

poem.

you twinkling
winkling
watter
thing
you dreadful
queen
of the
north
how I
like
to feel
you
to cherish
you
my
beautiful
laundrette
my succulent
piece
of meat
the blood
all
dripping
from
your loins
you may be
angry
but
I am
soft
with your
cheeks
all red
from

crying
don't cry
for me

poem.

when you
laugh
its like
the
gods
touching
the stars
in the
open sky
your
sky
where
I am
welcome
naked
as a
firstborn
with my
cock
in
my hand
swollen
and ready
to explode
in you
my cuddly
horizon
my dog
in heath
my wif
and my
waf
wif waf
woef

as a
cat
I prey
on you

poem.

to say
I love you
is to say
to much
or to little
terms of
endearment
its to
say
I want you
without
a breath
in between
I don't
want to
breathe
while
looking
at you
I just
want
to pray
to you
my goddess
without
inhaling
the foul
air
my sweet
my dearest
my child
my babyboom
too much
and too

little
the words
I wanna
speak

poem.

your paleness
is like
my eyes
bleached
with the
saltiness
of the
tears
and the
sea
your eyes
like
the wind
whirling
in the
open
skies
bleached
with blessings
when
I kiss
them both
stainless
like
both sides
of the
knifewhich
I insert
in your
tighs
in my
dreams
I kill
you

silently
like
the blind
murderer

poem.

I look
at you
I snook
at you
my dearest
mummybaby
you
trikle
your
hands
waving
at me
standing
on the
peer
at sea
where
the wolves
cry
and the
cats
miauw
a whole
anatomy
of the day
howling
miauwling
queen of
the
waves
northern
queen
of madness
with

fire
in your
eyes
burning

poem.

I kiss
you like
there's no
tomorrow
or today
or evening
or time
the endless
one
the longing
one
the sole and
weary
one
the timeless
silence
of a roaring
dagger
the heart
stuck
by a meteor
the heart
ripped
apart
by lightning
by a
streak
of thunder
the roaring
heart
filled
with a
substance
called

life
and blood
the weary
one