

Wilderness poems
of Ko 'Lin
translated
by

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(毛茸茸 腔辰)

Poem by c
Dean

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translators introduction

so what to make of the *Wilderness* poems of *Ko Lin* he is unlike yet similar to the founder of nature poetry in China T'ou Ch'ien the founder of the fields-and garden tradition and again unlike yet similar to hsieh Ling-yun the founder of the rivers-and mountain tradition whose poem are in regard to an enlightened attitude to the wilderness or again unlike yet similar to Wang Wei whose poems use metaphor to get across Buddhist ideas via the landscape Now the landscape of *Ko Lin* is not metaphorical nor is his attitude to the landscape enlightened to the contrary the landscape *Ko Lin* of is what you see ie the cunt though *Ko Lin* uses landscape images these are no more that real descriptions of what

the cunt looks like and though uses
 Buddhist and Daoist terminology
 images and concepts in his poems what
 sets him apart from most Chinese poets
 is his ebullient and spontaneous
 overflow of emotions in this regard he
 resembles the mid-fourth century poet
 Hsu Hsun or by his literary name Hsuan-
 tu one of the first to use Buddhist
 images and concepts and famous for
 his spontaneous expression of his inner
 emotions
 but
 it must be pointed out that *Ko Lin* is
 unlike the 3 greatest Chinese poets
 Wang Wei
 Li Po
 Tu Fu
 who have given us poetry refined
 musical and melodious but they had no
 fire no frenzy no passion no great erotic

sensibility all the qualities which the
 poetry of *Ko Lin* exhibits *Ko Lin*
 stands in relation to his predecessors
 as hafiz stands in regard to Sa'di
 to put it another way using Western
 terminology the Chinese tradition
 preceding *Ko Lin* could be called
 Apollonian and the tradition that
 starts with *Ko Lin* and of which he
 is the greatest practitioner of in
 Chinese literature could be called
 Dionysian dithyrambic exuberance and
 frenzy
 In the wilderness poems of *Ko Lin*
 we are taken on a ride of his emotions
 we ride the crests of his feeling if we
 are brave enough in reciting *Ko Lin* –
 and it must be said his poems must be
 heard—we are taken into realms of
 altered states of consciousness we live
 we breathe fire

preface

**above the clouds mountain folds atop
mind clear ast the void a wayfarer that
leaves no trace
beyond the bowl of dust beyond the
thousand changes and ten thousand
shifts drifting thru the void a
rudderless boat the mind clear a mirror
without dust
floating in space
oh oh
but
the bodies craving ne'er let up
the lure of the senses ne'er give up
the unwary moth in flame is burnt up
one slip
the mind dimming for one moment of
time
gone
gone
back trapped in the net of dust**

**Wayfarer I walk I not touching the
ground leaving no trace upon the dirt of the
earths face the wind doth wind thru the
grey hairs of I distant bells and sighs
reach I fromst the earths dusty bowl
broken I the net of dust that like spider
webs o'er covers the world entered I the
wilderness drawn by some musky scented
breeze thru thick dark undergrowth tangled
and glossy as silk black wandered I thru
this wilderness thick with strands in
weaved like nets to trap hung with withered
corpses of men I met glistening with
congealed semen up along around this
wayfarer didst glide till upon a mount
dilst find I oh oh to the view of I rising
fromst thick scented strands didst see I a
flower with folds of pink rise rise to the
sky far above the clouds and deap deap
down a valley crimson didst I spy and
dilst I know this bloom fed off the all mans
desire and didst know I this bloom ne'er faded
for be nourished by all mans sighs and tears**

**Moon floats o'er folds of pink higher
 than Tien- t'ai wrapped in my dreams
 these peeks seem along the jade river far
 below wafts sweet scents of fertilities
 of spring oh those folds ast silk
 curtains splaying out to the ribbons of
 moon-light
 Come come and share the delights of ♪**

**Reclining on folds soft ast silk watch
 ♪ the moon floating in waters scented
 ast lotus pool
 The stars light cools the fervid flesh of
 ♪**

**Clouds of pink mist far below waft
 along valleys vault perfumed join ♪ in
 silence come come ♪ join**

**Ah watching ♪ the moon float in the
 waters stillness the scent of spring
 waft along the folds of flesh
 Moon in waters no need to polish ast
 it the face of ♪ reflects**

