



Variations on a Rococo theme

(canzone della notte)

*Poem by C
dean*

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Publisher introduction

At the outset it is not clear what the Rococo theme Dean is doing variations on they could be from such composers as Jean Philippe Rameau Louis-Claude Daquin and François Couperin C. P. E. Bach and Johann Christian Bach there is slight hints only slight that it could be from the second Trio des Parques in *Sippolyte et Aricie* of Rameau Or the variations could be on the style itself of the Rococo this style has been called in France galante ("gallant" or "elegant" style), and in Germany it was called as *empfindsamer stil* ("sensitive style"). This style can be characterized as music with extremely elaborate and refined forms of ornamentation as far as ornamentation relates to poetry it will be instantly seen in this poem

ornamentations are seen in the alliterations assonance consonance internal and end rhymes with startenly uses of iambs trochee with some anapests which have there own rhythms and melodies when seen on their own in the lines and phrases of the poems totality this complexity is further seen in the uses of the caesura which breaks up the poem into alternating harmonies and rhythms when again the caesura is seen on its own ie the patterns it taps out the ornamentations are old but in this poem they are used in a completely new novel and original way it must be pointed out that those who only pay attentions to content will miss the sounds of the poem produced by the ornamentations these sounds will not be produced or heard by reciters who cant or are unwilling to recite

correctly this poem like all Deans poems this poem is a landscape of sounds which become incomprehensible to those who cannot or will not listen to the sounds of the ornamentations as an aside it must be noted that Deans poem in terms of content is very similar to Rococo painting it is naughty it is perhaps playful and impure it is very decorative in its use of imagery and color much like paintings by Jean-Antoine Watteau and Jean-Sonoré Fragonard and François Boucher so sit back in candle light flickering shell-like curves of asymmetrical shadows sipping hot chocolate caressed by the sounds of **Variations on a Rococo theme**

Preface

**Oh to live alone in the night
In the dark to be alone to cry to
sigh to long to pine for that one to
come to come to join thru love in the
darkness of the mind**

**Fromst a shell sipping chocolate shall
 I tell out window framed in gold gilded
 in light gold a show bold to my eyes
 didst show a sight to my ears didst
 alight hid in bush a lad bold didst song
 sing ast lady bold lifted legs seated on
 swing**

**With each upward lift skyward the
 swing didst swing he didst his songs
 didst sing to those legs lifting lifting
 skirts lifting along legs thighs upward
 white flesh his eyes didst caress**

**Oh didst he sing
 inspire thy beau inspire thy beau bold
 lift legs lift legs thy cunt show swing
 swing inspire the soul inspire the heart
 break swing I sing swing**

**Push push the swing the swing push
 Caress the eyes of I inspire my song
 break the heart of I inspire my song
 Push push the swing the swing push**

The darkness engulfs the mind of ♪
 the black night shrouds the mind of
 ♪ in darkness be ♪ but for thee the
 abyss awaitest ♪

But

Let ♪ thy lips curved fleshy kiss
 kiss kiss ♪ come to ♪ oh come to
 ♪ that ♪ canst thy lips kiss that
 flesh shell-like curved kiss kiss ♪
 to too thee let me sing plaisir
 d'Amour the more to thy flesh
 voluptuously sumptuous caress oh
 oh love ♪ thy clam-like flesh love ♪
 love ♪ that glimpse thee giveth to ♪
 in that cloth white-like snow furling
 dark hairs gimpseth ♪ love love
 vouchsafe ♪ that sight bright light-
 like that thee wouldst Parlez-moi
 d'amour sing those words speak to
 me of love

**Oh back into the shadows thee doth
 go back into the darkness upwells
 my anguished woe come back come
 back to me thee with thy legs swing
 high to view that clam-shell of thee
 oh oh-oh-oh-oh The darkness engulfs
 the mind of ♪ the black night
 shrouds the mind of ♪ in darkness
 be ♪ but for thee the abyss awaitest
 ♪ the mind of ♪ full of torments
 voices ring thru the brain of ♪
 calling calling thee singing plaisir
 d'Amour come back swing back to
 ♪ that ♪ canst be but filled with
 joy be filled with joy come come to
 me sing sing to ♪ touch oh touch ♪
 with thy cunts breath that breathes
 o'er perfumes to bring back to life ♪**

