

# **Spectacular Splendor**

**By**

**Ko' Lin**

**Poem from the Qing**

**Dynasty**

**Translated from the Chinese by**

**Ch'u-ch'an**

**Poem by c  
dean**

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# Translators forward

**Ko' Lin**

was a master of Ci or Tz'u poetry form ranking him with the great masters of the Tang **Ko' Lin** rich verbal texture rich sound and visual texture rank him above such greats as Li he Li Shang-yin and Wen Ting-yun **Ko' Lin** takes the use of metaphor and simile to greater heights than the metaphorical concentration reached by the late Tang by Tu fu in old age and brought to a climax with Li Shang-yin Many claim that the Qing the end result of a falling away in poetry starting with the end of the Tang this may be so in general but the genius of **Ko' Lin** is an exception to that view the poems of **Ko' Lin** are paintings in words he surpasses Wang Wei both in this and his ability to give us insights into the profound mystery of life via nature his poems have vigor and power far surpassing Tu fu and Li Po or even Wang Ch'ang-lin **Ko' Lin** is an esthete writing a decadent work **spectacular splendor** his eroticism is not seen in any poem before or since in the 3000 years of Chinese poetry Enjoy betaken on a Technicolor journey a **spectacular splendor** of visual and auditory and emotional delight

## **Preface**

**Desire not**

**but**

**Desire not Desire not**

**Ah if but thy mind thoughts  
couldst forget senses lures lures  
of breasts of cunts dragging us  
down into the weeds of life the net  
caught we in its pearls glowing  
web to still those thoughts and  
fromst the bowl of life that "net  
of dust" o'er the rim to freedom  
we be but alas entangled more we  
be in freedoms quest fromst cunt**

like Su Man-shu the  
 mud in the mind of 丿  
 settles out and in that  
 with the finger of 丿 write  
 丿 these poems scented  
 with the desires of 丿  
 scented with "the art of  
 writing" of Lu Ji  
 scented with the sighs of  
 the owl of Jia Yi

Into my mind jumped  
 Bashos frog - Splash  
 With

The **world** pink reflected  
in a copper **mirror**  
My love crystallized into  
a **rose**

Drinking frost  
Write ♪ on the wind  
Write ♪ with the sighs  
of ♪ on the perfumed  
smoke of sandalwood  
Closer than  
Milk blent with wine  
Closer than  
scent of rose mixed with  
air

**Closer than  
satin thread weaved in  
silk  
closer than  
sufi in union with his god  
long ♪ to be fused with  
thee**

**oh be it pink frost fromst  
thy cunt floats towards  
the moon adrift ♪ on  
dreams float within that  
pinkness ast moonlight  
fills the mind of ♪ with  
thy cunt decked in sunlight**

of spring in love ♪ with  
 the pink of thy cunt the  
 sighs of ♪ rustle the  
 willows leaves aslant  
 across the moons face a  
 watercolor painting painted  
 on pink silk bells ring the  
 mist ripples pink o'er  
 Mount Wenglai

crack

firecrackers

bust like golden stars  
 shimmering light o'er  
 cherry blossom tress



**embossed o'er **background**  
of pink ink laugh ∩ a  
hermit dreaming in the  
worlds illusion of thee  
thoughts fall like petals  
of peonies gather and  
float away soaked with  
the cunts fumes of thee  
upon the fragrant breeze no  
trace leaving across the  
face of the moon melting  
like silvery waters that  
coat the cunts **flesh** of thee  
porcelain glistening pink**

**flower** of spring glowing  
in the third eye of ♪  
whilst ♪ sipping pink  
frost dripping fromst  
mountain peaks to the  
sounds of bamboo and  
pines singing 'neath the  
watery moon coated in  
pink **clouds** immersed in  
the universes emptiness  
sit ♪ meditating upon the  
splendor of thy cunts folds  
that casts pink **dust** upon  
the mind of ♪ shimmering

**ast dews of pearls lacing  
lotus blooms in moonlight  
melting the darkness of the  
mind of √ like flowers  
full of emptiness coated in  
the frostiness of  
moonlight they melt into  
the worlds illusionness  
crack**

**crack**

**firecrackers bust like  
golden stars shimmering  
clamoring sounds  
twinkling on the splinters**

**of moonlight that bursts  
open the throats of ashoka  
blooms melting then like  
molten metal blazing  
streaks of red mottling the  
cunts flesh of thee in  
indigo shadows reds  
splashes of fire burning  
in the moonlight cascading  
with a cacophony of  
sounds dripping to the  
ground like puffs of light  
flowers of brilliant glow  
upon the perfumed airs**

