

15 minute Porno Poem

Outside of the

end of a main jest

stream wet dream

Jerked to feet by

what had past I

served time in retarded

Spastic plastic land,

I saw her again and

on seperate chairs I

counted the nerves in the

ends of her hairs, seeing

sparkling head shine

in the dim sunlight

I really believed I did the

same with mine

and why was her

jokerized lover,

Baby love slop love

talk in gurgle babbles

sweet and fine answer grunt,

I saw Cecil's vieled

maiden in pillowed

rooms and someone

later told me to not

wash the princesses

come from my lance,

HorrorFilm transistorized

a camera and