

Pansies:

Extempore

overflowing of

powerful emotions

Vol. 1

Poems by c dean

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Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

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preface

on bed I lie pulling cock languidly I
sigh these poems between strokes I
fantasize up well my thoughts
imaginings in my minds eye caught
like blooming flowers in my mind burst
each sigh each time I pull my cock
the clock

beats out the rhythms flow time floats
by as languidly I sigh till in
paroxysms of bliss I will spurt my seed
to spray up and out cascade down like
cherry blossom petals o'er papers pink
sheet as on my knob my soul is poised
in a pearly drop poised to
fall

that thee would call out my name
with thy sighs wrap thy arms
round my chest as to thy breasts I
press look down into my eyes caress
my soul with thy breath oh that I
could for eternity hold thee kiss thee
hear the beat of thy hearts rhapsody

bend thy pulpy lips to mine that I
may suck into my soul thy heated
breath clasp lips to lips mouth to
mouth give me thy kiss that I can
catapult into bliss give me thy kiss
such that ecstasies ripple thru my
flesh with each beat of thy breath

Oh that thee would in the glow of
thy smile wrap up me
and from this torment me set free
my tears turned to paste my face
Oh don't you know I love thee so
I Long to be with thee with me
to cling to thee to engulf thee into
me

oh thy smile sears the flesh of me
like twin bloody roses red set upon a
pallid fleshy bed the pulpy lips of
thee on the face of thee glow like
drops of blood dripping from the
tearing heart of me

oh that thee would look at me thy
face shows like reflected in a rubies
rosey light give to me my peace
release me from my plight my blood
pounds in my veins thru my flesh
ripple semitones of pain oh that
thee would bend thy face o'er me
and extinguish these rampaging
fires consuming me
give unto me thy eyes thy eyes are
like roses dancing on a mirror of
molten gold oh thy eyes are like
bubbles of fire frothing bright
cooling my heated flesh with
rapturous delight

oh that thee wouldst let me into thy
eyes dive that my sighs like bubbles
wouldst mingle with the green
waters of thy eyes light that the
waters of thy eyes limpid pools
wouldst kiss my flesh oh that I
couldst swim around in those eyes
aqueous waters like liquid emeralds
frothy with the delights of I

oh thy eyes me craze like anemone
flowers embedded like in ivory thy
eyes me daze give them to me let me
kiss those buds of fire scented with
all the desires of the world

oh my love whenst thee did gaze at
me the soul of me escaped my heart
it did seem my soul did slip into thee
oh that I wouldst kiss thy petaled
lips press my heated flesh o'er thy
budding lips and give the rest of my
soul to thee

oh my beloved thy cunt is like a
new bloom on a new stem of a rose
bush just like thy face oh like the
vine twine thy lips round me and
clutch tight that my breath heaves
and mingles with the hot scent of
thy breath

thy face o'er hangs my face like the
new moon the sea

as set upon a white snow bed thy
eyes sparkle sharp like cut
diamonds oh thy rounded O face
beaming of moonlight bathes my
flesh in luculent light soft
caressing like a young hyacinth
bright

oh thy cunt shows like reflected in
wine red give me those petaled lips
that I can pour o'er them the honey
of my breath to mingle with its
mushy scent

oh my beloved thy petaled lips taste
sweeter than the sugar cane come
come like the ivory pink is the deep
hue of thy lips come let me suck
them like a baby unto its mothers
paps that I can see the veins in
them beat like the beat beat of a
love doves heart

oh my beloved my idol hued like
ivory pink in the bloom of thy cunts
show I prostrate and bow low oh
that I could kiss thee for eternity
languishing in their soft glow

oh beloved thy cunt blooms like a giant
flower like thy body anemones set on
thy tits like a flower garden like
milky white snow art those rounded
domes thy flesh scent like beautiful
ordors o'er me wash oh that I could
breathe in those perfumes that waft
o'er the garden of thy flesh to melt into
thee and be consumed

oh beloved I am drowning in a sea of
tears in desire for thy petaled lips my
heart a furnace burns me and of it I
am consumed like the butterfly
yellow in the burning candles red
flames

oh beloved I am burnt into ash from
the blaze of thy cunts heated gaze
my heart tears as my tears wear
furrows in the cheeks of I my face to
paste as my flesh ignites into a
blazing fire of light oh beloved
breathe thy breath o'er me and cool
my tormented plight
oh beloved I am the nightingale for
thy cunts rosy bloom give me the
poppy of its mouth that I wouldst in
intoxicated stupor sing to thee sweet
songs more rapturous than all the
worlds melodic tunes

