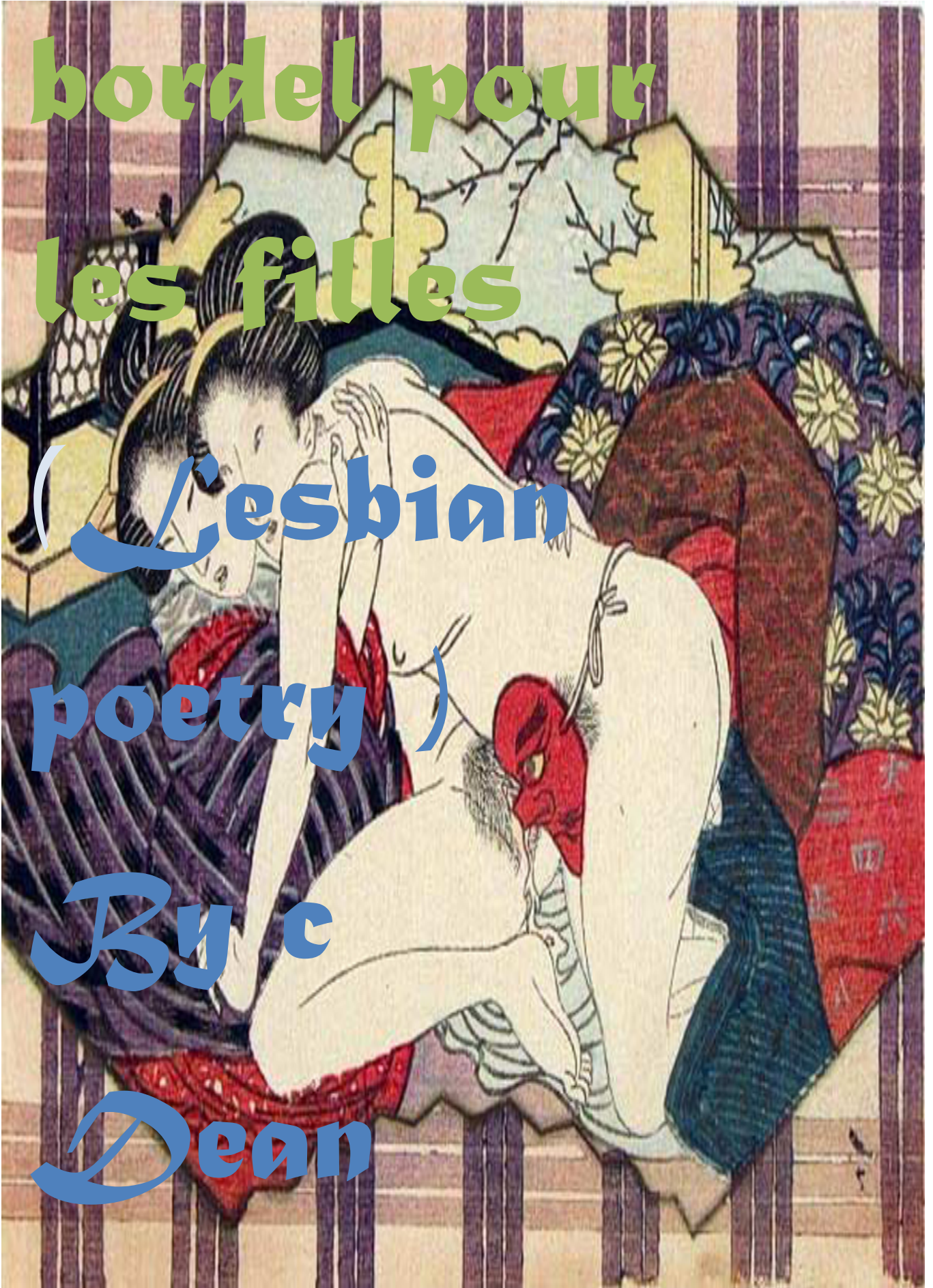


bordel pour les filles

**(Lesbian
poetry)**

**By e
Dean**



bordel

pour les filles

(Lesbian poetry)
By c

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introduction

Ahh dean thy bordel
pour les filles

*the sexual power of the girls unleashed a
 theatre of polymorphous perversity a play
 of polymorphs nymphomaniacs passions
 desires transports of ecstasy spasms of
 delight exotic plants bursting with heated
 juices Nidulariums feeding upon extreme
 raptures of pleasure where hyaline*

