# poésie noir by Roger Fresselou translated from the French by Desiderio poem by c dean

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# by Roger Fresselou translated from the French by Desiderio

## poem by c dean

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#### 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  $\mathcal{J}$   $\mathcal{J}$  in the solitude of  $\mathcal{J}$ cry in my isolation sigh J 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 J 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 J 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

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J think therefore J 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 J tattoo upon the face of this world of dross 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 J the cries of J poison the souls of the world corrode the flesh corrupt the mind the cries of *J* bleach the flesh of the souls of the world blistering all with the withering rhetoric of the sophistries of  $\mathcal{J}$ J be the bringer of negation  $\mathbf{V}$  be the revelation of negation In the fire of the rhetoric of I all is consumed

 $\mathcal{J}$  be destruction the material of  $\mathcal{J}$ be the mind the medium of J be rhetoric the tool of *J* be negation White hot be the rhetoric of *y* that incinerates all The rhetoric of J be the oxyacetylene of the sophistries of J J be negation incarnate J be philosophies incendiary In the rhetoric of J be meanings annihilation hear J hear J



J be the negation of each of these J am the black pall that extinguishes the light of the world J be the bringer of darkness J be the bringer of the souls disease I am the black hole that annihilates all the minds with the rhetoric of J Come all come all hear hear 🌙

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Incinerate thyselves on the rhetoric

of J

Incinerate thyselves and into

madness fly

hear hear 🌙

In my negations into luminous darkness take I the mind of thee Into epileptic convulsions of quivering anguish throw I the mind of thee

the negations of J slice thy mind with the thousand cuts of the ling ch'ih

that thee will writhe with rippling

ululations

come come ye all

13 place thy mind 'neath the oxyacetylene rhetoric of J place thy mind 'neath the oxyacetylene rhetoric of *Y* and to madness fly the white flame of my oxyacetylene negations destroys all in its caustic flame J' ride the forest fire of negations conflrations J' ride the whirlwind of the flames of my negations J' ride the maelstrom of the negations of J throw negations

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

flesh of J

J be the worlds Jthyphallic the cock of J larger than Nkeptunich at Almuchil of <u>*Kokopelli*</u> and <u>*Izamna*</u> the cock of *J* be the cock of *P* ans hermes and Priapus the cock of J be The hohle the cock of J be Platos ideal form the model for pompeii tintinnabula the cock of J be the cock of Osirus be Sivas that worship millions it be more full of bursting fecundity than Luker

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  $\mathcal{J}$ 

that melt asbestos turn the world

into one universal conflagration whipped up by the Magnerian opera of the epileptic orgasmic cries of J that *J* couldst the cock of *J* 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 *Y* couldst place the cock of *Y* in some orchid-tinted pool of frothy delight and in that hole with the pole of *J* 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 *J* the axis mundi *J* 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  $\mathcal{J}$ 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  $\mathcal{J}$ pile driving thrust and machine gun jab jab jabing dancing dancing in our bacchanalia of frantic passions feast that J couldst like Ji sao ride the whirlwinds of our desires with the jade dragon steed of Jyoked 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

J perceive therefore J am nacre light lambent rippled upon the face of the room of J 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 decolletic 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 J 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

J feel therefore J 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 *J* dance and sweep the earth with dancing feet

under the azure radiant beauty of the sky stream sensations clocking the flesh of *J* in ecstasies ravishment upon sensations whirlwind feelings pierce my heart merging with the universe float J upon a golden mist my soul a luminous mirror reflecting the beauty of the world breathe J in the worlds ravishment sumptuous delights ripple o'er the flesh of  $\mathcal{J}$ higher higher float J 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 *J* like the new moon rising o'er limpid scented orchid pools the soul of *J* 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 J float higher higher bursting open the soul of J a

blossoming bloom higher higher multitudinous delights space time dissolved in the transcendent rapture of ecstasy J shatter explode into a rainbow that arcs o'er the universe into boundless being dissolve J naught but one o'erabundent ineffable ecstatic sigh

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