

**une nuit
d'amour**

POEM

BY C

DEAN

une nuit

d'amour

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PUBLISHERS INTRODUCTION N

Ahh what be this **une**

nuit d'amour

it seems to be a work of
psychoanalysis nay perhaps
idealist philosophy nay
perhaps a work of deep
mysticism Do we see
Freuds projection or

perhaps Schopenhauers take
 on Kants transcendental
 idealism where the world be
 but the representation of the
 Will But still be this

une nuit

d'amour be Eastern

mysticism of the Yogachara
 of Asanga andst
 Vasubandhu or perhaps the

idealism mysticism of *The*
Laṅkāvatāra Sūtra or even
The Śūraṅgama Sūtra

Ahhh how willst we know

what this **une nuit**

d'amour be perhaps

the mind be like a pool where
 the ripples be the thoughts of
 we to see clearly do we still
 the mind stop thoughts and

**the ripples leave us with a
mind as still as a pool
without ripples thenst we
canst clearly see like in a
mirror free of dust we see
us clearly free of thoughts
knowing without knowing
seeing without seeing**

perhaps that be this **une**

nuit d'amour

PREFACE

The world we see be but a reflection of we the world be but our representation Our unconscious projects its self upon the world What we say about the world be but saying about we Ahh if thee looks the world mirrors back we

*L*anguishing in this gloom of my
 world my room with mullioned
 window heart shaped cold frosted no
 light doth enter inst the gloom of my
 world my room with mullioned
 window heart shaped with crack in
 the right placed that mullioned
 window heart shaped cold frosted
 spreading gloom in my world my
 room *C*arnations *R*ed roses spread
 in majolica dishes thru my gloom
 each petal hued with leprous stains
 lay withered *P*eonies *A*lstroemeria
 and *T*ulips colours drained to pallid
 pale like frost o'er abandoned graves
 no echo here of some voice but only
 the sighs of *J* drop thru the lonely
 hours of my gloom no perfume meets

the sense of ♪ ♪ am a rock with
 my books andst poetry to protect me
 ♪ in the shadows indigo andst
 faded hues andst pallid views no
 sunset light lightened my gloom no
 music sweetens my world only night
 night covers o'er ♪ its dark shroud
 no colours brighten my life only the
 melodies of the sighs dirge of ♪ ♪
 lay languishing forlorn not touched
 by joy the sighs that burst fromst
 the lips of my plaintive wail no
 dreams no joy only sighs of lament
 within this gloom this room this
 world of ♪ shadows dance prance
 o'er this divan damascened decaying
 upon which lay ♪ to see to see rust
 andst decay tarnished draperies only

**kissed by shadows indigo no scent
 but the odours of the miasma of the
 sighs of ♪ in my gloom all round
 mouldy where fungus creeps up the
 window mullioned in this room this
 gloom buried be ♪ fromst the rat race
 of the world the dog eat dog festering
 world where beasts on heat greet
 with grunts and purrs each to each
 to capture in heat with heated kiss
 for one moment of bliss ast sings**

Lafourge "... Beasts coupling with the
 groaning beasts they capture

And all this dirt for just three minutes
 rapture!

Men be correct! And women purr and
 smirk!

**Where passions fires of love doth
 not last but expire decay the lips of
 peach begin to poison flesh ast the
 kiss of love doth turn to a spiders
 sting andst the breath that doth
 caresses burns andst seeps poison
 in the dreams of one andst the dream
 fades and the sighs of love fall
 fainter be andst the heart throbs
 with pains with pulsations of
 despair hoping for that voluptuous
 kiss of *L*ethe *Ahh* to sup upon
*L*ethe that it floweth thru each vein
 of *∫* like some poppy to bring
 oblivion to *∫* in this sordid world
Ahh *∫* am a rock with my books**

**andst poetry to protect me in this
room of gloom in this world of ♪
where be perpetual night darkness no
light that world**

Keep thy tainted love

Keep thy passions transient

***Keep thy delights that only burn
andst sting***

**That world where be hearts with no
longer joy hearts torn with pain and
sadness where flees all happiness
and gladness where all love be
wreaked upon the reef of selfishness
torn apart by the cries of unending
languishment**

