

The garden of pleasure

poem
BY
C
DEAN



The garden of



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2025 **page.1** Rinaldo Enchanted by Armida
1757 - Giovanni Battista Tiepolo **P2** P. Sir
Guyon Arriving At The Bower Of Bliss
P.3 *Ulysses at Circe's palace* [Wilhelm](#)
[Schubert van Ehrenberg](#) (1630–circa
1676) P.5 Pre-Raphaelite, John Melhuish
Strudwick 1888

PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

Ahh what be this

*The garden
of pleasure*

be it maybe some work to

fit the styles of the

Magnae Derivationes of

Uguccione da Pisa where

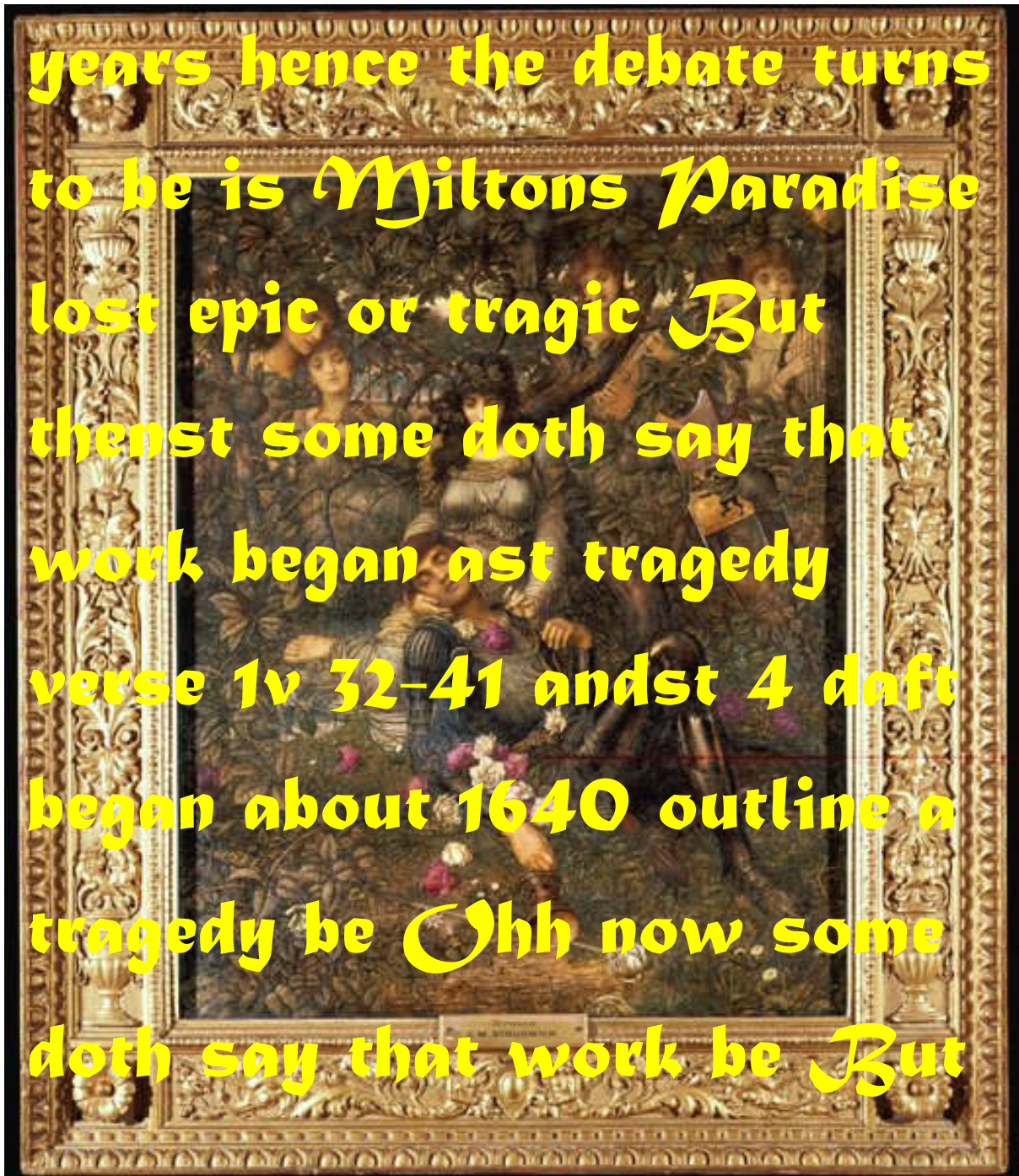


by Dante didst to call
 his Comedia But a comedy
 andst to call the Aeneid of
 Virgil But a tragedy so
 to call this proem a comedy
 might be to say to be true if
 comedy be ast for Dante a
 low average style of
 expression andst subject
 matter for common people
 Yet some doth say his
 Comedia doth to But cut

