



La belle
connasse

Poem by c
Dean

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Sp **Watanabe Seitei 'White Roses And Butterflies And Chicks'** 渡辺 省亭, 1851 in Edo – 1918

Publishers introduction

Ah dean thee irritates again with thy

La belle

connasse

**for what be it who can tell who can
know be it porn or some mystic rant
some philosophy or some cogent
psychology or be it just sounds of
words strung into rhythmic lines of
melody and mellifluous tunes doth
thee dean play games with our minds
or doth thee seek to enchant us with**

music divine with music delightful be

that all thy **La belle**

connasse

**is thy poem a symbolist tract full of
imaginative artifice that seeks a
deeper truth in the mundane thru
symbols elevating us to a *eupsygian*
mind taking us to *paramārtha* ast the
Buddhists say or dean doth thy poem
get to this by takeing by a different path
of decadence doth decance get us to the
same goal ast symbolism in thy poem
dean**

is thy **La belle**

connasse full of

**decadent ornamentation literary
exoticism and eroticism is thy poem just
a tract in decadent style upsetting social
conventions and norms to piss off the
middle class thru recherché vocabulary
thru taking colours fromst mythology
literature philosophy thru using delicate
tints and nuances of ideas thru
hallucinatory images of perversity and
morbid passions to take one on a
journey into madness thru sensory
fatigue thru ennui by gloating the senses**

on sensations doth thy



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style use all this to exhaust fatigue the
 reciter thus giving him or her the lived
 feeling of what is going on in the poem
 feeling the exact state of the protagonist
 doth the decadence of thy poem dean
 warn us of the consequences of
 hypersentations of hyperesthesia is thy
 poem a decadent cautionary tale leasing
 us to the same goal ast symbolism an
eupsychian mind or dean are you just
 playing with us for cognitive
 maturbatory fun

Preface

**Words with the scent of panty
soaked in cunts fumes send thee a
hymn full of radiance splendour full
of delightful fragrance full of
harmony and thy dreams but be it a
portent coated in honeyed speech
words that conceal words that
outline words of withered lilies
watered by thy sighs by thy cries
words of mystic import or dooms
presage that depends on thy abilities
or failings**

**Ahh orgasms perfume floats o'er that
 cunt of the inamoranta delicately rising
 with the out breathing sighs of she
 coating the moon like with nacre like
 with veloutine pinks and hues of
 morganite coruscating incarnadine that
 cunt with odor blent with the o'er heated
 airs with scent of patchouli and pepper
 kissing the petals of rose white lilies
 and poppies caressing that flesh of
 voluptuous moistity that pulchritude
 flesh of that Messalina glowing ast
 rose white in rock crystal she languid
 lays "*lassata sed non satiate*" a
 seductive Madonna of Filippo Lippi
 pre-Raphaelite like splashed with
 sensual light of a Moreau Salome and
 the deliquescent cunt like the eyes of
 Bouguereau *Pieta***

**Ahh that room hung with drapes of
 yellow silk Chypre wine spilt wilted
 lilies in ice-buckets zakuskis crushed
 with kümmel on the breath of ♪ stare ♪
 with impuissance at the pounded cunt of
 flesh that sings to ♪ that sighs to ♪
 that poisoned chalice of flesh that
 succulency that feeds of the desires of
 ♪ that brings hyperesthesia to each
 sense of ♪ to but that flesh that flesh
 feels naught but sings to ♪**