**Oh swing lift thy legs oh that ♪
 canst see thy cunt crimson shell
 furling out its moist shimmering
 curves oh that crimson hue reflects
 o'er the white thigh flesh of thee like
 slivers of luculent gems oh oh-oh-oh
 that thee wouldst speak to me of
 love of love *Parlez-moi d'amour* sing
 to me of love whilst ♪ soak into the
 flesh of ♪ those odors seeping
 fromst that shell of thee for with
 witch doth hunger ♪ for thy kiss
 sweet breath upon my lips for the
 sweet kiss of my lips upon that shell
 flesh folded curves of ravishment
 delicate flesh of lips deliciousness
 sweet flesh whose taste doth linger
 on my lips whose taste for which ♪
 doth ache**

**Back into the shadows thee swings
 back back into darkness the mind
 back back into night the mind of ♪
 thee taketh fromst me away life thee
 taketh away the light oh oh-oh-oh the
 mind of ♪ boils with pain again
 again thee goes back into the
 shadows darkness swallows the
 soul of ♪ darkness engulfs ♪ oh but
 that ♪ again canst regain that sight
 that sight of thy shell-like cunt
 bringeth me back into the light still
 the voices raving the mind of ♪ the
 pain oh -oh-oh it aches my brain fog
 seep thru my brain The darkness
 engulfs the mind of ♪ the black
 night shrouds the mind of ♪ in
 darkness be ♪ but for thee the abyss
 awaitest ♪ singing plaisir d'Amour
 come back swing back to ♪**

Swing uplift thy legs

**The eyes of ♪ race up thy thigh white
bursting buds of flames along the sweet
curve of that shell-like cunt of thee oh
the living fires within those folds of
flesh scorch my eyes with their desires
ah ah-ah-ah the burning tips of the eyes
of ♪ dance along those delicate curves
ast thee lift thy legs upward as thee
swings oh sing *Parlez-moi d'amour*
sing to me of love let see ♪ those lips
of thee flutter flutter out those words
of love burn my flesh as in ecstasy it
doth throb thru all my veins that burn
with yearning on thee all my thought
remain joy ♪ regain drinking in that
shell-like cunt of thee oh oh-oh-oh rapt
in splendors it doth my breath away
takes drowning in the perfume that
encircles my flesh**

**Drawing back into the dark swings
 thee mist circles thru my mind clouds
 of fog soak into the miasma fetid
 swamp of the mind of ♪ the roses
 petals turn to rust flowers of dust
 fall around my feet oh thee ♪ seek
 oh oh-oh-oh that thee leaves me again
 to endure this pain ♪ singing plaisir
 d'Amour come back swing back to
 ♪ oh love give ♪ back thy shell-like
 cunt give ♪ back those curved folds
 bring bring back to ♪ thy sight oh
 the darkness shrouds my mind these
 phantasms of woe prick into my
 brains flesh pin pricks of pain The
 darkness engulfs the mind of ♪ the
 black night shrouds the mind of ♪ in
 darkness be ♪ but for thee the abyss
 awaitest ♪ out of the shadows come
 come to ♪ sing sing**

Ah upwells the skirt she swings
off the slipper kicks with me thee
flirts oh that sight of thy cunts
shell-like curves folds of flesh
billowing clouds of pink oh oh-oh-oh
that cunt of thee *♪* see that slit that
furrow in purple shadows runs up
thy cunt oh oh-oh-oh to place the
tongue of *♪* at that portal of
paradise and press the tongues tip
opening that slit to dip to lick oh-
oh-oh to sing to *♪ Parlez-moi*
d'amour speak to me of love oh love
oh love thy cunt oh thy cunts curves
of deliciousness delicate forms of
deliriousness oh the lips of *♪* ache
they ache for the hotness of thy
cunts mouth they thirst for the flood
o'er flowing those shell-like curves

**Ah-ah-ah thee back into darkness
 goes back into shadows the
 blackness encircles my mind life
 wilts in ♪ like those flowers of
 dust about ♪ dissolving the heart of
 ♪ corroding the blood frozen the
 voices ringing symphonies of
 discordant rhythms oh-oh-oh sing ♪
 to thee plaisir d'Amour fromst lips
 turned to rust oh night creeps across
 my soul creeps across the flesh of ♪
 miasmatic fog flows thru my mind
 shadowy phantasms fill the world of
 night The darkness engulfs the mind
 of ♪ the black night shrouds the
 mind of ♪ in darkness be ♪ but for
 thee the abyss awaitest ♪ out of the
 night shadows form terrors within
 demons heckle and dance o'er my skin**

