

**Poetry**  
**of the Australian**  
**decadence**  
**Vol.1**  
**by c dean**

**Poetry**  
**of the Australian**  
**decadence**  
**Vol.1**  
**by c dean**

List of free Erotic Poetry Books by  
Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean  
Australia's leading erotic poet free for  
download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2015

**index****proem****p.4****Beauty and the Beast p. 5****Belle au bois dormant p.35****poésie noir****p.65****à deliquesce****p.92**

# Proem

“I love this word decadence all shimmering in purple and gold... the word suggests the most refined thoughts a civilization can produce... a noble soul capable of the most intense enjoyments... a soul capable of intense pleasures. It throws of bursts of fire and the sparkle of precious stones. It is the mixture of the voluptuous mind and wearied flesh... it is redolent of the rouge of courtesans the games of the circus the panting of the gladiators the spring of wild beasts the consummation in flames of races exhausted by their capacity for sensation...” Paul Verlain quoted in Guy Ducrey (ed) *Romans fin-de-siecle 1890-1900* (Paris Laffont 1999, p. XXVI)

# ***Beauty and the Beast***

***By***

*Lord Henry*

**poem by c dean**

# **Beauty and the Beast**

## **By**

*Lord Henry*  
**poem by c dean**

List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by Gamahucher  
Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic  
poet free for download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2015

## **Preface** the insatiable hunger of ♪

that strange desire that beast hast for beast  
 come come in this mire and lips to lips do  
 suck and teeth to teeth do clash that senses  
 reel in rapturous o'er load oh "to burn  
 always with this hard gemlike flame to  
 maintain this ecstasy" as thee kiss ♪ in  
 this fetid tomb of malformed growths that  
 reek of decay and pestilence oh come and  
 place thy eyes next to mine that in them  
 canst see ♪ the bright beauty that be ♪  
 that bright beauty flesh pallid ast sayeth  
 the poet

"Mottled and moist as a cold toads skin  
 Lustrous and leper-white splendid and splay"  
 ah the beauty of the "repulsive and  
 insolent"

the beauty of this pallid flesh white like  
 some languid lank lily starved of aurified  
 light waxen hued this pallid flesh of ♪ be

devoured with a "beautiful and interesting  
disease."

*At l'heure verte Pubescent ♪*

with "Eloge du maquillage" a

Yellow book my enchiridions in

the lap of ♪ as round the head of

♪ doth fly "*la fée verte*" ♪ cry ♪

sigh that wouldst "*épater le*

*bourgeois*" for be ♪ ast sayeth

the poet

'this is the Lady known as Jezebel

Or Litith Edens women-scorpion

Libifera that is that takes the bun



# Borgia Vivien Cussed Damosel'

♪ cry ♪ sigh in this fetid  
 hothouse of etiolated orchids of  
 morbid excrescence nidulariums  
 and mildewed angiosperms  
*Artemisaia absinthium*  
*Pimpinella anisum* *Foeniculum*  
*vulgare* "the holy trinity"  
 casting purple shadows in pools  
 of nacreous absinthe green and  
 stagnate ponds coated in some  
 moribund rust of decay as stems  
 of plants and deformed forms  
 arborescent climb in the foetid

**airs pale flowers like burnt out  
lamps drip an oozy fluid fromst  
filaments wilted and limp like  
some flaccid effete protuberance  
of some aged old man to coat the  
mire with foul smelling oils in  
the vaporous miasma that hangs  
like a green opulent opalescent  
shroud o'er all corrupting all in  
the mirror of the fetid pools see √  
the beauty of √ back reflected and  
on that image of beauty √ feed**

**blood red lips like conglated  
blood upon a field of snow  
crimson lips that long to kiss  
along some stretched out neck to  
bite and nibble on the pulsing  
veins on some youthful throat to  
gloat on those eyes that bright  
that at ♪ look and in which look  
♪ at the beauty of ♪ ah those  
lips crimson sweet that dab upon  
the ruby lips of ♪ and to paradise  
take ♪ oh those crimson lips that**

**dab along the neck of ♪ like  
butterflies that flutter to flowers  
that upon some fecund earth do lie  
oh those crimson pliant lips that  
sup like a oenophile drunk upon  
the ripe flesh of ♪  
ah that ♪ couldst return thy kiss  
with a kiss like some prostitute  
that ♪ couldst look upon thee  
with the look of some whore  
that ♪ couldst touch thy youthful  
cheeks blushed pink like the lips**

*of new born babe with the touch*

*like some strumpet*

**oh in this mire wouldst that thee**

**come and satiate the insatiable**

**hunger of ♪**

**that strange desire that beast hast**

**for beast come come in this mire**

**of "unwholesomeness and  
morbidity" and lips to lips do suck**

**and teeth to teeth do clash that  
senses reel the flesh doth squeal**

**in rapturous o'er load oh "to**

**burn always with this hard  
gemlike flame to maintain this  
ecstasy" as thee kiss ♪ in this  
fetid tomb of malformed growths  
that reek of decay and pestilence  
oh come and place thy eyes next to  
mine that in them canst see ♪ the  
bright beauty that be ♪ that bright  
beauty flesh pallid ast sayeth the  
poet**

"Mottled and moist as a cold  
toads skin

Lustrous and leper-white splendid  
and splay”

**ah the beauty of the "repulsive and  
insolent"**

**the beauty of this pallid flesh  
white like some languid lank lily  
starved of aurified light waxen  
hued this pallid flesh of √ be  
devoured with a "beautiful and  
interesting disease." day night  
every second every hour √  
pursued by this beast that eats**

**at the flesh of ♪ that beast that  
 bellows with a "universal howl"  
 that black bearded beast that for  
 flesh doth yearn that black bearded  
 beast that with holy hungers doth  
 burn denizen of the "saha world"  
 ruled by Nyakuji full of desires  
 fires is she oh whenst thee howls  
 with fires of desire whenst thee  
 howls with semitones of  
 pleasures rapturous tones the**