**Come catch my butterfly wings in thy mouth
 press that flesh bruising to pink**

**Odorous mist rises o'er those cunt lips of ♪
 like steam boiling fromst pink molten jade**

O'er those lips a pellicle of moonlight

With the scent of poppies give them thy kisses

Ahh be I ensorcelled on that
 Babylonian witch that cunt of delights
 but doth fatigue I drains the senses of
 I fromst which she feeds drains the
 flesh of I fatigued exhausted into
 ennui I art drawn into thy pallid flesh
 that drains my soul and drinks my
 breath that Pouting mouth gasping for
 one last kiss the promise of bliss in the
 eyes of I reflect desires flames upon
 the soul of I lingering 'neath that cunts
 hot unclosed lips full of plunder and
 poisoned loveliness to rend the flesh of
 I with honeyed caresses along the
 mouth of I descends the lips of she
 with the scent of poppies lingering o'er
 the lips of I dying into a sigh rising
 within the emerald glow folding along
 the Japanese drapes ast Ohhh Ohh
 she stares at I with those pupils of

**black diamonds spider eyes that wither
 that suck fromst √ my soul quivering
 with joyess tremors leaving √ languid
 with ennui in that room that tomb half
 lit candle light that drips like fulgent
 pearls fromst tips of roses white
 raining o'er that cunt like a cunt
 belonging to some Thorvaldsen goddess
 that cunt with undulant blush of a
 Château d'Esclans with the gloss of
 bloody ruby leaking cunt juice glittering
 venom of some melted opal those lips
 painted rough of red noxious hothouse
 bloom strung with cunt drew glittering
 beryls on fire along lips edges tinted
 with kohl fleeced with cunt hair dyed in
 gold mould cunt like folds of rose white
 naced luminescent voluptuousness
 those cunts folds of pulpy flesh slivers
 of flame curtains of fiery frenzy that**

**cunt fetid bloom sucking up fumes
 fromst that miasmie pool of frenzied
 lusts Ahh that dark light fromsts her
 eyes liquid black cunts flesh
 illuminating the shadows of the lips of
 ♪ fromsts afterglow of fuck world
 weary ♪ fromst to much lust limbs
 flaccid bruised with lips clutch Ahh
 that fever of passions lips that fever of
 heated sighs that fever whenst for more
 pleads ♪ that enervates ♪ Ahh but
 canst hear ♪ that flesh with fluttering
 lips that amarantos flower unfading that
 sings to ♪ that sighs to ♪ that
 stagnate pool of fetid bloom
 incandescent efflorescence poisoned
 chalice of flesh that succulency that
 sings to ♪ that gaping wound in the
 rhythms sexual of *Parsifal* that sighs
 to ♪ in the sensuality of *Prélude à***

l'après-midi d'un faune that cries to ♪
 with the *Eros* of *Die Walküre* that
 fungoid growth that feeds off the
 desires of ♪ that brings accidie to
 each sense of ♪ to but that flesh that
 flesh feels naught but sings to ♪

Suck upon that cunt of ♪ petals of white rose
 sparks of moonlight flash to thy tongues lick

Ohh see those scented fumes issue fromst that
 cunts chasm veiled in light those lips like
 moons aureola

Sniff that cunt of ♪ glowing rose white like
 moonlight kissing snow white

Thy breath quivering the cunts flesh bears
 heaven sent scent of white rose pallid hued
 shivering thy flesh

Ahh looketh at she that cunt of fervid
 frenzies white rose of satin nacre
 pillows of heated flesh perfumed flower
 folds of luminescent clouds there she
 lies gazing with those dark diamond
 eyes ast *♪* ast *♪* feast upon that cunt
 species of carnivorous bloom puffy red
 crimson flushed with blood fromst the
 fucking of *♪* *Ahh* that hallucinatory
 flower eats into the mind of *♪* that
 perfumed insatiable bloom caresses
 burns with scorching pain *Ahh* that
 splendour that exultant deliciousness
 drains *♪* into fatigue ast those lips like
 slivers of glass they enthrall they
 enchant multiscented tints streaked with
 candles light glittering flashes pulses
 like lightening be sucked up into that
 cunt calyx of moisty bloom cunt dew
 dangles of folds of flesh *Ahh* that