Thee back swings into the light ♪
 see pink mist multi-colored hues
 float cloud-like o'er thy cunt shell-
 like indigos violets whirling
 splinters of light glimpse ♪ that slit
 moisty pink like rough upon some
 strumpets lips oh-oh-oh sing to ♪
 Parlez-moi d'amour speak to me of
 love ast the light on thighs cunt
 peaks thru the mist fading to
 amethyst and pink the light dances
 ast the heart of ♪ beats out the
 rhythms roses bloom flowers lift
 their petals soaking in the cunts
 perfume the cunt of thee seems to
 smile at me ohh-oh-oh the bliss
 those shell-like lips that face that
 face the darkness goes ast spring
 comes back with thy upward swing

Into the sea of night I plunge ast
 thee back into shadows goes into
 the turbulent mind sharp pangs of
 pain again this doleful night this
 dark night that breathes pestilence
 that breathes ardors of repulsions
 into the mind of I this land of dark
 this world of torments that menace
 the mind of I in the land of voices
 ringing thru my fervid mind sing I
 sing I with lips pallid of
 deathfulness plaisir d'Amour
 the voice of I in pain
 the voice of I the coldness of the
 tomb
 the voice of I with the breath of
 death
 quavering ast I die
 amongst the flowers of dust I lie

**ahhhh quickening fires burn thru my
flesh ast fromst darkness into light
thee swings back to ♪ the gleam of
the lips of that shell-like cunt
deliciously be intoxicating to me
quickenig beats in the veins of ♪
fan the flames the flames of my
desires ast sing ♪ Parlez-moi
d'amour speak to me of love the
subtle curve of those lips the
delicacy of those lines of that slit
the gleams of splintering lights be
but of dreams of ♪ oh-oh-oh the
rapture of delight bathing in that
sight the melodies in rhythms with
the breathes of ♪ breathing in those
perfumes quickening the flames that
run along my flesh throbbing
throbbing the thrill of rippling flesh**

all the laughter leaves my soul all
 the laughter leaves ♪ all the odors
 fromst the flowers go
 all the flowers dry up
 o'er the ground their petals of rust
 flow fromst the breath of ♪ that
 breaths plaisir d'Amour the flesh
 of mine fades pallid the dead color of
 lilies the breath of mine the breath of
 the tomb for thee back into shadows
 go oh-oh-oh why doth thee flee
 fromst me why why oh love doth thee
 alone leave ♪ the mind of ♪ into
 anguished throbs voices whisper
 torments in the ears of ♪ The
 darkness engulfs the mind of ♪ the
 black night shrouds the mind of ♪ in
 darkness be ♪ but for thee the abyss
 awaitest ♪ the flowers to dust the
 the air stinks with decay ♪ say

**Ohhhh burst flowers into bloom
 light bright rains down o'er the earth
 ast thee swing back to ♪ oh-oh-Oh
 the words leap like flames fromst
 the lips of ♪ ast sing ♪ to thee
 Parlez-moi d'amour speak to me of
 love glittering rays of light lace thy
 cunt shell-like spider web-like silken
 threads of fire that link interlace
 weave patterns of desires into
 colors of harmonious hues to my
 view that sight that sight of thy cunt
 those shell-like lips parting odorous
 parting in rapture in ecstasy the soul
 of me at those lips
 to be kissed
 to be licked'
 to be eaten whole like ripe fruit
 bursting**

no no noooooooooo don't go back into the
 night into the darkness come back to me
 please please swing back the voices stab my
 brain in pain in pain ♪ scream plaisir
 d'Amour

the voices of ♪ in pain phantasms tear into
 my brains flesh jabbing jabbing ast away
 thee goes whirling twirling torments dig
 gashes thru my flesh ieeeeeeeeeee the trees
 wither flowers to dust fall The darkness
 engulfs the mind of ♪ the black night
 shrouds the mind of ♪ in darkness be ♪
 but for thee the abyss awaitest ♪ please
 the eyes of ♪ shed tears that tears my
 cheeks please with arms reaching to thee
 oh-oh don't leave ♪ alone in this night thee
 recedes into light pleases please ♪ ask
 come back please don't leave ♪ alone in the
 dark for love join

♪ join ♪ in this blackness turn away
 fromst the light back to ♪ turn swing back
 to ♪ live with ♪ in the night

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