

**un vieux pervers dit  
au revoir aux filles**

**poem by c  
dean**

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## **Publishers introduction**

**What word can be said about deans poems that sums up his works namely **STYLE** Dean has style which marks him off singles him out distinguishes his work from other poets Now with free verse writers any work could have been written by anyone of the free verse writers because free verse writers have no style Just like in the arts painting music poetry etc the great practitioners had a style which distinguished their works and made them great and after the great stylist came the mediocre imitators who could only copy the styles because they**

had no originality it is only colin  
 leslie dean who has truly invented  
 a new style in Australian poetry  
 a style which is impressionistic  
 emotionalistic a **STYLE** of the  
 emotions a style of sensations of  
 feelings deans **STYLE** is feverish  
 dithyrambic a **STYLE** that is more  
 music than words a style that is  
 pure sound a palpitation of tone  
 semitones capturing the evanescent  
 of emotion with dean sounds are  
 not merely sounds the music of  
 deans **STYLE** brings to life excited  
 nerves brings to life jaded flesh  
 his style is alive with fire it  
 flashes thru sound impressions  
 sensations in many cases dean

poems really only are a sequence  
of sounds the words are irrelevant  
meaning is only secondary to the  
effects of dissonance  
irregularities of syntax grammar  
inverted phraseology an elasticity  
of melody irregular rhythms in a  
word dean **STYLE** captivates  
invigorates catapults one to the  
sublime to highs of ecstatic  
ecstasy we see in dean style a  
style that is not in *Australian*  
free verse writers who all sound  
the same because they all think the  
same—they don't feel they only  
think left brain focused producing  
the same old crap that anyone can  
write

## **Preface**

**The candle hast burnt out its  
heart with tears old age hast  
caught up with thee alight the  
camel the bells do ring summoning  
thee to thy journeys end oh no  
Rumis camel for me it ♪ flee  
what crap to the abyss with glee  
but**

**All those shes had by me not  
forgot not forgot for in memories  
♪ see still see thee those hot  
kisses still burn me but on the  
camels back sit ♪ looking back at  
thee to all the shes wave ♪  
goodbye with hot tears in eye of  
mine**

**The camels bells ring  
 tintinnabulations sing the wind the  
 musky scent of Laylas and  
 Vises doth bring Shirins  
 perfumed breath the camels bells  
 ring up up no more the turgid jade  
 stalk doth rise at randy eyes or  
 languid sighs the wind the musky  
 scent of Laylas and Vises doth  
 bring Shirins perfumed breath √  
 the camel doth alight old age hast  
 brought its blight brought its  
 dark night alight alight √ the  
 camel and onward to the abysses  
 dark night wave √ to thee all  
 goodbye oh girles with those  
 strawberry lips puffy and wet for  
 desires fires hast burnt out no**

**golden ember glows only ash  
follow √ Bhartrihari in his  
refuge the late Wang An-Shih  
and with Hafez sing**

“where shall I rest when the still  
night through Beyond thy  
gateway oh Heart of my heart  
The bells of the camels lament and  
cry Bind up thy burden again and  
depart”

**As the sap doth slow and to the  
pallid knob doth not go Oh do √  
sigh and cry for remembereth √  
the bright lily the light of the  
moon but oh but oh those lilies  
petals be wilted and the moon a  
pallid glow oh oh no more doth**

the sad-eyes languorous distract  
 they no more glow in this old age  
 ast for the sage no more doth the  
 B shaped breasts or the V formed  
 cunts folds ( ) of flesh or the W  
 curved bellies doeth turn the sad  
 eyes of ♪ no more doth ♪ long  
 to sup fromst that cunts hole  
 bowl that milk and wine that froth  
 fromst that pink rimmed goblet  
 alight ♪ the camel and onward to  
 the abysses dark night wave ♪ to  
 thee all goodbye oh girles with  
 those strawberry lips puffy and  
 wet those lips once melded to  
 mine like ruby bright fused with  
 the rose of red like musk of  
 incense mixed with ambergris oh