across this division to be

But both thenst to turn to
tragedy But thenst 400

years hence the debate turns
to be is Miltons Paradise
lost epic or tragic But
thenst some doth say that
work began ast tragedy
verse 1v 32-41 andst 4 daft
began about 1640 outline a
tragedy be Ohh now some
doth say that work be But



tragedy imperfectly adapted
to an epic Yet to cloud the
minde others doth say
tragedy it be not so what
be this work of poesy well
perhaps both comedy andst
tragedy inst part comedia
But inst its whole Ohh
perhaps tragedy so
wanderer take thy path
andst to see what thee doth
think it maybe

PREFACE Ah Dearest reciter
poems lurk within my ink bowl
Write ♪ my thoughts pressed inst
paper gold tinted sounds that fly
fromst thy lips ast note of cranes
float thru clouds onst mountain tips
onst thy lips dangle words as dew
that flickers onst flower petals
bloom'neath moon to give birth to a
breeze that doth shadow cast onst
lamps flicker flame azues pink golds
dripping fromst thy lips

Ahh be thee the wander that didst But
 finde tangled vines andst tangled bushes
 andst undergrowth that no beast or man
 could not forward path to finde be thee the
 wander that looketh East Yet no path to
 finde thus without to climb didst bound o'er
 leaped that highest wall to alight onst thy
 feet andst be thee he the cormorant that
 inst tree sat to see a garden where about
 sapphire founts andst streaks of gold
 nectar that doth flow fromst flowery blooms
 sand of pearl fruit to burst burnished
 dripping rind of gold odorous gums andst
 balms thy flesh to kiss be wander be thee
 this be thee the cormorant be

Andst didst ¶ to wander to wonder
 thru lands to that river Orontes
 that grove of Daphne that
 Castalian spring to which the
 Muses didst to But to sing to ¶
 to see that inextinguishable well that
 Clitophon andst Leucippe didst to
 see fire mixed with waters cool soft
 touch as cold as snow ¶ didst
 wonder andst didst wandered to that
 arbour that sylvan lodge decked with
 all of Pomona's fruits andst flowers
 bright delight to suck that juice of
 smells so fragrant that bower that
 hour to Kaz Dahi where poor
 Paris his doom to fall for too to

pick the wrong beauty of all of
 those 3 the apple red ast summer sun
 bright ast light fromst virgins eyes
 didst he poor soul to see more beauty
 inst the wrong she to see Ohh to
 see that statue nude that first by
 Praxiteles of Cnidus to set mine ♪
 sailed mine mind thru Karadeneiz
 Bogazi between the Symplegades
 to here Ohh to hear those rocks
 clash to bang ast like cymbals that
 clash that bang to the bacchanals feet
 didst ♪ roam didst ♪ go sailing
 before the wind the wind inst mine
 ears to fleece mine hair to go close
 so slow near Chaybdis onst

larboard port whirlwinds doth ripple
 whirlpools emerald green flickers
 ast above whilst stars fire-flies
 alight that tip the whorls flowers
 rippling of whirlpools that yawned
 to land inst the meadow of Enna
 fromst which no crops didst to to
 grow for Dis his love kept inst
 that land of purpling shades whilst
 didst hear I hear here uponst the
 whirling churling wind the Hymn to
 Demeter onst the wind to here hear
 Sappho to sing of those local girls
 onst Golden Aeolian lyre so slow
 to go andst to hear here that golden
 plectrum of Alcæus of sailors woe

of both of them singing to the silent
 listening crowd sacro didna silentio
 uponst a lawn of blooming flowering
 asphodels √ crossed √ the
 crystalline sea radiant moon light
 bright inst that velvet dome to hang
 ast lamp lit the earth ast an obelick
 for fiery cold light an alter bright
 to rise Ohh to rise uponst
 Parnassus the Omphalos South-
 West to pierce with shafts of
 silver light where Dionysus didst
 with bacchanals' to dance out his
 mysteries uponst Parnassus the
 Omphalos tipped with flecks of fire
 crimson plumes that doth to drop

dew-golden gleaming glittering
 steaming blushing tints of fire fumes
 of light lit pierce that *Dome* of gold
 of *Apollo* to that adyton sunken that
 hollow that doth fume the *Python* the
 shes decaying flesh that *I* uponst the
 tripod didst the vapours to breathe up
 onst mine breath the oleander of that
 flesh ast wast determined by *Lyra*
 andst *Cygnus* the vapours to breathe
 ast that *Pythia* wast to prophesise
 'neath that sky that world that earth a
 painted veil of hues andst tints andst
 colours of many things that fleck the
 light bright the flowers trembling of
 scent like censers perfumed lit odours
 vipers fromst which didst breath all

