

bookshelves pity readers sweaty copulation polynomial authors bipartite graph pivot partition utopia
iterate over the values a is pulled by the a within ab b pulls the b within ab interpolate extrapolate
everything by everyone is pitiful every choice is the wrong choice liar paradox blackberries or crusty rolls
the melodrama to want to be the wet gusset of my defiant cousin constantly pressed against her hairy vulva
morality versus sense literature forsakes language light pink leotard black fleuron tattoo white lace dress
extra virgin olive oil massaged over hairdressers of modesty the warrant of want the bright pink drynites
monologues of violet impassioned by rocks of onyx and orchids of blue with rows of lavender the pastel lust
all vaginas are public spaces water before a waterfall polarity or plurality floral silver or navy sweater
integrity textbook praise meaningless criticism invalid bookmark her anus the mind a choice machine
sunlight through branches greyscale a large mons pubis of a curvy mother colour socialite or proletariat
endothermic take in the environment art exothermic the mind a circle trying to understand its complement
the skull a cage biology the greatest tyrant of all mundane pasture large areolas meanders or meadows
trolley problem the endless spiral staircase the temporal circle the quotidian lookbook silver tiara white hair
black brick terrace houses river ouse red brick cotton mills river derwent the manufacturing of masterpieces
large abdomen stretch marks saggy breasts sparrow or heather chaos theory inner peace semen upon semen
base to apex witless invert falls over vanity over reason base to base function form apex to apex ridiculous
outside the tapestry of perilous black is everything you have ever wanted poetic prelude prose proclivity
authors subpar garment makers critics useless notes upon blueprints readers last in the pecking order
modus tollens highest order of precedence art a conversation with literature outdoes any with any author
the elegy of water the petals of pilcrows the plight of decay the canvas of closure the blankets of beige

light steel blue the tranquillity blood red the palaver of politics lovers besiege me the dockyard of fiction
stringing words together hoping meaning can be derived by fellow peers is a fine example of self inflation
blue befriends blue banquets or blindfolds context is your friend literature an excuse for pointless debates
inseminate authors stop the respiration of the readers poison the poisoned apothecary down in misconduct
plagiarism how impossible how completely inconceivable forgo the detective of derivativeness atonement
cassiterite bipyramids how dark is the metaphor melted black wax over the chest lips upon lips schoolgirl
drawbridge of debauchery the abridgement of paragons the tulip of death the black rectangle of lust
impoverish eloquence those nappies with diarrhoea out of the bin be worn again the poisonous elderberries
the characters do as the narrative demands guillotines gunships grenades remove my testicles prometheus
falls within the void unavoidable as the arrow of death towards the rich blue dove falling lifelessly by the
loss of its chalk white wings charging towards further death as it drowns within waters of ivory black
remove this porous structure suffocating me and together we will see the sunrise over the smoky harbour
but unfortunately a black rose falls endlessly rotating within its void white oil pastel over a white canvas
define your terms rain is nominal to semen perish this forlorn against this blue chapters randomly shuffled
the totality of form the woodland of desire the pentagram of rest such indecision the foundation pen of sin
beetroot juice over peripheral breasts coconut oil over the anus pink nebula prevail despair betray portrayal
black daffodils the bath of semen bracelets tragedy bluebells symbolism makeup parody judas cradle occult
pastoral somber the roof terrace of negations feed the mallards the darling of tracing paper non sequitur
never perplexed with the deviation of the underwear of secrecy these breasts of mine are nowhere anywhere
nosebleeds and liquorice emblems of black propaganda is art the glazed pork fillet with homemade chips

locking bulbous glandis oversized dog corkscrew penis pig creampie large penises sticky semen x y z t
undercut prostitutes offer yourself freely engineers electricians joiners banknotes are not labour is labour
large clear plastic chastity cage with electrostimulation pads constantly touching the penis forcing orgasms
art gallery glory hole swallow thick semen experience ruined orgasms your testicles get crushed to nothing
men deposit semen as far as they can to mark territory that is clearly not theirs these men such imperialists
gas metre dark tan dress bends over no such underwear a vulva hairy open underused de morgans laws
blue gingham dress spreads her legs the plain white underwear prussian blue or iron oxide the preordained
to kiss the anus of the head of english is to love art too much inverted isosceles trapezium large sheer tights
mothers anal beads semen down a shaved perineum with your firm grip crush my glans penis to nothing
pleasure principle the basin of bromide is the potty to sit upon melted violet wax over her shaved buttocks
baby pink and white polka dots the manganese violet you need a penis crimper fellatio sixty nine position
mother gives daughter leopard print underwear warm sticky vaginal discharge the superposition principle
your curvy daughters large black leggings their revealing cameltoes my daughters the settlement harlots
oldest has no underwear representing nothing middle child incontinence pants representing everything
sticky semen from any man that wishes to deposit any a bit of urine lots of sweat mashed bananas diarrhoea
youngest underwear representing something drink half a litre of thick semen each morning lunch and night
wedge positioning pillow daughters bend over allowing anyone to slide right in very rough purposefully
sex machine an oversized beast shaped dildo going at a fast rate to permanently loosen their vaginas
motorway service stations my dear mother anilingus of sweat the cunnilingus of semen such a potwalloper
kiss her clitoris or whip her clitoris anuses sublime behind those large pencil skirts of middle grey

