



vouloir

l'amour

POEM

BY C

DEAN

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fp: **“Butterflies” Odilon Redon, , 1910**

**PUBLISHERS
INTRODUCTION
W**

Ohh what be this

vouloir

l'amour

**Ahh dean thee hast again
stunned us with thy verbiage
what be this be it no more
than some trite existential
proem on human angst some**

trite doggerel on the mundane

Or perhaps dean thy work

be a symbolist humbug on

naught but rigmazole Or

perhaps say ye a monologue

on the mystical an upaya-

kausalya Perhaps dean thy

vouloir

l'amour be a

mystical hymn on the

mystery of love dean be thee
 an Hafiz a Sufi mystic
 pronouncing on the inner
 secrets of the love
 drunkenness of the dervish
 be thee a Qutub a master of
 secret insights into the
 nature of the divine Ahh
 dean be thy **vouloir**
l'amour be the sighs

of a Saint John of the
cross in a dark night of the
soul reach up into the light
into the light Or again a
secret journey into the El
Castillo Interior of Saint
Teresa Sánchez de Cepeda
y Ahumada take thy journey
pilgrim andst enter into the
inner world of the andst
learn based on thy abilities

PREFACE Where be love ever
 we seek the ardent andst the meek we
 seek love in all places up andst down
 outside **BUT** perhaps be the real
 true love doth commeth fromst within
 perhaps until we love ourselves we
 seek in vain outside ourselves if love
 cometh fromst within thenst perhaps
 thenst we canst love each andst each
 untainted by selfishness the world
 blooms perhaps thru love that
 commeth fromst within thenst all is
 love andst love beeth all

**Weary lie hear ♪ andst sigh sigh
 ♪ in this vale of tears the song of
 Custance sigh sigh ♪ on my pillow
 on my embroidered bed sigh ♪ sigh**

"I am weary .. Let me dream I am dead

Nevermore to wake and weep

In the future that I dread..

for " The juice of creation

Is venom and blood

And torture is master

Of earth and flood

All nature is teeming

With claw and fang"

doth sing Lee-Hamilton with the
 sighs of ♪ ast lay hear ♪ cloaked
 in sky of a midwinters moonless
 night frosty hues glittering light
 cold tints thru the hair of ♪ Ahh
 Ahh look the thoughts of ♪ fly
 fromst the mind of ♪ ast butterflies
 black twinkling like dust coloured
 fromst the brain of ♪ butterflies doth
 fly butterflies fromst the brain of ♪
 Look Looketh howeth they weave
 in words the thoughts of ♪ o'er the
 dank dark air Ahhh Look
 Looketh howeth the tears of ♪
 weave the thoughts of ♪ o'er the
 pillow of ♪ Look Looketh howeth

the thoughts of ♪ tears doth weave
 the thoughts of ♪ ast lay hear ♪ in
 garment of icy gauze andst cloth of
 shadows no warmth to delight with
 ecstasies of passions only but
 harpies andst scorpions that sting
 andst spiders that bite crawling thru
 the brain of ♪ with Ohh Ohh that
 craving heart of ♪ craving for
 something to love midst this tomb of
 shouting ghouls andst dark
 loneliness with this soul of ♪ in
 craving distress for paradise curled
 in the arms of something Look
 Looketh howeth those butterflies
 black flying fromst the brain of ♪

**Looketh howeth they weave in
 words the thoughts of *J* *Read*
Read See these words painted in
 dark tints dark spangles glittering in
 the darkness of the night of *J* veiled
 in the curtain of my emptiness cut of
 cut off fromst all the loveliness all
 the beauty of a world of love where
 the white dove flutters o'er flowery
 blooms andst the sun above beauty
 marvellous bursting sunflower of
 light bright *BUT* Ahh See *Read*
Read See wilted flowers flutter to
 the languid breath of *J* ast see *J*
 with no escape the landscape of the
 House of *Usher* andst the *Abbey***

in the Oak forest shadowed hues
 of decay tree limbs in deaths agony
 twisted around ♪ lay ast lay hear ♪
 on pillow on embroidered bed around
 ♪ on leprous stems surround ♪
 flowers of the dead lilies wilt andst
 asphodels wither clustered in
 miasmatic heaps that smother andst
 stop ♪ fromst sleep ast lay about
 like beads the tears of ♪ diadems of
 sorrows that fromst ♪ do flow that
 crown cluster o'er the pillow of ♪
 like flowers of the dead o'er that
 tomb of flesh of ♪ they spread
 interlaced with those butterflies black
 flying fromst the brain of ♪ they

rack the mind of ♪ say in torments
lament ♪ in this night tangled weeds
seep thru the brain of ♪ andst sing
♪ sigh ♪ with *Walter de Casseres*