corolla quiver exuding hallucinating

scents *Ahh dean thy* bordel

pour les filles

be a theatre of the male gaze on girlies in
sensual sexual abandon *Ahh dean doth*
thee teach or just entertain doth thee tease
or be thee a sage might thy message be

We do not consume the object of our
desire instead the object of our desire
consumes us or couldst it be a slant on
Schopenhauer pessimism or again couldst
it be doth thee just say masturbate for all
the rest ends in meaninglessness even
Schopenhauer

Preface

*Ahh that gaze that turns light into
crystallized flesh*

*Ahhh that gaze that turns the perfume of
flowers into incarnate flesh flesh into
diaphanous pink haze flesh that floats on
the surface of light flesh the incarnation of
the desires gaze flesh that be insubstantial
ast heated a flame flesh that be the
tenuous mesh of a spiders-web in
crepuscular light to the gaze*

**In the bordel pour les filles jaded men of
old age weary of flesh over satiated
surfeited on excess full of ennui in
separate rooms sipping *The Green Fairy*
gaze thru clouds of perfumed benzoin haze
crushed blossoms of white roses float in
the silence broken only by some occasional
soft sigh poppies seeping odors in the
candle light kiss cheeks with rubescent
flush silence swathed in the odors of
expectant desires eyes wide luculent disks
of weary fires gaze thru the clouds of
benzoin haze gazing into rooms thru mirrors
one way gazing at the she with the she
customer of she with the name of she above
the bed where float clouds of perfume that
kiss the lips of white roses so see what
he sees**

DARLINGTONIA

**Thy cunt white rose bloom opening to the
moon perfume rising to the stars
salacious flower of opiums balsam
drugging this lover withering weary on
those lips addicting**

**Thy cunts smells of the musk of
Laylas breath the scent of
Shakuntalas hair the perfume of
Cleopatras flesh**

**Ahh give √ kisses fromst thy cunt
sweeter than babies candy that cunt hole
of thee reflecting moons splendour
breathe out Oh beloved thy sighs
enclose those lips upon my shapla
flower flesh that √ canst drink that
white rose in bloom with all the worlds
felicities all the worlds delight**

HELIAMPHORA

**Ohh thy cunt that cunt birth place of
interminable pleasures that cunt
nacreous flesh iridescent of pearl
powder place thy flesh upon the flesh of
♪ rub that clit of thee pink wyvern tail
tip o'er the clit of ♪ capped in liquid
pink place thy cunt hyaline corolla upon
the cunt of ♪ rub squish that flesh to
flesh Ohh our sighs be the murmur of
the breeze our cunts scents the perfume
of flowery calla lilies our breaths be
the perfume of our flesh's fires Ohh
thy kisses caress my flesh stars flesh
before the eyes of ♪ in dizziness my
sighs bathe that cunt flower of thee
with the glutinous juices of ♪**

SARRACENIA

Ohhh that cunt of thee Ohh goddess of
 delight sets this flesh of ♀ aflame Ohh
 thee goddess of delight withhold fromst ♀
 not those lips dotted with dew in the candle
 light bright golden sparks of fire withhold
 fromst ♀ not those lips that tremble with
 the dreams of ♀ kiss ♀ with those lips
 give ♀ the splendour of that flesh the sheen
 of pearls the glow of silver kiss ♀ with
 those lips that ♀ breathe out my breath in
 one languid quivering swoon o'er those lips
 exuding the perfume of plum blossoms
 myriad that burn the lips of ♀ that
 sweeten the tongues tip with thy candy
 taste with quivering of blissful melodies
 that floods the flesh with pulsating blood
 to burn my gaze with the glow of red fired
 by thy sighs Ohh thee goddess of delight
 withhold fromst ♀ not those lips tips

