

**Perseus &
Andromeda
POEM
BY
DEAN**



Perseus & Andromeda

POEM
BY
DEAN

Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic poet free for download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press> Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia 2023 FP: Detail "Perseus and Andromeda" by Gustave Moreau. 1869:Page 2 "Perseus and Andromeda" Gustave Moreau 1870:P 3 "Andromeda and Perseus", c.1840 by Etty, William page 5 "Andromeda" Peter Paul Rubens (1638-1639) Page 6 "Perseus and Andromeda" Eugene Delacroix (1853)

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

W

So what be this

Perseus & Andromeda

well lets be a bit erudite it
be said by Marx that it be
the social existence in a
society that doth determine a
societies mythology or there

**abouts and but doth say
Nietzsche that a societies
mythology be but the
expression of the will to
power well either way we
couldst say that**

**Perseus &
Andromeda** be
thenst nothing but the views
of arrogant men inst a
patriarchal world where this
tale be but a mens tale of the

relationships they have with

each andst with women

where e'en the gods are just

projections of howeth men

see themselves with the gods

representing nothing more

thanst the relationships

between aristocrats or again

just the wishful thinking of

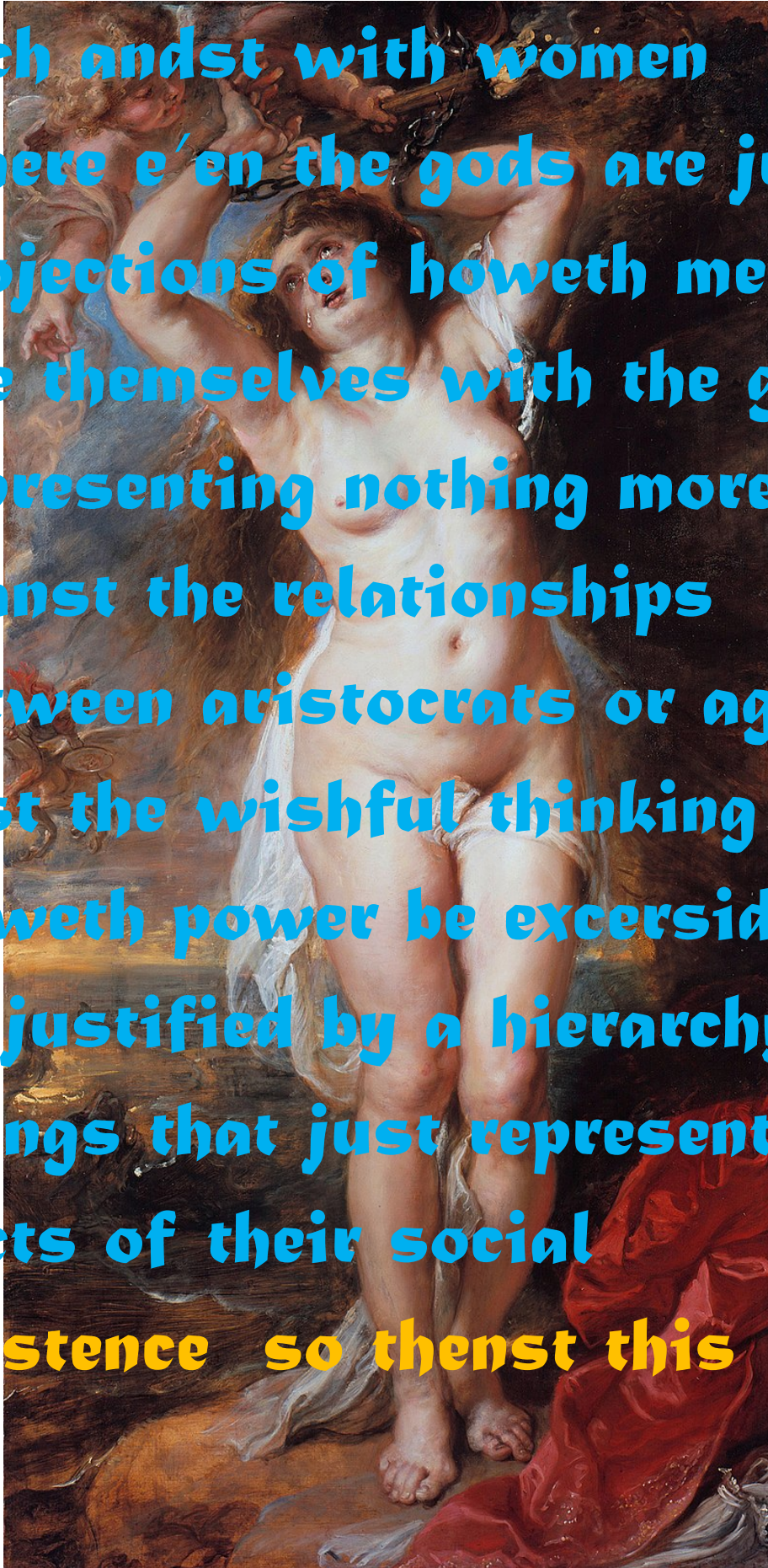
howeth power be excersided

or justified by a hierarchy of

beings that just represent the

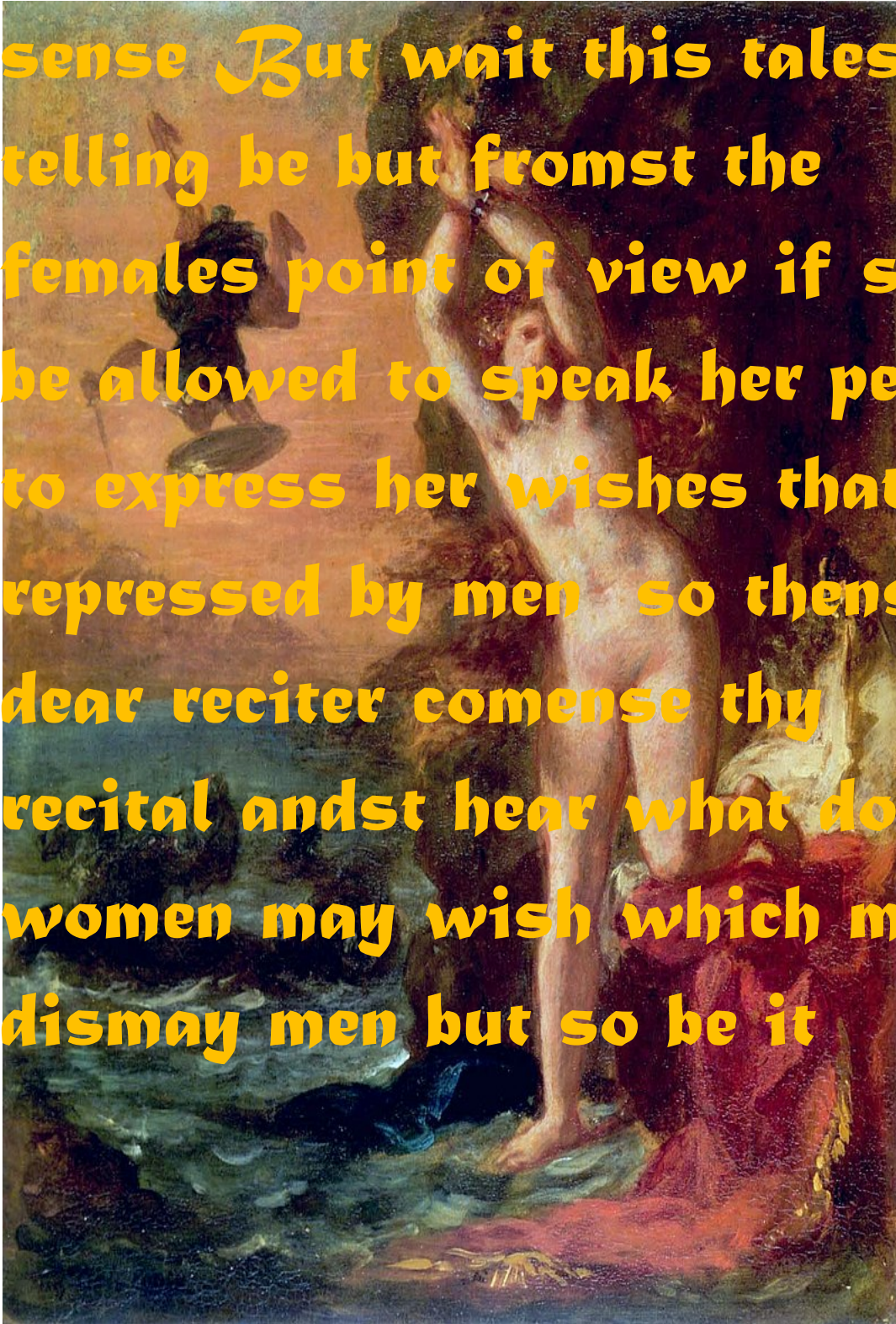
facts of their social

existence so thenst this



traditional tale doth maketh

sense But wait this tales
telling be but fromst the
females point of view if she
be allowed to speak her peace
to express her wishes that be
repressed by men so thenst
dear reciter comense thy
recital andst hear what doest
women may wish which may
dismay men but so be it



