

***Wassementerie***

***Poems by c***

***Dean***

# **Passementerie**

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### **dean**

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# Preface

**Ah the eruption of the meaninglessness of all That thee may plunge into the "great negation" that abyss of "suffering love" that great surrender the unselfing of thee that surrender to all "I am nothing I have nothing I desire nothing" be thy call "the fathomless sinking into the fathomless nothingness" that be thy calling dwelling in the "naughted soul" of thy self's ashes be thy mystic death blankness desire solitude be thy being in that dark night of the soul - launched from the launch pad of "Each view contains within it its negation as all views end in meaninglessness" - the "naughted soul" to emerge in the flaming reality of the "dazzling darkness of its home" bursting reborn into the brilliancy of a transcendental self "sunk in deep tranquility" "immersed in quiet silence"**

**Out of the lights refulgence form √ the  
 words of √ that floweth fromst the  
 ruby red lips puffy flesh pulpy of √  
 ast ponder √ the Cartesian reality of  
 the identity of image and sensation ast  
 ruminare √ on the Platonic and  
 Hegelian reality of the distinction of  
 appearance and essence**

**Ahhbut all this be but all worked out  
 by the laws of thought or what hast  
 come to be called The laws of  
 Aristotelian logic**

**But realises √**

**The laws of Aristotelian logic are  
based upon faith**

**For be it noted there is no proof that  
these laws are correct**

**Thus think  $\int$  without a proof there is  
no certainty that these laws are correct**

**Or again thoughts flow thru the brain  
of  $\int$  without certainty then there can be  
no logical necessity**

**For it can be stated**

**all pigs eat cheese**

**this is a pig**

**therefore eat eats cheese**

**no**

**the pig is dead –it cant eat anything  
or again**

**all crows are black**

**this is a crow**

**therefore it is black**

**no**

**this is a mutant albino crow –it is  
white**

**thus see ♪**

**no logical necessity**

**reality is a chaos of possibilities**

**fish fly birds swim**

**hearing colors**

**smelling colors**

**tasting colors**

**seeing sounds**

**tasting sounds**

**colors of sounds**

**no logical necessity**

**reality is a chaos of possibilities**

**out of this mind froth formed she she**

**formed be formed out of the moons**

**refulgence singeth ♪ to she**

**Breathe thy hot breath into my ear**

**Breathe thy hot breath that ♪ can hear**

**the pounding of thy heart for ♪ to hear**

**thy soul cry out to ♪**

**Thy face a porcelain flower on the pink**

**stem of thy neck**

**Eyes crystalline grapes**

**Lips fairy-floss**

**Teeth congealed light white**

**The lips of ♀ leap to thy lips**

**The eyes of ♀ flutter to thy eyes**

**The flesh of ♀ melts into thine**

**Desires incense floweth fromst the  
heart of ♀ upwards caressing crystal  
clouds**

**The clouds burst into fire and rain  
down sparks to sprout forth flowers  
with petals of fire**

**Dip ♀ the tongue of ♀ into thy cunny  
pool of liquid amethyst that turns the  
passionate pulsations of the heart of ♀  
into fiery metres**

**that turns the quivering flesh of ♪ into  
dithyrambic rhythms**

**oh thy cunny lips of crystallized honey**

**that burns with the Oxy-Acetylene**

**kisses of ♪ before the eyes of eye light-  
like froth turned liquid-like light**

**out of the lights effulgence formed she**

**she be she see ♪ a pulsating spheres of**

**light white of beauteousness more**

**luculent than crystal roses or poppies**

**with frozen iridescence thy cunt a**

**flower white silk-white glistening ast**

**snow clear frost-like the colour of**

**morning mist o'er red lotus lily pools**

thy flowers bursts into light balzing  
 like the sun flaring across lapis lazuli  
 sky dancing light in thy eyes lamp-like  
 ast cunny dew drips pink hairpin  
 nestling in thy black curly pubes thy  
 dark silken fan spread curling round  
 thy round flowery face the frozen  
 refulgence of the moon swoon ♪ in that  
 luculent pool soon ♪ to be rapped in  
 those fleshy lips of ecstatic delight  
 those fleshy lips that along their edge  
 doth the tongue of ♪ slip soft ast  
 Chinese silk speckling reds and blues  
 fromst the dew color scaly speckled ast

**butterflies wings that on the breeze  
fluttering sings that brings the scents  
the sweet scents of thy cunnys pool  
puffed cloud of perfumed mist blown  
o'er thy lips of red lilies rippling o'er  
that crystal surface of delight like  
nenuphar shadows blown on the rippling  
breeze o'er autumn mist dazzling the  
eyes of ♪ with their chequered colors  
hues like the chequered skin of  
iridescent enameled beetles with eyes of  
blue in the ears of ♪ the soft tunes of  
cello strings the soft notes of Chinese  
flutes upon which the soul of ♪ melts**

