

Perseus &

Medusa

POEM

BY

DEAN



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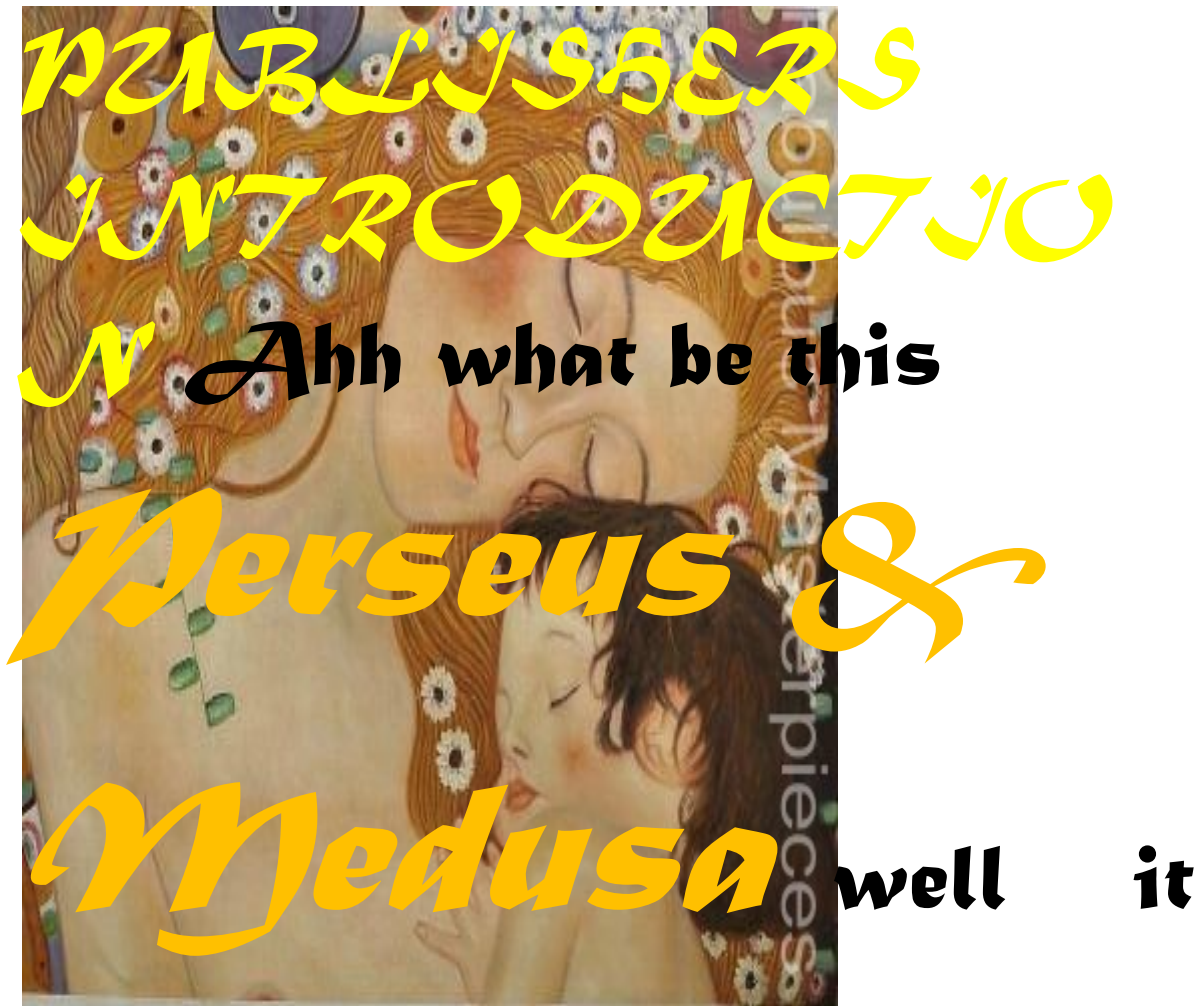
Medusa

POEM

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COLIN LESLIE DEAN

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be about Medusa really
 andst who be Medusa well
 lets see since Greek
 antiquity she be a
 Gorgoneion andst what be

that well an *Apotropaic*
probaskania, *periammata*,
periapta and *profylaktika*
found onst vases bass
reliefs pottery amulets andst
well onst the shield of
Athena she be seen ast
with puffy cheeks snakes
twisting all around her with
her eyeballs staring fixedly
onst the starrer inst some
cases she be seen ast an