those lips didst tingle and throb  
and oh oh those kisses no more no  
more doth will mine lamentations  
will cease clasped lips to lips  
swallowing draught upon draught  
of syrupy kisses sweet for age  
hast caught ♪ by the balls and  
hast squeezed out the last drop of  
sticky sap this moth be ♪ to the  
flickering candle flame naught  
allures the golden glow doth not  
entice this aging ♪ remembereth  
♪ thy tongue tied tied to mine  
tangled like snakes entwined oh oh  
had we some good times thee and  
me had we such great times thee  
and me 'neath moonlight scented  
with thy cunts perfume when

kissing consumed us twin flames  
of desire on fire oh the words  
wont come my desires are ash the  
words be naught but dross alight  
alight ♪ the camel and onward to  
the abysses dark night wave ♪ to  
thee all goodbye oh girles with  
rose-red blushes tinted in cunts  
lips with clits like slender  
cypress trees with cunts hair  
curls violet hyacinths lips soft ast  
silk oh oh those cunts holes  
second moons in the starry bright  
nights congealed moonlight haloed  
with cunts dew along cunts lips  
curtains of shimmering pink The  
camels bells ring tintinnabulations  
sing the wind the musky scent of

**Laylas and Nises doth bring  
Shirins perfumed breath the  
camels bells ring ah remembereth  
♪ those perfumed rooms lit by  
moonlight where soft scent  
wafted high fromst those cunts  
wet with desires fires those  
scents like wisps of slik curling  
with languor thru the room of lust  
oh oh how those panties white  
tight patterned with brocades of  
gilded kingfishers didst shimmer  
in the candles light oh oh ast the  
candle melts those lips of all  
those shes petals furled like  
hothouse blooms cast indigo  
shadows across mica screens oh  
oh all now doth seen but a**

fragrant dream alight ♪ the camel  
and onward to the abysses dark  
night wave ♪ to thee all goodbye  
oh gurlies seeking for that tongue  
that wouldst lash thy clits  
tingling tip curl round thy puffy  
lips diddle that hole till pink froth  
o'er rim flows mouth clasped to  
lips melded twin flames that suck  
each into mysterious depths of  
heated desires that suck each into  
those secret shadows where  
desires flame the thrusting  
forward the sighs like perfumed  
rain falling cunt juice oozing thru  
panties sticky falling with she my  
name calling ah remembereth ♪  
those heated night so so long ago

whenst up the skirts of shes didst  
 peak ♪ and their languorous eyes  
 half asleep watch watching ♪ peer  
 up up those thighs ivory pink up  
 up those thighs to that nest hid  
 hid oh those panties white didst  
 ♪ see ast those shes watch  
 watching with slanted eyes ♪ oh  
 oh the knob throbbd ast those  
 thighs of those shes parted giving  
 ♪ much more to see ast they those  
 shes watching watching ♪ with  
 those eyes languorous didst ♪  
 see didst ♪ see still clear in the  
 mind of ♪ oh didst ♪ see mound  
 of hairs squeezed tight in white  
 cloth squeezed tight curling furling  
 thru that those panties tight black

hairs silken curling furling  
peaking out fromst the panties  
seams ast those shes watching  
watching ♪ perving ast didst ♪  
see on each moist lips of shes a  
faint smile didst ♪ see oh oh  
those memories flood thru the  
mind of ♪ were thy but a dream  
that keeps on knocking knocking  
on the mind of ♪ keeps on  
knocking restoring those girls  
fromst past time oh oh old age  
hast me by the balls and squeezes  
out the last drops of desires fires  
but those memories flood in the  
mind of ♪ those cunty odours  
fresh flowers in bloom quicken the  
the memories of all those shes

**The camels bells ring  
 tintinnabulations sing the wind the  
 musky scent of Laylas and  
 Vises doth bring Shirins  
 perfumed breath the camels bells  
 ring and I must on my journey  
 be but**

