

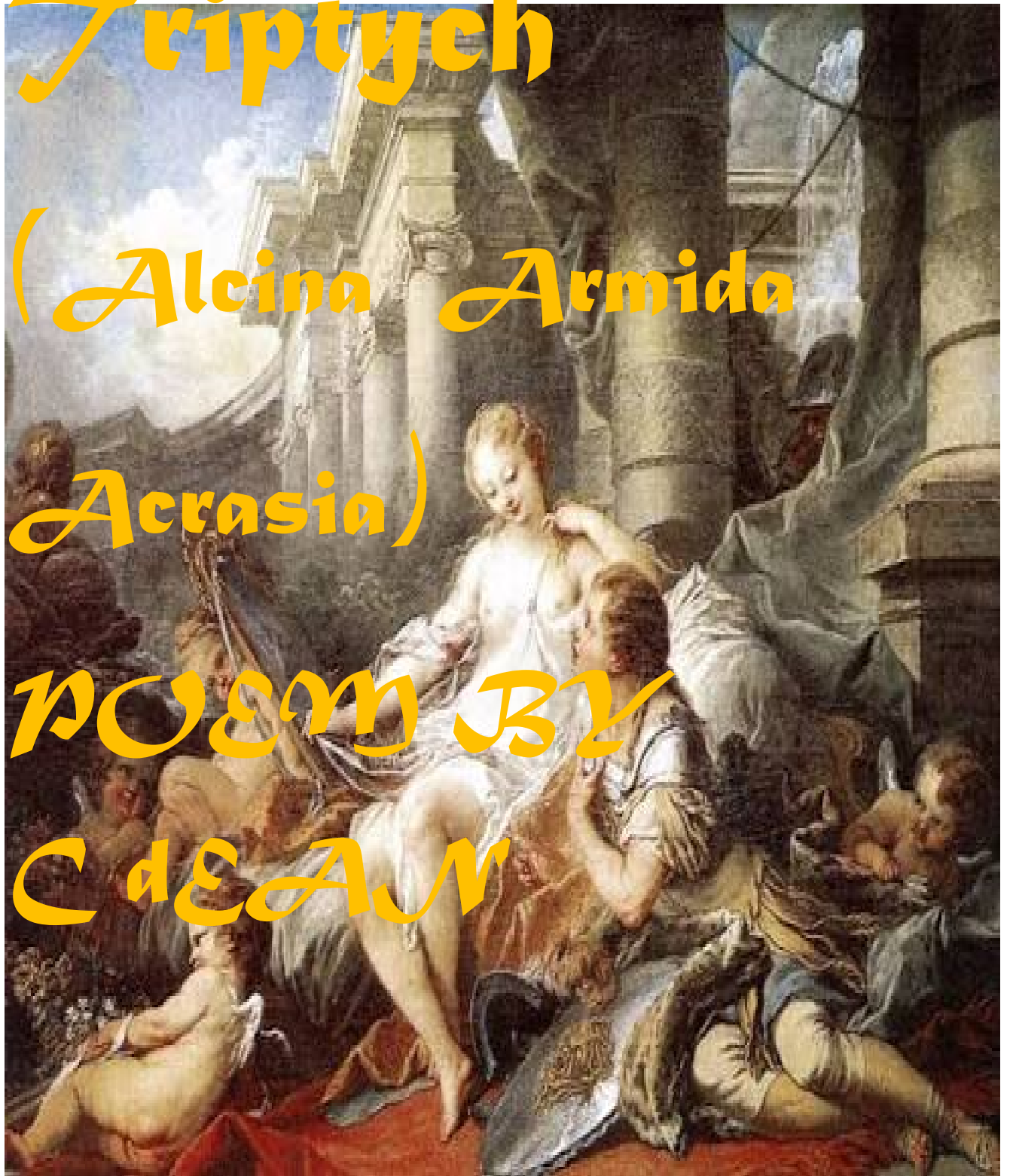
Triptych

(Alcina Armida

Acrasia)

POEM BY

C d E A W



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FP: *Armida Discovers the Sleeping Rinaldo* by Nicolas Poussin

(1629).p.2 Rinaldo and Armida [François Boucher](#) (1703–1770) P.3 Acrasia

1888 circa John Melhuish Strudwick



PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION

What be this

Triptych

be it mere erotic sensuous
allegory or perhaps
mystagogy be But a work
where unmediated direct
animistic perception versus
categorical consensus



perception be it the reversal
 of mysticism where be desire
 the tool to cross o'er to the
 true where perhaps desire be
 not a separate category cut
 off fromst ordinary
 perception *But* a continuous
 mode of seeing be desire the
 organ of being consumed to
 thenst to finally see the true
 to see the distinction
 between the world andst the
 enchanted world be part of
 the illusion where.