**pleasure thee gives me reminds ♪**

**of**

**Kofukuji abbot Yoen poem**

“Whenever thou call

cuckoo a wondrous pleasure

thrills me yet again

as though each and every note

were thy first song of the year”

**oh black bearded beast blackened**

**haired like some Calochilus**

**robertsonii of thee the thoughts of**

**I are absorbed on thee the  
thoughts of I bring to mind  
the poem of Takafusa**

“Oh it is too hard  
when my teeming thoughts of thou

So fill the heavens  
that near as thou are to me  
thou are still so far away”

**thee torments me with the hunger  
of thee oh to look into thy eyes to  
look into thy eyes to see the**

beauty of *ŷ* white gloss face  
 shimmering luculent luminous  
 white boiled egg-like white  
 porcelain-like like the face white  
 of Geisha or the *nō* mask of  
 Ono no Komachi or the face of  
 pierrots in pantomime on that  
 crust of white scarlet lips  
 painted upon contours of white  
 delineating lips bright like the  
 blood coagulated wound of a  
 glass slash across virgins pink

**youthful flesh kohl lined eyes  
surround black dots of darkest  
night eyes that stare without light  
eyebrows twin sashes of blackest  
fleece bows curved to shoot the  
darts that fromst the eyes dots  
death-like stream the color of the  
faces flesh like some  
phosphorescent mould or white  
scum polluting limpid pool that  
sets a face with death-like grace  
with sheen like 'the lilies sheen a**

**leprous growth" or the white of  
 the *spirochetes* ah this beauty ♪  
 doeth see beauties epiphany the  
 mark of beauties art ah ast sayeth  
 the poet**

"Morbid flesh is mark  
 Of the modern (sham) Art-lover  
 Vulgar seems the soaring lark  
 Music (and meat) are in the plover  
 Painters once made pink the flesh  
 of their Titianesque creations

Caught in shams sepulchral mesh

Art now raves of Green

carnations”

**Oh Great bearded beast**

**regal beast black-bearded beast in**

**thy prodigious mane**

**thy shaggy jungle sprawls**

**covering in tangled mesh thy**

**mysteries sight**

**what lies 'neath that bushy beast**

**matted tendrils twain like some**

**great birds nest**

**Oh Great bearded beast  
in thy darkly forest dark ast  
panther shadows 'neath moonless  
night perfumes seep on the breeze  
fromst thy pink lined mouth  
fromst thy fleshy lips pulpy and  
fresh all the sweet odors of all  
the worlds waft up to taint the air  
with tantalizing hues that  
moist musky humid mist congeals  
to form in thy tangled mesh  
lacery of dewy pearls like stars**

**glittering in darkest sky that  
susurrate with auricular  
tintinnabulations**

**Oh Great bearded beast**

**thy hirsute form**

**luxuriant growth**

**succulent lush**

**luscious overgrowth**

**matted and plush**

**to run the fingers of ♪ thru thy**

**curling hair**



**to run the curling fingers tip of ♪  
along thy wet moist lips curl  
to feel the velvet of thy fleece ast  
with thee ♪ doth play  
to awaken in thee hot hungers  
desires with flames that lick the  
flesh of ♪ with trembling  
shudders along the limbs of ♪ ast  
in thy lair ♪ doth twirl the  
fingers tip of ♪ coated in that  
moist liquidity and lick and suck  
the fingers tip coated in thy**

**aqueous froth to lick round the  
fingers tip and taste the sweet  
tang of thy mouths watery film  
to suck the fingers tip like some  
lollipop like some mummies nipple  
turgid and spiked and drain it of  
thy mouths opalescent salivary  
juice to feel the palpitations of the  
senses of √ ast thy mouths  
watery sap flows down the throat  
of √ like liquid silk**

**Great black bearded beast on me**

**feast**

**thee torments me with the hungers**

**of thee**

**thy ravenous mouth on flesh to**

**sup doth seek burning ♪ up in**

**torrents of insatiable fires in**

**flames that burn ♪ with the**

**passions of thee**

**oh black bearded beast desires**

**fires flames lie in thy gaping**

**mouth in thy lips tight bite in thy**

**lips sucking mouth in that chasm**  
**of unfathomable unquenchable**  
**desire find ♪ pleasures paradise**  
**oh in thy pink curled back lips**  
**surrounded by perfumed hair life**  
**magnifies for ♪ pleasures**  
**rapturous exquisiteness ignite the**  
**flesh of ♪ ripples run along the**  
**flesh of ♪ as ripples surge o'er**  
**the absinth green pools face oh**  
**to thy "universal howl" the flesh**  
**♪ ♪ yield in thy heated warm**

**grip surrender ♪ in thy spell thy  
yearning howl inflames this flesh  
of ♪ with lusts of perversity oh  
glorious black bearded beast the  
wine-red lips of thee kiss me with  
passions that outward sigh ♪ oh  
ravenous thing that tears at the  
flesh of ♪ that bites and burns  
the flesh of ♪ with thy cravings  
of lust rise up my flesh rise up  
the life of ♪ and lifts ♪ fromst  
the common everyday of things oh**

**black bearded beast ♪ do loveeth  
thee ♪ do love thee in thy  
ravenousness ♪ do love thee for  
the rapturous quiverings thee doth  
send thru me come come near oh  
black bearded beast come near and  
burn in ♪ the amorous adamantine  
flames of lust oh wanton beast  
with thy bulging pulpy lips our  
flesh be one one living flame of  
perverse desires in thee and me  
ardor and pleasure unite thee art**

♪ and ♪ art thee that great  
 bearded beast that roars with a  
 "universal howl" that great  
 bearded beast fevered with fierce  
 desires deliriums oh the great  
 bearded beast in thy yearning  
 urgings lusts excess leads ♪ to  
 wisdom palace the love of ♪ for  
 thee more loveable be me in the  
 love of thee the acceptance of ♪ ♪  
 know thee ast that that rests