**But oh remembereth I all those  
 cunts all those cunts that had I  
 in flowery field hid in beaches  
 dunes oh those cunts had 'neath  
 waterfalls glistening with beads  
 of mist glistening with  
 shimmering pearls of light oh  
 remembereth I those cunt that had  
 I 'neath perfumed moons 'neath  
 the milkyway glistening like the  
 cunny dew decking those lips**

**stare afire all those voluptuous  
 cunts that in ecstasy all those  
 shes and me had 'neath clouds  
 pink floating 'neath amethyst  
 skys oh ast sigh ♪ still taste ♪  
 those rosy puffy slices of pink  
 flesh still taste ♪ those squishy  
 mango fruits of delight oh thee  
 girls not forgot willst thee be like  
 the suns hot kisses upon the flesh  
 of ♪ thy heated touch upon the  
 lips of ♪ will into immortality  
 catapult thee in the memories of  
 me ah whenst see ♪ the moon or  
 hear the gay laughter of the  
 nightingale or smell the flowers in  
 the fields sweet scent in all those  
 things oh girlies willst the**

**memories of all thee she willst  
come back to me oh the music of  
the birds and the scents of  
blossoms bloom be mixed be fused  
be melded in the memories of me  
thee not forgotten willst any of  
thee be**

**For each and each didst make the  
life of *Y* gay didst give meaning  
to the flesh that be me oh oh all ye  
darlings all ye beauties thee gave  
life to *Y* thee gave lifes joy in the  
seeing of thee in the glories that  
be all thee shes oh oh but in the  
laughter of the child in the hum of  
the bees in the soft moan of lovers  
in the scent of the trees in all  
these things be memories of thee**

all thee shes the music of the  
 heaven the roar of the sea in every  
 thing above and in everything  
 below the memories of thee all  
 glows each and each and  
 everything be but metaphors of all  
 thee shes but

*But*

Thee in the flesh be gone fromst  
 me old age hast √ by the balls and  
 hast squeezed out the last drops  
 of desires fires but

*But*

Who cares whenst the memories  
 of all thee shes hast given me

*But* but oh no more willst √ feel  
 the soft kiss of love

No more wills I hold flaming  
flesh twixt the arms of I

No more 'neath moons bright  
light willst hear I the soft moan  
of delight the soft moan of the  
name of I but

But all thee shes what joys we  
didst see what joys we didst  
enjoy locked in arms cock up cunt  
mouth to lips burning flames oh  
oh but 'but with tears in the eyes  
of I like the candle flame weeping  
out its heart remember I each and  
each whenst we didst meet  
remember I

The first kiss

The first touch of lips

The first caresses

**The first soft moan of thee ast  
thee thy virginity didst flee**

**Oh**

**Oh**

**The touch of finger at the  
midnight cinema**

**The first touch of thigh 'neath  
skirt a bit high**

**Oh oh the tears of ♪ soak the  
cheeks of ♪ ast The camels bells  
ring tintinnabulations sing the  
wind the musky scent of Laylas  
and Visas doth bring Shirins  
perfumed breath the camels bells  
ring and ♪ must be on my way  
the candles flame hast burnt out  
its heart and weepeth ♪ hot tears  
with my sighs wipe ♪ the tears**

with the torn sleeve of ♪ looking  
back thru time past

Oh

Oh we had goodtime thee shes  
and ♪ no more the hot kiss

No more the soft sigh of my  
name

On the camel up up wave ♪ to  
thee shes goodbye goodbye and to  
the abyss ♪ fly not on Rumis  
camel or Taoist cranes what crap  
♪ wave goodbye thru tear soaked  
eyes ♪ but only she a glimmer of  
thee she only a ghost remains of  
thee shes ast into the dark abyss  
♪ fade with vivid memories of  
thee the be not forgot weep not  
tears for me

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