Sensual pleasure be not the
 trap But reason be for
 perhaps desire be the force
 that tears the painted veil for
 desire is unsatiated not
 satisfied with representation
 with desire the lover sees
 beyond the beloved andst
 desires to go thru appearance
 to the person behind it to see
 the true ist perhaps the
 gardens beast where

**The beautiful body becomes
a threshold**

**The image becomes a
doorway**

**The garden becomes a
passage**

**The enchantress becomes a
guide although a dangerous
one.- her cunt is the gateway**

A path not by renunciation
of the senses But of an
intensification through them
until the ordinary veil can no
longer hold-to tear

PREFACE Ahh

**Dearest reciter what be the path
what be the gate for thee to escape
the painted veil Koans Vogi**

**Bhakti Mystagogi perhaps middle
class euphemisms perhaps academic
female sexuality → erotic desire →
feminine agency → symbolic gateway
perhaps the way for thee be coded
respectable vocabulary: intimacy
desire relationality embodiment
feminine power eroticism perhaps
another dictionary Ahh perhaps thee
hast to get o'er the word "CUNT"
to enter that gate to the truth come
beyond linguist traps**

Ohh thee so sweet she what doth thee
 believe that he that wants to date thee
 seeketh fromst thee Ohh love thee doth
 say really doth say he friendship thee doth
 say really doth say he Ohh whenst thee
 are wet what doth thee say the cause be
 whenst he is erect what doth thee say is
 up with he Ohh thee doth say because
 love doth maketh these things to be only
 animals lust andst we be humans for all to
 see Well dearest she whenst thee andst
 he be inst bed don't scream or cry just
 there thee lie andst continue with thy lie

Onst this night of *Leileth-ul-cadr*
 doest *I* to lay to adore the flame-like
 bees that *I* doth see golden flashes
 past mine eyes pink flowering blooms
 lilac and laburnum scents honeyed-
 coloured bees perfumes scents ordors of
 roses the sweet kiss of *Dryope*
 uponst mine lips lotus flesh of lotus
 bliss her kiss that most beautiful of all
Oechalian maids that to mine lips doth
 kiss ast whenst inst mine minde mine
 thoughts played whilst *Phoebus* uponst
 an emerald throne gleamed brilliant
 shimmering onst bees wings that doth
 to mine eyes brings myriad things of
 wondrous things lit andst beamed the
 light lit mine sight disapinted sight

bright sondry enamels dispersed ast a
 veil painted deuized that n'er a sage nor
 scientists wit couldst divine nor place
 onst paper writ what lay before mine
 sight like *Almas* room that hid fromst
 all peoples sight an *Indras* net that
 doth leave all perplexed Yet Ohh Yet
 doth see *Y* the curtain alike a painting
 by *Parrhasius* doth seem to rise andst
 infinite shapes of dispersed things that
 before mine eyes displace to see what
 ist to be inst the wash-pot of mine
 minde to finde to flash deflections
 reflections refractions that minde of like
 that wizard *Virgils* tower of mirrors
 scrying glasses andst reflective globes
 to minde sight lying consubstantial with

mine minde images of *Reality* existing
 fleeting of all things that be to see the
 world all syrupy tinted of mandragora
 andst poppy not to sleep But awake to
 see ast some glorious dream to stir
 clear sweet sights inst mine minde
 greenes golds whites dew-beams
 clipped net of floating frothing silken-
 winged flys of *Somers* spring where
 doth see *Y* cicadas sip dew of which
 didst *Anacreon* didst to sing andst *Y*
 to view to hear "*La Jota*" clear Ohh
 to view *Faunus* of fleeing *Nymphs* to
 pursuer *Priapus* *Silenus* *Bacchus*
 andst ruddy-horn'd *Satyrs* splashed
 with fruity juice thru plains with
 smiles onst their face they of the

Hamadryades andst Naiades andst
 the 1000 long-ankled daughters of
 Ocean andst Zethy does thither runne
 apace whenst didst I come to a garden
 place to peer thru leaves to see Ohh to
 see at the centre of a wide labyrinth a
 garden hid wrought masterpiece of art
 artificial that doth the senses intoxicate
 o'erwhelmed with no peace each sense
 hit by a dart eternal spring where Ohh
 the fruit doth to burst ripe fruity-oozy-
 juicy- gooey froth the blossoms fresh
 ast virgin flesh nature exhales onst its
 breath the breeze lush warm ripeness
 no winter no rain no storms that give
 thee pain uponst the flesh of I didst to
 quake quiver the fruits drips drops dew-

tipped frothing the silken-winged flies
 where lies Ruggiero inst this place
 with face uponst she didst he me she to
 hear with purple beak with human voice
 multi-coloured a parrot to doest to sing
 "the song of the rose" all stood hushed
 to hear here his feathered fellows inst
 like plight captured souls inst fleshy
 forms of animals transformed hushed
 the wind silent be the waters be to hear
 hear that song Ohh that song of "the
 song of the rose" with plaintive sighs
 Gather thee the rose in the bright
 morning of this day for the youth of day
 doth fade andst to pass quickly away
 its spring-time to go so fast andst the
 chance of love passess quickly ast the

dew onst a sunny day youth blooms
 like the rose But Oh to fade andst
 way to go with the flow of time spring
 of thy youth be But once andst declines
 so Ohh Gather thee the rose in the
 bright morning of this day for the youth
 doth away to flow to which didst hear
 ♪ here Ohh onst thee breeze to hear
 singeth "Zeffiretti che sussurrate"