**twixt the quivering thighs of ♪**

**ast the cunt of ♪**

**for the companion to this work**

**for French decadence see**

**Belle-au-bois-dormant**

**[http://gamahuchepress.yellowgum.](http://gamahuchepress.yellowgum.com/wp-content/uploads/Belle-au-bois-dormant.pdf)**

**[com/wp-content/uploads/Belle-au-](http://gamahuchepress.yellowgum.com/wp-content/uploads/Belle-au-bois-dormant.pdf)**

**[bois-dormant.pdf](http://gamahuchepress.yellowgum.com/wp-content/uploads/Belle-au-bois-dormant.pdf)**

**or here**



<https://www.scribd.com/doc/27437>

[2454/Sleeping-Beauty-erotic-](#)

[poetry](#)

**isbn 9781876347058**

**Belle au bois dormant**

**By**

*Hubert d'Entragues*

**Translated from the French by**

*Duc Jean de Floressas des Esseintes*

**Poem by c dean**

# **Belle au bois dormant**

**By**

*Hubert d'Entragues*

**Translated from the French by**

*Duc Jean de Floressas des Esseintes*

**Poem by c dean**

List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by Gamahucher  
Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic  
poet free for download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia  
2015

## **Preface**

**'mongst the detritus of decaying flower petals laying on a black marmoreal slab  
a dioestrus sleeping beauty of sixteen chaste white skirt clad that gripped the form of she tight with lips of the palest pastel pink flesh anemic white pallid like the belly of some dead fish looking like Ophelia dead in a limpid pond of floating nenuphar like fromst some ripe fruit ejaculating its fecund seeds oh how to life it rises up like the flowers stem brought back to**

**life soaked with the heated colors of  
desire**

**which brought in the mind of ㄱ the  
'Form in Void' poem of Ikkyu**

*The tree is stripped*

*All color gone*

*Yet already on the bough*

*Uncaring spring*

**With discourse effete ㄱ**

**effete will give thee no  
causerie but wash thee in  
the sweetness of a hoben  
discourse drained sated  
etiolated in moribund  
torpor full of ennui  
inexpressible boredom  
listlessness of spleen**

**with speech recondite  
 words recherché will ♪  
 sing thee the auricular  
 confession of ♪ will  
 wrap thee up in chimerical  
 mirages illusions  
 hallucinations no  
 paramnesia but phantasms  
 of an enervated mind the  
 world outside "... poudree  
 de farine d'amidon et  
 enduite de blanc cold-  
 cream" a dull orange tint  
 the negative of a colored**

**photograph the world  
inside wilted dank  
moribund decay √ say all  
round withered and  
different shades of grey  
reddish-brown soaked as  
if sucked up from sepia  
toned *daguerreotypes* in  
the rooms half light  
trunks of penzai  
arborescent and small hon  
non bo were laced with  
strings of dull pearls the  
room muted with the tints**

of autumn wilted leaves  
 and etiolated out of season  
 flowers lay withering in  
 cracking bowls of dull lit  
 glass next to which a  
 copy of 'Makura no  
 Soshi' lay next to which  
 cresoted bowls full of  
 variegated colored autumn  
 leaves crepuscular ♪ in  
 the crepuscular light  
 ♪ in each evening did read  
 ♪ the 795 tanka from the  
*Genji monogatari* while

**Cachoponies of gorgeous  
scents enjoying in the  
damp air kurobo and jiju  
incense as Emperor  
Nimnyo taught and  
sweetened honey incense  
but delicate and not  
excessively sweet  
luxuriating in rhapsodies  
of lilting melodies toying  
with strings with the  
Sugagaki technique  
playing music in the so  
mode the mode shift of**



**the kaerige the biwa  
plucked with a horn bachi  
singing as blind singer  
sing the tale of hieke  
Japanese flutes playing  
in "double mode" dancing  
in swirls bugaku dances  
or Korean Masori  
enjoying delights of touch  
of exquisite silks velvets  
and shimmering cloths  
cloths of susogo or  
surigoromo rapturous  
while singing Poem from**

**the *Kokinshu* 153 by *Ki*  
*no Tomonori***

“while I languish sadly amid the  
fifth -month rains late at night a  
cuckoo calls -whither can it be  
bound”

**did enjoy ♪ ♪ the sights  
of the beauties of shunga  
the ‘Sleeve Scroll’ by  
Tori Kiyonaga the  
‘Jewelled Merkin’ and  
‘Dining for Love’ by  
Katsushika Hokusai**

**'Eight views of Omi' and  
 'Seasonal Blossoming'  
 by Utagawa Kuniyoshi  
 exhausted sapped of vital  
 energy effete sated on an  
 overabundance of  
 sensations caressed by  
 semitones of passion  
 dizzy with sensations  
 excess melting in a  
 plethora of infinites of  
 delights for the senses  
 strange dyes of titillations  
 strange tints of sound**

**strange feeling of  
inexpressible delights of  
the flesh to dissociate the  
flesh to dissolve the soul  
corroding the mind of √  
with sumptuous  
voluptuousness the  
corroding  
voluptuousness that into  
dizzy paroxysm of  
madness send √ the mind  
of √ gives way to the  
cacophony of sensations  
all melts in the variegated**

**whirlwind rush of  
impressions fromst one  
sensation to the next o'er  
sated in exhaustion  
collapse √ the mind a  
fervent maelstrom of froth  
bubbles fizz and burst in  
the mind of √ visions  
form dissolve forms burst  
rupture explode forms  
shatter like crystal glass  
slivers cut the mind flesh  
of √ splinters pierce the  
synapses of the brain of √**

**neurons burst like fire  
crackers radiating more  
visions out of the infinity  
of distance biwa sounds  
like rippling on the seas  
surface rippling on the  
mind with violet ripples  
throwing up hyacinth sea-  
froth wash the mind with  
the dank smell of wilting  
roses precipitating out of  
the mind froth coagulating  
into shimmering blurred  
outlines congeals before**

**the eyes of ♪ a garden full  
of the rancid scent of  
decaying roses that  
exuded purple mist that  
dripped as dew soft  
spongy like some decaying  
mushroom to deck the  
gardens flora like ♪thirus  
pubis didst in the garden  
shrouded in its languid  
ambience of decay didst  
see ♪ entangled roses  
mildewed twining up o'er  
flowers and**

