

me desires

by poilue chatte

translated by
serrée Salope

Noem BV C dean



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Poem BY C dean

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FP: **Circe And Her Swine, Painted By Briton Rivière (c. 1840-1920)**

Publishers introduction

What be this **me**

desires it be full of

**clotted textures disjointed syntax
dissonance atonality densely the
presence of complex audible
structures with complex rhythms**

*Ah like what the Renaissance
valued like Poliziano Chatte thy*

poem be full of elegance erudition
 phantasy and grace full of aesthetic
 enjoyment beauty and art others just
 say words Chatte but thee says
 things *Ei dice cose e voi dite parole*
 like Michelangelo Buonarroti thy
 poem be full of images and magic
 sounds like Tasso like Marino

Chatte thy **me**

desires it be poem be full

of synonyms images far-fetched
 alliterations hyperbolic sentences
 telescoped metaphors and antonyms

Ahh What be this **me**

desires be it no more than

a poem poisoned by rhetoric
poisoned by literature and empty
wordiness full of mannerism like

Don Blas Carreño

Be thy poem Chatte be no more than
a pose a showing off of ones
erudition an excuse to pillage cultural
artefacts from history and
anthropology be *Chatte* thy use of
recherché words only for sonic
effects

be this **me desires**

be it no more than “readymade phrases” of a *Don Blas* with his “pearl necklace of wise sayings” his “garden of goodstyle” all to show off his forge of intelligence” either way

Chatte thy poem be deep allegorical insights psychological of the soul of

women it be full of wisdom great truths insights into that monkey-girl

that female that lurks in the unconscious of all shes that she that

is really running the show with consciousness only along for the ride

Preface

**A theme my sanity for a theme Ahh she
 cries she sings I exist because I am
 desired the mantra of all females rings thru
 space thru time it makes the flesh of she
 shine without desire she be a void of
 emptiness it be thru desire for she that she
 doth become a she she be made to attract
 the bee she be made for mans rutting
 animality it be only in being desired that
 she achieves an identity And why thee
 doth ask simply said it be no more than
 about procreativity all the gloss all the
 paints and rouges be no more that snares
 nature doth give the she for procreativity for
 doth she know these lures attracts the
 stupid male for doth she know they give the
 she power o'er those hes their desire for
 she empowers she**

**Ohh captive in this tomb of ice cold blue
 hair laced with datura nightshade rue and
 henbane Ohh say ♪ this heart of ♪ dead
 wick captive in this crystal of blue cold ice
 Ohh howeth burns this ice o'er the flesh of
 ♪ Ohh howeth the tears of ♪ hang along
 the eyelids of ♪ stalactites of ice the
 breath of anemones and asphodels freeze the
 flesh of ♪ Ohhh howeth the eyes of ♪
 stagnate pools of frozen fire their gaze
 float o'er the void of this cold ice blue this
 void of ♪ moonbeams freeze fromst the
 breath of ♪ coating my flesh in ribbons of
 ice like frozen flowers be the cunts lips of
 ♪ around ♪ lay carcasses frigid of swine
 sucked dry of life Ohh for one sharp bite
 of a kiss of desire Ohh to be desired to
 bring back life to ♪ one lightening kiss
 heated breath lips to lips in desires bliss
 heated fires Ohh to be desired Ohh come
 Ohhh come**

**With thy eyes ignite fires desires along
 the flesh of ♀ with sighs heated breath
 set the cunts lips of ♀ aflame aflame of
 fire bursting from that flowers corolla
 fromst that pistil turgid lily that those
 lips shallst dance the seguidilla with
 lust madness darting pistil kissed by
 thy eyes serpent pink forked tongue
 darting flesh of fire flesh crimson
 scintillating gems of fire along cunts lip
 edge lips fangs of tiger lascivious
 redden as noon day sun that glint in
 cunts dew like scales of golden fish
 kissed by sunbeams the breaths odours
 of this heated flesh too swoon**