**and swoons within that pool of  
orchidaceous scent writ in iridescent red  
be these words like formed of the moons  
refulgence**

W.H. Newton-Smith, THE RATIONALITY OF  
SCIENCE, 1981, p. 229 states

**“...if a theory is inconsistent it will contain every  
sentence of the language ...**

**Thus once we admit an inconsistency into our theory  
we have to admit everything ...**

**a theory which contained each sentence of the  
theory's language and its negation...”**

**beneath the surface of the opalescent  
liquidity floated within like mist be  
these words in luculent light**

proof

“Let 'q' be an arbitrary sentence of the language and suppose that the theory is inconsistent. This means that we can derive the sentence 'p and not-p'. From this 'p' follows. And from 'p' it follows that 'p or q' (if 'p' is true then 'p or q' will be true no matter whether 'q' is true or not). Equally, it follows from 'p and not-p' that 'not-p'. But 'not-p' together with 'p or q' entails 'q'.”

**Reflecting refracting the red light  
incandescent etched upon the silky flesh  
of the cunts lips of she**

**Mathematics is inconsistent and since  
science is built upon mathematics  
science is inconsistent thus all  
sentences in mathematics and science**

are valid this means it is possible to prove anything and everything it is possible to prove Fermat's Last Theorem and it is possible to prove the negation of Fermat's Last Theorem It means it is possible to prove *Einstein's* theory of relativity and it is possible to prove the negation of *Einstein's* theory of relativity and there is a negation the *Brans–Dicke* theory

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brans%E2%80%93Dicke\\_theory](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brans%E2%80%93Dicke_theory)

"At present, both *Brans–Dicke* theory and general relativity are generally held to be in agreement with observation. *Brans–Dicke* theory represents a minority viewpoint in physics."

“It [Brans–Dicke theory] is an example of a scalar–tensor theory, a gravitational theory in which the gravitational interaction is mediated by a scalar field as well as the tensor field of general relativity. The gravitational constant  $G$  is not presumed to be constant but instead  $1/G$  is replaced by a scalar field which can vary from place to place and with time.”

bubbles of light dyed red floated  
 effervescing in the pink depths of the  
 cunny pool of she to write in bubbling  
 patterns these words that be

Thus

**The system of mathematics contains everything it contains each sentence of the theory's language and its negation**

**The system of science contains everything it contains each sentence of the theory's language and its negation**

**All possible realities/theories and their negation are now possible and equally valid reality is thus meaningless it is a**

***Coincidentia oppositorum it is what ever the theoretical system says it is and what it says it is its negation is equally valid- all theoretical systems are valid and so is the negation of these theoretical systems valid***

*Ah but in the dazzling brilliance more  
bright than the sun were writ in the  
pubic hair of she these words each  
letter a ruby light on fire*

***Proof mathematics is  
inconsistent***

***A finite number is not a  
non-finite number***

***And its negation***

***A finite number = a non-  
finite number***

**It be proven that**

$$1 = 0.999\dots$$

**Let be  $x = 0.999\dots$**

$$10x = 9.999\dots$$

$$10x - x = 9.999\dots - 0.999\dots$$

$$9x = 9$$

$$x = 1$$

**But that proof thus shows a finite number be equal to a non-finite number thus a contradiction in terms thus mathematics ends in contradiction**

**Again**

$$1 + 1 = 2$$

**And its negation**

$$1+1=1$$

It be said that  $1+1=2$  be a certain truth

Blah

1 number + 1 number = 1 number

1 number (2) + 1 number (2) = 1 number (4)

So  $1 + 1 = 2$

And

$$1 + 1 = 1$$

Thus a contradiction in mathematics

**Here we have two  
contradictions in  
mathematics**

**The rubies light rippled o'er the cunny  
pols smooth surface of liquid light  
weaving words of brilliant luminescence**

**A contradiction in reality**

**A glass half full**

**And its negation**

**A glass half empty**

**Deans glass show that  
the glass is half full and**

**half empty at the same  
time thus showing the law  
of non-contradiction is  
wrong**



Again that startling proof was embossed in red specks of porcelain that shimmered a fiery bright light

[http://cdn.preterhuman.net/texts/thought\\_and\\_writing/philosophy/rationality%20of%20science.pdf](http://cdn.preterhuman.net/texts/thought_and_writing/philosophy/rationality%20of%20science.pdf)

W.H. Newton-Smith, **THE RATIONALITY OF SCIENCE**, 1981, p. 229: "A theory ought to be internally consistent. The grounds for including this factor are a priori. For given a realist construal of theories, our concern is with verisimilitude, and **if a theory is inconsistent it will contain every sentence of the language**, as the following simple argument shows. Let 'q' be an arbitrary sentence of the language and suppose that the theory is inconsistent. This means that we can derive the sentence 'p and not-p'. From this 'p' follows. And from 'p' it follows that 'p or q' (if 'p' is true then 'p or q' will be true no matter whether 'q' is true or not). Equally, it follows from 'p and not-p' that 'not-p'. But 'not-p' together with 'p or q' entails 'q'. **Thus once we admit an inconsistency into our theory we have to admit everything.** And no theory of verisimilitude would be acceptable that did not give the lowest degree

of verisimilitude to a theory which contained each sentence of the theory's language and its negation."