**That world that veil of tears where
smiles turn to smirks andst the
thrill of life fades andst the sweet
tunes of the heart stills goes out
where pain roams free andst all
joyous thoughts flee that world with
dreary loveless days where animals
roam each to each devouring each in
frenzies of selfishness lies sick
upon the breath of each andst none
canst stay their devouring of flesh in
that world where flowers curl around
thy limbs to crush to suck out each
weary breath where passion be but
the hunger the unsatiated feeding of
each where all one hears is the sobs**

**of weeping fromst the living dead
 andst sorrow cuts is mark into the
 flesh tormented of each andst each
 andst each to each its prey tears the
 hearts quivering fromst each gorged
 on that pulsating flesh midst the
 cries and shrieks all thru that world
 the devouring jackals howl andst
 prowl ast all around the living dead
 each moment one long dying passion
 prolonged of devouring with no end
 no end this cruelty of each for each**

**Ahh ♪ am a rock with my books
 andst poetry to protect me in this
 room of gloom in this world of ♪
 where love be a joke naught but**

desire *Ahhh* **BUT** look looketh
 thru that crack that crack in the
 window mullioned look moonlight
 moonlight seeps thru moonbeam of
 light slivery bright piercing the gloom
 in my room that shaft of light doth
 tear thru the gloom *Ahhh* it doth
 reach the lips of ♪ *Ahhh* with the
 warmth of a kiss a kiss upon the
 lips of ♪ burning sweet to feel that
 kiss upon the flesh of ♪ *Ohh* that
 warmth that warmth doth seem to
 thrill the flesh of ♪ with quivering
 tingles that make ♪ sigh upon the
 air within this gloom that heated kiss
 that kiss seems to ignite within ♪

some flame some flame long dead in
 this gloom of shadows on my bed of
 weary sighs be this life not death
 this kiss uon the lips of ♪ which
 brings sighs to my breath

What be this kiss of light

What be this kiss that doth delight

What be this kiss that doth bring a
 hint of rapture within

♪ doth seem with that kiss love
 doth enter in with that kiss that kiss
 it seems ♪ doth seem to dissolve
 melt into that kiss Ohhh if this be
 some beloved formed into moonlight
 thenst it seems it seems that ♪ fold

into union with thee with the lips of
 ♪ clinging to that light the lips of ♪
 curled round that light that doth
 stream thru the gloom andst doth
 seem to quiver this flesh of ♪ in
 some delirious bliss fromst that
 delicious kiss Ohh how the mind of
 ♪ seems to turn to light doleful
 thoughts seem to flee andst serenity
 fall over me ast with that kiss that
 kiss upon the lips of ♪ seems seems
 to link ♪ in some communion with
 some beloved some beloved that
 turns this gloom to light Ohh look
 looketh the flowers look looketh the
 flowers fromst withered to perfumed

bloom radiant Ohh ♪ see ♪ see
 that pain didst shut out the light
 sorrow and suffering didst build this
 grave for ♪ Ahhh Ahh the
 moonlight spreads around the flesh of
 ♪ it curls and furls andst seems to
 hug ♪ in one lingering caress Ohhh
 Ohh doleful thoughts melt ast into
 rapture float ♪ freee freee fromst
 this gloom look looketh the fungus
 drops fromst the mullioned window
 the frost turns to mist andst the
 glass clears clears look looketh the
 gloom evaporates love seems to enter
 the heart of ♪ Ohh Ohh the
 moonlight hugs ♪ into bliss the

flesh of ♪ fromst cold to fire turns
 love love enters ♪ andst love floweth
 fromst ♪ heat sighs of joy upon the
 lips of ♪ kissed kissed turning a
 wasted weary soul into light Ahhh
 that caressing light returns ♪ with hugs
 and squeezes of love tears of joy
 floweth fromst the eyes of ♪ ast upon
 my lips the beloved kisses lay Ohh
 Ohhh ast Marston doth say I feel an
 ardour never felt till now

Stimulus to `work to keep the vow

I take to help each weary woman and man
 There was no room before in my lifes plan
 For this-my dreams and visions filled it so
 But now I know the way my soul shall go
 Shall I not use it here as best I can?

**Light light hath entered into the heart
of I hath pierced the very mind of I in
the light no more gloom in my room in
my world gazing at the light that gives
back I my life gazing at the beloved
hath enter I in union look I upon the
world with love joyous perfume flows
on the breath of I sweet music sings
melodies fromst the breathings of I
the song of Hope Lie still let me in my
desolation**

Caress the soft loose hair a moment span
 Since Loveliness is Lifes one consolation
 And love the only Lethe left to man

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