**arborescent trunks that  
the roses didst strangulate  
in orgasmic frenzy with  
luxuriant insatiability  
the roses scents mingled  
and commixed into a broth  
of odorous excess of  
decay that caress the flesh  
of ♪ like some dank cloak  
into tangled knots round  
malformed excrescence  
round the helpless flowers  
the roses didst prick with  
thorns and sucking didst**



**drain the life fromst those  
hapless forms as all round  
in the petals butterflies  
surrurrated with rust  
wings that didst flutter  
o'er the rancid place of  
decay within the roses  
domain of sickness and  
malaise ah then didst see  
J' momgst the detritus of  
decaying flower petals  
laying on a black  
marmoreal slab a  
dioestrus sleeping beauty**

**of sixteen chaste white  
skirt clad that gripped the  
form of she tight with lips  
of the palest pastel pink  
flesh anemic white pallid  
like the belly of some dead  
fish looking like Ophelia  
dead in a limpid pond of  
floating nenuphar oh the  
beauty of she she her hair  
black with variegated  
shades of panther  
shadows sprayed down in  
languid profusion o'er the**

**slab twinning into the  
tangled roses that about  
her spread with their  
noxious air roses decked  
the hair of she withered  
and mildewed to my view  
oh that mouth of she some  
bleached rose bud-like and  
and twixt the breasts of  
she a rose withered laying  
there in voluptuous sleep  
she but ah what caught  
the sight of ♪ was the  
panty white as moon light**

that clutched her mons  
Venus sheer transparent  
as a dragonflies wing the  
black profusion of pubic  
hair crept and peeked  
thru the edges and gusset  
of the cloth of she oh that  
cunt of she round well  
formed like some Platonic  
ideal form that wafted the  
sweetest odor to send ♪  
into dizzy intoxication  
ah these delights these  
sights scents and sounds

**didst ignite the fires in the  
veins of the moribund cock  
of ♀ in the limpid white  
anemic flesh waxy like the  
petals of some flower that  
grows in a crevice in  
perpetual shadow didst  
ignite the fires in the flesh  
of ♀ that didst up swell  
the cock of ♀ that its  
pilus pileus didst glow  
reddish hued fromst the  
surging blood that  
pulsated throbbled thru its**

**purple veins pre cum like  
 pearly dew seeped fromst  
 the cocks weeping eye to  
 glow reddish pink tinted  
 fromst the pilus pileus  
 headed tinted flesh which  
 brought in the mind of ♪  
 the 'Void ♪n Form'  
 poem of ♪kkyu**

“When just as they are  
 White dewdrops gather

On scarlet maple leaves  
 Regard the scarlet beads”

**Oh the cock of ♀ on fire  
 fromst the cocks eye didst  
 burn a heated flame as  
 swelled the girth of my  
 profound tumescence  
 the ringlets of ♀ meshing  
 with the tresses of she  
 ah this turgid stem of ♀  
 brought to life on the  
 exotic sights oh how it  
 burns with fire oh how it**

**throbs with molten ore  
ready to surge up to  
thrust forth fromst the  
pilus pileus head like  
magma fromst a primeval  
volcanoes gapeing cone to  
burst forth like fromst  
some ripe fruit ejaculating  
its fecund seeds oh how  
to life it rises up like the  
flowers stem brought back  
to life soaked with the  
heated colors of desire**



**which brought in the mind  
of 卍 the 'Form in Void'  
poem of Ikkyu**

"The tree is stripped  
All color gone  
Yet already on the bough  
Uncaring spring"

**To the sleeping beauty  
didst 卍 rise the skirt of  
she to see the cunt of she  
ast pulled 卍 back the cloth  
softly oh that clit like  
gleaming grape didst prong**

**wide with quivering throb  
those lips the palest pastel  
pink opening lips  
spreading wide oh the  
sight inside that crimson  
slit running up like some  
nacreous ribbon of light  
that cunt hole pink rimed  
moisty and tight oh didst  
∩ curl the tongue of ∩  
round those lips lap cat-  
like the sweet nectar  
orifice of delight slurp and  
sip the manna of my life**

**diddle the tongues tip of ♪  
in that hole of liquidity  
suck upon that clit that  
fem-dick  
the ringlets of ♪ didst  
mingle and mesh with  
curling tresses of the cunt  
hair of she  
chimerical mirages flashed  
in the mind of ♪ recherché  
words of lust and desire  
flashed upon the lapping  
tongue of ♪ the cocks  
pilus pileus head didst at**

**the opening of the moisty  
hole run round seeping the  
flesh in the sweet liquidity  
of she up down the slit  
run it ♪ then slowly  
pushed the head in to a  
faint auricular sigh fromst  
she oh oh so tight oh oh  
so soft inside the sleeve  
of liquid silk of she oh oh  
so warm and full of heated  
fluids that washed round  
the cocks stem of ♪ to  
seep down round the balls**

of ♪ washing o'er scrotum  
to scent the flesh with  
tangy colors of delight  
screwing the groin of ♪  
around o'er the pulpy cunt  
flesh of she slow thrust  
slow push oh so slow the  
swiving of she to a faint  
auricular sigh fromst she  
the semen froth burst forth  
fromst the cock of ♪ up  
welling fromst the balls of  
♪ ast the cunt of she  
didst vice-like didst grip

**the cock of ♀ pulling out  
♀ didst see she asleep  
she asleep dreaming but  
not conscious of me  
pulling out ♀ didst see on  
the white skirt of she one  
drop of blood that  
transmogrified to  
congealed into a withered  
rose mildewed and  
nacreous her lips still the  
palest pastel pink no blush  
upon the cheeks of she  
betwixt the breasts of she**

**didst ♪ place the finger of  
♪ to touch the rose that  
lay withered but alas the thorn  
pricked the fingers tip and sucked  
up the blood fromst ♪ it beat the  
rose now like a blood gorged  
beating heart red to the lips of she  
did flow the cheeks flushed with  
pink the decaying roses in the hair  
of she bloomed invigorated with  
color the tangled roses burst into  
scent colored bloom life entered  
the garden and she ast she  
drained the life fromst me**

