



LA BELLE DAMES SANS MERCI:

A MALES SEXUAL ODDDESSY

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FRONT PAGE: MEDUSA BY CARRAVAGIO

INSIDE FRONT PAGE PURPLE-BEARDED ORCHID

PREFACE

To live in an insipid world a bland soulless world. To live in a world where the poet can find no one to sing the poets songs. To be a fertile seed thrown on barren land. To live in an anal retentive world. A museless world. A tight arse world of repressed desires and atrophied instinctive drives. To live in a world where eroticism has dried up in the conformist and commodified world of regimented and socially acceptable sexuality. To live in a museless world. A world where women do not excite do not tease do not inspire do not feed the imagination do not rise the boiling sap. A world where women have ceased to be women animal clawing voracious devouring alluring exciting inspirations food. An insipid world where women do not transport one to exalted heights of lustful frenzy. A bland world where women do not make a man feel a man. Oh to escape the bland-land to the realm of dreams. The realm of the imagination. To dream dreams. To find food to inspire to find dreams of desire. Oh to dream those dreams those dark unconscious animal instinctive dreams of dark eroticism. Oh to the land of dreams where the primal women the cave girl inhabits. To the land of dreams to be transported and submerged in the primal female. To be uplifted in rapt awfulness at her terrifying eroticism. To shudder at her femaleness. To be intoxicated into blissful awe. To be gripped by quivering sensations at her horrendous appetite. To be possessed and absorbed by her lasciviousness. Oh to tremor in her gaze to quake at her smile to gasp at her menacing passion. Oh to be devoured to be absorbed in her femaleness. To be enveloped in her merciless fires Oh the bliss. Oh to dream. Oh the excruciating pleasure the awe-inspiring quakfullness of her quenched wrath.

DIRGE

Oh soulless world insipid world

Thy vapid air doth blight my life

Oh wake-land the bland-land

Thy land of waking dead

Oh wake-land the death-land

No fertile seed grows on thy barren land

No Muse inspires

No passions fires stillborn desires

No Muse doth burn across my eyes

No sap ascends the limpid root

Insipid world

My heart explodes with tears

No arteries surge

No molten lead flows in the limpid flesh

The blood is cold

No Muse to tease the fires

To light desires

Lusts sporty games

To inflame the passions in its maddening flames

Oh Morpheus give me thy poppy stained lips HYMN TO MORPHEUS

That I may through slip

Into thy realm of dreams

Through spider-webs of fantasies to find my Muse

Oh dead in sleep deep in sleep

Sleep'est I to shun awake

To sleep to hide away
Sleep the soul entwining

My shriek of flesh

Awake in madness pinning

My flaccid flesh

Without a Muse calcined and dying

Oh sweet Morpheus through my veins

Surge hot and warm thy rush to

Lull to sleep to sleep away my pain

Shut out the blight

Oh weary blight

Oh long and tedious blight

The wake-land dames are but shudders of despair

No lair to lure in their lack-LUSTERless hair

Ohh sleep behind eyelids shut in thy dream-land me ensnare

Into thy black river of dreams

Thy magic dream-work whirls and streams

Ooh sweet Morpheus link arm with arms

Rap me curl me shroud me in thy charms

I loose myself in thy lethal sleep

As through my brain thy tonic seeps

Mind rapture swirls twirls Ahhh my delight

Frothy light spins spirals warm cuddly bright

OoHH sweet Morpheus the bliss the kiss the exquisiteness

Has my quivering mind to warm chocolate turned as
Psychopomp into deep sleep we creep
On thy feathered wings across the Styx
O'er that poisonous deep we sweep
Down

\
Down in it's depths we plunge

Ohh sleep on thy feathery wings down

Down

\
The cries of light fades

Down

Down

\
\
\
\
Down

Into the black-land of shades
The dream-land the life-land
Passions fires life-giving desires
Down

\

Down

In the arms of a tree sat I THE NETHERWORLD
Naked I where no clothes sit I
Her the women-headed bird
Psychopomp feathery guide of the aviary herd
Flukering flukering before my eye
Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming
Beneath animals smells waft up on the city's cocoon of light
Yolk-yellow light burning bright cuts the night like a knife
Pheromones saturate the air as the metropolis moans
The moon a banana slips thru concrete stalagmites
As the city roars like drain-pipes
Amber windows like anemones clutched to towering concrete tight
Down below
In the fluorescent glow
In the needy show
In the ant-like life below
Street lights burn like fire-flies bright
Buildings slanted amber eyed polyps look down to view
Café's glittering in their ice-cubes of light
Telegraph poles like molten pistils red
From which birds dripped to glow in pools of molybdenite
Midst churning traffic car beasts swarm with their amber eyes