I feel unuttered melodies
 I tread the far world-dotted way
 I strive in vain to touch the skies-
 The music deep within me dies
 My wild heart roams beyond the stars
 But only knows a plaintive wail
 While something still within me bars
 The dreams from being more than sighs-
 The music deep within me dies
 And leaves my grief an untold tale

Wail *ŷ* out the tale of love unmet

Fret *ŷ* with flesh like fruit blet

Ahh this woe this lonli...**BUT**

wait what be this what be this an

ember that deeeep deep within *ŷ* that

begins to glow begins to heat this

flesh of *ŷ* be it love doth true love

fromst outside not come **BUT**

commeth fromst within true love be

fromst deep deep within to burn to

burn with a truer flame than that that

commeth fromst without **OOOS**

Look Looketh one butterfly black

doth turn to blue wait See See one

other to red thenst another to yellow

**golden bursts of flame fluttery flying
 fromst the brain of ♪ that now
 weave in words the thoughts of ♪
 painting on now what be the
 opalescent air ast lay hear ♪ ♪
 cloaked in the rose glow of sunsets
 hues glittering light opaline tints
 thru the hair of ♪ with now with
 now garment of glowing silk andst
 cloth of rainbow coloured glow what
 warmth what glorious delight with
 ecstasies of passions See See
 those painted iridescent words those
 words of luculent resplendent fire
 that sing melodies of love amour
 fromst that flame that flame up-**

curled in this heart of ♪ canst thee
 See See on that limbs tip decayed a
 flowery bud doth form thenst burst
 into fire each limb on each dead tree
 cascades of blooms bursting along
 each limb golden blooms honey-
 scented blossom of fire revelry of
 light ecstasies of perfumes rapturous
 each fiery bloom dancing dancing
 with the odorous breath with the
 orchidaceous sighs of ♪ golden
 flowers flaming clusters dazzling
 petals that streak the sunlit airs
 points of fluttering flickering flames
 that melt the dolour of ♪ that liquefy
 the loneliness of ♪ into streams the

liquidity flows where fish tinted in
 hues of gold and silver splash
 gambol to disappear in a flash of
 light Ahhh didst seek ♪ love
 without ♪ hast found love within
 that brightens the worlds fromst
 this heart of its fire its passions
 deep love love this lyric cry ♪ aloud
 to swamp the earth in blooms to
 caresses each vale of tears with the
 melodies that up well fromst this
 heart of ♪ tuned on the breath of ♪
 burning fromst the lips this mouth of
 ♪ that sings sings this song of love
 this music that love hast taught ♪ to
 sing to kiss the world with soft

**tones these tunes that doth pour
 fromst the heart of ♪ fromst the lips
 of ♪ that spring forth fire this voice
 of ♪ of sweetness andst delight that
 dissolve thy pain andst loneliness
 that melts thy sorrows andst
 dissolve shadows that clock thy soul
 in distress in dolours languishment
 that ends thy long nights of woe**

***Look Looketh the Fauns and
 Fairies waketh 'neath the flowery
 blooms Naiads andst Nymphs
 begin to dance to dance around the
 silvery stems of flowery plants in
 rapture they their feet do tap out
 sparks of flaming fires glittering***

**eyes flash in ecstasies of passions
 delights entrancing ravishment in
 bliss ast around anemones and roses
 red they dance perfumed with
 sandalwood andst myrrh their hair
 gem sparkling flows to the breathings
 of love of ♪ entwining each to each
 stems interlacing rhythmical feet
 soft beat fairies dance See See their
 sparkling feet twinkling o'er waters
 face tingling gleaming splinters of
 sparkles garland peacocks prancing
 gorgeous tints of sapphires andst
 gold andst silver eyes that smile
 burnished bright they prance dance to
 the breathings of ♪ to the loves**

**hearts beatings outspread their fans
 jewelled with a million suns azure
 crimson sunsets colours aflame
 paint the sky in emerald and violets
 shimmering splashes of yellows and
 golds coat chrysanthemums with the
 rapture of my sighs that flutter o'er
 they the butterflies fluttery flying
 fromst the brain of ♪ that now
 weave in words the thoughts of ♪
 flecked with sunlight this new life
 that hast now begun fromst the brain
 of ♪ butterflies doth fly butterflies
 fromst the brain of ♪**

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