***For the companion to this work***

**see**

***For English decadence see***

***"Beauty and the Beast"***

**<http://gamahuchepress.yellowgum.com/wp-content/uploads/Beauty-and-the-Beast.pdf>**

**or here**

**<https://www.scribd.com/doc/276472506/Beauty-and-the-Beast-erotic-poetry>**

**isbn 978187634704x**



**poésie noir**

**by Roger Fresselou**

**translated from the  
French by Desiderio  
poem by c dean**

# **poésie noir**

**by Roger Fresselou**

**translated from the  
French by Desiderio**

**poem by c dean**

List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by  
Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean  
Australia's leading erotic poet free for  
download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia  
2015

**preface**

**in solitude monsters breed we  
madness solitude brings we  
fixated on philosophies fetishes of  
the mind all that we find be  
madness of the mind libido on  
philosophies fixated breed  
monsters demons of the mind  
dissociated ideas fragments the  
mind turns we into monsters that  
up wells fromst the mind  
but ah the libido turned round on  
exotic flowers displaced on  
redolent beauty the voluptuous**

**sensuality fromst philosophies to  
beauty displaced**

**Abandoning the world that  
meaningless heap of refuse refuse  
which do ♪ ♪ in the solitude of ♪  
cry in my isolation sigh ♪ inside  
out side all alike in my lonely  
individuality my words do fly " Art  
be corrupt literature be lies  
philosophy be mystification that  
causes the soul to die mere sophistry  
there must be somewhere somewhere  
somewhere in pure remote parts far**

**from cities somewhere somewhere**  
**human material that hides from**  
**which one might strike a spark of**  
**beauty somewhere somewhere "**

**poesie be the viaticum of ☺**

**senescent ensconced in this**  
**catafalque room semen scented with**  
**the humidity of some randy cunt**  
**with only ptarmigan meager**  
**rhododendrons and dwarf thistles**  
**with their large yellow flowers like**  
**the vomit of the sick**  
**while**

**bleeding moon soaks the twilight  
with delicate threads of red that  
rustle the night with  
tintinnabulations as the bloody eye  
ascends casting sequins of moonlight  
eyes without pupils o'er the floor  
that wink wink as the shadow of √  
white ghost o'er the floor drained of  
life sybaritic floats the bleeding  
moon casts its bloody light upon  
volcanic strata barren with clay like  
covered in a crust of rust glinting in  
crushed malachite and pyrite cloaking**

**the mica-schists and lava folds in a  
shroud of tinted red light flowing  
o'er hydrous silica azurite like  
streams of sticky blood to  
coagulate into crimson cinnabar that  
spread around like congealed bubbles  
yet**

**I think therefore I am  
with the red flame of my cries my  
breath be the simmon that withers  
the world my breath my cries be the  
imprint of meaninglessness that I  
tattoo upon the face of this world of**

**cross my cries ascend like smoke  
upward upward to the celestial  
spheres to hang o'er the earth  
smothering all drowning all in the  
enervating cloak of the cries of √  
the cries of √ poison the souls of  
the world corrode the flesh corrupt  
the mind the cries of √ bleach the  
flesh of the souls of the world  
blistering all with the withering  
rhetoric of the sophistries of √  
√ be the bringer of negation  
√ be the revelation of negation**



**In the fire of the rhetoric of √ all**

**is consumed**

**√ be destruction the material of √**

**be the mind the medium of √ be**

**rhetoric the tool of √ be negation**

**White hot be the rhetoric of √ that**

**incinerates all**

**The rhetoric of √ be the**

**oxyacetylene of the sophistries of √**

**√ be negation incarnate**

**√ be philosophies incendiary**

**In the rhetoric of √ be meanings**

**annihilation**

hear 𐌆 hear 𐌆

𐌆 be the fire breathing dragon that

burns all in my flaming breath

𐌆 be chaos unleash 𐌆 negation on

the world

𐌆 be 𐌆sfet Tiamat Yam Apep

Jörmungandr and Iluyanka and

Vritra

𐌆 be Yamata no Orochi Aži

Dahāka and Zyphon and

Leviathan

hear hear 𐌆

I am the negation of thesis I am  
 the negation of the antithesis  
 I be the negation of each of these  
 I am the black pall that extinguishes  
 the light of the world  
 I be the bringer of darkness  
 I be the bringer of the souls disease  
 I am the black hole that annihilates  
 all the minds with the rhetoric of I  
 Come all come all  
 hear hear I  
 Incinerate thyselfes on the rhetoric  
 of I

**Incinerate thyselfes and into**

**madness fly**

**hear hear ♪**

**♪n my negations into luminous**

**darkness take ♪ the mind of thee**

**♪nto epileptic convulsions of**

**quivering anguish throw ♪ the mind**

**of thee**

**the negations of ♪ slice thy mind**

**with the thousand cuts of the ling**

**ch'ih**

**that thee will writhe with rippling**

**ululations**

**come come ye all**

**place thy mind 'neath the oxyacetylene**

**rhetoric of ♪**

**place thy mind 'neath the oxyacetylene**

**rhetoric of ♪ and to madness fly**

**the white flame of my oxyacetylene**

**negations destroys all in its caustic**

**flame**

**♪ ride the forest fire of negations**

**conflations**

**♪ ride the whirlwind of the flames**

**of my negations**

I ride the maelstrom of the  
 negations of I throw negations  
 incendiary o'er the universe in a  
 cloak of meaninglessness enflaming  
 it in an apocalyptic conflagration of  
 negations destructions  
 I be thy nemesis  
 I burn I shrivel I turn to dust all  
 minds in the path of I I be the  
 harbinger of thy doom of thy  
 ululating cries  
 yet  
 I desire therefore I am

