

Subj: **Obie Geewhyen....a poem?????????**
 Date: 8/25/2003 12:50:07 PM Central Daylight Time
 From: Manolete XXX
 To: Megan4Mischief

"Goimg to see Mr. Obie Geewhyen"

a fractured poem
 by J. Davies

Her feet in His stirrups
 legs spread.
 He enters
 disguised as, Mr. Obie Geewhyen.
 His merry speculum glitters
 in the light of his diamond
 pinky ring,
 which He earns by Spelunking
 among the yeast stalagmites
 and ,The Fricasseed Cum Remains
 of the rich
 and
 the poor.
 Oh, He is merry
 at Christmas with His Elves.
 and dispenses Thought Creme
 to spread upon your
 Vaginal Thought Canal
 to make you
 and,your eager Vagina
 go to The Mall of Jesua
 known as The Church,
 and pray
 to the Roaring Clubhouse
 that is the
 Sexual Grand Central Station
 of ageless Desire
 called ,quite simply
 The Pussywax,Slidepark,
 Six Flags Over Orgasm
 of Modern Self-Delusion
 known simply as..... the
 Country Club Love Boat
 or
 just plain
 Cunt.

FINI

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