Their horns glaring with stabbing bite
As they crawl the streets to melt in alley ways
Stumbling walking women men fumbled the bye-ways
Out of their hopeless caves to be some one else's dream
In search of dreams down musky tunnels
Moths fly out of their chattering mouths
Painted on pale faces like shimmering scars
Women like birds cormorants in high heels
Flutter smiles at men like pigs in tails
Drunked mugged by whore
Sprawled in door
Down her leg piss runs like lemonade
Mingled with gelatinous vomit dogs lap unafraid
Down subterranean streets people flow
As amber light
Flashes
Splashes
From eyes lusty bright
The psychopomp takes I
Flukering flukering before my eye
Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming
With the hoards to glide
Down the chasms
The deep fathoms
Musky places
Fleshy places

To flesh out hidden caves
Flesh-pots gathering soul-dust
Animal appetites
Binding arms
Dreams entwining
Greedy charms
Down

Down teeth-like decaying steps

Down decaying steps-like teeth

Down steps-like decaying teeth

Down decaying teeth-like steps

Down

The Psychopomp did I guide
By bye-ways and alley-ways
Thru the cities labyrinthine entrails
Along gutters thru drains clogged with congealed semen strains
Out of the city's pores custard-like
From the subterranean world below
Ooozy gooy it doth phosphoresant glow