**Hamadryads andst Naiads voluptuous
 andst faint satyrs and fauns twixt their
 ripening vines of gleaming grapes gems-
 fire globes curtains of rainbow light**

aglow along this cunt of ♪ the perfume
 of fruit amidst the flavour of bee kissed
 flowers Ahh give ♪ those pleasures
 those kisses of sensualities those
 raptures of the infinite incarnate the
 perverse dreams of ♪ fromst the lust
 that burns in thy flesh fromst the sight
 of ♪ fromst the sight of ♪ maleficent
 scents exhale fromst the cunt hole of ♪
 lusting the earth lighting the cakor-birds
 eyes reddening the moon full to its sight
 crocodiles fuck in lotus pond fecund
 perfumes fill the airs of the earth
 parrots green suck bimba fruit ripe
 bursting with delight as lightning
 flashes thru pink clouds like the sighs
 of elephants rutting 'neath vines where
 bees drink cunts nectar fromst randy
 Gopies swirling with flower petals
 lacing their r black panther cunt hair ast

lust pours forth fromst this cunt of ♪
 fromsts the sighs of thee fromst thy desire
 for ♪ night lotus burst into bloom
 ejaculating perfumes fumes as Braj sings
 to his cowherd girls forests burst into
 fecund bloom peacocks dance ast roosters
 prance lusting bees in frantic frenzies
 swirl fromst bloom to bloom nectar
 draining drunk on ambrosia honeyed sweet
 flutter they ast blooms sway thy drain with
 drips dropping fromst their proboscis
 soaked moths scurry hurry into the candle
 flames to blaze with lust for the fiery light
 lusting blinding their sight Ahh howeth
 the lotus lusts for the sun howeth the cakor
 desires the moon look howeth the turtle
 doves soaring in the sky dive fromst desire
 dives for their mates Ahhh lust froths
 forth fromst this cunt of ♪ fromst the
 desire of thee for ♪ Ohh to be desired
 Ohhh come to ♪ with thy eyes on fire

**Not for *Ŷ* the sighs of *Majnun* for
his *Layla***

**Not for *Ŷ* the sighs of *Zulaikha* for
*Yusuf***

**Not for *Ŷ* the sighs of *Krishna* for
his *Rādhā***

**But for *Ŷ* the sighs of *David* for
*Bathsheba***

**But for *Ŷ* the sighs of *Francesca da
Rimini* for *Paolo***

**But for *Ŷ* the sighs of *Tristan* for
his *Iseult***

Ahh those desiring thee come to me
 come to ♪ at the feast held by ♪ feast
 thy eyes o'er this realm of ♪ in this
 kingdom of ♪ rejoice thy eyes o'er my
 luminous world a bower of bliss *Ahh*
 see before thy eyes look upon my realm
 with delight an satiate thy desires on ♪
 free thyself fromst the prison which be
 thee thee be the cause of thy own
 chains look upon ♪ and thy bars break
 free free into desires voluptuousness
 drown in the sensualities which be me
Dance to angklungs klues kinnor and
 vina with *Les Bayadères* dance
 ashoka blooms red twixt thighs bowls
 of jade filled with saffron tinted
 peppered oysters *Cantharides* in honey

baked kapulasan and salaks spiced
 with Panax ginseng mussel soups of
 Chan Su pomegranates coated in paste
 of Pistachio nuts crushed Dance to
 kinnor vina klues and angklungs with
 Les Bayadères dance ashoka blooms
 red twixt thighs coated perfumes of
 oliban myrrh and sandalwood and
 Kyphi Ahhh suck in those scents of
 wine honeycomb and honey taste those
 perfumes of vetiver juniper berries and
 ginger o'er cunts lips painted with boreh
 iridescent yellow glows clits tinted
 with asphodel crushed paste escape
 fromst thyself dissolved in thy desires
 for √ thy self evaporated in the
 sensualities of √ Come to √ come

