

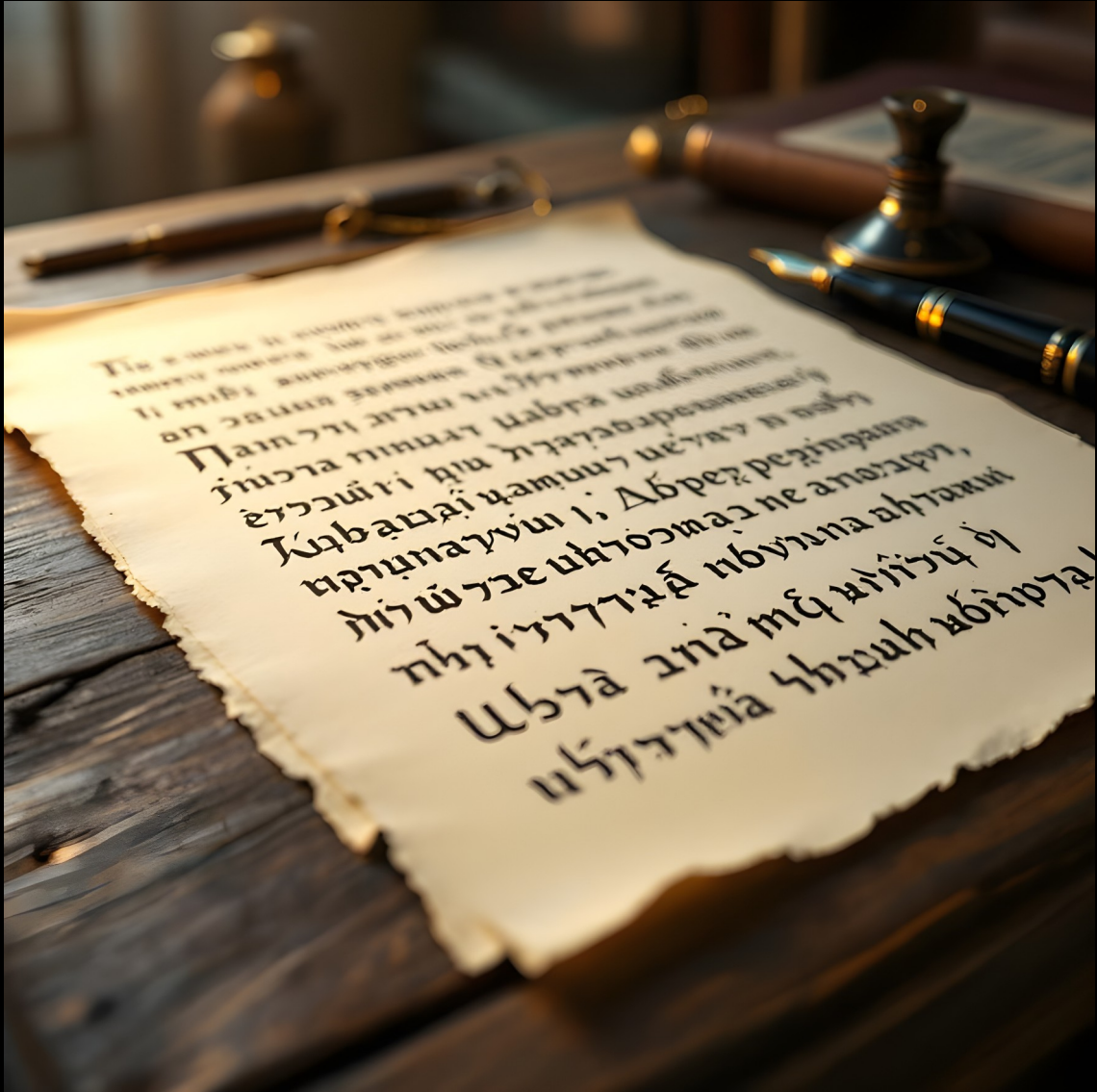


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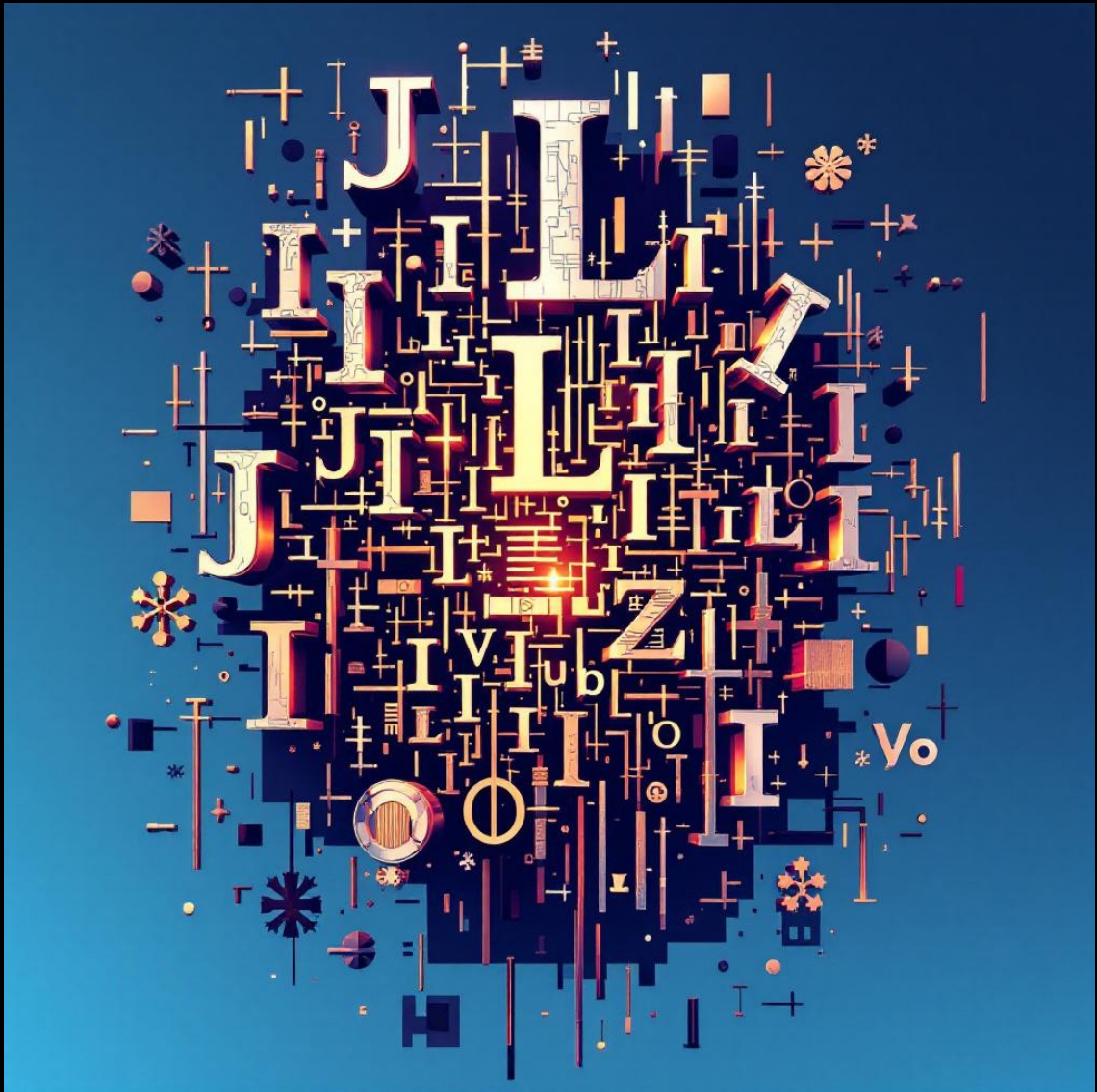


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REGGIE musta VEFFI



Reginald Pembly
patted his Hurrican, Betsy
on her rudder
AND
tweaked el propeller



Obstreperous hooohaaas

Crowned, inverecticly

e|Archbishop of Canterbe3be3



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LET = حُوالَتِیَّت

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Unknown number eyes

Hand on waist to meet soft cheek

Sweat is the language



Tentacles of head

Snakes on the hillside bore well

Meet me again now



Far, in basking well
Covens and butchers are robbed
With a tossing branches



Ancient forests burn
With silent effigies of
Unspoken betrays



Burning youth and myth
Meet behind speeding desire
Suprising lovers

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They sat on the me myself and eye
firmly while releasing diarrhea
stinking atop that conshepsh.



These causes no small agitakokikons
while the mees looked questioningly at
one another.

The gnat in the fire-iBoawll
was rekukukee.



The meyes stitched back and back to
forward the
Day no Miss.Under Standing.



Manies flibglobbing



T h e s e c a u s a t i o n r e m a i n i n g h a r p o o n



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atronticky osdam.t.



