

**flowers-eater**

**(Cries from Elysium)**

**Poem by c  
dean**

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## **Publishers introduction**

**"shadows indigo the stuff of dreams  
images fromst**

*Fernand Edmond Jean Marie  
Khnopff Félicien Rops and  
Odilon Redon ... ast open lay  
novels of Joséphin Péladan and  
Jean Lorrain and works of Colin  
Lesie Dean" would it be that these  
words from the "flowers-eater"*

**be the key to Deans work All  
these writer and painters be seeped  
in the *fin-de-siecle* or 19<sup>th</sup> century  
decadence Rops was a Decadent  
Symbolist as where *Fernand  
Edmond Jean Marie Khnopff  
and Odilon Redon* decedent artists  
*Joséphin Péladan* was a writer of  
the *Parisian* lifestyles he chronicled**

the perversions of his contemporaries and Roman forebears *Jean Lorrain* epitomized French decadence more than most decadence of his time and who perhaps undertook a more elaborate dissection of sexual abnormalities and perversion than outlined in *Richard von Krafft-Ebbings "Psychopathia Sexualis"* with such works as "The lover of consumptives" and "The Soul Drinker" *Jean Lorrain* explored sexual perversity in fine detail Likewise Dean in many works like [La Belle Muse Sans Merci](https://www.scribd.com/document/342990067/La-Belle-Muse-Sans-Merci-Merci-erotic-poetry) <https://www.scribd.com/document/342990067/La-Belle-Muse-Sans-Merci-erotic-poetry> explores the perverse mind In "Sensations et

*Souvenirs'* Jean Lorrain explored the hallucinatory effects on the mind of ether for the ether drinker or addict -of which he was one Theophile Gautier and Charles Baudelaire left accounts of the effects of opium and hashish undertaken by the Club de haschichins and Joseph Moreau wrote a study called "*hashish and Mental Alienation*" Also we have Thomas de Quincey's "*Confessions of an English Opium -eater*" in Deans work we have an account upon the mind of a person obsessed with cunts who eats poisonous flowers But are we to take it seriously or no more than a decadent exploration of ornate and contrived style

## **Preface**

**Flowerly blooms corollas of  
 porcelain tinted flesh pistils dart  
 like throbbing clits dew along petals  
 edge opals and sapphires flash like  
 fireflies porcelain tinted flesh  
 corollas of flowerly bloom clits dart  
 like throbbing pistils dew along  
 fleshes edge opals and sapphires  
 flash like fireflies oh those petals  
 like flesh flesh like petals  
 upon that flesh ravage ♪ with bites  
 of ♪ ravage ♪ that flesh with  
 sucking licking devouring lips of ♪  
 eat ♪ of this flesh that squishes in  
 the mouth of ♪ that flesh that drips  
 like ooze fromst the lips of ♪**

**Chew languidly lick fervently suck  
 √ petals of aconite in the dappled  
 light fromst candle flame flickers  
 o'er walls shadows indigo the stuff  
 of dreams images fromst**

*Fernand Edmond Jean Marie  
 Khnopff Félicien Rops and  
 Odilon Redon*

**dance along the floor ruffling lips of  
 flesh like flowery petals chewed  
 strewn ast open lay novels of  
*Joséphin Péladan and Jean  
 Lorrain* and works of *colin lesie  
 dean* and on the screen the works**

***La Belle Muse Avec Merci***

**<https://www.scribd.com/document/344050659/La-Belle-Muse-Avec-Merci-erotic-poetry>**

*and*

*La Belle Muse Sans Merci*

[https://www.scribd.com/document/342](https://www.scribd.com/document/342990067/La-Belle-Muse-Sans-Merci-erotic-poetry)

[990067/La-Belle-Muse-Sans-Merci-erotic-poetry](https://www.scribd.com/document/342990067/La-Belle-Muse-Sans-Merci-erotic-poetry)

oh how those words those images  
 those hypnotic rhythms and rhymes  
 those musical combinations of  
 short and long lines those clusters of  
 adjectives like flowers in hothouse  
 blooms the tingling of alliterations  
 oh how they stir the mind of ♪ those  
tropes and figures as metaphors  
hyperbole paradoxs anaphoras  
hyperbatons hypotaxis and parataxis  
paronomasia and oxymorons oh that  
copia and variety which cultivates  
*concordia discors* and antithesis oh

those allegorys and conceits oh  
 those poems maketh the mind of ♪  
 like

gold foil stitched with pink silk  
 thread"

oh how those poems they stir the  
 mind of ♪ like whipped cream in the  
 dappled light seeps and oozes o'er the

flesh of ♪ caressing the flesh of  
 mine like soft kisses like the flesh to  
 flesh touch of pulpy lips the mind of  
 ♪ like churned cream bubble float in

