

i drank the wild wine of laughter,
i became intoxicated, recognized, and
my lovely daughters were open to me.
thus it is in my place.
how are things in yours?

July 20, 1969

-- On the Apollo 11 Moon Landing

the quest for Capricorn is over
for a time
the Goddess has been desecrated despoiled
ruptured raped ravished
another Mystery disappears -- dissolves
down Apollo's greedy maw
Say! how can a homosexual rape a Goddess
anyway?
he can only defile Her ...

it will be different with Mars
approach with caution, defilers
with cowardice, with fear, with trembling
Listen ... seduction may be an answer
better send a Goddess!

another Apollo
would be eaten raw
the red god of War
does not take kindly
to storming

Her White Body

If you had any sense
she sd
You'd know we're going
to die soon, glaring
as I tied up
Yes, I sd & hit my ante-
orbital, that's why I'm
fixing