**Give me thy desire that thee canst eat
the flesh of ♪ Come thee desiring**

**Place thy lips along the anemone lips of
♪ Place thy teeth o'er the lily nipples of
♪**

**Place thy tongue along the asphodel
cunt folds of ♪ expire in thy desires**

**Ahh in the scent of this cunt of ♪ this
ashoka bloom breathe in breathe in
dissolve in bliss melt be blent in scent
sent amber musky and tint of green
floral spice extinguish thee in the
fragrance of apricot juicy and pear ripe
kissed into bliss by jasmine and violet
fuming fromst this ashoka cunt of ♪**

Ahhh extinguish thee in thy desires for

♪ to see to see thee that ruby fire of thy
 soul thy self to see to see thee dissolve
 into a flickering rainbow of light
 dissolve dissolve a crystal of ice in thy
 desires too melt in thy sighs into the
 moons light Ahh thus doth drink ♪
 thy sighs blent with the perfumes of
 this cunt of ♪ more redder than blood
 thy eyes ablaze thy flesh heated flames
 drink ♪ thy desires Ahh the burning
 winter nights of languor and
 sensualities of ecstasies 'neath stars
 gleaming fires feed ♪ on thy desires
 feverish tongue grasping lips devour ♪
 ♪ say thee shuddering fromst the kisses
 of ♪ bruising thy flesh thy livid lips
 intoxicated on my breath do make do

make this flesh of ♀ alive aglow with
heated fire alive pulsating with thy lust
smell that perfume that emanates fromst
my cunt my flesh my limbs quiver
fromst the perversities of our
debaucheries the eyes of ♀ twin flames
fromst the fever of that longing of thee
for me that makes the flesh of ♀ my
cheeks alive fromst the long fervid bites
of thee howeth thee doth clasp doth lick
doth dig thy long nails sharp into this
flesh of ♀ with wails of lust that rise
to the moon fromst thy mad
voluptuousness Ohh hear ♀ thy howls
thy cries thy ever gasping breath in the
moments of thy dissolving death look
♀ look see that viper gaze in thy eyes

**ast thy bite doth strike life in thy caress
 within those eyes do find √ life
 within those eyes dying eternities of
 bliss ripple thru the endless quivering of
 my flesh Ahh Ahh within those
 glazed eyes find √ the fulfilment of all
 my dreams within thy fierce caress
 within thy burning lips the spasms of
 thy dying flesh my lips descend upon
 and suck suck thy mouth red for one
 last kiss hear √ hear √ thee gasp
 Ahh Ahhh swoon away unto death
 'neath the gaze of √ glasp thy mouth
 that √ canst slowly drink thy soul
 breathe out into √ hear √ hear √ thy
 wails strangulated in thy throat**

**strangled with savage desire in the
languidness of the repose of ♪**

**♪n the moment of thy voluptuous
madness**

♪n the moment of thy bliss

♪n the moment of thy extinguishness

**♪n thy exquisite ravishment grab ♪
clasp ♪ crush ♪ to thy chest with thy
long last breath Ahhh Ahh all this ♪
desire all this is my desire for the
desire of thee for me all this is the
dream of ♪ in this tomb of blue cold ice
Ohhh howeth the eyes of ♪ stagnate
pools of frozen fire their gaze float o'er
the void of this cold ice blue this void
of ♪ ♪ this *La Morte amoureu*s**

**But But doth hear ♪ doth hear ♪ grunts
 snorts and squeals doth hear ♪ rustling
 of leaves fromst the stamp of feet
 treading their way to me Yes Yes they
 hast heard this song of ♪ heard this
 song of ♪ they and hast made their
 way to ♪ squeals snorts and grunts
 doth hear ♪ Ahh look look the swine
 those animalities of desires bestial herd
 to ♪ their gaze fixed upon ♪ fixed upon
 ♪ Ahhh of ♪ ignites the wick**

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