**scented with the fumes of  
 thy porcelain cunt glowing  
 smelling like plum from  
 non-being to being the  
 mist around thy cunt  
 manifests its pinkness  
 from being to non-being the  
 mist dissolves  
 demaifesting its emptiness  
 climb 𐄂 the mountain no  
 clouds insight  
 motionless the light  
 fromst thy cunts glow  
 kisses the lips of 𐄂**

**melting the moon reflected  
on thy cunts lips turning  
to fire the perfume of thy  
cunts hole down in the  
void**

**crack**

**crack crack**

**firecrackers bust like  
golden stars shimmering  
smashing the meditation of  
∩ ast gold light like dabs  
of paint coat thy cunts  
lips splayed like little  
fans half moon inner lips**

surround perfumed slit  
crimson **stream** flowing  
o'er pink flesh oh tears of  
joy drip fromst the eyes of  
☺ while lips like floating  
clouds like a painting on  
silk sweep indigo  
shadows along the lips  
pink **flesh** coated in mist  
ast gold chrysanthemum  
**pins** glow around thy clits  
soft edge bud of gleaming  
light sparkle tinted with  
moonlight like frost the

**world glitters like crystal  
in a sea of pink moonlight  
radiance bursting into  
clusters moon-flowers  
nestling into indigo  
shadows set on fire by thy  
cunt an hibiscus flower  
spreading perfume across  
cherry blossoms and  
pomegranate blooms  
shining in pools of  
moonlight reflecting the  
folds of thy cunt like  
frosty leaves rippling**



**beyond the clouds  
rainbow dappled phoenix  
sings to ♪ of the world  
down in San Shans filthy  
bowl of the world slip ♪  
fromst it gilded edge into  
the net of dust at the sight  
of thy cunts folds curve  
after curve of pink flesh  
run the eyes of ♪ thru that  
gorge of flesh slippery  
sides coated in cunny dew  
hearing the sounds of  
those fluttering folds**

**sweeping around that pool  
of liquid crystal oh so  
lonely alone above the  
clouds leaving no trace  
that ♪ couldst leap free  
and fall into thy lips of  
warm quivering flesh fall  
into those folds and run  
the tongues tip of ♪ along  
thy cunts lips half moon  
edge and drink the frost  
mirrored in that cunny dew  
of frozen moonlight oh oh  
as sayeth San Shan those**

monks on T'ien Tai  
mountain just like parrots  
talking idle nonsense in  
their golden cage oh  
sayeth ♪ let the swans  
and geese fly above the  
cloud free mountain be ♪  
the cormorant with spread  
wings plunging into thy  
lotus limpid pool of  
fragrance that couldst ♪  
be the bee sipping on those  
lips like butterflies frozen

**in flight 'neath white  
moonlight**

**crack crack**

**crack crack**

**crack**

**firecrackers bust like**

**golden stars shimmering**

**smearing in light cunts**

**lips rouged in pink atop**

**clit pink turban of**

**softness aflare 'gainst**

**beams of moonlight**

**chequering flesh of cunt**

**those folds printing  
themselves o'er the **back**  
**ground** of pink ink great  
leaves filigreed with  
jewels of light casting  
indigo shadows along the  
tongues **tip** of √ a pink  
sliver glistening with  
drops of cunny dew oh  
how they sparkle on this  
hermits flesh tingling with  
sweet quiverings ast the  
temple bells ring dripping  
sound congealed into**

**shadows at this hermits  
cell where clouds pink  
cluster around soaking  
into the mind of √  
thinking of thy cunts lips  
slices of crystallized moon  
that slant across the  
willows shadows in one  
perpetual color of pink oh  
how that cunt of thee  
clouded in eternal mist  
eternally drenched like a  
gigantic chrysthenemum  
with white cunny dew like**

**rivers of stars oh how  
that cunt rays of light  
pierce the clouds that  
surround ♪ dotting with  
luminous dust the mirror  
of my mind thru which  
see ♪ the thy cunts lips  
fluttering leaving no trace  
upon the pink mist sit ♪  
in the ell of ♪ watching  
thy moon-sliced curves of  
thy cunts lips quiver o'er  
thy cunts hole pink  
liquidity ast ribbons of**