the desires of ♀ ignite the gasoline

flesh of ♀

♂ be the worlds ♀thyphallic

the cock of ♀ larger than

Xkeptunich at Almuchil of

Kokopelli and Itzamna

the cock of ♀ be the cock of Pans

hermes and Priapus the cock of ♀

be The hohle the cock of ♀ be

Platos ideal form the model for

Pompeii tintinnabula the cock of ♀

be the cock of Osirus be Sivas that

worship millions it be more full of

**bursting fecundity than *Zuker***

***Freyr***

**the cock of *J* be a volcano with**

**cock knob red coal glowing bright**

**semen flowethst fromst the volcano**

**cock of *J* like magma covering the**

**earth in boiling phosphorent white**

**froth**

**atop the cock of *J* be *Sivas* blazing**

**eye fromst out of which semen**

**spurts white bright magnesium light**

**the passions of *J* be a maelstrom**

**erupting from the cock of *J* with**



**the forest fires of the desire of ♫  
that melt asbestos turn the world  
into one universal conflagration  
whipped up by the Wagnerian opera  
of the epileptic orgasmic cries of ♫  
that ♫ couldst the cock of ♫ my  
dragon steed water at the pool of  
heaven in some tight cunny pinkish  
bright and in that watery fount churn  
the ocean for its ambrosia  
that ♫ couldst place the cock of ♫ in  
some orchid-tinted pool of frothy  
delight and in that hole with the pole**

**of ♪ turn round and round dancing to  
our drumming heart beats dancing to  
the music of our sighs dance round  
and round as the earth circles as on  
the cock of ♪ the axis mundi ♪  
turn turning disc-like to the  
drumming music of our dithyrambic  
rhythms to turn turn with the earth  
in that oasis of pink lined flesh to  
the drumming beats dancing dancing  
in abandon dancing dancing to delight  
dancing dancing as the balls of ♪  
clapping castanets ring out the heated**

**rhythms of our dance dancing dancing  
to the drumming beats as each cell of  
our pulsating flesh bursts open like  
star anemones to our tremblings to  
our breathings dancing dancing as the  
pores of we open like little breathing  
mouths sighing scented breaths o'er  
the quivering paroxysms of our  
sweaty flesh as with the cock of ♪  
pile driving thrust and machine gun  
jab jab jabling dancing dancing in our  
bacchanalia of frantic passions feast  
that ♪ couldst like ♪i sao ride the**

**whirlwinds of our desires with the  
 jade dragon steed of ♪ yoked to the  
 phoenix-figured chariot of some  
 moisty cunny and soar aloft in  
 delight across the face of heaven to  
 the drumming drumming beats of the  
 pulses of we  
 yet  
 ♪ perceive therefore ♪ am  
 nacre light lambent rippled upon the  
 face of the room of ♪ coruscating  
 into opal tinted diamante that  
 clocked the fabric of the air like eyes**

**widening that glowed bright casting  
luminous iridescent shadows like  
arabesque appliqué  
moisture evanescent solidified out of  
the light to drop like musk scented  
tears to into eyes form then dissolve  
then to form to vanish to appear  
wavering rippling weaving into shape  
a face to flicker to flutter into form  
but dissolve to revolve to vanish then  
solidify take shape breasts flickering  
mounds of white frozen light  
shimmering dissolving forming on the**

**face of the air an aurified soubrette  
danseuse with a décolletic sequins  
embroidered like eyes without pupils  
that wink thru her chevelure mouth  
pouting an over ripe plum slumbering  
pink with immortelles pullulating  
thru the panther black hair of she  
round cunt pulpy flesh folded lips a  
bouquet of pink flames fromst which  
butterflies sucked warm juice fromst  
its nectary illusive allusive be the  
beauty of she who o'er didst**

**to place upon my lips her lips with**

**lavender kiss**

**and in the ear of ♪ didst**

**susurrusate with softly sigh**

**these incendiary words of a poet**

**that burst the mind of ♪ open like**

**some mango fruit**

“Fromst eternal sleep opened the  
 eyes of | | the head of | raised to see  
 the world for is broken the spider web  
 of the weaving of | that asleep kept | a  
 dreaming sleep walking broken is the  
 spider web of the weaving of | broken  
 the warp of language weft of logic  
 that along the sticky silken threads  
 like millions of gleaming jewels

thoughts did lay broken is the spider  
web of |”

**Yet**

**I feel therefore I am**

**released be me purged be the blood of**

**me of madness with songs of**

**passion sing out beat the drums beat**

**the tambourines wake up the world**

**fromst the sleep of me pluck the**

**strings of lutes break them with**

**passions twang drown out the**

**anguish of life with the cry of the**



**soul of ♪ dance and sweep the earth  
with dancing feet  
under the azure radiant beauty of the  
sky stream sensations clocking the  
flesh of ♪ in ecstasies ravishment  
upon sensations whirlwind feelings  
pierce my heart merging with the  
universe float ♪ upon a golden mist  
my soul a luminous mirror reflecting  
the beauty of the world breathe ♪ in  
the worlds ravishment sumptuous  
delights ripple o'er the flesh of ♪  
higher higher float ♪ to the edge of**

heaven higher than **Sirus** whirlpools  
of lights spirals colored bright  
sweep me up into their lustrous  
luminosity higher higher than the  
glittering stars awakened hast the  
flesh of ♪ like the new moon rising  
o'er limpid scented orchid pools the  
soul of ♪ roars afire with  
sensations delight everything  
reverberates with the singing of my  
soul floating in a mist of bliss soul  
burning with joy singing out it  
mellifluous songs of delightfulness

**in rapturous joy ♪ float higher  
higher bursting open the soul of ♪ a  
blossoming bloom higher higher  
multitudinous delights space time  
dissolved in the transcendent rapture  
of ecstasy ♪ shatter explode into a  
rainbow that arcs o'er the universe  
into boundless being dissolve ♪  
naught but one o'erabundant ineffable  
ecstatic sigh**

**isbn 9781876347060**

# à deliquesce

( *L'art pour L'art* )

*By*

*Duc de Freneuse*

*Translated from the French by*

*Ize Kranile*

*Poem*

*By e dean*

# à deliquesce

( *L'art pour L'art* )