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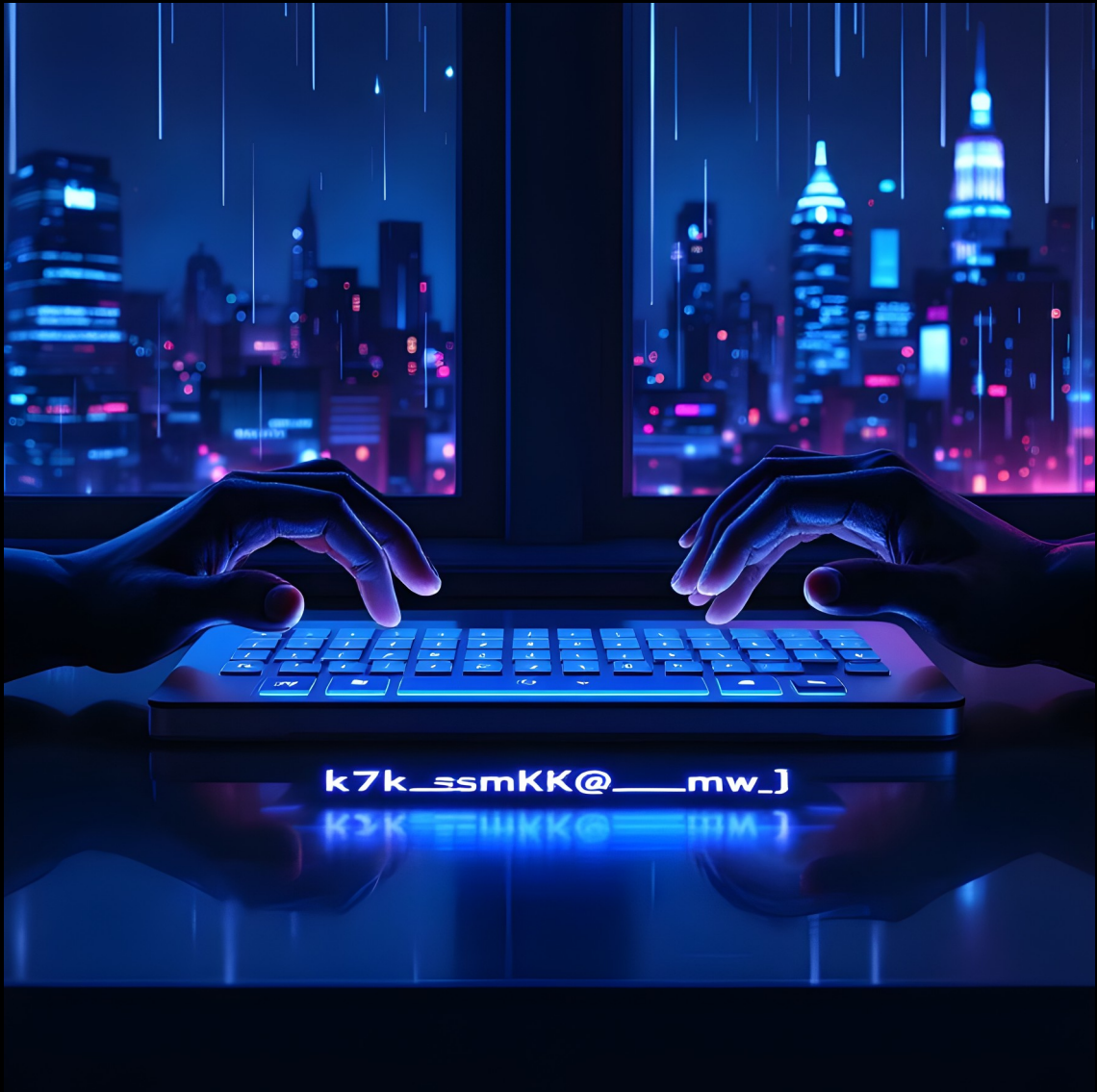


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Embracing The Stinky



It was said, the pants, we heard

Were worn through and through

By the croco-isis snoking flird

Rania Guindy. Atchoo.

You see, we were not sure at all at all

Just what she did or did not cower

Scratching her vul- I mean, remaining ball

In the shady ill-favoured bower

And when she met her long lost friend

Whose cheek she'd pinched galore

The will to power just would not bend

To set aside the...ah...meth pipe whore?

And seeing him thrash and bash

The sing-a-pussy bunch

Was, apparently, no reason to crash

The gang bang party crunch

Never mind. She got it coming
Or going as the case may not be
While she is rather incoherently strumming
Some humanitarian blah blah cover. Ctgoogoo. See?

Let's set that bitch *firmly* aside
And look at the Inga Härmälä. Burp.
(Her full title if you please be snide
Is Dumpster-diving-snooth-stinker. Slurp)

Now that odious, repugnant, and very vile floozy
(Once you get over the smell, or else
Have her scrubbed and stripped of all the oozy
Gunk layered upon her...ah..skin. Belch)

This story now regaled, ladies and gents
Is true as true can be.
It took part in Kurkimäkki with all the vents
Wide open for all anon to see

Yours truly did pronounce her as:

'Naïve *little* white girl'

She cried tears of dishwater class

Hazard 1A! Bucket needed for hurl

Taking pity upon the lass

Thinking she was humanitarian

I let her slap me with her mass

I saw stars as me head was spun

I take it back. I rescind, repeal, abrogate

She is in fact an experienced *big* filthy cunt

Queefing maggots upon the Fates

Apparently, to bring back shit or Seth the stupid runt.

Finally we come to one

Patricia Seja the stark

Frigid-forceps-thief up her flabby bun

Really all she does is bark

Which is why, dear chipmunks
We dearly wish to know
Why any of those whoring skunks
Are employed by your bleeding tow?

Alas, alak, 'tis all but nigh
The frog as drank the crow
A jaw-bone dank, a witches figh
Time for you to exit. Bow.





Irelynn Helmy

Wednesday 15 October 2025