enlacement around the lips of ♪
 intoxicated by that cunts perfume drunk
 like in opium dreams on those feverish
 caresses hotter than the flesh of
 bayaderes more lusting in those lips
 than in palace of Heliogabalus more
 insatiable than Moloch Ohh howeth
 thy lips clasp to the lips of ♪ like
 empusas they clutch like striges Ahhh
 that flesh of a poisonous mushroom
 lick ♪ suck ♪ maleficent flesh howeth
 desire ♪ that flesh coated in
 moonbeams that flesh hotter than the
 sun that flesh before the eyes of ♪ to
 chrysoberyls be to sardonyxes luminous
 skin embroiders my dream diamonds
 stud thy folds like cobweb of luculent
 light woven into thy flesh the fibres of
 my dreams silky skeins lacing she that

bacchante of sexuality that witch with
 cruel sensuality ferocious perversity
 that flower eternal beauty gazes at ♪
 with cold gaze at me turning ♪ to some
 o'er ripe fruit palpitates whose flesh
 flares into flames at each whim fromst
 she draped in the breaths of ♪ bathed
 that flesh with my sighs that flesh on
 the looks of ♪ grows enlarges
 undulates pulses' into a bloom gigantic
 petals of flesh crimson butterflies with
 wings of diamond dust those lips
 monstrous mouth snapping rutilant
Nepenthaceae writhing gemstone
 studded flower of light bursting like
 fireworks exuding perfumes like fromst
 those brothels of vice those lips those
 lips curl round ♪ voluptuous softness
 like some serpents clutch that flower of
 lust with the perfume of orgasm floating

**o'er those blood-tinted lips lips of
carved coral lustrous wings of flames
twin razor blades of flesh sumptuous
folds moistened with cunt dew**

**Ahh but canst hear ♪ that flesh with
fluttering lips that venomous flower
poison dripping that sings to ♪ that
sighs to ♪ that hothouse bloom with
the stench of pervidity that bowl of
fevered flesh that suckulency that sings
to ♪ that biting mouth of cannibal
desires that vampiric flesh that sighs to
♪ ast it devours ♪ that cries to ♪ in
sexual frenzy that growth of moral
decay that feeds off the desires of ♪
that brings abulia to each sense of ♪
drains ♪ exhausts ♪ fatigues ♪ to but
that flesh that flesh feels naught but
sings to ♪ in each ear hear ♪ hear ♪**

**Give √ thy lips to run along the lips of √
That in that cunt hole see √ thy eyes**

**Ahh cum cum unclose thy lips and burn
thy mouth on the honeyed juices that scorch**

**Ahh let thy lips quiver like a dying limb
Merge our breaths in the little death of
thee**

**Give √ thy pearly lips kiss √ with thy
mouth bruised breathe thy soul thru the
furrows of pallid flesh**

**Ahh sweet flesh feverish cum let breathe
life into those cunts fold of thy dying
breath**

in each ear hear ♪ hear ♪ she sings
 as the candle flames fuliginous flicker
 out wicks carbonised light fades goes
 out dark be the room yet she ♪ see
 gazing at ♪ with diamond black eyes
 gazing in each ear hear ♪ hear ♪ she
 sings fatigued exhausted full of abulia
 mind bruised susurrus sighs of ♪
 diffuse the room limbs flaccid numb
 betwixt consciousness and
 unconsciousness

that gaze magnified those withering
 blooms hear ♪ buds close up corollas
 drooping hear ♪ there stems crack
 scents of decay faded bouquets pale
 dying blossoms hear ♪ there cries Ahh
 that darkness her diamond dark eyes

**gaze at ♪ like flames incessantly
wearily undulating quivering eyes that
darkness in flames**

**in each ear hear ♪ hear ♪ she sings
louder louder throbbing**

**lilies roses white poppies decaying
flamboyances 'neath the diamond dark
eyes of she gazing gazing at ♪
decaying blooms disintegrating
corollas penetrating stench of decay but
but in each ear hear ♪ hear ♪ she sings
louder louder throbbing ♪ fatigued
exhausted full of abulia**

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