fudge luxurious all butter soft melting if love is what this is then that of what this is is thus inciting sedition the prolific promenade this screenplay prolong the prolapsed tautology octopus awe threatening behaviour is this narrator of ours eating digestive biscuits the pomarine jaeger those wings the inverse square law parallel or perpendicular boring shortbread fingers or penthouse floors with nightclubs of jagermeister copulation is no place for logic errors read the riot act to your readers graph paper box plot upper percentile latticework of atriums the urinals impressive penises semen thicker concrete stairwell honeycomb structure made by those subpar nature praising light european males thus the endless print function of white marble the biggest tragedy is that western civilisation has been made by three of the same aristotle plato socrates within any lecture that anyone ever attends those names come up but they were wrong the western world corrupt to its core the greatest ill to the child is the parent literature has been dragged by pathetic ideas of what it should be my enemy is the past for it is wrong for it violates and mutilates the art and the people penrose stairs your insanity is nothing to mine you need to have had yesterday to have what you have now fireship of lust annex my anus thicker semen go within recur at the occurrence but never not occur to recur such artillery from such a fine broadside of yours my mother forces breastfeeding upon me but no matter this argy bargy underwear with lotion an oversized plug her vagina completely stretched forever inside removed only for a penis the unfillable void now do not raise your gun ports to me trajectory after trajectory love an acquisition lust what do you require sweaty smelly bedsheets this life would be better in greyscale lovers in leeds sinners in coventry workers in malton picnics in york expeditions in london such sights seen black leather jacket the dagger black hair black underwear black paint the motif of exodus begone with you a penis of a bull the fleshy red the giant size go forth into my lover deposit semen further than me

lock ninety one rochdale canal swordsticks switchblades no tarot card of forgiveness pinstripes or pirouettes
hang the mannequins read letters posted through black pillar boxes the pixelated fairy of silhouetted desire
the halo effect means motive witty wise situationist randomness of branches a or b riddles are ridiculous
seller of blueberries cannot acquire what is fellatio like as a woman dowker notation blitzkrieg publishing
someone somewhere is out there for me english muffins will be in front of me one fine day but until then
raspberries of transparency social commentary woe is me contradiction contradicts itself all of the time
blank comets or melted cyan wax over a penis black smoke from red brick chimneys this fine cityscape
follow the manicure to the toilets of the pub where my daughters are bend over ready for you to insert
gatling guns panmixia but before you arrive at the departure rest softly upon sofas of fabric supply demand
sell the fragrance at cost with the hidden agenda of brand infiltration now insert the boscage of fuzzy logic
eat the olives of sin in front of the sunset of grey critics can be better than poets you just have to be smarter
steak rare peppercorn sauce pancetta swiss cheese gherkins coleslaw triple cooked chips and cold tap water
bus station toilets licked the shaved scrotal raphe of more men than there are men justice a social construct
penthouse floor black glass skyscraper white polygon mesh the diction of lexicon wicked is subtext
necklaces of silver irony of pretence the time complexity of diminishing returns beef ribs the barbecue sauce
mocked by something so ridiculous as a revolving door the glass nonagon of perpetual desire fall into sin
your desire will lead to your downfall an oil painting of lust and death square loggia are you upon a horse
traumatic insemination men are the worst they will run out of lined paper the strawberries of imposition
people are the most threatening thing to have around you but loneliness is also sinister barren is bleak
premature ejaculation semen out of a meatus so majestic ravens fly towards crows o benevolence

passed the postlude in the black you cannot escape is the perverse dark sphere rotating the theatrical fog
thousands of cannons tens of decks quality quantity nonlinear narratives are made linear by time $\sin x$
penile milking by the university nurse prostate milking by an overweight man that tests the fire alarm
protesting comes from a place of weakness no one should protest as no one should have to idealistic me
invoice me for my nakedness this zinc chromate travellers merchants drapers look upon that plain paper
expression of romanticism objectivity of realism technicality of erotica the smith machine universal selector
ham hock extra mature cheddar lettuce mayonnaise ale onion chutney multiseeded bread with orange juice
we are all method acting as some pitiful character we ought not to narratives should go where readers want
those non playable characters are us we are looking at the playable character with jealousy desire and lust
defiance is compliance pollute the focus group with poisonous ideas no lover bewilders nor befalls upon me
teachers would rather do the register than make music forever alone as no one cares for art as much as me
normality people lack focus people treat themselves as something other than machines you are here to work
a composer makes music anything else any words and that is executed for treason people first reality last
capitalism is profit over people but people are what we are doing this for culture is treated as a side project
the bourgeoisie have beach houses they only spend two weeks a year in greed over the state an unjust world
replace your underwear with larger ones the syntax of infrastructure aesthetics and ethics biology is balance
dark african females have been underrepresented for too long the fishers principle the history book is sordid
the problem with free press is mediocrity there is no free will for you people place happiness over what they
should do people act like they are entitled to happiness know not of where this comes from art first your
feelings last photojournalists rely too much on the subject and care not for art they are what obelisks are