NEPENTHES

**Oh bend o'er me thy humid cunt that white
rose of succulence**

**Place those juicy lips o'er the *Flor de
Maga* lips of ♀**

That ♀ canst breathe in that fervent scent

That ♀ canst lick that puffy flesh

That ♀ canst suck that clit pink dick-fem

Oh place that cunt o'er the mouth of ♀

Let its flesh burn the flesh of ♀

Let its scent mix with the odors of ♀

Into one long lingering bliss

Into one eternal spasm of delight

**Oh place that cunt o'er ♀ and send ♀ to
paradise**

♀ and that cunt fused in one delicious bite

CEPHALOTUS

Ohh the breath of ♀ like pink clouds
 lay o'er thy cuntwhite rose of delight
 that cunt lactescent floats to the gaze of
 ♀ in candle light that ♀ couldst suck
 that corolla luminescent like mother of
 pearl that cunt clam shaped Ohh that
 ♀ couldst suck that cunt suck it ast one
 sucks the juices fromst ripe figs to
 drink that burning liquidity that drips
 fromst the tongue of ♀ with drops of
 dew-like light a filigree of scent along
 the flesh of ♀ Ohh those cunts lips
 sakura slices of flesh to lick bite grip
 tight in the mouth of ♀ pressing flesh
 to flesh in one lingering squishy kiss
 that sates the unquenchable thirst of ♀

PAEPALANTHUS

**Ahhh looketh thy cunts fumes perfumes
fog-like coats the flesh of ♀ in curtains
of heated desires painting flesh in myriad
hues of delight that pomegranate blossom
cunt of thee white rose luminescent marble
satin textures flickering in candle light
bejewelled with thy lusts dew like
speckled mica sparkling o'er thy flesh
milky-like that cunt hole of ♀ deep sea of
desires foam frothing o'er its pink rim as
the lips of ♀ to thy tongues tip fluttering
like ivory butterfly wings that quiver to
thy touch dripping juices iridescent with
opulent opaline splendour while perfumed
sighs that crystallize in the haze of candle
light**

ALDROVANDA

**Ahhh Give *Ÿ* thy cunt twin
shimmering lips white rose petals bright**

**Ahh Give *Ÿ* thy cunts hole honey-
scented fount**

Ahh Give *Ÿ* thy clit alabaster pink

Let *Ÿ* be absorbed in their sight

**Ohh Look at me those lips flaming in
candle light**

**Those lips that stir the lust of *Ÿ* and
burn my flesh**

**Look at me that cats eye that flower
blue poppy mouth**

**Thee all stir passions that juices
fromst my lips do drip be**

**Ahh come to me give me bliss Oh
look at me**

DIONAËA

**Ohh lick ♪ those scent encrusted cunts
lips with drops of cunt juice glinting
like fiery icicles before the lips of ♪**

**Oh those slices of flesh curled like
slivers of white rose corolla Oh those
meaty lips voluptuous plump succulent**

**Ohh howeth be their softness soft ast
virgins cheeks with the odor of a**

thousand champa flower blooms Ohh

happiness is the bliss of ♪ laid twixt

thy thighs cunt to cunt humid heated

founts of joy cunts lips twin butterfly

wings each clutch flesh to flesh Ohh

delightfulness upon my saffron-scented

lips with thy odors of blue dahlias and

black tulips

BYBLIS

Ast ♪ grind the cunts flesh of ♪ into
 that cunt of thee white rose of
 puffyness ***Lick*** my neck bite that flesh
 place thy lips o'er that throbbing vein
 and suck ***Ast*** heave ♪ the arse of ♪
 up push thee down and clasp that wet
 cunt soaking with perfumed odors of
 ratchaphruek and gold saffron ***Ohh*** bite
 that neck of ♪ pulsating veins of heated
 desires bite bite ***ast*** the sighs of ♪ float
 in the candle light haze ***Ohhh Ohh*** let
 thy lips linger o'er the throat of ♪ with
 thy cunt scented flesh voluptuous
 perfumed ***kissing*** that cunt of ♪ bite
 my neck clasp that throat of ♪ ***ast*** into
 orgasms swoon dissolve ♪

