



hymne de l'écolière

poem by e

dean

hymne de l'écolière

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dean

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introduction

Ahh dean what hath thee done with

thy hymne de

l'écolière

what be this a bricolage or a pastiche

perhaps a collage nay it be a medley

Ahh thy music is a delight thy

melodies ravishing thy harmonies

exquisite Ahh dean thee hast

roamed or doth we say pillaged

fromst the world fromst Sumeria

fromst Egypt even Hebrews and
 Greeks and Chinese and fromst the
 Tamil *Caṅkam Akam* and canst we
 detect fromst *Renée Vivien* Ahh
 dean what hath thee done with thy

hymne de l'écolière

Thee hast moulded new fromst old
 thee hast gilded the lily infact thee
 hast polished gold thee hast taken the
 past to form new music beautiful
 music new meanings fromst old new
 wine into new bottles thee hast done
 dean with thy

hymne de l'écolière

be a work of decadence in the
*f*rench style or be it a work of
aestheticism in the *E*nglish style or
again perhaps a symbolist work
*A*hhh dean who knows who cares
for thy work stands alone full of
beauty and hidden delights for the
mind discerning *A*hh but thy work
should not be recited but instead
sung in an operetta voice for dean thy

hymne de l'écolière

be and opera perhaps Wagnerian or
 Verdi nay Puccini depending upon
 the mind perhaps a Rossini but dean
 thy work must be sung with full
 throat gusto to be really appreciated
 for dean at days end thy work be not
 words but sounds beautiful ravishing
 sounds the words say we be
 unimportant for this work of thee is
 pure style only style the words be
 irrelevant except for sound

Preface

**Oh l'écolière thy kletic throbs with
passion surges with desires fires**

**Burns with volcanos heat Oh
l'écolière thy kletic bursts forth
fromst thy lips a bloated fig of ripe
exquisiteness bursts forth in
rhapsodies of quiveringness we suck
in thy kletic with our devouring
breaths we suck In thy kletic with
rapacious voraciousness Oh
l'écolière thy kletic gives such delight
sing on l'écolière sing on till
extinguished we be in thy kletic**

**What be the maid the bard doth say
ice and desire but say y nay she be
desire and fire**

Come eat of that field

Come eat of that lush fecundity

Come eat of that harvest delicious

**Plough like Enkidu that furrow that
slit that valley of delight eat upon
that lettuce watering with thy fires
suck upon that dubdud bird that hums
with delight that throbs like a barley
stalk that be to thee my allure thee
my Su-Suen be see those lips those**

**Cunt lips diaphanous ast dew of
 tinted diamond pink hue Oh let thy
 desires descend upon the lips of ♀ a
 butterfly voluptuous of kiss fromst
 lips to lips fromst mouth to cunt hot
 heated honeyed lips cometh ast be the
 wind fluttering the lips of ♀
 commeth desiring ♀ ast the birds
 desireth the sycamore Oh my
 brother bathe in that cunts pool of ♀
 ast Horus bathed 'neath the eyes of
 Isis cometh brother seeth the beauty
 of my cunt a tunic of pellucid dew
 wet fromst the gaze of thee kiss the
 cunt of ♀ with thy eyes rub the flesh**

of ♪ with thy breath come be glutton
of ♪ fill thy desires upon that cunt
of ♪ Oh glutton be Oh brother
whenst thy lips taste of my
Mekhmekh flower kiss it rub thy
nose thru scented flesh dip thy
tongues tip in that love-apple that
shedeh wine sip be intoxicated thee be
drunk on that cunt perfumed with
scent fromst Punt Ahh give ♪
kisses sweeter than Liliths such
that butterflies pause along the
cunts crimson rim one long lingering
kiss devour ♪ with thy appetite ast
feral cat rapes its mate plunder ♪
dive into that cunts pool breathe in

those bubbles that froth with thy
 drool in unions eternity swoon ♪
 away ♪ say clasp those lips in
 hungry wrath let that honeyed poison
 of those cunts lips rouse thy rage thy
 rage unsatiated thee be drink thy
 spoils ast some pirate chief roused
 at the fluttering lips of ♪ Ahh
 with savage bite that stings those
 lips of ♪ aroused ♪ gaze wouldst on
 that conqueror of ♪ that singeth
 that shouts ♪ for ♪ amorous of
 that little death thy honeyed breath
 thy voluptuous caresses Ahh
 cometh my beloved cometh to thy roe
 thee hind of Be-ther cometh and

feedeth upon the lilies that be the
 cunts lips of ♀ that tints those lips
 which kiss which be sweeter than
 wine Oh beloved this cunt of ♀
 this garden of delight be perfumed
 more than the roses of Shar-on or
 the lily of the valley Ahh beloved
 with thy kisses weave rows of
 jewels and chains of gold along
 those lips of ♀ curved borders of
 silk Ahhh breathe breathe in the
 spikenard the myrrh that be the
 scent of ♀ Looketh beloved at that
 cunt of ♀ a goblet which it be full of
 wine looketh those curved lips of ♀
 slices of pomegranate that seep ast