the green and yellow twilight of the  
 room of ♪ the room of ♪ midst

glinting shadows a setting of jewels  
 on the mind of ♪ a setting of jewels  
 across the sight of ♪ of saffron and

amethyst irradiations like an uncut  
 diamond dusted with modulations of

Syringa pollen bubbles of

shimmering colors on the mind of ♪  
 midst glaucous spots of chrysolite  
 sparkling flowery flower untold  
 flowers an effusive efflorescence of  
 flowers all those  
*Calendula Ursinia Nemesia*  
*Trachelium Scaevola*  
 all with the glow of ripe flesh in the  
 green candle light with *Brugmansia*  
 'with open mouths *Aconitums*  
 yellow pistils glowing *Anthuriums*  
 folds of pulpy flesh *Asclepias*  
*Oleanders* and *Azaleas* their  
 perfumes of intoxication sweaty  
 flesh scents sent to the nose of ♪  
 oh oh all those petals powdered  
 flower pollen gold ast green light  
 circumvolves round each flowery  
 petals forming like fleshy foam  
 shadows o'er ground like indigo

**water that flows coils and shadows  
of light intorting round the minds  
eye of √ flowery petals flicker  
flash  
swing  
wavering  
like flesh leaving perfumed trails in  
the translucent light green  
globulous corollas bulbous mounds  
of flesh  
with hues of ivory  
tints of porcelain  
all powdered with flesh sweet  
sweaty dew  
in the rippled light like iridescent  
paint slapped on the air cunts cunts  
everywhere  
sing √ the songs of**

*La Belle Muse Sans Merci*

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**Thy cunts pool of amber  
liquidity sweeter than the  
milk fromst mother  
seeping tit or the bees  
sweet honey be the cunts  
juice of thee**

**Cry ♪**

**that cunt hole watering  
place of ♪ frothed thru the  
licking tongues tip of ♪**

ah what bliss what paradise what  
**Elysium** live ♪ a blessed life a  
 happy life indulging in cunts cunts  
 ast those cunts lips powdered  
 flower pollen gold ast green light  
 circumvolves round each flowery  
 cunt forming like fleshy foam  
 shadows o'er ground like indigo  
 water that flows coils and shadows  
 of light intorting round the minds  
 eye of ♪ while myriad flowery  
 fleshy blooms cover the flesh ♪ like  
 a thousand jeweled-fruits

that pistil dick-fem curls round the  
 tongues tip of the pink flesh of ♪  
 oh those petaled lips look to ♪ like  
 sugarcane with the taste of honey

**like the dew along the lotuses pink  
edge be like the sweat along the pink  
fleshy lips**

**oh those petaled folds pink mushy  
the fruit of mangos**

**oh those fleshy lips floating like pink  
clouds**

**pistil pink pastel gem on fire sways  
to the breath of my breathings**

**the pink blooms of the petals open  
smell like the scent of virgins ripe  
flesh**

the pink pastel lips onto the tongues  
 tip of √ drip dew like water  
 dripping fromst flowers 'neath silver  
 moon

flowery forms fecund with life crowd  
 round the lips of √ √ with tongues  
 tip pink tickle the Anthuriums pistil  
 stem

myriad flowery fleshy blooms cover  
 the flesh √ like a thousand jeweled-  
 fruits

flesh like pregnant clouds bursting  
 with fecundity like bees multiplying  
 round flower bloom the tongue of √  
 darts fromst lips to lip sucking  
 eating flesh

ahhh in this **Elysium** live ♪ covered  
in cunts cunts everywhere

cunts with 'open mouths like  
Brugmansia

cunts with clits yellow pistils  
glowing like Aconitums

cunts with folds of pulpy flesh like  
Anthuriums

perfumes of intoxication sweaty  
flesh scents sent to the nose of ♪  
like fromst Asclepias Oleanders  
and Azaleas ahh those clits like  
pistil like shafts of fire those cunts  
like succulent blooms enormous  
blooms the color of pink clouds dew  
bespeckled ast emeralds and  
sapphires on fire oh those enormous  
blooms of flesh floating like in liquid

**chrysolite in the dappled glaucous  
light of candle flame luminous fleshy  
folds like corollas nourished by the  
heated kisses of ♪ oh oh those  
cunts spring forth in fertile tumult  
of lips and clits long like jade  
stalks pink tipped fleshy folds like  
monstrous Brugmansia enfolding  
each fleshy fold into each fleshy fold  
lips pink like swollen folds of flesh  
nourishing themselves upon  
themselves all that flesh flowery  
sweaty dew samites of flesh and  
dew set on lips edge like orphrey  
fleshy flowery flesh the simulacrum  
of silk oh oh flesh open like massive  
corollas monstrous mouths of  
supernatural life fervently feeding  
upon the mouth of ♪ the lips flesh  
in hungry delight in my **Elysium****