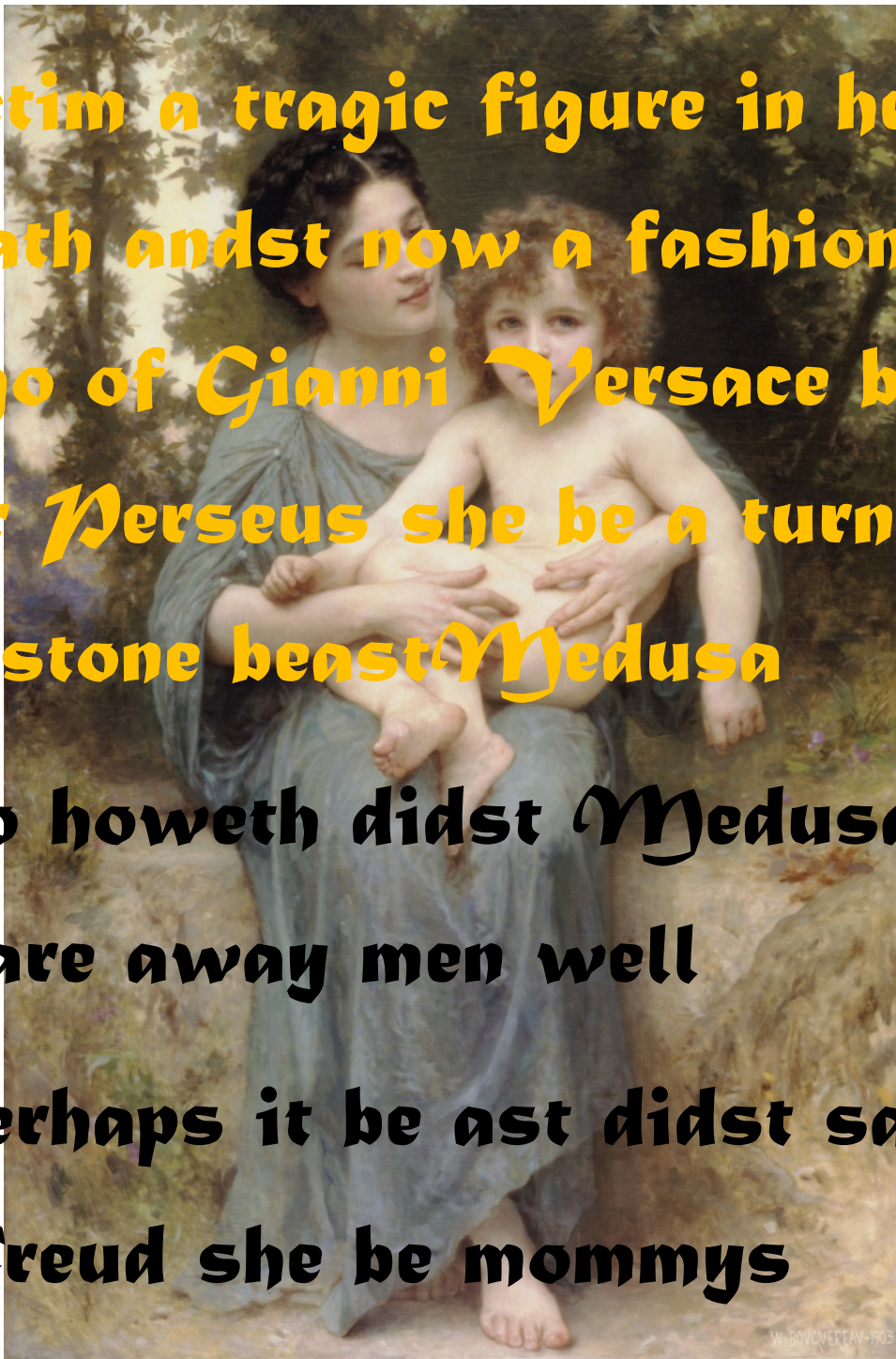
orgiastic Deity andst note
 she didst upon the shields
 appear onst mid 5 century
 BC Greek vases Yet it
 doth seem to appear that ast
 time went by she fromst an
 ugly fiend that didst
 terrorise didst become a
 beauty In classical Greek
 Medusa from hideous beast
 didst become young
 attractive both aggressor and

victim a tragic figure in her death andst now a fashion logo of Gianni Versace but for Perseus she be a turning to stone beast Medusa