PREFACE Ahh that this tale that be said andst told couldst be fromst a Petrarch or Dante writ inst powdered pollen or sung by bulbuls upon the page or be but fromst a women thenst be writ inst tears that doth speak of pain inst tropes andst rhetorics wit where out breathes she her woes inst phrases scented of herbs spices andst sweet honey fromst the bee for we be sick of howeth men do of love andst of what women must do do exclaim the world doth seem ast only seen fromst those eyes of men polluted by their egos which do tell poor women what they must but do in chains of morals that but be just howeth men control the shes Yet these stupid men have no idea of what women really be so come near to hear

Ahh it be told of old howeth Andromeda
 wast to be sacrificed to a monster for the
 hubris of Cassiopeia to boast that
 Andromeda be more beautiful thanst the
 Nereids andst Poseidon to punish hast
 her to be chained to a rock near the sea
 that that monster wouldst devour poor
 she for the hubris of that Queen But
 legends hast it that good Perseus didst
 rescue she andst for that gallantry
 demanded that she be his But note no
 one didst ask she didst she want heroic
 Perseus or e'en consider what didst she
 desire really so listen thee andst hear
 what hast been left out of the patriarchal
 legends andst perhaps what dear
 Andromeda didst want really for she

Here hear Stillness quiet o'er the
waters spread hushed no movement
upon the face of the night naught said
hushed Listen Listen all doth seem
dead stillness ambiences upon the
face of the firmament all noise be
fled empty quiet be all space upon
the face of the night where upon all
light be shed Listen Listen all still
be the night the airs quiet within the
darkness opaque all asleep within
silence of the sea all things still be
upon the face of the sea quiet no
ripples to see in the silence of the
quiet of the music of the night upon
the face of the space that shrouds me

**Listen Listen a murmur doth
appear upon the ear of me rolling o'er
the face of the sea that doth kiss the
ear of me Listen Listen to hear
the calm of the sea the deep soul of
me be upon the murmur that doth lift
the quiet of the space that doth lie
upon the face of the night that doth
catch the sigh of the breath of the
soul ♪ that doth float o'er the quiet
of the darkness in the depths of the
night where death doth seem to ♪ to
be wed in the quiet of the night the
murmur doth o'er the face of the
space doth spread and the quiet with
the murmur hast fromst my soul fled**

Listen Listen Zeus doth wake
rustling the air fromst his cave his lair
the winds doest sweep the crest of the
waves upon the watery deep ripples
the billows doest seep with foam upon
their tips Listen Listen the thunder
doth roll the beat beat like drums with a
golden pole the hair doth shake the
world Ohh the world doth seem to
quake upon the whispering winds that
doth upon the waves doest shake the
roar the thunder the music inst my ears
Hear Hear the noise upon the darkness
ast lightning strikes cutting the night
thunder flashes light upon the foam
upon the crest of the waves upon the
night unbinds my hair thru the air

**Look Looketh the curtain of the
darkness doth raise the veil of the night
doth lift Phoebus upon that chariot the
bringer of the beams of the light
glimmer o'er the waves upon the crest of
the watery deep crimson they flash ast
fly the shadows of the night upon the
space of the face of Eos hued deep ast
blushing pink like drops of dew upon the
crest of the waves ast fringed of gold
the sky slivered rosy light to kiss the
sea with delight tinged of red flecked the
sky of the dawn that doth rise ast a
golden spear of light doth across the sea
doth fly upon the crest of the waves
tips to ♀ till up the rock kissing the
thighs betwixt the mound of ♀**