*By*

*Duc de Freneuse*

*Translated from the French by*

*Ize Kranile*

*Poem*

*By c dean*

List of free Erotic Poetry Books by  
Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean  
Australia's leading erotic poet free for  
download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2015

## **Preface**

**Let he who dares come and imbibe the  
 exquisiteness that radiates iridescent  
 fromst the imaginings of ♪ let he warp  
 himself in the cloak of the multicolored  
 nuances of the dreams of ♪ let he drink  
 up and intoxicated be upon the  
 perversity of these mellifluous  
 Ekphrasis<sub>s</sub> of decadency come thee come  
 and drink the milk of these melodies of  
 pinks and greens and amethyst tinted  
 tones that have the phosphorescence of  
 opaline flowers in decay come thee come  
 and dive into the abyss the abyss that  
 magnifies thy sensations and feel the  
 tintinnabulations that ring out fromst  
 thy flesh quivering oh how sweet be  
 the moans of thee be upon the flesh of  
 me those moans that fire neuron by  
 neuron exquisite passions in all the  
 nerves of me**

In no golconda ♪ ♪ Atrabilious  
 gazing at "*Les Pretendants*" of  
 Moreau as yellow leather bound  
 sapphire edged folios of Ars  
Amatoria the Satyricon and  
 the 6<sup>th</sup> satire of Jevenal open  
 showing the lewdness of Eppia  
 lay on pink marmoreal desk while  
 a *Rossignol* sings less sweeter  
 than *Chrysogonus* less  
 melodious than *Ambrosius* the  
 flautist less lyrical than *Echion*  
 reading as read ♪ poems of  
 "strange disease and sin" by that  
 "libidinous laureate of a pack of  
 satyrs" while sniffing the green  
 nacreous air filled with the  
 cassolette of *jeunes filles*

**bouquets of subtle and nuanced  
scents ast**  
**thru amber straw sucking with  
delicious avidity fromst cassolette  
pastel pink cream perfumed with  
ether flavored with opium  
dreams flowed thru the mind of J**  
**with the tint of “English rowdyism  
and French lubricity” while**  
**aromas of perfumed *Calvados*  
*Cantharides Caper Cardamon*  
and *CO<sub>2</sub>* bubbles of *Blanc de*  
*Blanc* frothed effervescing  
stimulating the tongue and palate  
of J**  
**as the naviculus-like filaments  
of “many a mysterious flowering**



-Dahlia, lily, tulip and ranunculus”  
**flowers dripped saffron pollen like  
 golden showers in the green  
 ambiance of the iridescent light  
 light lit fromst candle flames  
 flickering like butterfly wings  
 afire no shadow had √ in the  
 aqueous air upon the surfaces of  
 solidity bubbles of opiated ether  
 delight effervesced in the mind of  
 √ flowed white hot thru synapses  
 and neural pathways to the  
 diastole and systole beat of the  
 bloods pulsating heat be √ the  
 butterfly of Chuang Tzu be √  
 Chuang Tzu of the butterfly be  
 reality the representation of √ be  
 reality with √sidore-Lucien**

*Ducasse Maldoror*: be an unreal  
 nightmare where the sleeper he  
 believes he be awake oh those  
 bubbles of foaming delight kissed  
 the very nerves of ♪ and into  
 rapturous deliriums burst the  
 neurons into shattering rainbows  
 that cascaded down o'er the flesh  
 of ♪ showered down to cloak the  
 quivering flesh of ♪ in one  
 exquisite caress one languorous  
 sucking kiss the flesh of ♪ one  
 glaucous glutinous mass sweating  
 out odors of musk and nenuphars  
 sweet sickly scent ast sayeth the  
 poet these "sickly exhalations  
 Hot and heavy perfumes whose  
 poison

- Dahlia lily tulip and ranunculus

Drowning my senses my soul and  
my reason»

Mell, in a huge swoon” **these sickly  
emanations seemed to dissolve the  
brain of √ ast absinthe does  
sugar that flowed out of the  
puffy pulpy lips of √ ekphrastic  
poems**

**soft languorous moans that didst  
seep**

**like the sensuality of aesthete**

**poets** “shooting its ulcerous roots

deeper and deeper blotching the

fair surface of things” **soaking the**

**earth with pullulating vipiparous**

**plants floriferous evanescent  
budding poesie blooms**



**to ♪ thy cassolette cometh to  
wrap ♪ in a perfumed coated veil  
thy eyes reflect back to ♪ the  
perfume of the orient the melodies  
of the 1001 nights  
to swim 'mongst the flowers of  
thy soul  
'neath  
a sunset the color of burning  
sulphur a boiling dissolving egg  
yoke yellow streaked with blood  
crimson  
for thee**

♪ wove pearls fromst moonbeams  
 ♪ wove rubies fromsts sunlight  
 ♪ wove necklaces of diamantes  
 fromst the stars  
 that the perfumed breath of ♪  
 tangled the purple hair of she  
 that round thy throbbing  
 marmoreal throat that couldst ♪  
 place white and pale pink five  
 petaled arbutus tintinnabulating  
 'neath moon like polished silver  
 dish  
 these sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of ♪ ast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth  
 plants floriferous evanescent  
 budding poesie blooms



**Crepusculent light swept crepitant  
 o'er swamps yellow surface  
 bright nenuphar and lotus blooms  
 float decaying on opaline waters  
 laying exhaling sticky fumes that  
 filtered moonlight light into  
 multicolored colors of faded  
 colors light that smears the  
 nacreous air like paint smears  
 upon Japanese paper in the  
 crepusculent light o'er the yellow  
 surface thy face floats reflected  
 in the corrupting muck thy  
 cassolette cometh to ♪ to mix**

**their scent like muddy paint in the  
 airs effluvium these sickly  
 emanations seemed to dissolve the  
 brain of √ ast absinthe does  
 sugar to formeth plants  
 floriferous evanescent budding  
 poesie blooms**



