

*What She Did  
Say*

*Poems by c  
Dean*

# What She Did Say

## Poems by c Dean

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# **Publishers**

## **introduction**

**So where does dean fit in the  
Australian poetry scene well he  
is shut down censored ignored  
blacklisted banned not talked  
about *persona non grata***

**So why is this so**

**In Australia the gate keepers of  
poetry are a clique who have  
jumped thru the right hoops by  
brown-nosing arse-licking fucking  
or marrying the right people-called  
networking - and like true  
hypocrites they have a healthy  
publick *Judeo-Christian distaste***

**of anything to do with sex—which  
is what dean writes about**

**Yet**

**They spend most of their spare  
times masturbating trying to pick  
up a fuck or just thinking about  
sex each time some spunk goes  
past**

**Yet**

**they like the true Victorian  
hypocrites they make out their  
angels saints with no piss stains  
or shit stains in their underwear**

**But**

**It must be remembered**

**Australia circa 2018 is a place  
of the PC tyranny— that is what  
goes against dean — to get**

published it helps to be a female and generally belong to some

*LGBTQQJA* or any other letter the *PC* decides to add to that list-called affirmative action-but dean is an outsider he does not belong to any group or perhaps the wrong *unPC* group In Australia circa 2018 it pays to write to an audience to the poetry judge: called crawling -which is the demise of poetry- but dean has no audience – and does careless about

*But*

*Dean* is outside this loop far away fromst the smell the

*Putrescent* stink that comes fromst brown-nosing or arse-licking

# **Preface**

**Laying in the arms of he the  
boyfriend of she Oh how sweet  
was he Oh how ravishing was he  
with me we didst fuck and swive  
lick gamahuch finger suck curling  
each of each tongue into each of  
each hidden place Oh how sweet  
was he as we lay each to each  
arms legs interlaced seeping  
fluids sweet perfumes upon the  
air Oh how sweet was he to ask  
me whenst at the pub what my  
girlfriend his girlfriend **What  
she did say****

## **What she did say**

**It was only last night that he  
crushed his lips o'er mine like  
twin flowers sweetly perfumed**

**Oh how the cunt of mine did seep  
cunts sweet cream like a squashed  
plume ripe and oozy**

**But**

**Look now how he dances with  
that slut with hair of blond and  
eyes of blue**

## **What she did say**

**Whenst we dancing looked he  
into the eyes of J with his eyes  
of sapphire J sighed**

**My cunt ripe wafted perfumes  
aromatic  
like squishy mangoes  
that drip ooze fromst my cunts  
lips**

**How his cock near the cunt of J  
ast we danced hard like an  
elephants trunk that tickling its  
mate felt hot**



## **What she did say**

**Oh didst thee see how we danced  
together wiggling our arses  
wobbling the tits of ♪ skirt just  
below my white panty cunt line**

**Oh how warm felt the cunny  
cream trickle down the thigh of ♪  
seeping fromst the cunts lips of ♪  
on fire like forest fires**

**But**

**Didst thee see that prick looking  
at those moles fromst out of the  
corners of his come-fuck-me eyes**

## **What she did say**

**Oh how we in female toilets  
cubical didst fuck ast to the  
disco musics 4-4 beating he  
pumped**

**the spooof and cunt cream soaked  
the panties of ♪ with scented  
oozings  
warm delightfulness**

**But**

**While he sighed and ♪ didst  
muffled cry he didst smile o'er  
hearing those moles describe his  
cock size**

## **What she did say**

**Oh he didst out pull his cock  
fromst the liquid cunt of ♪ and  
smile with dilated eyes into the  
eye of ♪ and placed his finger  
into the cunt of ♪**

**My cunt wast sticky like some  
crushed fruit  
or burst grape smeared along the  
crimson slit of ♪**

**But  
That cunt turned to the giggling  
moles and of his finger sucked**

## **What she did say**

**Oh look how he talks to that  
mole ast under table his finger  
twiddles the cunt hole of ♪**

**Frothing up juices like the foam  
on  
whipped cream leaving wets spot  
on the velvet chair seeping fromst  
my panties seam**

**But**

**Oh that arsehole look he  
Licked his fingers tip and kissed  
that slut on the lip**

## **What she did say**

**Oh his finger so tight up my cunt  
'neath this table churning and  
swishying the cunt cream of ♪**

**Lips of ♪ clutch tight vice like  
curl round the finger of he  
Sucking mightily  
sigh ♪**

**But  
♪ gush ♪ squirt o'er floor  
upturning the table to hide in spilt  
wine the fluidities of ♪**

## **What she did say**

**Oh didst thee see those guys  
whenst J walking to bar with he  
bent down purposely showing cunt  
wrapped tight in panties white**

**How the cunt of J was with  
moments delightful of sensations  
pulsations throbbings wet spot  
glowings**

**But**

**All that prick couldst do was at  
those moles wink and of his cock  
make them think**

## **What she did say**

**Look didst thee see whilst J  
was talking to he those spunks  
watching J run finger up and  
down my panty crease for them to  
see**

**Oh the cunt of J was moist and  
hot bulging swollen like mango  
ripe**

**But  
That prick he just spread the  
legs of J further so those spunks  
couldst get an eye full see**

## **What she did say**

**Oh didst thee see those spunks  
watching ♪ watching them ast ♪  
rubbed my cunt wet white panty  
soaked ast ♪ rubbed the cock of  
he 'neath table of we**

**My cunt spongy lips butterfly  
spread embossed upon the panties  
white cloth**

**But  
That cunt to busy stroking the  
hair of that mole to care**



## **What she did say**

**Oh didst thee see the look of  
those spunks whenst didst √ dip  
the finger of √ into the cunts hole  
of mine and thenst didst lick its  
pink nail polished tip whilst √  
didst wink**

**Oh how warm that froth of  
liquidity how sweet tasting like  
fairy-floss Oh howest didst that  
hole seep honey dew**

**But**

**All that prick couldst do wast  
grab that finger tip and let that  
mole suck too**

## **What she did say**

**Oh didst thee see me dip the  
finger tip of J into his wine  
fromst dipping in the cunt hole of  
J**

**Oh how my cunt throbs o'er he  
how it pouts and spreads and  
seeps ast if J hast didst pee**

**But**

**Didst thee see he dip his finger  
in the wine of he thenst dip it in  
the wine of that sluty she**

## **What she did say**

**Oh didst the see ♪ slip that note  
into the hand of that spunk before  
we leave**

**Oh how he makes the cunt of ♪  
burn fire-like and those pulpy lips  
of ♪ glow red spread wet in the  
humid panty of ♪**

**But**

**Look at that prick slipping that  
note down the white panty front of  
that lippy smeared mole**

## **What she did say**

**Oh need I a pee wait for me  
before we all doth leave with he  
thee and me**

**I shallst pee thru the panty white  
of me  
Thenst in the cab let he smell that  
deliciously**

**But**

**Look at that arsehole  
twittering with that lippy  
smeared mascara mole**

## **What she did say**

**Oh I didst hear she say ast we  
slipped our sneakily where be that  
prick and she that bitch that  
wants to fuck he**

**Oh the cunt of mine aches for  
that cock**

**Oh so randy be I the panty of I  
soaked**

**But**

**That spunk up to she waltzed  
and quickly he and she left  
laughingly he sniffingly her panty**

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