

l'après-midi du faune

POEM

BY C

DEAN

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du faune

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**PUBLISHERS
INTRODUCTION
N**

Ahh what be this

**l'après-midi
du faune**

be it a take on Stéphane

Mallarmé *L'après-midi*

***d'un faune* or a poetic**

version of Claude Debussy

Prélude à l'après-midi d'un

faune **l'après-**

midi du faune

**be a theme mediated by
melody layered orchestration
which evokes intense
eroticism which seem
improvisational but there is
harmonic fluidity with cells
of modulation nested between**

the central theme these cells exhibit different melodies and harmonies which are fused onto the main theme with new melodic ideas which combining fragments of the previous melodies which culminates in *Final* chromatic harmonization of the main theme *Ahh* but again be this *l'après-*****

midi du faune

**work of no more than a
decadent pervert a poet with
a diseased mind or rather the
work of a poet with divine
madness hinting at a deeper
Taoist or Zen mysticism
either way which it be will
say more about the reciters
mind than the poets**

PREFACE

**Whenst there be clouds in
the sky all paths lead astray
whenst the sky be clear
taketh any path thee may
idler be like the leave on the
river or the feather on the
wind float free idler be with
mind free empty ast the sky
what ever thee doth will be
in harmony with the vast
infinity**

Pearl pink melting amethyst blent the
 sky coated in hues iridescent
 florescent the sun light bright kisses
 the flesh of ♀ gilt like gold fromst
 polishing Priapus spewing
 fecundating Pollination o'er abundant
 insemination with drops of starlight
 phosphorous glinting tinkling
 glimmering o'er petaled blooms
 seeping thru the humid airs the
 perfumes of thalictus rutilant dust
 golden light melts in glowing mists
 'neath suns golden eye evaporating
 shadows into light See Seeth the
 sun emerges fromst a cloud Look
 Looketh the water be emerald and
 the mountain be indigo Ahh ast
 sayeth the poet "hundreds of birds

**strew my path with flowers" andst
 "light travels on throughout endless
 time" the sky be clear cloudless
 andst linger √ without a thought
 knowing howeth a snowflake canst
 exist in a fire Look Looketh what
 be these footprints here whilst the
 river idles tranquilly on whilst the
 flowers be but red what be these
 footprints here in idleness didst these
 step didst √ follow whilst the
 world of the ten thousand things idly
 unfold and fade away √ didst stray
 to**

THE GARDEN

Round gnarled roots and ancient trees

my path wound driven by the perfumed breeze.

In the cold pale light I spied neath the moon so bright

bejewelled walls alabaster white circling round and to a
prodigious height

from whence the odours wafted into the starry night.

Driven on by the perfumed scents

Fuzzy bees and multi coloured insects and I made the walls
assent.

I gazed down into a garden with wild attitude

beneath my eyes lay strange solitude

strange plants basked in the white moonlight

from which yellow vapours entombed a magical sight.

Shrubs, trees dressed in vivid blooms

the moons rays gilded the dewdrops upon lustrous leaves
within the gleaming gloom.

Sweet vapours overhang a beauteous world

beneath flashing stars and descending moon.

Bright flowers flashed with lurid hue

yellows, reds, blues shimmered with pearly dew

with light and colour the flowers shed brilliance to my
purview

as the gems the flying swarms were driven too

but among no flower did a stamen I view.

Wide gaping chasms with soft throbbing buds

oozed sweat nectar to the scurrying hordes

as they did glide and dance

round blossoming tress and bowers in the gardens soft
radiance

Pink throated trumpets gaped in the cold light

black bearded mouths the insects fell upon with passionate
delight

flower-odours drifted to the sky

to purple shrubs the swarms did fly.

Having sucked deep yellow bees did creep

from hairy yearning mouths gluted and half asleep.

But midst the lustrous sight among the flowers bright

mingled with odorous scents spread the heavy breath of
death.

Neath yawning mouths in the sapphire light

insects lay crumpled from the flowers noxious breaths

the sighs caught the wind with mournful tone

as on the scented breeze they gave up their groan.

Bees butterflies fell in heap upon heap
 tears welled to my eyes as I began to weep.

The garden so fair but so cold and foul
 heavenly beauty in hells deep bowel
 oppressive and dank
 the perfume so sweat and so rank.

I clambered down to see what could be found
 in this heavenly cleft so foul and so fair.

Amongst the flowers sweet lips and ever growing mounds
 the pollen and dew bespeckled my hair
 as I wondered around this deadly lair.