**Oh see that bright bulb of light pink
 clit guiding star to the wayfarers
 hanging o'er valleys depths a Mani
 pearl blazing thru the scented mist come
 come thee all and above the clouds
 riding on the folds of flesh leaving no
 trace upon the earth come come join ♪
 in wondrous joyousness**

***Folds upon folds higher than Tien-
 t'ai mountains quite quiet and still
 waters shimmering moons face below oh
 the flutter to music of Chiangnan flutes
 swept by passion the mind of ♪ in
 harmony reflecting the moon a blaze of
 brilliance far below come come in
 stillness with ♪ be come***

***♪n sunsets glow the folds of flesh
 new makeup put on in pink hues along
 valleys slit orchid scents flow
 moonlight filters thru pink mist
 sparkling on folds flesh edge watery
 globes like scented dew fallen fromst
 the moon oh those folds moistened with
 loves nectar come come with ♪ perched
 high above the clouds the mind clear like
 the sky come come with ♪ be just be***

**Oh the moonlight lays like pink powder
dust o'er folds flesh fluttering shadows
flicker along crimson slit in watery pool
reflecting**

**Watery pool screened by pink curtains
of pulpy flesh covered in a powdering
of moonlight ast white dust rough upon
folds puffy high above the clouds sit ♪
sprawled along fleshes edge watching
the moon float in nights dark hair come
come join ♪ beyond the dust bowl below**

**Siting on fleshy folds uncurling
unfurling fresh flowers petals kissed
by the moon powdered with the rough of
moonlight reflecting folds dangling like
dragon curtains come come be with ♪
above the world where the moon floats a
blazing ball of light glittering in the void
the mind empty**

**The moon reflected in pool like silk
 pale pink light cascading o'er fleshy
 folds like fans shimmering drenching
 flesh in powdering dew below the sighs
 waft up to ♪ far above the dirt of earth
 come come and laugh with me old man
 drifting thru the void
 on this boat of flesh**

**Down the folds of flesh lace spangles
 of dew gems on fire a cinnabar lattice
 of light the jade pool bursts forth in
 bloom the moon flower above the clouds
 hear ♪ the cry of simughs come come
 join ♪ in harmony in the void atop
 these scented folds**

**Scented breeze sways o'er folds of
 flesh leaving no trace drifting ♪ atop
 moonlight glints of watery pool with no
 dust covered the face of ♪ reflecting oh
 those folds rich pink emeralds of flesh
 rich blooms of cinnabar oh wrapped up
 in the breath of scented flesh come come
 join ♪ above the ten thousand things
 mind clearer than crystal bright**

**Oh atop those folds sweet scent wafts
 up fromst valleys crimson slit oh how
 sweet that scent see ♪ a shadow pass
 o'er the moons brilliant gem lit face ast
 ripples spread o'er the stillness of that
 watery pool but but come come join ♪
 above the dust of the world two birds
 sharing but two wings**

**Oh oh that sweet scent tingles the
senses of ♪ with delight oh oh that
sweet scent sends quivers thru the flesh
of ♪ oh oh how long ♪ to smell that
perfume ast float ♪ atop these folds ast
clouds of softest white begin to form
around ♪**

**Ahhhhhhh that sent sweet wraps ♪ up
in joyous delight that scent sweet doth
lick the flesh of ♪ ♪ atop those folds
of ripe flesh look ♪ down along that
crimson valley slit but oh see ♪ the
face of in that watery pool agitated by
ripples of spreading thru that jade pool
rupturing its stillness but oh oh the
flesh of ♪ quakes in rapture at that
scent sweet kissing of the flesh of ♪
come join ♪ join and be swept thru with
rapturous tingling delights**

**Ahhhhhhhhhhh that scent licking the
 flesh of ♪ kissing kissing each pore of
 the skin of ♪ oh oh lick along the veins
 of ♪ lick along each quivering cell each
 hair bursts into flame each pore pours
 joyousness oh oh in rapture burn ♪
 with golden light with fiery flames
 darting fromst the pores of ♪ ♪ burn ♪
 burn with delight with delight each pour
 each hair each cell of ♪ ruptures
 dissolves into bliss into exquisiteness
 the flesh of ♪ melts drips burning
 globes of joy upon the earth oh oh this
 scent congeals the form of ♪ out of
 formlessness ahhhhhhhhhhh atop ♪
 these folds of flesh come come join ♪
 in ravishment come come join join ♪
 wrapped in the scents cloak of
 delightfulness**

