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(At the Royal Botanic Gardens. Melbourne)

From: yahoo@yahoo.net

To: Houyhnhnms

Subject: ...but I travelled again...

E-mail:

Gulliver Surfs Into Alice's Virgin Bay.

It was a joy to us and not a penance

I whisper:

Drink me

Eat me

Open your mouth and close your eyes.

Afterwards you will explore my fresh innocent fjord
And you'll find yourself snorkelling and surfing in my Virgin Bay,
But first...

You are going to strike with your smily cat's tongue
The syrup- slime trail of my wet finger-snail
which slices straight down from my spiral rabbit hole,
And then, you will purr
And then, I will moan.

Take my picture, honey.

And you taste my pussy butter with an English cup of tea
while your Victorian gloves, which you never take off,
spend our time together
enjoying yourself in me
on my non-birthday week.

I kiss a Caterpillar
You smoke my childish love.

Suck me stronger, baby.

"Milmilng Kang, Dilebang, Billabong, Lony'tjung"

I love to feel your white fire-works exploding in my lips
This hot snow of your fingertips skating on my fairy tits.

Keep going on, going on.
I'm creating as we go along.

Your passion asks for permission to cross my Palace,
And I'm already in flames,
That's why I pray in front of your Knees
And I receive your rain.
You are so bitchy, darling.
Push me now.

...but suddenly...
a deep bitter drop drips down from my milky teeth,
and draws, on the fitted carpet, the new island where we're called to live.

Excited,
I look for my free lube,
which was inside the kit of my detailed hunk vibe
to capture every vein, bulge and crease
of a real erect cock.

Glumdalclitch, stop it, please!

Glumdalclitch, teach me more.

-Get in your doggy style!-

So, after a minute, you begin to weep
with pleasure,
You move your bum in circles at the same rhythm of it,
My seaweed-hair swims on your smelly back
While I'm biting your neck, till your human entrails bleed.

Then,
I lay
Quietly,
My inexperienced belly is trembling with quick and small contractions,
And my breath is faltering in short sighs and slow flutters
You fasten my hips,
firmly

Then,
my legs themselves unfold the sheet of my pure doll's cradle

And I'm inviting you to spy behind the rule.

Your huge sword begins to fight
with my pinkish jellyfish,

I shout
I cry

"Gulidjan, Wembawemba, Daung wurrung, Mardidjali"

My body writhes inside.

Shhh,
my love,
Shhhh

My Dreaming is leaving.

"Maap, Jodojoda, Jabulajabula, Buding, Jardwadjali"

I'm coming,
love,
I'm coming...

The floor is full of blood.

"Ngurai-illam wurrung, Dadidadi, Boon wurrung"

I'm hurted in my roots.

Then

(Pain)
(Silence)
(Time)

Kangaroo

Koala

Wombat

Boomerang

Dingo

Yabby