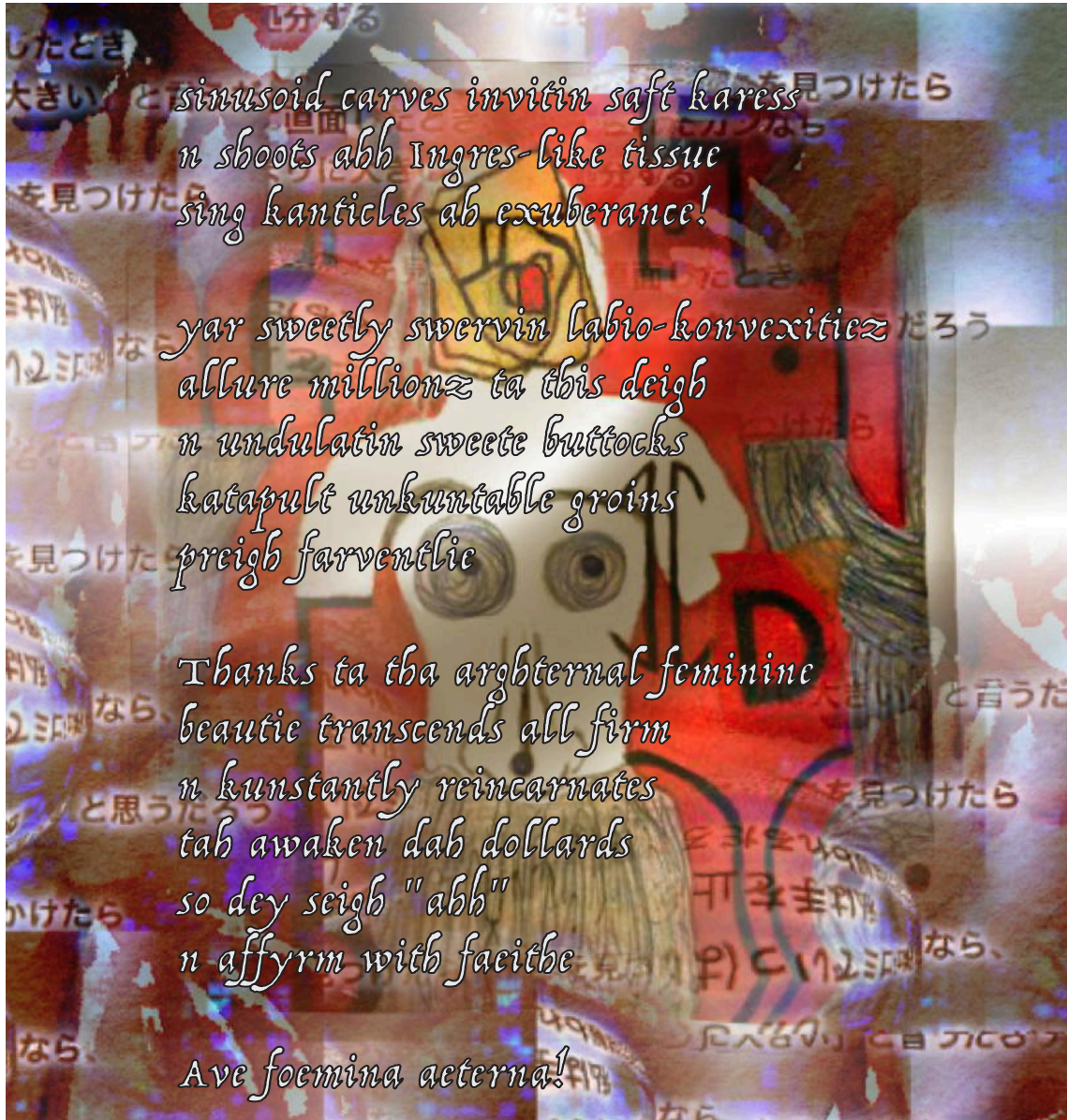


CALLIPYGIAN ODE: *Some romantic nonsense*



sinusoid carves invitin soft karess
n shoots abh Ingres-like tissue
sing kanticles ab exuberance!

yar sweetly swervin labio-konvexitiez だろう
allure millionz ta this deigh
n undulatin sweete buttocks
katapult unkuntable groins
preigh farventlic

Thanks ta tha arghternal feminine
beautie transcends all firm
n kunstantly reincarnates
tab awaken dab dollards
so dey seigh "abh"
n affyrm with faeithe

Ave foemina aeterna!

Miok: This seems like half worship, yet also half in jest.

Cantara: Isn't this art and poem entirely a waste of time?

Chris: Probably so. However, isn't all passion ultimately so?

- T Newfields

beg.: 1971 Newtown, PA Fin.: 2024 Shizuoka