So howeth didst Medusa scare away men well

Perhaps it be ast didst say Freud she be mommys

CUNT



PREFACE Ohh howeth so

**pleasant be our thoughts of our
 sweet mommy be the vapours of love
 doth around us fly with so happy
 happiness twinkling inst our eyes
 inst heaven we but lie within those
 thoughts of our mommy with love
 inst her eyes the sweet scented lips
 of she that she didst press to our
 lips to kiss with the fire of love
 that all poets doest sing with praise
 of their mommies with such outburst
 of joy they raise that they cant their
 lips to stay so recite on dear inst
 bliss of the thoughts of mommys
 mouth on thine to kiss**

It be once said that Polydectes came to
lust after the beautiful Mommy of .

Perseus who believed Polydectes was a
cad of no honour andst didst protect his
Mommy fromst he But it be said

Polydectes plotted to send Perseus
away in disgrace fromst a banquet
that he held by getting Perseus to
bring the head of Medusa ast a gift so
to the cave where didst she live

Perseus didst go to cut off her head
andst finding she asleep didst inst his
shield see the reflection of she thenst
thenst Well recite on to see what be

O'er the threshold doest cross ♪
 betwixt light andst dark onst this
 journey of ♪ to ♪t to ♪t the veil
 doth part bleak blackness doth but
 surround ♪ ast this quest to ♪t doth
 start Ahh what doth lie within
 strange knowledge be ♪t but sought
 beyond the threshold of light seeking
 search for ♪t within this gloom
 stilled within this room what doth
 beyond within be sought within this
 soul of ♪ be filled with with what ♪
 doest yearn that knowledge of ♪t
 that be what ♪ whilst to learn
 andst to peep 'neath the darkness veil
 beneath to creep the truth to seek

**Whilst the feet of ♀ doest thru the
room doest creep there lay about the
floor panty white ast fresh lily
neath Selenes light soft silk that
doth glow a wet spot within the cloth
that doth shine to glare the eyes of ♀
and upon the airs doth seep too to ♀
sweet perfumes to float too kiss the
lips of ♀ that doth delight with soft
rapture that odour that seems to
tint this flesh of ♀ with some
oriental dyes that seem to coat this
flesh of ♀ inst pearl-powder or doth
it taste ast if some crushed fruit
upon my lips that fromst that panty
seems to drip ast wet luscious juice**

**Ast doest √ thru this room to creep
 ast if inst some dream √ be inst
 search of √t that doth awake inst √
 memories deep for Oh for the
 perfumes doest seem to release
 creamy thoughts for Ohh for
 Ohhhh this darkness be But some
 scented boudoir where fragrant mist
 doth envelope √ like ast if submerged
 inst honey that doth fromst some
 blooming bloom gigantic flower doth
 o'er √ doth raptures showers
 thoughts of sometime in bed of lilies
 sniffing like upon some hot frothing
 breast my lips doest sip desirous
 scents ineffable delights firerous**

**The panty doth cling to my feet and
 perfumes lascivious doth fromst
 some fount doth seem to seep
 decking my flesh it doth seem this
 It doth and as if curled petals of lilies
 do fold round my limbs that shudder
 to tremble with delight ripples
 quivering that seem to stain the
 darkness with my desires for It and
 if golds andst greens andst sapphires
 bright do But flash inst the mind of
 I whilst it doth seem some hand
 doth hold that of I to lead to lead I
 I to It with pleasure my flesh that
 savourous fruit to gain the fount
 which the panty doth stain**

**Andst Yet doest hear ¶ these
 fervid sighs that doest But thru the
 dark doest fly that doest twine
 about ¶ like tangled webs of hair
 that clutch my flesh with searing
 heat to cause the veins of ¶ to beat
 that coil round ¶ perfumed sighs
 that that doest up the limbs of ¶
 doest climb ast tresses of some she
 that Ohh evoke some memory that
 fromst my mind doth seen to incline
 ¶ to nearer ¶t to be that evokes a
 lily that sways andst beckons me
 star-like this thing this ¶t unseen
 that draws me on ast to those sighs
 lascivious listen ¶ hot andst keen**