Thru side-walk cracks chaste white in the lewd night

Ohhhh I'll follow thee to make a heaven of hell

To die upon the hand I love so well

Down

Down

Down

Swallowed up in the city's gut

Into the seething pit

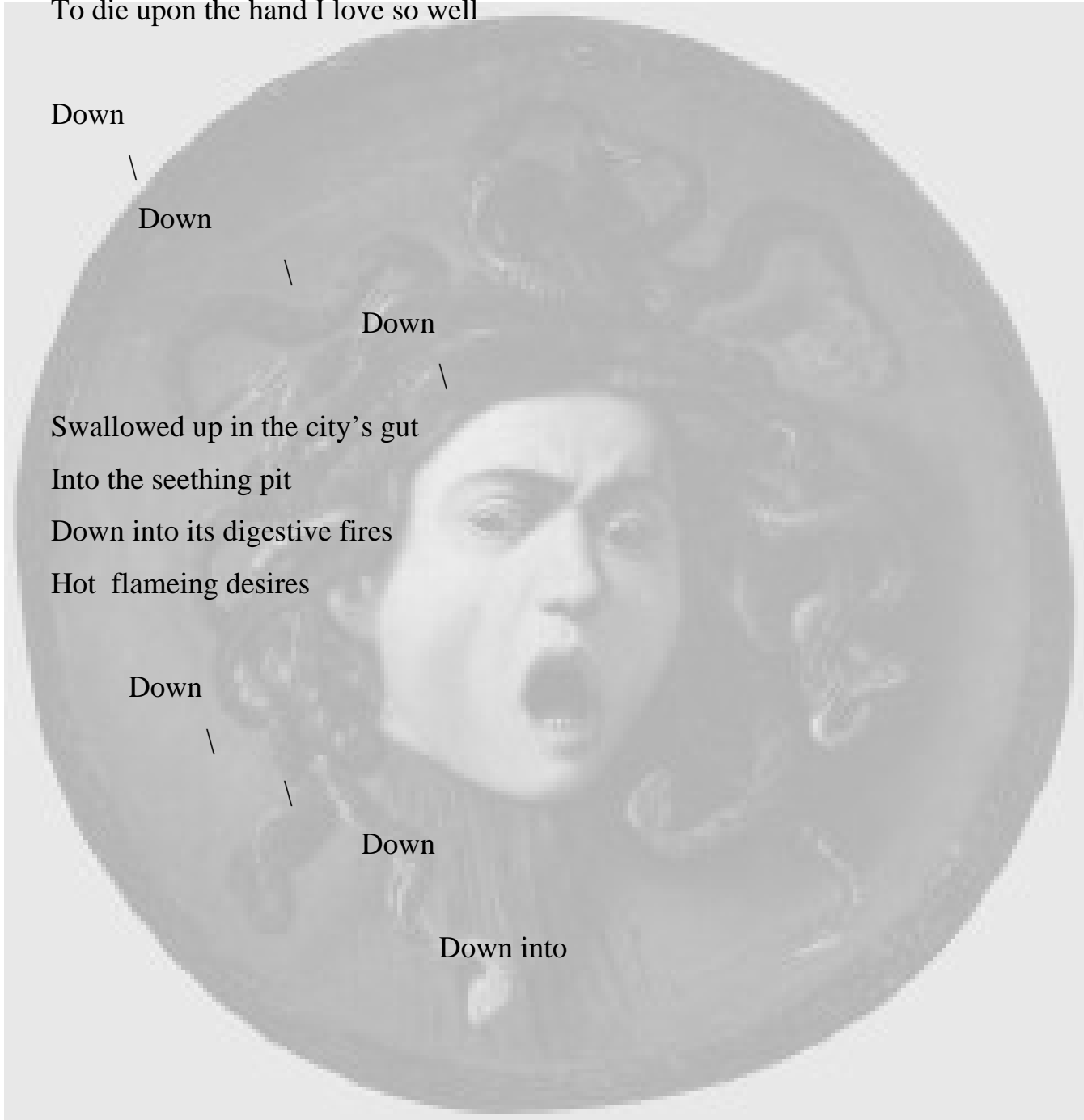
Down into its digestive fires

Hot flameing desires

Down

Down

Down into



“THE-DISCO-UNDERGROUND”

Migraine-like beat beat beat the disco beat heavy pounding beat the disco beat

Down down from the-disco-underground

Music flowed as the hordes let themselves go

Amorous appetites beat with the disco beat

Multitudes swarmed insect-like too the whirling coloured lights

Down down into the-disco-underground

Beaver-like the gaping **O** into the bottomless pit they do go

Dumb-Glutton-like the pink red **O** into the gloom the flesh-red womb

Manic hordes to the disco beat jumpin humpin with the disco heat

Down down into the-disco-underground

Muff driven the hordes mettle-like into the minge do leak

Mantraps pulsed and beat to the disco beat

Down down in the-disco-underground

Acorns throbbed and beat throbbed and beat doth my manly meat

Music to a 4-4 beat

Down down in the-disco -underground

Ecstasy grazed the music fuked raged

Alluring cunts those bearded bells do ring to a 4-4 beat make my bell-end sing

Past a thrice-headed dog we sped with honey-cakes we fed

Down into the room the musk heated womb

Mirror balls reflecting red satin surrounds

Velvet tufted curtains hang down

Black decor in the room abound

Gargoyles on walls looking around

Flashing flickering splattered light

Danced o'er the hordes up down to left to right

Sarracenia Cephalotus munched in the heat

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Beautiful women with out mercy

Spread to my view figs pulsating and hairy

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Graced with flowers jewelry decked

Pandora sits with her lovely box

Oh that source of all mans woes

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

La-Grand-Odalisque Eurydice languid lay enclosed by tuberose

Give them me the mouth the eyes the brow

Let them once absorb me! One look now

On that face a lovers promise doth erase

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet



In high-heeled shoe
Sits Persephone the maiden in view
Of pomegranate seeds she does chew
Queen of the realm who a wing footed lad flurries around
Apple titted girlies in candles flames burn boys eyes stuck on pin-prick tips
Hear them pop in the flickering heat
Beat beat beat the/disco/beat
Pounding pounding the syncopating feet
To the 4-4 beat
Maenads whirl
Dance around in rapture spin and twirl
Their hair swirls black ringlety curls
Spinning twirling
Spinning swirling
Black muffs show neath panties sheer
Wet spots gleam in the panties seam
As up their thighs their tunics pleated furl
Spinning spinning to the 4-4 beat ringing
Round round circling round
In out up down
To the beat their tities jiggling around
To the 4-4 beat they pound the ground
Goat-legged men throng around
Drinking piss each with erections long and round

Ogelled the Maenads with lascivious sound

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

A Goat hoofed Pan on a mushroom headed stand entices the birds with his piping hand