oh my love thy cunt lips bursting
like vivid flames ruddy red rubies
glowing along their edge like
crimson flowers in an orient garden
oh that thee would sit with me upon
a bed of scented flower petals to guess
which is thee and which is them

oh my beloved I faint and fall into
a swoon as thy disheveled hair
about thy cunt lips hang like
hyacinth curls framing the moon of
thy cunts face its beauty a garden
of all the flowering scented blooms

come beloved in the pink light of
the setting sun give to me thy cunts
flower garden lay thy cunts hair
hyacinth curls glossy turquoise
black for a bed that I can wrap
myself in its fleece take my face
and press those lips hard 'gainst my
lips that I can smell all the scents of
the world

oh beloved thy cunts hyacinth curls
are like the panthers black fleece
decked with the red rose flower of
thy cunts bloom oh those lips tips
like dewed with rubies frosted red

come let me gaze on thy cunt on
those pink hued lips red tinted like
from the hue of a million roses thy
cunts face set like within a
thousand flowers oh those lips
flames burn thy beloved oh I have
woven a garland of a million lilies
to deck thy night black hair

beloved I have fallen at thy cunts
door in awe I smell the scent of thy
hair garlanded cunt the speckled
dew on thy lips are like golden
flowers oh that I could gaze on them
for an eternity of hours

oh beloved more precious the rose
bud of thy cunt than all the worlds
gold couldst buy beloved come by
my side do lay by me bring me
fairy-tale nights bring my dreams
to light that I can in thy presence
have all the delights of the Arabian
nights

oh beloved thy snow white lips are
like the out stretched swans wings
frosted with gold oh thou of
bursting flowers thee I adore more
than the worlds scents or the full
moon reflecting in an emerald
frozen lake in early morn

oh beloved the moonlight shines on
thy rose-like cunt bud-like lips
like vermillion silk thy cunts face
warm like the pink sun in early
morn oh that I could bathe in the
warmth of their heated glow and
hang beads of green jade round those
lips tips

thy lips beloved flutter like pink
butterfly wings oh they heat my
desires in their cooling breeze shaped
like crescent moons oh that I could
bathe in the shower of moonlight
dashing down from the face of thy
cunt

oh that I could watch the
moonlight cascade o'er thy cunts
lips break up into fragments of jade
shining under the cunts silvery
glow that I could be dazed in the
crystal light leaping down in
lightfalls

o'er thy cunts lips beloved the frost
covers those tips like white powder
on a Geishas face reflected in that
limpid porphyry bowls pool oh that
I could powder those lips with slivers
of rubies glittering like red stars
lacing thy lips face

oh my beloved that I couldst on thy
cunts lips kiss such that our lips
wouldst not part oh to be fused with
thee in overabundant happiness
that I couldst in the shadows of thy
pulpy folds dance and prance in
eternal bliss

my beloved thy cunts night dark
hair is fine like glimmering silk
threads thy cunts lips are flowers of
moonlight thy pulpy flesh shines
like iridescent starlight oh that in
the glowing light I couldst melt into
thee with my myriad kiss bursting
into gold flowers untold

touch my lips oh beloved with those
hyacinth cunt-like folds more whiter
than the whitest silk weave o'er my
mouth rows of fevered roses that I
couldst kiss thy lips whiter than moons
milk

oh beloved pour out thy cunts wine
from that pink rimed porphyry bowl in
overabundant sumptuousness satiate
my loves thirst for thee oh that that
honeyed stream wouldst wash o'er my
flesh and that I couldst lick the
lingering drops of wine ruby-like
glimmering that are poised to fall

rise up beloved and spread wide the
saber curved folds of thy cunts lips
twin slivers of crescent moons
dangling like frozen light oh that I
couldst pour o'er them the sweet
wine of my kisses dewy like liquid
rubies bright
oh beloved thy cunts hair darker
than black crows wings frame thy
moon-like cunts hole like the dark
night garlands the full moon bright
give me that glossy fleece that I
can my tongue run thru and flick
the glittering silver drops of thy
cunts loves dew

AHHH the cocks stem burns and
 swelling turns rhythms beat beat the
 stroking does increase ahhh up wells
 the spooof from my jiggling balls ahh
 ahh I come I come the spray bursts up
 like fountains of pansy flowers
 glittering like gems fall down down
 o'er paper pink sheets ahh fuck that
 was good one last glimmering pearly
 drop on my knob is poised to fall it
 shivers trembles languidly slips off the
 plum-like knob my soul in a pearly
 drop poised to
 fall it

drops

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