honeycomb that cunts juice be honey
 and milk upon thy tongue breathe
 breathe in that cunts scent the scent
 of Leb-a-non Ohh howeth the cunts
 lips of ♪ glow pink amethyst hue
 thru the breath of thee gold tints
 fleck flesh sparkling thy eyes
 reflecting bright ast verdant sky
 jewelled by luculent moon Ohh
 howeth the scent of poppies fromst
 the cunt of ♪ doth bewitch and clasp
 thee to me Ohh howeth that cunt
 scent prowls for he or she with
 laughing smile with rapturous sigh
 the lips quiver shiver with lust
 desires cometh Ohhh thee and

perish in the flames of the cunt of ♪
 perish wrapped in the flesh of ♪
 perish in the lusting clasp of ♪ that
 thy soul be extinguished in ♪ that
 eye of ♪ fixed on thee with languid
 smile at thee virgin korai sing thy
 kletic to ♪ sing to that marigold
 bloom to ♪ sing of that garden of
 perfumes and roses that percolate off
 apples and figs that throb with
 heated dew Commeth paides drink of
 that wine of ♪ ♪ pour for thee
 mixed with all thy desires
 mixed with all thy dreams
 mixed with all thy longings

**Commeth parthenoi partaketh thee of
 the blossoming field of ♀ where the
 cunts lips of ♀ drips slumbers where
 the lips flesh be shadows like roses
 hues where this cunt of ♀ be a
 smouldering alter for thee full of
 wafting Frankincense and myrrh
 where Ohh virgins thee canst
 pasture within the budding flower of
 ♀ that pink hued bowl of Kypris
 lavishly filled with glee thee canst
 see the cunt rainbowed in colores
 hues bight light filled eye that snares
 thee fromst pink lips shadowed flesh
 that doth at thee gaze betwixt thee
 and me glowing folds of succulency**

that eye doth gaze at thee stagnate
 pool pupil of delight all seasons
 shades of light that at thee gaze the
 eternal void rippling pool of endless
 night captures thee with the stillness
 of its death-like eye thee sighs thy
 soul extinguished in ♪ commeth
 commeth thee in thy despondency in
 thy lassitude in thy ennui dive into
 the void that be ♪ and in dull
 endless sleep die upon thy fading
 sighs dress thy self in selinea and
 shady angelica and with the wu drum
 and dance around that cunt of ♪
 around that cunt of ♪ plant an acre
 of orchids and rods 100 of

melilotus commeth in a coat of lotus
 and water-chestnut leaves and skirt
 of lotus petals commeth dancing rider
 of the sky and water thy dragon lips
 at that *Pool of Heaven* that be the
 cunt of ♪ tie thy tongues tip to that
fu-sung clit of ♪ let thy lips like
 phoenixes mount upon the cunt of ♪
 fly dancer fly thru clouds and
 rainbows the flesh of ♪ glows
 commeth dancer to this *House of*
Spring that be the cunt of ♪ soar fly
 on the winds of the scent of my cunt
 and like *Qu Yuan* commeth to the
 dwelling –place of lady *fu fei*
 commeth dancer commeth rider of the

wind and see thee the snake within
the cunts folds of ♪ hidden serpent
that bites that for delights sucks thy
blood and burns thee with poisoned
breaths that cunt of ♪ viper eye
preys on thee upon within those lips
half closed those lips with the
sheen of scales soft suppleness of
flesh draws thee to ♪ that eye
enthrals thee draws thee to me into
the depth of that cunt into the depths
of that eye hot of desires lithe shape
of sinuous form that flesh of death
hides venom that with thy kiss ♪
sting thee with that basilisk bite
that sickens thee within my caress

**O beloved commeth to this cunt of ♪
 like a elephant rutting commeth
 beloved to this cunt of ♪ aromatic
 sweet mango of summer fruit ripe
 dripping succulence those lips inner
 glowing the hue of jackfruit that cunt
 hole of ♪ dripping honey for that bee
 tongue of thee Ohh commeth thee
 like peacock feather erect splendid tip
 like gold sapphire glittering commeth
 peacock and dance thy dance around
 that cunt of ♪ wreathed in blue
 lilies commeth peacock and dance
 around in rhythms slow slow feet
 beat 'neath that cunt of ♪ flaring
 commeth beloved weary of thy lust**

for ♪ worn out of thy souls breath
bruised with thy gluttony with thy
debauchery limbs languid tied filled
with the perfume of thy dying flesh
fromst the voluptuousness of the
cunt of ♪ pull back thy throat wail
shout out the agony of thee cry thy
pain ast thee dies fromst the
lacerating kiss of ♪ thy body breaks
bursts thy heart thy body breaks like
withered flower stem howl thee
beloved twixt the indigo shadows of
the cunts lips of ♪ ast thy flesh
tinted with greens decay quivers with
one last shudder fromst the kiss of
♪

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