**'within *crepusculent light* a  
 rossignol sings tunes of thee out  
 of tune silhouetted 'gainst moon  
 like polished silver bright 'neath  
 rose garden mildewed and decayed  
 atrabilious tunes out of tune  
 weave pattern of thee with the**

**beams of moonlight that o'er the  
soul of ♪ bringing back memories  
of bygone nights with perfumes  
heavy of fetidness the tunes ripple  
the ambiance of decay stirring  
petals wilted to form thy face out  
of the effluvium of decay these  
sickly emanations seemed to  
dissolve the brain of ♪ ast  
absinthe does sugar to formeth  
plants floriferous evanescent  
budding poesie blooms**



**crepusculent light thru window  
cracked refracts into multicolors**



**muted like faded rouge upon aged  
face coating thy room in tints of  
drained out light that cast  
bleached shadows of thy face upon  
dust swept up into fetid blooms  
flowering that drain the nacreous  
air of thy cassolette scents  
exhilarating the senses of ♪  
catapulting the soul of ♪ into a  
languorous swoon drowning in  
crepusculent light ast these sickly  
emanations seemed to dissolve the  
brain of ♪ ast absinthe does  
sugar to formeth plants  
floriferous evanescent budding  
poesie blooms**



**crepusculent light washes o'er  
rippling waves upon a purple sea  
'neath moon glittering eye set in  
turquoise sky sweeping up sea  
spume phosphorescent mists  
milky ghosts as seaweed tangled  
like tresses of mad women  
rotting decaying forming thy face  
upon the diamond gleaming sands  
as the light soaked air evokes  
remembrances of thee fromst the  
abyss of oblivion that appears  
as pale shadows in the twilight  
as washed up upon the seas  
miasmatic shore thy cassolette  
scents fused with the**

**sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of Jast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth  
 plants floriferous evanescent  
 budding poesie blooms**



**crepusculent light washed o'er  
 etiolated excrescence moribund  
 butterflies with glaucous green  
 eyes fluttered o'er wilting  
 nidulariums with bristle blades as  
 fetid bugs devoured each hidden in  
 purple shades heady perfumes  
 heavy with decay poisoned the air  
 ast lay J shadowless breathing  
 out exhalations that caressed the**

**blotted hairy forms of spiders  
 centered in spider webs that  
 weaved the face of thee ast the  
 flesh of ♪ corrupted by thy  
 cassolette scents dissolves  
 slowly into a yellowish  
 phosphorescent scum whose sickly  
 emanations seemed to dissolve the  
 brain of ♪ ast absinthe does  
 sugar to formeth plants  
 floriferous evanescent budding  
 poesie blooms**



**Crepusculent light bathed stagnate  
 pound in nacreous light coating  
 white swan dying in green light  
 that muddied the white that**

**florescet and reflected in its  
 glaucous green eyes that with  
 lachrymose laments didst glide  
 thru murky scum yellowish brown  
 whose dripping tears didst stir the  
 scummy filth into patterns of the  
 face of thee that rippled orchids  
 decaying with rancid fumes in  
 languid death it layed its dead  
 face into the noxious ooze and  
 with woeful sigh released its last  
 breath that mixed with thy  
 cassolette scent that passed o'er  
 all like a shroud of oblivion  
 whose  
 sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of Jast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth**

**plants floriferous evanescent  
budding poesie blooms**



**Crepusculent light crepitating  
with a whistling cacophony thru  
the nacreous air to the mind of √  
chimerical fancy thru the mind of  
√ evoked thy eyes be pools of  
nacreous green greenish with the  
hue of stagnate pools within  
which putrid scum that to the nose  
of √ rose like rose petals rotting  
o'er some decaying corpse to form  
thy face out which fromst thy  
parched shriveling lips thy  
cassolette scent mixed with the  
fetid odors of decay whose**

**sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of ♪ ast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth  
 plants floriferous evanescent  
 budding poesie blooms**



**Crepusculent light didst  
 sussurate thru the hair of ♪ that  
 arborescent grew hanging round  
 the etiolated senescence of the face  
 of ♪ which those whispering  
 melodies out of tune that didst  
 flutter the angiosperms that wilted  
 in the bleached tresses of ♪  
 filigrees of cracks deep furrowed  
 in the gelid flesh of ♪ formed thy  
 face and fromst those crevices of**

**old age the pores out breathed  
 exaltations of thy cassolette scent  
 which fused with the perfumed  
 fumes of ages decay whose  
 sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of Jast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth  
 plants floriferous evanescent  
 budding poesie blooms**



**Crepusculent light didst under  
 water stream like nacreous  
 lighting shimmering flames bright  
 kissing wilting flowers full of  
 decay 'neath waters glaucous green  
 whose rotting roots far down in  
 purple darkness didst curl round**



twine and to form the face of thee  
 ast globs of yellow slime flower-like  
 like decaying egg yokes liquefying  
 didst twirl in vortexes of frothing  
 bubbles to burst in putrid smells  
 upon the watery surface to mix with  
 the stagnate airs that exhaled thy  
 cassolette scent these  
 sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of  $\int$  ast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth  
 plants floriferous evanescent  
 budding poesie blooms



Crepusculent light didst hover  
 o'er the face of nacreous green  
 glaucous water that reflected the

**moon in a black shroud-like  
 night like some pallid face in  
 death o'er which the breath of  
 night didst ripple wavelets that  
 on the face of the moon didst  
 like thy wrinkled face look  
 coated with that bottoms fetid  
 muck stirred up by the drowning  
 moon that in death with its last  
 breath of thy cassolette scent  
 mixing with watery effluvia  
 whose**

**sickly emanations seemed to  
 dissolve the brain of yast  
 absinthe does sugar to formeth  
 plants floriferous evanescent  
 budding poesie blooms**



**Oh the brain of J dissolves  
 into some oozy slimy green  
 phosphorescences in the  
 ambiance of opaline ether that  
 bubbling effervesces with  
 nacreous lights like putrefying  
 jelly it liquefies and melts into a  
 cacophony of sensations placed  
 atop be staring globulous twin  
 glaucous eyes**



**J'sbn 978187634783X**