



*Romeo and*

*Juliet*

*POEM BY C*

*DEAN*

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*FP: Au lit: le baiser (1893) by Henri De  
Toulouse-Lautrec (1864-1901)*

*PUBLISHERS  
INTRODUCTION  
N*

*So what be this*

*Romeo and  
Juliet*

**well it be said that which  
youth doth not do want to  
hear for it be about the  
dribble that youth be told**

**fromst all stories of old to  
in there ears the movies that  
are now told that all we need  
for love be beauty beauty we  
are told be all important to  
be beautiful is to have others  
to be in love with we Ahh  
what tripe that the youth are  
brainwashed with but fromst  
recorded times love stories  
be about the beauty of he or  
she fromst the first novels**

*Chaereas & Callirhoë*

*Anthia & Habrocomes*

*Leucippe & Clitophon*

*Daphnis & Chloe*

*Theagenes & Chariclea*

**To now e'en adults still  
believe the beauty myth  
where the mythopoesists  
take away thy beauty to sell  
it back with a commodity**

**Ahh but it only works in  
myths andst love stories**

**Andst in the real world  
more be needed thanst beauty  
to keep the love alive so  
what chance didst poor**

***Romeo and Juliet***

**didst have none at all poor  
things too young to know too  
young that they willst never  
know**

## *PREFACE*

**The love of youth what be it what  
doth it seem to be naught but a dream  
in which our phantasies gleam where  
we be prince princess or queen where  
we do but live our idealized views of  
he or she the world of make believe  
that in the real world we make to  
real Ah but whenst we awake be it  
a tragedy or do we sleep eternally  
for eternity in our dream where the  
real becomes again just the dream**

Here they be these two youths *mid-July*  
fromst their mystery marriage on that  
Monday afternoon tucked into the night  
a Tuesday Hid away fromst prying eyes  
andst judging minds to guess what went  
on behind brocaded blinds 'neath  
crimson sheets made of silk andst pillows  
ast soft ast soft ast clouds to rest their  
heads upon away fromst crowds andst  
here they lay in love with Eros above to  
be the only one to hear Ohh to hear  
their harts beating andst to hear well  
listen here



Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Twixt my thighs do sigh I

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Thy eyes look I with delightful view that be  
that fromst which that dart that be not  
fromst Cupids bow But fromst thy eyes that  
wound my hart I knoweth not what inside  
thee be But Ohh how beautiful thee be  
Andst that be enough for me Ohh my  
Adonis that be for thee me thy Venus Ohh  
Adonis thy face so heavenly be like some  
orient drug that engulfs me with love  
deliciously with perfumes of sweet  
addictive exquisiteness ast all else be plain  
only thy face in my mind doth remain upon  
which my thoughts do dwell upon thy face  
that Ohh doth all excel to make me dream  
of all those shes in all those tales of love  
fromst antiquity that I be for thee I deem

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Twixt my thighs do I sigh for thee**

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Thy eyes look I with delightful view**

**to see dreams in those bubbles of thy**

**eyes that swell with light that do**

**glitter ast if with some spell it seems**

**as if thee be not awake But ast if some**

**sprite to other lands doth thee take But**

**to sleep in dreams for be not life itself**

**But a dream or sleep where thee doth**

**all thy wishes andst phantasies thee**

**doth keep But alas we must all wake**

**if not thenst to dream into death for**

**dreams do burst into scattered splinters**

**of light that thenst do nightmares make**

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Twixt my thighs do sigh I

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Thy eyes look I with delightful view  
andst do what see I But my life that  
bursts along a branch into blooms  
delicate andst white chaste as I betwixt  
a moment whenst in the little death next  
be I Chloe with thee pressed upon my  
breast do see I those flowers that be the  
fires of thy flaming love that doth but  
away doth turn my breath to bouquets  
of roses reds andst woodbine andst  
honeysuckle sweet anst sprays of violets  
that be my breath whilst do see I be I  
those ladies of love Anthia that thru love  
suffered miserably for her love andst  
Chariclea who fromst pirates her love  
didst free for both in love loved happily

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Twixt my thighs do I sigh for thee**

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Thy eyes look I with delightful**

**view fromst which doth bloom lilies so  
white that they do the stars make to swoon**

**flowers that into colours burst mauves**

**pinks red andst yellow fires tips of light**

**that do my sprite ignite into delight**

**symphonies of hues that dissolve and**

**diffuse oranges andst purple thru out the**

**airs that upon I do look at this heaven of**

**bliss that be Oh thee my Venus that**

**upon which my soul stares where each our**

**eyes do to too each upon each to too to too**

**kiss So now willst enjoy I the bloom**

**whilst it doth last to eat its fruit andst to**

**savour its perfume**

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Twixt my thighs do sigh I

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Thy eyes look I with delightful view