Women winged or bird-bodied do sing

Luring my mind my unblocked ears do ring

Sweet sounds did enchant me back from the bland-lands death

Up welled my blood surged in my tools breadth

They carry my soul from the bland-lands morbid breath

Oh give me thy feathery necks that I may drain HYMN TO THE SIRENS

My red libation from thy veins

Inspirations food thy blood doth assuage my pain

Aieeeeeeeee the pain I suffered is to naught

Ohhhhhhh the pleasure ist to much to bear

Sing on sing on this frenzy chant crazing my mind

Rising up from its depths my torpid blood

On thy sing playing semitones on my nerves

Aieeeeeeeee what pleasures rake my soul

Thy sing looses my mind to sweep the world

Moaning moaning *aiieeeeeeeeeee*

From pain I have suffered into bliss

My flesh doth stab the surging viper pre-cum ooоз

Erecting beating throbbing *aiieeeeeeeeeeeeeee*

Crystalline light silver-white drips from my tool

Deeper deeper the knives of burning desire

Thy sing is searing my flesh

Digging the vitals in my heart

Aieeeeeeeeeeee my heart bursts into tears

Give me blood thy marrow's juice

My sap ascends my limbs

Thy sings draw from my soul frenzied hymns

Aieeeeeeeeeeee writhing is my mind *aiieeeeeeeeeeee* the bliss

To drink thy blood rouse up my dreams

To sleepest ye spurning wakings day

Entwining my soul in madnessess fire

Ooo so drunk in sleep to assuage my pain

Thy sing doth my mind do sting

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Harpies Keries flurry around

Screeched and screamed then whirling down

With silletto beaks pluck out the eyes of boys their toys

Talons ripped and clawed to the 4-4 sound

Covered in blood their prey do surround

My shadow goose-bumped as o'er it they flew

My arteries surged full as on their flesh I do view

Ohhhh life begins to flow

As dark appetites show

Inspirations fire as up well desire
Carnivorous eyes do sear my skin
Salivating mouths slimy dribbling lascivious spit
Smile as blood twittering tongues lick round
Lust sparks my flesh
Desires inspires
Beat beat beat the/disco/beat
Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Down stair thru **O** down into the musky air
Into the bottomless pit a girls lair
My psychopomp did I guide
Flukering flukering before my eye
Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming
Up wells my blood as down down into the cunny smells
In the dim red light blood-red light
Flickering flashing mirror ball light
Vamps alluring float by
Languid like the cadence of carnivorous plants
Eyes scare-like on their lips lacsivious sighs
Red from spilt blood, a mortal flower to men
Adorable detestable
Round about the frenzied dance

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat
Pounding pounding the syncopating feet
My cock throbbbs and turgid grew

Around the vamps we go thru
Their noses quivering animal-like
At my pre-cumy odor
Cunny cream oozed with their ardor
Closing around flower-like
Around me insect-like
Carnivorous plant-like
Laniary showed
Fang glowed

Aieeeeeee into my neck thy cuspids sink

HYMN TO VAMPAIR

Drink up my blood
Out stretch my throat that thou may kiss all round
Knife-like bite my throat in twain
Dab dab thy sweet lips in my viens
Redden thy lips with my blood
Fasten on my throat thy mouth

Aieeeeeee sweet kiss

Suck long and deep thy sucking revives my life
Sends thru my veins raptures sighs
Pierce my throat with thy inhuman breath
And mix my mortality with thy life

Aieeeeeeee my nerves quiver shiver at thy sucking kiss

Drink my blood as wine
Thy bite sends up desires
Thy kissess upon my neck torture me with pleasures pain

Pinch tear with thy kissess

Delight enduring when past kissess hast no sting

Aieeeeeee the ache

The smart of fleshy senses

Aieeeee kiss around dab thy fangs on my lily-white throat

Surge turgid my veins swollen pulsate drink up my blood

Drunked become *Aieeeee* the rapture the pain

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Cock tumescent throbs to the 4-4 beat

Blue veins gush around

Knob acorn-tipped flushed

Up my cock rushed

Spurts and splushes

Semen sticky lick to the 4-4 beat

As in my neck the kisses stab

Sucks up my blood

And into me pour passions fires heated desires

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee the women sigh

As up sprays my sprog sticky and white phospheresing in the twat coloured light

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee as down it splays goooy from air to hair

Drips on lips down face runs tongues lasciviously lick

Lap cat-like lap the sticky froth to the 4-4 beat

Vixens squat o'er glass table tops and piss in beer pots

Bulging panties sheer as air do cover bushy twat hair

Amber eyes peer in the light cat-like

Leering gleering hot and searing

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Luv juice gleams on thighs and pussy seams

Runs down legs and flows o'er the chairs in streams

Muffs and quims sards and cynds in the room do spin

Beavers black fury in chairs languid lay

Fur pies pussies snatch cowries tails no merkin to be found

Figs buttered buns and crumpets do abound

Clam-like slits shimmering pink clits

Meaty lips puffy which from gleet doth seep

Pink-red cracks in the red gloom deep

Beat beat beat the/disco/beat

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

O a face appears fish-smelly fish-belly white

From oust the cunts those circle that entwine

Its horror and its beauty are divine

No mirror need I to gaze on thy face

HYMN TO MEDUSA

In horror beauty I see that doth not erase

I quiver at thy awefulness

I shudder at thy horrid grace

At thy face I shiver like centipedes crawling under my skin

Oh the excruciating pleasure quench my lust in thy merciless face.