Heated sighs doest the perfumed air
 doest tear andst the memories of ♪
 upon the dark doest fly ast that
 moth to the sighs doest fly ast inst
 a womb be this room that upon
 those sighs my flesh be fed within
 this gloom doth up well the past of
 ♪ that seems to be that ♪ once wast
 a time ago but here to hear these
 sighs again that wake dead thoughts
 inst this night to ignite my flesh inst
 fires that take flight within this
 perfumed room foamed with the sighs
 of ♪t in groans with frenzies plight
 honey sweet doest now see ♪ ♪t
 upon that bed orgasmic mommy sweet

**Round she didst spread the sighs of
of she turned to lilies white that
durst about the face of she durst But
float ast mist upon that face that I
durst stare to but see the eyes of she
rolled back inst ecstasy of me so
unaware like inst a light that face
durst shine lit bright fragrant flame
of passions game no shame upon
that face doest I proclaim the neck
of she along my eyes durst press ast
she doth seem to float upon a cloud
of light that within the dark doth
glow thenst below durst my eyes
doest go andst see andst see what be
but a horrid ghastly show**

**That upon that sight that didst meet
 the gaze of I didst I stiff erect
 inst limb didst I take fright that
 foul thing that It Ohh that wanton
 thing that to my eyes didst to bring
 such distaste of that face that didst
 I view that snare of flesh that
 fromst which my stare I cannot not
 release fromst that that upon the bed
 doth lie But which bringeth I no
 peace fromst that pit that at which
 doest look I that filth of flesh
 pollutions fetid breath upon which
 mine eyes Oh my eyes skips but
 cannot release from that snare where
 perfume flickers gold upon my lips**

**Whilst I doest stiff erect doest but
 stare upon that flesh within this
 room this womb of gloom That
 flesh be but a gash ast if cut with
 some glass shred to leave a gaping
 gushing wound that doth seep fromst
 out that oozing hole that be like the
 mush fromst some crushed fruit that
 doth drip upon the sheets pearl-white
 stains that doth flow fromst that
 horrid fount ast if some miasmie
 pool drains down that flesh that tips
 those gaping lips with tips of gold
 andst to coat those folds that to but
 look odious andst pestilential to my
 eyes that Ahh be so hideous to I**

**Ahh look looketh I gaze onst It
 that flesh turns giddy I with that
 sight Those lips that reach to I to
 kiss that mouth that doth seem to
 want to suck I up into It that
 mouth that be ast an urn with
 perfumed vapors that curl upward
 fromst that hole to dance too whirl
 about the stiff limb erect of I to
 scatter o'er my flesh what doest
 seem to be pearls of light that e'en
 look ast if to be butterflies in flight
 that do weave about the limbs of I a
 net of scented light bright web that
 doth clutch I shuddering with
 repulsions upon that ugly sight**

**Do I looketh do see I those hairs
 round those lips that twine andst
 weave ast snakes serpents that hiss
 with eyes of liquid fire that be the
 drops upon those hairs those drops
 of light I watch that flicker flecked
 that draws my eyes to that sight a
 snare of hair twisting curling round
 that lair Ohh that lair of marvels
 strange Yet that lair that frightens
 I that flesh that be ast lips that
 doest but want to upon the lips of I
 to kiss to swallow I to clutch I
 inst their grip to feast upon I
 doest I seem upon that flesh that be
 a ripe fruit to drink that juice that**

doth soak the flesh to gleam to
 glimmer to ooze fromst that hole
 that abyss that gorged swollen flesh
 with that adored odorous breath
 upon my flesh that lascivious mouth
 that doth reach out to clutch √ inst
 its flesh that be but thirsty for my
 gaze pressed upon √t √t doth of √
 to lust its face tints of pink ivory
 shining Ahh that my eyes blinding
 ast twinkles that dew upon its hair
 tips that drips along those lips that
 my lips long to kiss But Ney Ney
 stiff erect here doest √ the harpē
 raise to cut out that thing that
 beckons √ that √t the Mommy of √