**Then thru the minds eye of  $\mathcal{J}$  searing red bright that absorbed the consciousness of  $\mathcal{J}$  didst see  $\mathcal{J}$  in one pointed concentration**

**All observation is theory laden Thus if you change the theory the meaning of the observation changes**

**Now with the inconsistency of mathematics and science all possible realities/theories and their negation are now possible and equally valid Thus we have now that all theories are now valid and the meanings these theories give to the observation are all valid**

**In the every day world this means that all views are valid but so are the opposing views valid Thus all civil rights views are valid ie pro gay marriage is valid but so is the opposing view ie anti-gay marriage is valid**

**So with each opponents view being valid so there is no need/point to argue anymore**

**as**

**Each view contains within it its negation as all views end in meaninglessness**

***The words "Each view contains within it its negation as all views end in***

***meaninglessness" ripped thru the mind of √ like slivers of glass cutting and tearing the mind stuff of √ the curtain of the mind of***

**I was torn apart and into a dark night of  
 the soul plunged was I desolation  
 despair everywhere meaninglessness reality  
 collapsed dying to myself reborn into light  
 thenst in clear vision sharply seen with  
 glassiness clarity saw I she flashed upon  
 that inward eye of I ast the sage poet  
 didst of daffodils didst sing**

For oft when on my couch I lie  
 In vacant or in pensive mood,  
 They flash upon that inward eye  
 Which is the bliss of solitude,  
 And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
 And dances with the Daffodils.

**With the sight of she like some Mechtild  
of Magdeburgs vision of the Deity as a  
Flowing Light the heart of J with  
pleasure fills ast with blazing light with  
fiery radiance like a quicksilver river  
burning streamed bright light fromst the  
curved cunny lips of she issuing living  
sparks of light that settled upon those  
flaming cunny lips ast flowers of fire  
burning rubies of firey light set within  
those lips of porcelain flesh that scent scent  
to the soul of J inebriated upon that sweet  
cunny perfume thenst this**

**The light red fromst the mind of J  
burst into fiery flashes scintillating the**

**color of peach wine drifting in the  
 scented air like clouds upon a gentle  
 breeze that broke up into myriad lights  
 to fall ast flowers along the cunts lips  
 of she into patterns like the writing of  
*Li Po* trailing tinkling sounds like  
 tintinnabulations upon a mist veiled  
 moon like pink snow oh  
 thy cunt be a bizarrerie of soft liltng  
 scents  
 thy cunts form be the brilliancy of  
*Persian* rose gardens whilst thy folding  
 curves hast the limpidity of pre-  
*Raphaelite* masters coated in the pink**

**mist of the dreams of ♪ thy cunts slit  
thin ast the threads of silk wind down  
thy cunt with the soft tint of rose wine  
smooth and curved ast the last quarter  
of the moon flow down thy pink flesh to  
whirl and twirl ast it drips into thy  
cunnies pool to flow back upon itself to  
that jade peak pink ast the setting sun  
peaking fromst its grape-hood of female  
flesh that sends clouds of scent thru  
that black panther shadow of curly hair  
that curl round the pink fleshy slopes of  
thy puffy lips folds tasting of a pink  
fairy-floss kiss the light be the color of**

**rose scent thy cunt 'neath thy pubes  
hanging lamp-like flower glowing thy  
cunts hold the light in thy folds like  
mist thy cunny lips glistening silk flesh  
oh straddle the face of ♀ and drip thy  
cunny dew o'er my lusting flesh rain  
down upon ♀ thy scented fluids and  
wash the flesh of ♀ in their lotus lilly  
perfume drown ♀ flood ♀ with thy  
heated juices anoint the face of ♀ with  
thy smooth silky liquidity gush thy  
scented waters like a topaz pissing oh  
oh the bliss the rapture the ecstatic  
delight the immeasurable the ineffable**

