



nine memo's memo on sin seen in mom
sheers greet her grimy a river
then geese errors for every runs to it
did they violate her pirates ragged an
mercy of a crude scream plow squirt cookies
lap up the spills of their raunchy glee cuck
booth of appear of glistening sisters
a fever runs through it fools goat
preteen swimming pole party
a show entirelessly without substance
for just a little wheel hunger
would anyone ever stand the sorry lad
for that was the going of their elm
hero lusted me on me pirates puny sweets
mistouched in her slim whereby the gentleman in question
olive hold nothing else over
plaque flowers of tick wed logic
digging each in the garments of their sibling
a night fool of is ours of of smoke.