**Jeeeeeeeeeee pirouette J along the
 folds pink edge ieeeeeeeeeeeeee dance J
 atop the folds fleshy curve hear J the
 songs of ten thousand birds hear J the
 sounds of ten thousand things echo thru
 the cloud filled sky oh oh if only would
 that scent sweet musky perfume
 dissolve the very flesh of J and into
 formlessness take this very being of J
 oh oh that J couldst dance and swirl
 dance and sing intune with those tones
 that waft up fromst the earth far below
 oh oh with the feet of J kick J the
 dust that falls fromst the sky dancing
 twiri drunk on the scents sweet perfume
 J twirl J swing and sing oh caress the
 flesh touch the flesh of J with thy
 sweet scented breath come come and
 dance with J enveloped in this perfume**

**Jececececececece up wafts perfumed scent
 tinting the white clouds in the sky pink
 ast 丿 run along the folds slippery edge
 iecececececece the light changes hue the
 flesh turns pink ohhhhhhhhhh there is
 delight upon those fleshy folds
 iecececececece dust falls o'er the jade
 pools clear face swirling ast silver fish
 ohhhhhhhhhhhh lotus flowers bloom
 fromst that watery aqueousness
 iecececececece the scent surges o'er the
 formlessness of 丿 what tingling
 delight ohhhh it washes the flesh of 丿
 in scented blissfulness sing 丿 songs
 more joyous than hsuan-tu oh oh fromst
 the pores of 丿 bloom flowery blossoms
 of peach pink petals come come and with
 丿 wrap thyself up in this scented
 paradise**

**Ahhhhhhhhhhh the scent scatters dust
 that wafts fromst far below oh oh fog
 floats within the valleys walls
 ieeeeeeeeee twirl ♪ swirl pirouette and
 dive fromst the folds top dive ♪ a
 butterfly into the pool below that
 wavers like a mirror with dust that
 float thru the perfumed air oh into that
 liquidity splash ♪ scattering dust up
 around like glitters of light like
 gleaming beads of silver oh oh how that
 liquidity soothes the flesh of ♪ oh how
 that liquidity washes o'er ♪ quivers
 sending thru the flesh of ♪ engulfed ♪
 in heated light that glittering powders
 the flesh of ♪ in beads of dew that
 burn burn thru the quaking flesh of ♪
 come come join ♪ in this in expressible
 delight**

**Jecececececececececece the dust hangs like
pink fog o'er the watery pools face
floating clouds cover the folds that
recede out of sight oh oh the light is
speckled with the dust**

But

But

**What delight what ravishment the flesh
of ♪ feels what ravishment each pore
each cell bursts with delight oh the lips
of flesh to the flesh of ♪ electric
sparks send rippling o'er the form of ♪
o'er the form of ♪ that flesh of silk
turns the flesh of ♪ on fire with
desires oh oh ieecececececececececece to bite into
to suck to lick to satiate the insatiable
hunger of ♪ that flesh oh that flesh
entices the flesh of ♪ give me give me
that flesh that ♪ canst eat it to my full**

**Give me give me it ieeeeeeeeeeeeee
 clamer √ up the fleshy pulpy ripe curls
 of flesh clamer √ up that √ canst
 devour that flesh and that that flesh
 couldst dissolve into √ ieeeeeeeeeeeeee
 slide back √ along the curve of those
 slippery lips those slippery lips scented
 flesh ieeeeeeeeeeee the lips begin to curl
 and furl ohhhhhhh they slowly close
 around the form of √ ohhhhhhhhhh the
 flesh of √ effervesces with delight as
 the aqueousness bubbles and sucks sucks
 √ down into that abyss of delight ohh
 the lips close around √ hugging the
 flesh of √ hugging the form of √
 crushing the limbs swallowing √ in a
 broth of scented exquisiteness
 ieeeeeeeeeeeeeeee √ dissolve √ froth √
 bubble up √**

J.S.B.N

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