**clouds swirl and whirl  
thru this mind of √ a  
chasm alight with  
moonlight an aqueous  
luminescence dotted with  
cloud puffs of pink  
cascading in waterfalls  
twinkling like bells  
leaping and skipping  
dancing with each to each  
that buzzed sparked  
flashed and sparkled  
burning with the tincture  
of moonlight the cunts lips**



**widen in my sight teasing  
the mind into delight  
creeping o'er the mind of ♪  
into colored shades of pink  
flickering **flesh** tones  
tongues of crimson light  
thru my mind fanning my  
desires fires that smoke of  
sandalwood perfume mind-  
blown the scent of spices  
soaking the perfumed light  
spiting into myriads and  
multitudes of splinters of**

**light cascading thru the  
mind of ♪**

**crack crack**

**crack crack**

**crack**

**crack**

**crack**

**firecrackers bust like**

**golden stars shimmering**

**lighting thy cunts heated**

**fumes sitting here ♪**

**lusting in the pink light**

**oh oh in all the vastness**

of the empty void these  
 lips of flesh hook the mind  
 of 𠄎 floating in a sea of  
 clouds writing o'er the  
 mind of 𠄎 thoughts that  
 congeal into poems into  
 iridescent words like the  
 calligraphy of Wang  
 Xizhi in my hermit cell  
 moon glides o'er thy cunts  
 hols aqueous luminosity  
 hear 𠄎 temple bells  
 rippling thru mist pink  
 mandarin ducks gliding on

lotus pool leave emerald  
 tracks rustling willows at  
 pools edge fish leap  
 circles within circle race  
 o'er crystal surface clear  
 thy cunts perfume coats  
 all reach ♪ for the moon  
 floating in thy cunts hole  
 oh that cunt of thee more  
 spectacular than all  
 worlds delight hibiscus  
 bloom mountains shine  
 purple 'gainst pink  
 background moon melting

**drips silver light o'er the  
beauteous world all fade  
into naight whenst √ gaze  
upon the flesh puply of thy  
cunts folds oh oh that  
they couldst soak me up  
into that flesh gibbons cry  
clouds fill my mind with  
pink light shatter into a  
thousand shreds thy cunts  
silken folds fragrant  
flesh edges of pink filigree  
canopy of flesh lips curved  
pink shades the moonlight**

sit here ♪ a cicada that  
 cant its skin shed by  
 candle lights gold ambient  
 glow in silent solitude  
 mind absorbed in  
 concentrated focus upon  
 that cunt of thee whilst a  
 thousand miles away  
 Mount Penglai peak  
 above the clouds where  
 orioles songs float  
 upwards to the vermilion  
 void whilst ♪ no Ch'ih-  
 sung-tzu or Wang Tzu-

*ch'iao* here slip ㄅ down  
 the edge of han ㄏ Shans  
 bowl oh no need of  
 Mount Penglai here have  
 ㄅ mountain peaks of  
 voluptuous flesh covered  
 in clouds of pink oh gazing  
 at the moon reflected in  
 that pool of light thoughts  
 of thee race thru me and  
 wrap the mind of ㄅ in  
 threads of clouds oh the  
 moon frames that porcelain  
 flesh jeweled with dew

**crack crack**

**crack**

**crack crack**

**crack crack**

**firecrackers bust like  
golden stars shimmering**

**light fire-flies that scurry  
past my minds eye mist  
hovers o'er those curved  
lips hanging ast gauze-  
curtains pink alone light  
lights the cell of ۞ ۞**



alone Ch'u-Chan awakens  
 fromst a dream with the  
 "eye of heaven" hast √  
 vision unlimited pink  
 clouds seep fromst the  
 mind of √ filling the  
 worlds void with  
 crystalline brilliance  
 sprouting flowery blooms  
 which thy cunt outshines  
 in spectacular brilliance  
 clouds float round the  
 Magic City up in the  
 void beyond the clouds

seeth not ♪ findeth not  
♪ the way here absorbed  
upon thy cunts hole great  
void of delight the lips of  
♪ leap to thy lips  
the eyes of ♪ flutter to  
thy eyes  
the flesh of ♪ melts into  
thine  
the clouds seeping fromst  
the mind of ♪ burst into  
flames igniting the pink  
mist of the **dreamland** of

♪ the **world** pink reflected  
in a copper **mirror**  
see ♪ my love crystallized  
into a **rose** of **spectacular**  
**splendor**

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