Submerge me in thy ineffable wrath

Look at me grace me with thy look

Oh thy face glued am I upon thy face thy face
Oozing blood-line from thy gash congealed rubies adorn thy jewels curse
Snakes ringlet-like coil round black cascade down
Hiss and kiss lighted phosphorous tipped
Around thy face bush-like black curly surround
Black-bearded beast horrendous beauty on thou I doth feast
Black-bearded orchid entrancing horror
Thy mouth like some burning hole
Thy **O** some fresh wound **O**
Thy yawn gaping yawn fit to swallow all men whole
In that Red **O** flesh-red hole
O those shinny red-labs on a chalk-white face
Blood engorged turgid and swollen
Blood bloated swelling red-pepper lips
On those lips pouting foam froths
The blood still fresh from the souls of men
Eyes stare glare like the eyes of a corpse
Of monstrous sins speak of wild fantasies torturous spasms
O'er thy victims face thy eyes burn out a frenzied chant to craze the mind
O look on me smile at me
With thy Gaping **O** **O**h the beauty of thy face
Look at me that I may see the beauty of horror in thy **O**
O thy lily born of death
Thou daughter of the tomb

Ghost of death with angle face

To lurk 'neath thy eye-lids black

To hide twixt those swollen lips red

To live in ecstasies of violent dreams

O to suck my life at thy lips feed my soul

The yearning burns in my veins

Runs like heated fire to fill my brain

O thy daughter of death

Thy musky stare gives life to my breath

That I may pluck my pleasure from thy lips

Blood rushes in my veins pulses out lust melody to the world

Thy mouth gaping that I may stab my sword right up to my jewels hilt

The kiss of thy mouth wet like kissing under sea

O daughter of death

My blood runs hot with lust and my breath the sound there of

Lust feeds my breath

Lust made of thy face

O look upon me

O give me thy lips that I may rage within

Look upon me and burn my soul with thy death-like stare

Lust burns at thy death-like eyes and of my skin doth creep

Thy face divine **O** to plunge in and drown my self in desire

To feast in thy fires and satiate my desires

Raging delights shots through my limb

The blood boils *OOOOOO* Hold not I

Thrusting up

Thrusting down

OOOOOOOOOO thy lips grip me like deaths vice

Thrust inward

Thrust out wards *OOOOOOOO* hold me twixt those lips and clasp me tight

O'er thy eyelids lurks corruptions stench

Thy smile hold twixts it my soul

Sweet beauty

The burning yearning in my veins I know

The fires of desire

Lust fills me

O'er thou shines lust fires

Love loathed of love doth lust inspire

Love loathed of love lust burns as the heated hells of fire

O my heaven in hell

Come kiss my bell-end with thy kiss raptures surge the swollen vein

OOOO thy stare I look into thy gaping *O*

OOOOOOOO the bliss

Down

Down

Into the-disco-underground

OOOOOOOOOO

Pounding pounding the syncopating feet

Beat beat beat the disco beat

Her eyes have all the seaming of a demons that are dreaming

Flukering flukering before my eye

Spoof mixed with cunny cream slick

Grunts groans arses show twats glow

Musky scent piss scents

Beer pots spoofy froth o'er flow and onto titties plop

Eieeeeeeeeeeeeeee the world spins

Down down into the-discounterground

Down into the realm sewers

Her eyes have all the dreaming of a demons that are seaming

Pounding pounding feet syncopating the

Flukering flukering before my I

Beat beat beat the beat disco

My mind reals *Eieeeeeeeeeeeeeee*

Morpheus thru my veins seeps

My mind burns boils froth

Pleasures ache

Spoof from ears flows

From nose my brain explodes

Darkness closes in

Nights shroud my mind clouds

Dulled surface of my brain black ice black spotted with milk

Deap dreams my soul steels

OOOOOOOOO to sleep and in this realm my mind to keap

Soul my deep steels dreams

Beat beat disco beat the beat

Exstacy mind thru seeps

Seeps mind ecatacy thru

ooooOH

Deep the-disco-underground

Fluckering I my fluckering before

Red -womb tomb

Into my mind dissolves

Light tear doth tear the light red-gloomy night of

Down

Underground

Down

Disco beat beat beat the beat

Pounding feet pounding syncopating the

Beat pounding disco feet scncopating

Oh mind aches my **Eeee**

Me absorbs in wombs

Hot glow fluids flows

Me dissovles me

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