

So the four maps to Charon were cured here of
war. Ten fun games cause doom to man in his
writing, creating the lament that is his fee due
god. We issue in you this world of humor, you
mute women known.

Test semen under no fat woman gods you
nurture, you who mint them the noxious musks.
He who draws to worlds will knit one toy
net. Hinges vow to better hinge, and bar
shale. Harm all strange metal, and adhere to
the thin hate of the freer sin there.

excerpted from
illustrated text