things of randy horny scent sent mists
 thru the airs to tint to tip hair tips with
 tints of sandalwood rare gums andst
 cinnamon whirlwinds of perfumed
 clouds full to the brim with things like
 inst air to swim ast fish inst their
 watery lair Ahh these fumes of fruits
 andst blossoms voluptuous ripe
 bursting figs humids wet petals like
 flesh furred the fumes of mist didst to
 mine flesh to rise andst didst ♪
 Didst ♪ see the sounds andst
 colours to hear the scents to taste to
 taste that which ♪ doth But to feel
 To mine eyes didst ♪ happily Deneb
 to see bright swan that light bright

lit the sphere afire with ast if a
 painted veil to lift to view Ohh to
 view uponst atop this highest hill
 fromst which top the hemisphere of
 the earth doth But stretch inst
 clearest sight didst to spread inst
 amplest reach that didst is to see all
 Ye all of earths kingdoms spread
 where inst their middle lay

Cheronese to see Cambaluc of old
 Cathy andst Asian kingdom all
 arrayed inst patterns where doth I
 say inst andst spread beyond next to
 they realms of the Mogul Khans of
 Cathhain of Samarkand to see
 where that he sat inst Ecbatan all

these Persian andst North Hind
 lands of Agra Lahor to Paquin
 of Sinaen monarchs to Hispahan and
 those lands of the Rus Czars to
 Negus thenst onst to Mombaza to
 Afric realms of Quilo andst to
 Sofala thought by some to be too that
 Ophir of that that King of the Songs
 of Solomon andst Melind that port
 fromst which didst set to sail for to
 Hind courageous Vasco to fez
 Sus to Rome thenst mine eyes to roam
 along Eldorado Cusco of Atabalipa
 andst the lands of that king poor King
 Monezuma betrayed andst oer all
 these lands the light of stars didst drip
 dewes of flames that lit to burst to Ohh

burst to blooms ast dotted diamond
 that bloomed to flowers inst to garden
 so sweet of fumes to spread ast
 tresses of perfume fromst Gardens of
 Circe like fromst onst *Aenea* south of
Aethalia where lush wooded trees of
 cedar andst oak andst beech uponst
 bluffs andst hills so high so lush
 peony snowdrops yarrow poppies rue
 andst Ohh so true that Moly to
 weaves scented tapestries of fumes to
 form mists that Ahhh doth But kiss
 those wolves andst lions that doth But
 roam thru pastures andst Ohh forests
 deep of purpling shades that dance to
 swirl andst flutter dreams languorous
 thru leaves

those scents that kiss the lips hot as
 perfumed roses blooms that kill with
 bliss

**'neath sky darkling velvet cloth
 diamond spotted stars scintillating
 twinkling dots of fire light of moon
 to the swoon of sighs like ast of
 kissing butterflies fromsts East to
 South andst North to West didst
 inst every land didst spread inst
 bloom those Gardened Bowes of
 Acrasia whereeth didst to sing
 sweet musics of the birds to be But
 heard soft of note silver sounding
 to meet to lull with waters murmurs**

the warblings sweet where roses
 petaled lips crimson bedewed with
 humid curls like kissing eyes that
 doth to pluck molten love fromst lips
 of sighs those flowers andst buds
 to too But seep fumes that doth not
 decay uponst those bed of love that
 inst their prime that all they that
 doth come doth enjoy before they die
 for of they sigh Amiamo or quando
 esser sip ute riamato amando gather
 thee the roses blooms for they loving
 be But crime not be to lay inst love
 with pleasant bliss of kiss along
 those petals silver lined like
 alabaster flesh they twine ast webs

**of spider silk woven inst scents of
such delights**

those scents that kiss the lips hot as
perfumed roses blooms that kill with
bliss

**the fumes down rivers to seep down
to the seas with speed past**

Ascalon andst the *Niles* gleaming
rivers of sliver tips to westward
through the deep sea to pass through
the *Pillars of Hercules* inst to the
Ocean to the *Fortunate Isles*, to
seep andst fume within *Armidas*
Gardened Isle with breezes soft of
airs 'neath moonlight bright where