Come mine beloved come come the
 breeze to whisper the streams to
 murmur to console mine desire tell mine
 beloved mine longing of mine pain Ahh
 Love doth singeths the wind Ahh
 Love doth singeths the swallow Ahh
 Love doth say the shepherdess Ohh
 beloved come come didst ♪ to come to a

garden fair where Fauns andst Satyrs
 about the ground abound didst to dance
 thru ferny shades of purplying light
 with frenzied steps to prance inst
 radiance luculent light with Silenus
 drunk to wave sticks of Lillis pink
 inst olive corses thick with cicadas to
 sip onst noonday dewes decked onst
 floating frothing silken-winged flys
 enraptured the Nymphs flesh aflame
 Corybantes possessed within loves
 game within the garden lay enraptured
 Rinaldo on she enamoured ast fromst
 clear mirroring glassy waters sapphires
 light didst a Siren to emerge to But to
 too sing to Rinaldo "Chi nel fior di
 giovinezza" of love for thee inst thy

youth let the love to follow its sweet
 pleasure untold which doth banish
 pains andst troubles thee might gain

Ahh he of love that doth to follow all
 joys andst delights to fire thy hart
 with glad smiles for he Oh for he that
 love doth inst thy love to swallow
 whilst about the spring birds didst to
 sing melancholies inst trees of laurels
 andst conifers of pine andst beeches
 small cupids didst to kiss to shoot
 those darts inst harts to love impart
 'neath plants andst blooms he lay ast
 about the streams all animals inst
 melancholy all didst to lay all pleasing
 to the sight of she as he didst inst tone
 so rapturous Ruggiero sings "Sol da

te, mio dolce amore" Ohhh mine love
 doth peace to mine hart to bringeths
 Ahh only thee mine beloved doth guide
 ♪ to peace for thy eyes be stars that
 hath guided ♪ to thy hart whenst ♪ be
 drawn by scents juicy ripeness sweet
 odours delight of squishy flesh to a
 garden where didst ♪ see the young
 knight Verdant, inst to the eyes of she
 that inst a mirror didst peer she to see
 ♪ floating frothing silken-winged flys
 whilst round about Putti Cupids andst
 baby Fauns didst to frolic inst sunlit
 perfumed blooms pearly golden-brown
 rosy incandescent petals iridescent
 enamelled dew drop stained fromst the
 juicy flesh of alluring wanton dames

bright flesh displayed seductively with
 eyes alight smiling fiery glance ast doth
 drip tints like cinnabar glints that wet
 the plants their lips to bite inst each
 mouth their tongues to plant where inst
 one mouth two tongues implants those
 lips soft pink bedded onst white flesh
 sweet mounds of ripe beauty warm
 smooth flesh wooing 'neath thighs hid
 lushness wetness field of flesh
 trickling bursting grapes budding stems
 flowering steaming flesh that runs the
Hamadryades the woody *Nymphs* fair
Naiades andst those *Satyrs*
Nympholepsy stricken of a wild
Nymphomaniacs consuming want
 whilst inst the trees Ohh those trees

fluttering onst the breeze where be the
 birds Ohh the birds transformed forms
 that to mine ear didst to hear Ohh to
 hear the singeth the birds hid within
 greenwood shade “Vezzosi augelli
 infra le verdi fronde” inst eternal spring
 with such art soft slow cunning art the
 wind didst bore that song to mine hart
 the wind Ohh the wind perfumed with
 moisty fleshy tints onst leaves waters
 andst mine flesh played that pleased ast
 ♪ didst see inst that bower of
 enchantment wondrous wrought lips
 rough-edged blooms each a chalice
 honeyed-dewed kissed by Phoebuss
 golden beams each flower lit like fire-
 flys kissed the whorls of sepals ast she

sat with he inst her lap ast birds to
 sing joyous of sweet notes angelic
 sweetness the Musick of she to lull he
 o'er he she hong andst of her eyes fixed
 his eyes andst kissed his lips ast her
 lips bedewed whilst she dispasturing
 delight within the bower bright to mine
 sight of he she devoured whilst waters
 falled of such sound soft or aloud
 warbling wind ast thru his humid eyes
 she sucked Ohh she sucked to pluck his
 soul thru his eyes with pleasured lewd
 boiling inst lust the humid fruity flesh
 ripeness plush the wetness rush Ahh
 he doth appear with me be with me free
 inst Reality she didst release he for all
 of the other hes initiates be by their she