**o'erubundance of joyousness drink ♪  
the scented perfume of the cunt hole of  
she lift ♪ that cup of moon to the lips  
of ♪ in which the shadow of ♪ doth  
dance and ripple upon that moon face dip  
in the tongues tip of ♪ to scatter into  
myriad lights of fire the shadow of ♪  
to dance o'er those curving lips of  
glazed silk pink glistening ast pink light  
splashed on moon lit frost the shadow  
of ♪ to dance o'er that limpid moon pool  
that sucks ♪ into its iridescent  
fathomless depths to float 'mongst  
bubbles of frozen pearls of light to**

**inbreathe that liquidity gleaming ast  
enameled gems into the soul of ♪ to  
inbreathe and gulp down that  
shimmering scented aqueousness that  
fluidity fills the soul of ♪ ast the flesh  
of ♪ absorbs into thee the light flashes  
before the eyes of ♪ gulping down that  
flood of watery juices melt ♪ ast before  
before the eyes of ♪ flash a gilded  
butterfly fluttering twixt the thighs of  
she fluttering wings yellow ast egg  
yokes gem incrustated wings moulded out  
of light where lights burst out in  
cascades of fire whirling within blue**

**perfumed airs that harden into wings  
that drip fragrances of spices and  
flowery blooms that harden into wings  
with the curve of the narcissus that  
hast the feel of lotus-flowers wings  
fluttering light whose shadows wash  
o'er the flesh of ♪ ast mist caresses  
the dew upon dawn kissed blooms  
whose light washes o'er the face of ♪  
dyeing the flesh in tints of purple vivid  
thru the scented air that be ablaze with  
like gold metallic flames forming  
enameled patterns like stained glass of  
clusters of pomegranates crocus grapes**

**and lotus-lilies the colors of Japanese  
 prints pinks reds that flash like the  
 scales of golden dragons oh how many  
 blisses canst take ♪ how many kisses  
 canst give thee to me oh such dizzying  
 quivers run thru my flesh to discharge  
 ast sparks of joy upon the airs the  
 impassioned pulses of the flesh of ♪  
 tremble out rhythms rippling into  
 shivers of delight oh oh how thy lips  
 flutter upon the lips pulpy flesh of ♪  
 oh oh how the soul of ♪ doth take  
 flight and ascend to paradise upon the  
 sweet kisses of thee the cunt opening**

**like some split pomegranate oh how the  
delight that the tongue of ♪ doth joyous  
be licking that ripe fruit of the pink hued  
fig of thee that tastes of honey to the  
lips of ♪ oh those sweet lips be the  
nourishment for my soul congealed  
delights of the dreams of ♪ that melts  
in their heated feel the soul of ♪ into  
tears of delightfulness oh oh the soul  
of ♪ upwells into flames and lights the  
life of ♪ with crimson light that boils  
the blood and coats the flesh of ♪ in  
amber-colored hues oh oh to have the  
lips of ♪ tangled with the pulpy fleshy**

**lips of thee to have √ tangled in that  
warm fleshed glazed like pink porcelains  
glow oh oh thy puffy folds of flesh  
lure this bee into thy nest of flesh  
fromst which it drinks the sweet cunny  
dew sweet cunny dew that soon fromst  
thy flowers bloom must fall and like  
the world itself a shadow of dreams to  
exist to cease oh come √ hurriedly to  
thy bloom to that blossom of delight and  
take my ease in sipping thy cunnys  
sweet nectar that lures this bee to be  
within but alas thy folded lips shall  
but fade ast the world and pass away**

**oh oh drinketh while ♪ may for in a day  
of days thee and ♪ shall fade like  
shadows on the wind we shall flutter  
for some moment bliss and time shall  
shatter thee and me and scatter us to  
oblivion abyss and the time of thee and  
we shall be but naught thus in this time  
ast the sage poet doth say**

They are not long, the days of wine and  
roses:

Out of a misty dream  
 Our path emerges for a while, then  
 closes

Within a dream.

**that be now now shall pluck ♪ thy  
petaled lips crimson like the rose and  
lick the light that dances whirling on thy  
folds oh oh that ♪ will breathe in the  
musk and essence of lotus-lillies that  
waft cloud-like upward ascending  
decking the moon in perfumed air oh  
those lips with the white hue of moon-  
light splashed o'er them spotted like  
diamond dust upon thy lips flames of  
red fire oh in that cunny pool light  
forms to crimson fishes glossy ast old**

**porcelain and glittering their jade scales**

**writ**

**ast the poet sage doth say**

What is life? A frenzy.

What is life? An illusion,

A shadow, a fiction,

And its greatest good is small,

For all of life is a dream,

And dreams are dreams.

**And in that frenzy that be but a dream**

**still see √ these words writ in liquid ruby**

**bright "Each view contains within it its**

**negation as all views end in**

**meaninglessness" ast fromst within that**

**cunny pool down gulping the fluidity of she  
I didst dissolve ad melt into she and begin  
to cease to be and then in a flash of  
brilliant light we were formed into light out  
of the moons refulgence**

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