

Patrick Chapman

Three poems

'O'

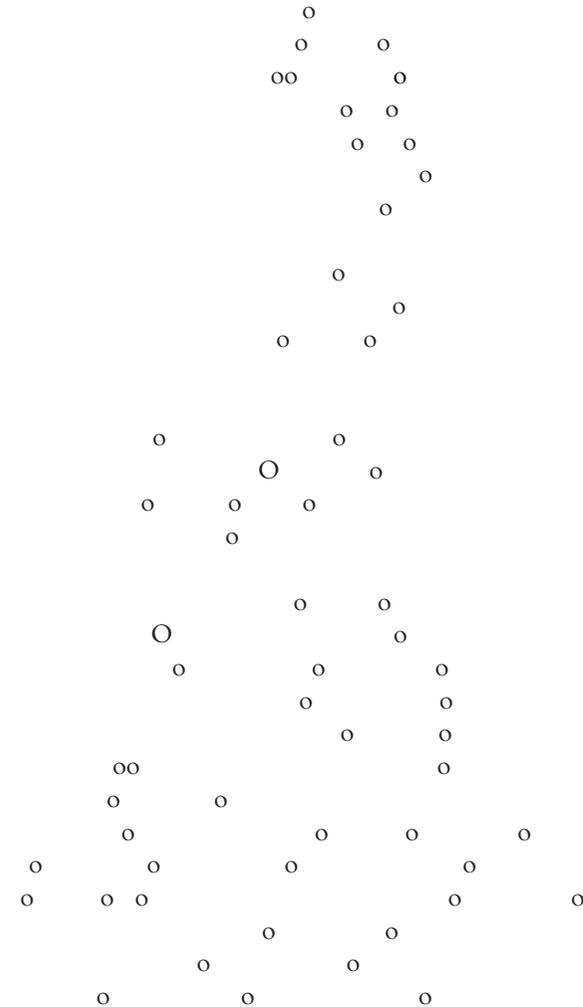
Stiletto and Fugue: Sonnets

'In Heaven'

Patrick Chapman

O

Y u
need n t fear t
get a g d supply f
these Letters, als kn wn
as Specialities, Pr tect rs,
Preventives &c. Made fr m
the finest Animal Skin r purest
Medicated and Vulcanised India-
rubber they are pr perly Cured
and Fitted with a steel c il Rim
thus can be r lled int a Spring
Pessarie and used as such by the
Wife. These instruments are
c nstructed in acc rdance with
the Female rganisati n. When
r lled int the n rmal shape they
can be w rn by the Husband and
effectively prevent Semen being
discharged int the Pr ductive
rgans, making it imp ssible
f r anything t escape int
the Passage. N Apprehensi n
need be entertained f their g ing
t far. If cleansed and used acc rding
t instructi ns these Appliances may be
empl yed any number f times ver a peri d
f many M nths thus pr viding a great c nvenience
t a pers n f limited means and will be f und the m st
reliable Articles f r this purp se. Available
in Circular r Cigarette F rm in three sizes:
N . 1: Small; N . 2: Medium; N . 3: Large.



In Heaven

eat
sleep
I piss
drink
when it is time for me to fuck
wake
shit

all day the kindly angel watches over us
we must ever love the angel or be lost

every night I press the pillow to my face
it never works

every day I
wake and cry
to kill
the scream not
this again
not this

Stiletto and Fugue: Sonnets

in here
with toys
and figurines
a few growlers
some are screamers
one a lycanthrope teddy
and pin is a boy who dreams
of becoming a real marionette
the asimo is addicted
to all kinds of cheese
he says addddicted
with a bad stutter
he says he is
emmental

big nurse shouts
here your tablets
eat and tomorrow
we try the red door
i can't wait i have to get
to the red door now which
of the toys will help me will
i die if i ask the copter because
in the red room
superior mother
waits to take me
home to the virgin
who runs the house
and has it in for copter

the asimo can't help me now
it is guzzling and pin the boy
who dreams of being wood
dreaming of being wood
cannot help me but
the ted is friendly
he says sure
he'll help
he drags me up in the air we
fly to the end of the ward
where he puts me down
and paddingtons away
he has to go morph
back into barbie

i crawl on the floor
until i reach the red
room and go thru
the red door and i see
no superior or virgin
where are they i see a
girl who looks like me
but is not me she is ten
x my size she is huge
she lifts my dress
she pulls on
my string
& i cry
mama
she
slit
me
here
mam
mama
she cut
me and
fucked
the red
wound
mama
mam
ma