

The scent
Of *Oncidium*
leucochilum

Poem by c
Dean

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Preface

**To believe he doth the universe face
alone free ast the existentialist doth
see**

**What crap nothing but he be
mentally unhealthy the individualist
the deformed child of capitalism
nothing but a narcissistic
snollygoster solipsism gone up his
own arse he be mentally unhealthy
alienated he be the price he doth pay
for the individualism of he he cannot
see he be a creation of a society
unhealthy sickness loneliness the
price he doth pay for the
individualism of he** And I have been

of all men loneliest,

And my chill soul has withered in my
breast

**Sit hear here √ echolocating with
repeated syncope of the words
and the mind of √ brachiating on
fuliginous thoughts thoughts
mere spilth of the mind of √ the
mind of √ a concrecence of
thoughts a quiddle √ quibbling
o'er trivialities naught but the
mind of √ a shivaree of a
cacophony of thoughts brinkying
about ne'er ending √ be naught
but a snollygoster like Grendel**

and the rest of the existential
dopes “| observe myself observing
 what | observe” **then realizing like**
he “ then | am not that which
 observes | am *lack* “ **He**
understands “the meaningless
 objectness of the world “ **He**
screams “the world is all pointless
 accident” **what a dope he would**
conclude the existential anthem
 “we all encounter the universe

alone" **we are completely free**
what utter crap trapped by
language and logic all the dope
hast to do is drop logic abandon
language like the sage who sighed

| the head of | raised to see the
world for is broken the spider web
of the weaving of | that asleep kept
| a dreaming sleep walking broken
is the spider web of the weaving of
| broken the warp of language weft
of logic that along the sticky
silken threads like millions of
gleaming jewels thoughts did lay"

**But alas the world will not hear
and like the poet**

I have shut up my soul with vehemence
Against the world, and opened every
sense

That I may take, but not for love or
price,

The world's best gold and
frankincense and spice.

I have delighted in all visible things ...

And I have been of all men loneliest,

And my chill soul has withered in my
breast

With pride and no content and
loneliness.

**So I will delight in imaginings
 in this tomb of I in this cold
 airless place devoid of life where
 I have my books and poetry for
 company and let the mind of I
 wander free in imaginings
 inspirations on "Selidora"
 In mirror copper red russet ast
 nights sinking sun see she I at
 that cunt flower of she with**

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**looking staring gazing with wide
 cow eyes pupils dark ast the
 depths of deaths abyss of the
 eternal darkness of the seas
 abysm looking she see √ she
 gazing at that petaled rose that red
 colour colour of ripe grapes
 colour of virgin flushed cheeks
 coloured red petaled flesh dark ast
 figs coloured of the Sufis wine
 coloured like fire 'gainst the bright
 ivory of the thighs petals of**

**coloured grace red lined edge of
rippling texture coloured like fire
frozen carved out of flickering
flames coloured petals lips to lips
quivering frozen light that shines
pinkish hue ast if thru pink silken
veil steeped in the red tint of
Allyrian roses we view see she ♪
at that cunt flower of she with**

The scent

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gazing looking at those crimson

lips crimson like some Syrian

crocus laying in bower of

jeweled blooms studded of gems

of onyx astrophyllite and

aurichalcite and fluorapophyllite

gold tinted lips like fairies wings

diaphanous that flutter o'er

purple flower-tips of iris and tulip

blooms to vibrate light across

pink air to dance in whorls and

whirls of scatted light of light-

**frothed-flowerlets light kissed
 into sinuous twirls of strands of
 light that drip o'er ivory lips like
 a vase of porcelain incandescent
 of gleaming glow with**

The scent

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**the lips of she ♪ see tremble
 longing to kiss lips to lips of each
 velvet petaled lip lips enthralled in
 desires fires lips clasped in
 languorous bite kissing each to**

**each lips set upon lips each to
 each shuddering into sublime bliss
 each to each on each lips with**

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**what name giveth ♪ for that cunt
 flower bursting bloom with**

The scent

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**that bursting flower bloom that
 flame-flower-foam-pink-flecked
 that curvilinear shell frozen lily-**

**white rose textured pinker than
 sunset sun trembling with the
 heat of lust that full open ripe
 fruit what name giveth ♪ for that
 cunt flower bursting bloom with
 with**

The scent

*Of *Oncidium leucochilum**

**that bursting flower bloom that
 honey-blue-veined flesh-unkissed
 that molten flesh afire with the
 glow of desire quivering petals**

pink ast roses soft flesh fluted
with amber ast Sidonian sea-
flowers that conch-shell of flesh-
fragrant-fruit-fleshy -hepaticas-
lips light kissing those lips
streaked-pink-flecked those lips
wavelets of light flung upon the
golden light incandescent like
phosphorescent sea-foam flecking
fins of sea-gliding flying-fishes
whirls of light merge into golds
and reds what name giveth ♪ for

that cunt flower bursting bloom

with

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**with those curvilinear lips carved
out of slices of the pink tinted
liquid mid-winter moon those lips
frozen sheet-lightning that flash
across the dome of the caerulean
sky that leap with scarlet flames
to reach the arch of heaven that
cup cupola of the blue up into**

**that infinity of sky thru the sea of
stars flecked flickering violets
reds and blue flecked flickering
ambers flecked flickering like
scales of some curled dragon
sprawled across the sky with
flecked flickering mauves greens
and pale pastel pinks
what name giveth ♪ for that cunt
flower bursting bloom with**

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**that star-light-flesh-flecked pinks
 ast coral drenched with colour of
 sea-frothed-flecked-anemones
 lustres of crimson splashed o'er
 the moons silvery face of the
 reddest of pastel hues what name
 giveth ♪ for that cunt flower
 bursting bloom with**