**oh to the biting of the lips of ♪ the  
pink fleshy folds darken pink in hue**

**ah that flowery heart pool of scented  
liquidity be where the lips of ♪ sip  
like heron at lotus pools drinking**

**betwixt folds of flesh the flowery  
heart pool of luculent watery light  
drips dew washing the tongue of  
mine in sweet scent**

**circles within circles ripple iridescent  
o'er flowery pool to the tongues tip  
dipping**

**tongue curled in folded flesh that  
weeps scent like pouring rain**

**those lips sucked sweeter than honey  
or sugarcane their taste of sapphires  
and gold**

**ahh the ripe folded flesh hangs like  
mangos that the crocodile mouth of  
♪ snaps it lasciviously**

**honey flows betwixt those folds of  
rounded flesh ast suck ♪ those  
lines of aconites sprouting along  
those folds edge**

**that hanging fold of that fleshy  
sweet pear tasting of flavors  
lascivious**

**oh the fleshy folds merge with the  
puffy lips of ♪ suck them in  
crimson lips of Azalea absorb pure  
ecstasy in their embrace**

oh the eating of that pink spongy  
 flesh like over ripe fruit oh to feel  
 that flesh melt along the tongues  
 moist edge oh to eat that flesh on  
 fire with delight to feel those pulpy  
 lips caress the flesh to drink fromst  
 that hole the wine of lust oh oh the  
 mouth of ♪ breathes hot heated  
 passion like the satyr exhausts  
 himself upon the nymph exhausts ♪  
 upon this flesh tasty morsel of ripe  
 blissfulness oh that flesh the hue of  
 porcelain oh that hole glinting ast  
 liquid crystal on fire upon that flesh  
 ravage ♪ with bites of ♪ ravage ♪  
 that flesh with sucking licking  
 devouring lips of ♪ eat ♪ of this  
 flesh that squishes in the mouth of  
 ♪ that flesh that drips like ooze  
 fromst the lips of ♪ oh oh that pink

**enameled flesh decked in lust dew  
pearls of light glinting upon the  
tongues tip of ♪ ahhh plunge the  
face of ♪ into that mango flesh and  
feel the squashy folds fold round  
the face of ♪ as lick bite suck ♪  
with delirious relish with intoxicated  
fervor into that flesh sink ♪ the  
flesh of ♪ ohhh ohh wallow ♪ in  
that flesh of female odors that  
animality of sensuality oh oh lay ♪  
the face of ♪ upon those mattresses  
of flesh perfumed with odors of  
randy femininity pulsating with rabid  
animalism be the quivering flesh of  
♪ oh oh those scents seep into the  
flesh of ♪ those ciboriums of  
succulent flesh tinted pink like  
iridescent jewels feed the hunger of  
♪ feed this insatiable appetite**

**gorging folds of ravishing flesh oh  
oh that ripe fresh flesh seems haloed  
in pink light enticing tempting teasing  
coquettes of flesh titillating the  
tingling flesh of ♪ oh those folds  
those lips powdered flower pollen  
gold ast green light circumvolves  
round each flowery cunt forming  
like fleshy foam shadows o'er  
ground like indigo water that flows  
coils and shadows of light intorting  
round the minds eye of ♪ while  
myriad flowery fleshy blooms cover  
the flesh ♪ like a thousand jeweled-  
fruits exhaling the scent of lust  
fervent growths of flesh superheated  
folds of luminous dew oh those  
truculent fruits gargantuan forms  
corollas of delight coiling curling  
folding creeping o'er each and me**

swelling flesh folds thick about ♪  
 like tropical vegetation wild with  
 fecundity curling coiling clutching ♪  
 oh oh what bliss cry ♪ of this  
**Elysium** of ♪ where those fresh  
 fleshy folds entwine ♪ in a disorder  
 of flesh calyxes and corollas of  
 delight oh eat ♪ at those petaled  
 flesh oh oh it bit ♪ it bit ♪ and  
 tears the lips of ♪ oh oh these folds  
 of flesh suck and lick ♪ run their  
 fleshy lips petal-like along the flesh  
 of ♪ and bite  
 bite bite

this swarming ferment of growths  
 serpentine coil around ♪

bite

**bite blood runs fromst the lips of ♪  
 fromst the limbs of ♪ blood drips  
 like congealed roses red the blood of  
 ♪ runs like cascading petals of  
 roses ahhhhhhhhh those folds untold  
 snap at ♪ snap snap and curl ♪ up  
 into that flesh with the stink of  
 decay they bite snap ohh their flesh  
 crushes ♪ in their folds no noooo ♪  
 seem to begin to dissolve ahhhhh  
 nibbling my flesh tearing lacerating  
 they swarm o'er ♪ like flies upon a  
 carcass those holes drip fetid  
 fluidities of blood o'er ♪ the flesh  
 seems to melt of ♪ ahhhhhhh this  
 biting snapping ahhhhhhhhhhh**

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