**Whirling light dizzy flight of light
 a flame on high a star forth sends
 light o'er the sun drenched sky ♪
 sigh ♪ sigh lost midst the flowery
 blooms in solitude midst pools made
 of sapphire midst light red fire
 flashes thru shadows of indigo light**

that doth kiss the blooms that doth
 kiss the spadix of ♀ light that
 floats o'er limpid waters still that
 light gold tinted that lick flowery
 forms gems of flesh sparkling
 petals gold on fire heated desire
 fromst blooms sex organs of delight
 that fume heated musk iridescence in
 their fecundity ripe succulent
 colours that tremble and quiver
 lurching to ♀ towards horny ♀ the
 blooms reach andst suck at ♀ the
 blooms throb andst pout at ♀ the
 blooms pulse andst lick at ♀
 languorous with heated scents they
 long for ♀ they smouldering with

**lust heated breaths those petals
hotter thanst virgins craving kiss
those blooms breathing fires of
desires heated blooms like heated
cheeks lusting aflame flowers
perfumed sweet with rapture they
sway panting passionate petals
ravishing with fire voluptuously
swaying sex organs Houris faces of
delight fluttering entwining tangled
stems with rhythmical quivering
reaching reaching swaying like
serpents cobras dancing swaying
tremulous exquisite petals gem-like
wantonly winding entwining around**

**the limbs of ♪ Oh Oh sing ♪
with the *fille lesbienne***

Oh lily thy mouth pouts place thy
lips

upon the lips of I kiss long languid
and

lick the flesh of I Ohh rose thy
breath

be sweeter than honey breathe thy
fumes upon the flesh of I fervently
tingling Ohh daisy thy flesh is softer
than babies flesh rub thy lips along
the lips edge of I Ohh jasmine thy
lips drip

nectar succulent lasciviousness drip
thy ooze upon the flesh of I and into
rapturous quivering send I

**Ahhh thrust ♀ didst the spadix of
 ♀ in each bloom too which each
 blooms didst close Ohh tight the
 Rose andst biting the Lilly white
 andst squeezing the Violet deep hued
 bright**

**Ohh thirsting each blooms didst
 seeks the fecundating Pollination
 o'er abundant insemination of ♀ in
 rapturous ecstasies close tight in
 throbbing sensualities abandoned in
 bliss didst they kiss the spadix of ♀
 with closed petals trembling entwine
 rounds ♀ flooding ♀ with throbbing
 pulsations lost in bliss flesh grown**

**hard 'neath melting afternoon day sun
each bloom to each**

Didst with ♪ swoon

Didst with ♪ sigh

Didst with ♪ gush joyousness

blossoms mouths athirst out

breathing webs of scent linked in

dancing of lustfulness boiling hot

'neath that star that star flooding

light like mist of golden hues *Ahh*

the blooms shiver thenst faint into

bliss a bed of blooms that swoon

into raptuousness blooms ballooning

with the fecundating *Pollination* o'er

abundant insemination blooms that

tightly close holding that
 fecundating *P*ollination o'er abundant
 insemination lilies petals white like
 virgins flesh roses red like virgins
 heated passions elation *O*hh howeth
 alluring these scents of blooms
 expiring shuddering into orgasmic
 dreaming andst leaving those blooms
 in their dreaming *J* idling strolling
 the *F*lâneur sauntering thru the
 garden in my detachment no cloud
 upon the sapphire sea of the sky ast
 walk *J* bye walk *J* bye with
 detachment think

PRODDING THE FLOW'R LIPS

(THE FINGER)

Up under dress slow languid creep
as musky oil from the pouting slit into
panties doth seep

Soft touch doth rise up over wet smooth
silky thighs

midst soft moan and liquid sigh

Damp gusset spread
revealing the bud's pink throbbing head
neath tangled hair
luxuriant, moist and golden fair

Flesh on flesh raising breaths on breaths,
tender fingers the cunt's swollen lips do
foldle

the pearly bud feather-like caress, prod,
and enter the gaping cleft

Middle fingers drink long and deep,
lips furled round that which it longs to
keep,
inner lips outer lips with prodigious might
cling to the digits jelly fish-like.

Fingers thrum, thrust, gyrate and stir,
midst squelch, moan and soft purr,
the hollow becomes ablaze with swirling
light
globes glisten and gleam, golden bright
bespeckling the pubes like stars in the
night

Fluids gush, spasms tight,
 passions fires, rippling desires,
 fanny suck, fingers crush,
 heaving breaths gasp as lust dissipates
 and expires.

**Looketh the water be emerald and
 the mountain be indigo Ahh ast
 sayeth the poet "hundreds of birds
 strew my path with flowers" andst
 "light travels on throughout endless
 time" the sky be clear cloudless
 andst linger √ without a thought
 knowing howeth a snowflake canst
 exist in a fire**

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