DROSOPHYLLUM

**Ohh look thy cunt a white rose 'neath a
 blooming moon light like frost paints that
 flesh in nuanced hues to the sighs of my
 rapturous swoons Ohh look that virginal
 bloom concealment of hot desires in the lips
 of that perfumed tiare Ohh hear the
 alluring sighs of that jasmine scented flesh
 filling perfumed hours of delight clasped
 flesh to flesh Look the allure of the charm
 of those wet lips those moisty folds of
 sensuousness with fleeting colors to the
 flickering candle flame like rouge o'er girly
 cheeks Ahh look at those cunts lips
 pouting like a smile that doth ♪ bequile
 Ahh within the paused moment of that
 smile die ♪ in rapture with eyes that
 intoxicatingly gleam**

DROSERÄ

**The cunts of we be twin sisters of
desiring flesh**

Twin sisters in lust

**Twin sisters each cunt to each cunt
mirrored**

Alike in puffy folds

**Alike in pink hues of curly lips tip
crescent moons of fire that ignite in searing
flames with touch to each touch**

**Twin sisters be we cunts lips slices of
iris silken fans of flesh fragrant sweat
oozing sloshy o'er each lip to lip silken
fans of flesh ornate with filigrees of dew
tracing emerald butterflies fluttering
flickering fromst each kiss to kiss**

GENLISEA

Oh that cunt of thee white rose in bloom
 perfumes the candle lit room with the fumes
 of the dreams of ♪ luxurious succulent lips
 curtains of white flesh with the heat of
 hothouse blooms those fumes kiss and
 linger o'er the cunt of ♪ that flower of
 delight be the ideal of ♪ be all the dreams
 fills all the desires of ♪ fills the flesh of
 ♪ with melodious quivers fills the eyes of
 ♪ with tremulous splendours

♪ see in that flesh all my dreams incarnate
 That cunt of thee be my paradise be the
 very air that breathe ♪ of poincianna spice-
 laden scent

be the dreams of ♪ woven into flesh the
 very dream that reach ♪ out fromst sleep
 tasting on my lips hot kisses sweet

PINGUICULA

**Thy cunts fumes coil like clouds o'er
mountain tips whirled by thy heated sighs**

**Cunt like white rose lips powdered with
crushed pearl luminous ast full moon**

**Shimmer o'er cunts hole streaked with thy
desires fires Ahh the flesh of ♀ on fire
flushed lotus be the hue of my cheeks our
cunts lips to cunts lips tangled flesh tips
scarlet amid drenching pools of cunt juice**

**criss- crossed by purple shadows in candle
light Ahh feel ♀ a quiver creep along the
puffy folds glinting with dew fireflies
perfumed in loveliness refracting in that
lotus pool glittering lights a mesh of
delight twist in webs of silken bright
weaved by our sighs**

UTRICULARIA

Ahh beloved thy cunt lips be

Twin sirens fluttering in the breeze

Twin wings of swans

Twin lilies around thy holes rim

Ahh beloved thy cunts liquidities be

The Rishis soma

The Sufies wine

The Shamans ayahuasca Ah beloved thy

cunts flesh a rose white be glint of white

o'er thy thighs satin sheen quiver ♪ in

breathing those fumes that taste of crushed

pearls that taste of virgins sighs Ahh the

sensual tongue of ♪ slithers thru that

moistity quivering ast thy sighs stir

shimmering the pink tinge of that lascivious

flesh

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***Nihilist I say some say I the named
Tao be not the Tao***