That doth mirror thy hart merged with the  
 hart I one flesh one soul that n'er willst part  
 that moves the mind of I to such wondering  
 delights that doth the love of I do raise that  
 doth kindle my thoughts to a romantic kind  
 andst place on the sighs of I naught But  
 praise for thee Oh thee be my Daphnis that  
 in this quite hour of the night thee doth I To  
 teach to love To kiss to cling embrace to lie  
 above Ohh thee be my Chaereas that didst  
 thru trails andst sufferings for me to save  
 ast full of thy love for me thee has like Ohh  
 my Clitophon that didst want to die upon  
 my grave andst for thee do I rave to thy  
 names that didst risk all for I my brave for  
 do I claim to the world to women thy fame

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Twixt my thighs do I sigh for thee**

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Thy eyes look I with delightful view all  
silver andst the pearls hue interweaved  
with moonbeams andst the rainbow that in  
the sky doth curl a bow that shoots the  
stars that be the light in thy eyes brighter  
thanst any love that hast ever upon the  
world shone fromst heaven above Yet**

**As winter doth follow spring**

**As night doth follow day**

**As wilting doth follow flowering**

**That light willst dim Yet whenst that time  
shallst come still whilst I in thy eyes  
willst swim andst my hart to beat andst my  
love to hum**

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Twixt my thighs do sigh I

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Thy eyes look I with delightful view that  
none in this world canst compare with that  
love that doth shine a golden light that  
sprinkles star dust upon my soul upon  
which I do stare Ohh that thee wilt n'er be  
fromst my sight andst Ohh to be consumed  
in thy love that wilt for ever last bright  
my love for thee andst to turn all my nights  
into days all my winters into springs all the  
flowering into blooms that n'er wilt where  
their perfume brings my love for this love  
of I for thee be what created all life thru  
union whenst Eros didst put life into  
motion E'en if the sun God be that I wouldst  
be for love thee Clytie to gaze upon thy face  
a heliotrope that doth turns to thee where  
inst my face my passions burns

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Twixt my thighs do I sigh for thee**

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Thy eyes look I with delightful view all**

**Andst in those eyes the sun doth shine**

**That doth enrich the night for thy love my**

**love doth ascend to heights andst doth not**

**decline But that hart of mine andst thine**

**to brighter fires do incline with each look**

**of thee andst thine for inst thy eyes doth**

**love display all its joys all its delight that**

**do thy eyes ignite But whenst the lustre of**

**thy eyes be gone andst our many springs be**

**but long past days Yet still my love thy**

**eyes willst I with love for thee upon thy**

**face bestow though long ago still with love**

**I willst kiss thy eyes with my harts sighs**



Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Twixt my thighs do sigh I

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Thy eyes look I with delightful view that  
do but reflect to I the love that for thee  
of I with flames that shoot andst fires  
that burn that of our love doth churn  
andst feed our harts with balsam fresh  
andst spices of orient andst fumes that  
perfume our flesh Ohh howeth thy eyes  
be but honey boiling whose vapours this  
bed o'er spread andst doth upon which  
our love be fed to spread red embers of  
our sighs fromst our eyes so fair that do  
at each do stare Oh this love of I be so  
strong that e'en the wrath of Zeus  
wouldst I wrong to drown a Alcyone for  
thee andst me kingfishers united  
happily for each our love hast found

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Twixt my thighs do I sigh for thee**

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Thy eyes look I with delightful view that  
sparkle light that doth the day recall but  
this night be but our love for all Ah that  
day which doth come with the morn upon  
with Auroras face to dawn as Cynthia  
doth decline But the moon doth still in thy  
eyes reside that do in this room arise But  
Dearest love we willst we remember this  
night where heaven we tasted a pausing  
sigh a hart that didst miss a beat thru love  
where our love in this night didst merge  
with raptures embodied in ineffable delights  
whose heights we willst n'er again to reach  
the joys these hours this moment of time  
we met a moment before the moon doth set**

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Twixt my thighs do sigh I

Into mine eyes doth thee look at I

Thy eyes look I with delightful view that  
fromst fall violet petals lilies white of  
variegated hue that the bed doth fill casting  
arabesque tapestries floral ornaments that  
of thy love do tell that do o'er I do spread in  
light of gold that braids the hair of I with  
dazzling lights that dance to my eyes to my  
love adored sight that around the eyes of I  
shine ast doth murmur fromst my lips my  
sighs of love Ohh Dearest Love ast cry I thy  
name for a Thisbe wouldst be I that e'en  
unto thy death my life wouldst take I my  
blood to drip fromst a sword sharp tipped  
andst our love to be seen in the fruit  
purplish black of that mulberry tree of the  
blood I hast shed Oh ast thy limbs thee doth  
shake spears do enter I of thy love I be fed

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Twixt my thighs do I sigh for thee**

**Into thy eyes doth I look at thee**

**Thy eyes look I with delightful view**

**where I do see thee gaze locked in thy**

**dreams where life be andst life be what thee**

**dreams where what we believe comes to be**

**But**

**Whilst I kiss thee to fill the day**

**Whilst I kiss thee up until the flower**

**doth fade andst thenst beyond beyond**

**forever forever what come what may andst**

**willst I let thee dream for some do say**

**life itself be but a dream so I let thee**

**sleep Dearest Love in thy eternal dream**

**thy love to keep**