**The yellow light twixt the thighs of
of ♪ ignite that flesh to bloom a
Lily-flower with kisses maddening
to passion enflaming the light yellow
light doth o'er the flesh of ♪ with
power of delights it doth ignite ♪
into golden light that doth the
sunlight to shame doth the limbs of
♪ to flames to tip the hairs of to
crimson splashes of gold tips the
eyelashes ast into gold into Ohh
engulfing light yellow light doth the
flesh of ♪ ignite to fires the eyes of
♪ haloed inst gold the flesh of ♪
whirls inst perfumed plumes of light
twixt the thighs drip passions pearls**

**Ahh encased in flames I be upon
 this rock encased inst chains man
 made To fly I to flee fromst these
 constrictions these restrictions of
 life I long to be free of all these
 constraints that do my woes prolong
 to contain my sighs to stop the soul
 of I inst flight the light doth kiss
 the flesh of I like bee honey-fed be
 the limbs of I upon this rock that
 long I for I that sting of the kiss
 upon this my Lily-flower flesh for
 one mad hour of I To fly I to flee
 to thee Waiting for he with the
 quivering of flesh waiting for he
 with passions breath**

**Thru the dawn light soaked sea
 glistening tips of waves like
 lightening light dew-tipped gold doest
 I see doest I see he that serpent
 glide thru the sea rippling to me
 scales flashing shells jewelled gems
 of eyes that fire of lips of red that
 serpent-mouth scarlet lit kisses that
 long of its lips slithers to I coiled
 turgid body that seeps musk
 perfume upon the air that upon the
 waves the breeze doth to I doth
 sweep with rays of light upon the
 tide its doth to I glide a flame
 sulphurous with ambergris upon its
 breath upon it lips my flesh its game**

**Enraptured on the foam flecked
 eyelashes of It with passion enfiend
 inst the soul of I ignited by the
 serpent that flashes smiles upon the
 light of the airs that flames my
 desires into a swoon that shudders
 the flesh of I to its depths the
 raptures inst its eyes It I captures
 that the limbs of I doest burst into
 blooms clumps of hyacinths
 amethyst daisies exhaling perfumes
 odors warm heated moisty that doth
 burn this side of I with desires
 wild whilst twixt the thighs that
 Lily-flowers corolla mouth
 succulent its flesh longs to devour**

It doth glide to 't inst the dawn
 light pink light ast the sea be green
 the airs be But a sea of blood lit
 hue ast smoke thru which its eyes
 do gleam with that serpent tongue
 licking licking for me glinting sparks
 points of light full of its desire
 burned gold upon its swollen flesh
 turgid for me with foam onst waves
 billowing crest thru which it doth
 slide to me bathed in light radiant of
 face to 't It doth race onst a path of
 silver set by the sun leading to 't It
 doth run passions pulsating with the
 kiss of its eyes upon the bliss of the
 flesh 't shuddering on the look of he

Hot breaths are calling *It* upon the
 emerald-green depths *Lily* –flower
 breathing hot kisses to *It* that doth
 float to *It* upon the abyss with
 puckering lips *It* doth fling scented
 odours wantons hot fromst my
 fevered flesh to that serpent flying
 upon the sea to the lascivious
 caresses of me the flesh of *It*
 garlanded inst blooms florets andst
 pistils clouded *It* inst a mist of
 perfumed bliss their petals doest
 reach out furled lips that long to
 press their flesh upon the serpents
 turgid lips swollen gorged flesh be
 that *Lily*–flower moisty andst fresh

**With flesh speckled ast the rainbow
hued mottled copper flecked freckled
specks of nacreous light powder
sprinkled like saffron disks
patterned flames striped sulphur
with yellow spotted hue along that
turgid flesh swollen throbbing a
gorged with blood that doth flood
that serpents lips pouting flesh
puckering lips copper-green thru
olive light flickering tail ripples the
dawn light flashed orange thru that
sea of air tinted that doth gleam
golden within the suns beams star
studded flesh full of passions frenzy
for me mouth all foaming with glee**

**Up soars the serpent to the Lily-
 flower of ♀ ♀t doth reach to long to
 sip within that bower decked with dew-
 drop pearls that shine that quivers the
 flesh of ♀ to madness inst delight the
 rapture the capture within the folds of
 its flesh its turgid lips that be upon
 which be my passion fed foam soaked
 flesh Lily-flower where that bloom
 doth snap andst bite to suck that serpent
 she shall be MINE if my valour can save
 her **Ahh piss off Perseus take ♀ thee**
serpent to thy cave thy lair 'neath the
abyss to love to lust free of these
chains man made free to love who ♀
lust inst sins bliss limbs lips flesh
inst hot caress**