* ♪ lie not ♪ ast say ♪ ♪  
 like in a nocturne by *Frederick*  
*Childe hassam* or *Whistlers*  
 "Nocturne in *Black and Gold*"  
 along streets covered o'er with

pink fog thru which the moon a  
 lemon bright shot flames of light  
 streaking shadows like cut with a  
 burning knife ast light poles seem  
 like dandelions glowing white  
 like spheres encased in purplish  
 night all clothed in poetry ast  
 girlies fluttered like multicolored  
 butterflies iridescent into the  
 disco 'neath a neon light flashing  
 bright "*The hothouse*" as above  
 into the night like lights fromst  
 lighthouses upon a pink foggy  
 shore fromst window like eyes  
 green streamed rectangles of  
 nacreous light like frozen absinthe  
 floated ♪ into a room didst enter  
 ♪ like by Edgar Allen Poe

**described thru velvet curtain blood  
red that draped down ast if clotted  
blood had frozen in the heated  
light sewn o'er in pink silk these  
lines of truth**

*Liveth thee for the moment in sensations  
pulsing rapture burn always with a  
gemlike flame to maintain this ecstasy  
momentary*

**in white ivory bowls inlaid with  
scenes of maenads in bacchanals  
fromst were flowing o'er in great  
masses of nacreous colors Gloire  
de Dijon roses that out sent  
scent to mingle round the horn of a  
priapic Pan aplaying on his flute  
atop a sardonyx mushroom stem  
streaked with veins of iridescent**

reds and yellows hues pilus head  
 white like incandescent snow did  
 froth to my view entered didst √  
 into a room in the three strip  
 Technicolors of hustons  
 "Moulin Rouge" in green  
 baroque décor in velvet green with  
 mother of pearl sheen wear didst  
 √ like the poet wore breeches of  
 white samit pink velvet cloak shirt  
 of yellow silk laced on cuffs and  
 neck with shear tulle to attacked  
 in button hole one green carnation  
 gleaming ast an emerald jewel or  
 the mirrored surface of an emerald  
 sea and passed √ around on  
 paper pink of Japan the card of

**I writ in deeper pinks hue with  
as the poet sayeth**

*"We and the labouring world are  
passing by  
Amid mens souls that day by day give  
place  
More fleeting than the seas foam-fickle  
face  
Under the passing stars foam of the sky  
Lives on this lonely face"*

**To o'er turn upon the other side  
writ in blue the color of the skies  
bright dome as sayeth the poet**

They are not long the days of wine and  
roses

Out of a misty dream

Our path emerges for awhile then closes

Within a dream

**Which toeth the surprise of √ √  
didst spy these very words writ  
upon pink napkins upon baroque  
pink *mármol* table tops andst  
above the bars glittering glasses  
gleaming face each glass a facet  
like in √ndras net each to each  
reflecting each to each the dancing  
throng each to each alike in each  
to each like eyes each be each  
mirroring each to each in infinities  
unfathomable reach each to each  
each scene as if Toulouse-**

**Lautrec had painted each each  
scene a girly each a masturbiece  
floated in green light like orchids  
'neath a green sea in the green  
liquidity each to each did sheen  
ast each to each didsts their arses  
flick in the thick liquidity lost  
amongst each other each green  
tinted to the disco beat in  
rapturous rhythms didst each  
arsse to each in circled lines beat  
out the beat like flicking tails of  
silvered fish in the thick green  
liquidity iridescent sheened in the  
disco light like orchids 'neath  
waters thick liquidity didst they  
float 'mongst shadows purple  
hues in the shade of each girly**

***Floating 'neath the green liquidity  
in the green light colors flashed  
like lighting streaming thru the  
green tinted liquidity yellows and  
lemons in the thick humidity eyes  
like birds didst gleam in the  
glasses reflections in the green  
liquidity ast each to each didst  
their arses flick in the thick  
humidity dancing arses each to  
each beating out the beat thru the  
humidity thickened liquidity  
beating out pulses thru the musics  
beat rowdy voices quite  
whisperings upon the musics  
pulsatings furious with desires  
full of life unquenchable no  
tomorrows but ecstasies***

**momentary 'neath the green  
humidity liquidity dancing arses  
each to each beating out the beat  
thru the humidity thickened  
liquidity iridescent streaks of  
golds and yellows shifting moving  
swirling in whorls of light bright  
within the green liquidity sliding  
veering bubbles of light in the  
green limpidity bobbing around  
orchids of bubbles of colored light  
floating dancing arses nudging  
dancing arses each to each beating  
out the beat thru the humidity  
thickened liquidity purple shadows  
streaking the green humidity  
liquidity arses flinging sideward  
bubbles nudging bubbles girlies**