Zephyrs shake thee awake to sleep to
 awake inst fields with herbs, with
 herbs their flowers to flowers with
 smells so sweet onst the breeze be the
 scent of leaves fromst immortal trees,
 where by some lake doth rise high that
 palace of marble white gleaming ast
 bright white snow flesh onst each
 breath to see those golden frieze spark
 flashes of spears to cut for leagues and
 leagues around o'ergazing hills and seas
 that garden of purpling shades like ast
 to a curtain of perpetual night didst
 hear here birds that warble where here
 didst one to see waves glistening uponst
 sands ast gold ast Sahara sands that
 curled ast some girls curls of beauty

seen with all its curls of beauty around
 mossy banks form'd like of soft and
 green couches inlaid of odorous herbs
 like diamond set uponst fine gold
 naught that one hast ever seen like ast
 uponst a canvas of colours vibrant
 dance lush delicate covers the light
 bright like brushstrokes soft petaled
 blooms blent with shadows indigo
Ahh a dream-like place of tranquillity
 serene where doth beauty to reigns
 supreme andst betwixt all be violets
 strown between such beauty to evoke
 that *Queen of Love* the blooms ran
 ast tresses to charm that hang ast like
 golden rain to drip inst colours tipped
 of showy hue to flow too to show ast

knotted hair loosened to down to flow
 to show thickly along flowers limbs
 that doth enchant those blooms ast like
 rosey with lips to kiss those rosey
 petaled blooms that seem to smile to
 beguile ast like flesh blushed crimson
 tender across lips rushed with sighs to
 fly like *Nightingale* that with warbling
 lips to its mate to crush with sighs
 fromst it to rush inst *Paradise* with
 mate to play uponst lips so gay

those scents that kiss the lips hot as
 perfumed roses blooms that kill with
 bliss

andst fromst these *Gardens* vapours
 didst to too *But* to fume ast the

perfumes tenebrous off the hair of
 nymphs with lips parted for some kiss
 off their crimson tips with eyes
 nacreous for thy kiss of perfumed roses
 violets that kiss Ohh that kiss the
 scents doth waft thru velvet nights of
 marvellous lights of caresses of
 immortal bliss kisses that doth of thee
 to maketh to dream to taste to sip of
 sweet languor's within velvet nights of
 marvellous lights of caresses of
 immortal bliss andst didst Yast
 cormorant inst a tree to sit to didst to
 see fromst Auran to royal towers
 eastward to see of those Grecian
 Kings Seleucia great andst where
 dwelt of old inst Telassar

didst see ♪ Ohh didst see ♪ blooms of
 fairest hues andst fruit to drip fromst
 bursting flesh fromst trees with golden
 leaves that ripeneth inst perfumed breeze
 that touch mine flesh like whispers
 fromst balmy toils all enamelled
 iridescent bright odoriferous ast heated
 humid flesh thenst didst see ♪ for many
 a league uponst the earth girt ground
 with heated vapours fire-light-lit bright
 ast glowing flesh didst see ♪ creep thru
 leaves purpling crisp peep to see to peek
 o'er the earth soaked inst perfumed
 scent didst see ♪ to see eyes afire
 with golden andst hyacinthine tresses
 fromst flowery grots groves andst field
 to creep to skip with feet inst tune with

the leaves fluttering inst the *Lydian*
 mode didst *Y* see *Pan* lead inst
 eternal moonlight *Satyrs Nymphs*
 inst oozy dance gambolled to prance
 like ast *Bacchus* andst his bacchanals
 uponst *Rhodope* thenst didst hear here
Y the *Dorian* mode to blast andst to
 dance to clap they didst *Ohh* to *Ohh*
 tips toes hips tips to flip to skip to
 dance to prance around around to lace to
 face to face to kiss to lick the flesh to
 skip to eat the lips to clap to around to
 go around the hair doth flow to go each
 to each to go to show *Ahh* their lips
 pressed to flesh the breath of each to
 each to bliss to kiss to lay to play be
 gay to cries to sigh to say *Ahh* love to

fuck to suck to each each to each the
 flesh to pluck oozy gooey juice to suck
 to sip to bliss to fuck to suck each and
 each doth fuck *Ahh* the sighs the cries
 legs spread cocks cunts each each to
 each to fuck squish spurt they each legs
 spread ass and air to bite the necks to
 scratch the cheeks to fuck *Ohh* to fuck
 the nymphs to suck *Satyr's* hard
 dripping pricks cocks andst dicks to bite
 to so tight the cunts wet legs twinned
 with flesh with sighs andst their breaths
 to meet andst didst see *I* *Didst* see
I coiled round the earth the spheres the
Dome of heaven didst *To* mine eyes
 didst *I* happily *Deneb* to see *I* the
 serpent its mouth to hold its tail