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**that ♪ long to kiss with those
 lips infinitely sweet of honeyed**

**dew that on those lips √ into
 bliss doth slip and in rapt
 voluptuousness burn with the
 ecstasy of lusts fires bright
 blazing flames that fold √ up into
 delight ast upon thy lips scented**

The scent

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**Suck √ each scented fold and on
 each fold of lip the mouth of √
 doth hold in languid bite the flesh
 of √ doth melt with delight those**

**lips that √ wouldst dab the fleshy
lips of √ along that curvilinear
folds of flesh and drink up the
breath of thy soul feeling the soft
caress of thy flesh rain upon √
paroxysms of bliss those lips
upon my lips feeling the pulses of
thy hearts beats that knits thy
flesh to mine lips to lips clinging
in bliss entwined in delightfulness
lips to lips enclosed flesh to flesh
upon those sea-frothed-flecked-**

flame-flowers lips scented The

scent

Of *Oncidium leucochilum*

that bursting flower bloom that

kissable-lickable –fascination-of-

scent-frothed-flesh what shall √

bringeth to lay at thy feet shall

bringeth √ the rubies fire or

sapphires luculent blue shall

bringeth √ wares of √ndia china

and Assyrian stuff rare gems of

chroysolite and chrysoprase or

chryselephantines of rare beauty
or the velvet down of strouthion
or shall bringeth ♪ the cunt of ♪
like ripe figs wreathed in the
wind blown blooms of lilies or
Tyrian violets or the pink curls
of hyacinth what shall ♪ bringeth
to lay at thy feet the cunt of ♪
of roses red red soft ast the
down of swans neuphar scented
with the heated suns quivering

rays or shall bringeth ♪ the moon-
flower of the cunt of ♪ with

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that watery-limpid-liquidity where

♫ereids play with sea-froth-

fleck anemones glittering in their

hyacinth curls where ♫ereids

surf the crests of the rippling

waves that waver o'er that hole of

reflected moon-light where water

nymphs upon nacreous sea-shells

**out combing the tresses of their
hair scented-salt-flecked –
flowerlets gleaming like sea-weed
that light frothed luminosity deep
in the eternal silence of the sea
deep deep where shadow-flecked
sea-creatures weave twixt bubbles
pearls of liquidity spilling o'er
whorls whirls of light-frothed
luminescence deep deep within lies
the palace of the sea god sardonyx
browns reds yellows streaked**

**and purple-red porphyry tired coral
fringed scented with the fumes of**

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**thru which flutter the silver gold
fins of fishes deep deep within the
eternal silence of that hole of
languorous-quietude that hole
that smoldered with the red heat
of coal sanguine and lips burning
with refulgent flames of red fire
twisted whorls of gold in that**

**eternal silence of green light
winged creatures strange of form
and fishes greens reds blue the
nacreous sheen of porcelains float
like coloured petals within the
evanescent mist that o'er hangs
pools of neuphar lit by green
shimmering moon within the
aqueousness green clarity corals
grew and
fishes flew**

**curving curvilinear lines within
 without streaks of purple
 shadows within without golden
 shafts of luculent light streaking
 down down within the deep
 eternal silence what shall ♪
 bringeth to lay at thy feet shall
 bringeth ♪ all these with *The*
*scent***

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**the cunts lips of ♪ afire ast the
 crimson wings of butterflies that**

hover 'neath purple blooms to kiss
kiss ♪ with the lips of ♪ the
burning flesh of thee these
bringeth ♪ to thee the lips of ♪
flesh-pulpy flesh-spongy-folds
flecked with the heat of the heart
of ♪ that tremulous beats beats
out it beat ast doth the heart of
the lovelorn swan upon purple
mist 'neath the argent moon
bringeth ♪ thee the lips of ♪ that
thee canst feel the shuddering of

**my blood that beats and throbs
thru the purple veins of ♪ that
thee canst kiss those lips of ♪
into oblivions swoon into
intoxications deliriums that thee
canst be swept up into the
swirling fires of my desires that
thee canst taste the dew upon the
lips of ♪ and into drunken ecstasy
fall into the heaven of bliss that
thee upon the lips of ♪ canst suck
the soul of ♪ thru that burning**

**pulpy flesh of ♀ that thee canst
 breathe in the cunts scent of ♀
 scented with *The scent***

Of Oncidium leucochilum

**and in that fragrant odor thy soul
 melts in to the soul of ♀ ast thy
 lips be pressed to the lips of
 moisty devouring each to each
 with the pulses of each to eachs
 heart beats leaping up into flames
 of light ast thee doth kiss the
 cunts flesh-pulpy-fruit-fleshy**

**folds of ♪ that furl out thirsting
for the lips kiss of thee oh ♪
bringeth to thee the lips of ♪ that
thee wouldst flood the flesh of ♪
with fiery kisses with kisses that
burn like the flames of hell with
kiss that devour oh bringeth ♪
thee the lips of ♪ that thee
wouldst with thy kisses of fires
weep me up into a maelstrom of
delight that ♪ couldst melt into
oblivions infinitude of and**

**infinitude of bliss melted upon the
 kisses of thee that the earth
 ruptures and asunder burst fromst
 the shuddering of the flesh-pulpy-
 spongy-flesh of ♪ that thee
 wouldst with thy breath breathe
 o'er the lips flesh of ♪ oh that ♪
 couldst die in the bliss of thy kiss
 die into rapture fromst the desires
 fires of thee that is what bringeth
 ♪ to thee scented with *The scent
 Of Oncidium leucochilum***

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