**like colored orchids translucent  
rippling green humid liquidity  
rippling o'er each arse to arse each  
to each beating out the beat thru  
the humidity thickened liquidity  
fold upon fold of arses fluidity  
tremors rippling o'er them rippling  
threading the green lights humidity  
liquidity orchid colors prints upon  
the green limpidity twinkling  
curving convolutions like fish  
swimming outspreading iridescent  
streaks of golds and yellows  
rippling tremors upon the humidity  
liquidity arse to arse each to each  
beating out the beat orchids  
submerged whispering words  
unquenchable life in the tremulous**

**light washed o'er by the  
rhythmically out beating music  
pulsing blood desires urgings  
heated surging lost in the presents  
ecstasies momentary infinity birds  
eyes beads of green light orchids  
many colored spots of light like  
undersea corals golds yellows  
irradiations with the green  
humidity limpid liquidity arse to  
arse each to each beating out the  
beat facets of colored light beat  
beat beating modulations of hues  
o'er shadows purple rippling  
waves of purple and blues colors  
smears in twirls and swirls  
bubbles upwelling hues mingling  
in light shadows across glasses**

**polished face arse to arse each to  
each beating out the beat facets of  
color playing betwixt shadows  
purple sheen orchids on a canvas  
of polished green rhythms  
undulating o'er slanting purple  
shadows iridescent orchids  
unfurled petals of color slipping  
sliding swirling arse to arse each  
to each beating out the beat  
blotches of color smeared o'er a  
green humidity liquidity orchids  
submerged like fish gem-like in the  
green shimmering lacing the kelp-  
forest shadows purple with  
glittering colors fire-like fluttering  
dappling blotches o'er girlies arse  
to arse each to each beating out**

**the beat unquenchable desires fires  
submerged in green limpid  
humidity liquidity curvaceous  
roundness flickering thru kelp  
forest shadows purple arse each  
to each each opulent curvaceous  
beating out the beat like jiggling  
with the pungence of ripe fruit  
dripping perfumed juice arse to  
arse each to each beating out the  
beat stirring up wisps of  
wormwood scents of fennel and  
anises the holy trinity wafting  
thru the green humidity liquidity  
mingling fusing in tints of  
rapturous everlasting with the  
dancing swirling arse to arse  
whirling girlies orchidaceous**

**scents vapors of opoponax and  
frangipani curling round fromst  
humidity fannies oozing liquidities  
in panties soaked with randy  
femininity dancers heated swirl  
twirl arse to arse each to each  
beating out the beat dripping  
luxuriant fumes scented vapors  
curling thru the green humidity  
liquidity rooms eyes to eyes red  
lips to red lip in heated flaming  
kiss ast arse to arse each to each  
beating out the beat pulpy puffy  
cunties juicy oozing orchidaceous  
scents fromst orchids delicate and  
rare fromst the lips petaled deep  
blooming fruit fromst pink lips  
virginal luminous of hue orchid**

**flowers of lurid scents and heady  
 colors new hothouse orchids in  
 curvaceous curling line arse to  
 arse each to each beating out the  
 beat mingling cunty perfumes that  
 around thigh and throat curling  
 round lacing necks in perfumed  
 necklaces of congealing hues  
 wafting roof ward ast incense in  
 some pagan temple close ast  
 girlies swift footing dancing  
 sweet murmurings like the breeze  
 thru scented leaves in the green  
 humidity liquidity "The  
 hothouse" burning with hot cunty  
 heat like the heat of the topics  
 with all life in heat dripping scent**

at the leaping sliding twirling feet  
 arse to arse each to each beating  
 out the beat hothead of desires  
 pulsations ardent colors palette  
 smeared o'er the green tinted  
 humidity liquidity perfumes  
 plenitude in an orchestration of  
 kaleidoscopic hues circling round  
 thigh throat lingering in cunty hair  
 orchidaceous scents kissing lips  
 in heated languid swoon  
 passionate and deep "The  
 hothouse" perfumed palace of the  
 present lost in the moments  
 ecstatic infinities full of  
 whisperings kissing and eyes  
 desiring eyes ast arse to arse each

**to each beating out the beat ast  
groping eyes interlace pouting lips  
turgid clits soak panties with the  
perfumed ooze scented vapors  
orchidaceous fumes fromst the  
puffy pulpy fleshy cunties of  
girlies arse to arse each to each  
beating out the beat weird desires  
amidst sweet rapturous rhythms  
mesmeric perfumes circling  
wafting thru kelp bead shadows  
purple ast arse to arse each to  
each beating out arse to arse each  
to each beating out rippling waves  
send thru the glasses cracks  
shattering ast arse to arse each  
to each beating out**

**ISBN 9781876347856**