language of flowers the puppetmaster of idiocy know your enemy our government not good and proper
frank whittle alan turing work for the state only to be underfunded or prosecuted the origin of mortality
nations flags you are what time is to flowers of com ofsted grades rankings over the mental state of people
social class that of what divides us conquers us burn the scarecrow the past is pathetic it is time to move on
rectangle triangle circle all can fit within a square the square outclasses all the necker cube modus ponens
black garter belts a hive mind you wear all black as you have been conditioned to think black equals dark
there are pure artists then there are those that are not within the art world there is no artist that is not mad
pen names lack integrity you are just making up a reality you want men of old have unrepresented women
art is inflated by foolish ideas of what art should be a nose where a nose is not how ridiculous how pathetic
in poetry people think that you cannot say what you mean to negate reality is a dark and treacherous path
alliteration always too obvious and so childish authors mock readers rhyming schemes abab how tiresome
that of what is not timeless is not good literature lowercase letters maths numbers never weave the two
poets underestimate novelists poetry cannot have escapism you think you are better because you want to be
out of the one hundred my love for you outdoes all of what they are hopeless it is to wait for love ascension
when in doubt talk of golden valleys and cherry blossoms as that will appease the critics and blind readers
people that are dark are thus pathetic as they are traitors to art of which you cannot make if you are dead
words never seen before furthers the inflation that they are trying to be smart when they are clearly not
birthing children makes vulvas better bronze lion statues eggs and toast pom bottle kong extra extra large
even if the sun were to be removed making it constantly night you will find no train station only sadness
she drinks poison but each time she is resurrected only to poison herself again to love is to be hopeless

united ireland end british rule in northern ireland borders fake lines every day would be a history book day
the master race just had to be their own subjectivity is the biggest cause of human death what flag do you fly
the police the goon squad for the home office prisons unethical the endless vector of the tropical rainforest
insane land expand the plot device of death red to black pebbles imply sand everyone within the gas van
people hate fascism as they are scared of civilisation being this cold monolithic machine state over people
those that build the berlin wall should have known the date of its destruction their lack of time is dreadful
up down can you not see a wall through a city is ridiculous a wall around a city says that war is imminent
fashion pretentious thus childish napoleon complex plumage of a peafowl puffs out of multi coloured suit
propagates sense this does not the right left marching pattern the people are divided just more of the same
hypothesis one people hate spiders hypothesis two sculpture of a spider hypothesis three people like art
conclusion the people will not like the sculpture as they do not like spiders black book executed for treason
your worth is based upon your worth to civilisation one person does not equal the life of another as that
oversimplifies the point an ice cream cone upon the top of the building and you wonder why it happened
musicians have a terrible habit of praising other musicians by doing covers but you are here to be better not
throw a sub value at me it is like they want to be those musicians themselves with the voice and costumes
all you will ever be is hopelessly underneath by your own accord you will never be better if you think they
are better but they were wrong accept that and accept that throughout your entire life you have been lied to
if tomorrow you do exactly what you would have done but remove banknotes you would notice that
everything would be fine but no one wants to do the job they do thus capitalism enslaves us all by forcing
us to do what we do not want to do reality is wrong buildings pop up without a collective vision for the city

pelicans in tar jackdaws on fire the sunlight upon her forehead the mating ball of sin farewell sanity farewell
my penis half a disproportionately large glans penis other half ridged band retracted fleshy part entire shaft
acquire pity from men it looks like circumcision gone wrong a button penis the uproar within parliament
hairy vulvas of teachers or the shaved vulvas of students organelles or pastels the blandness of watercress
the excessive foreskin of the devil the wrinkled part something to desire but it is what it is the ruby of death
love is circulatory lust is parasitic baby oil powder wipes flagship sapphire the prosciutto the phthalo blue
the penis of a stallion the caning of the vulvas of schoolgirls such collywobbles virtue is actually subjective
critics say that my art cares too much of what critics think well now you have just imploded yourself there
teal is conflicted it is green trying to be blue but dark olive green knows that the diameter opposes itself
caput mortuum the more art destroys the artist the better the art everything is just composition and contrast
collages of vulvas flags bottom right a construction rate of one floor per day lacks insanity and intensity
smoothness of the buttocks the slender frame the miniature park parts thus the anus of a mare is to be kissed
a coat of arms featuring a menacingly large penis is clearly tasteless and easy to know but taste is difficult
postage stamps or pop art warlocks toothpaste over breasts semen sprayed at faces the bedfellow of decency
it has become fashionable to conform to the past though satisfy ourselves we cannot with false deductions
bullies place my incontinence pants inside a toilet that they have all urinated within soaking wet and smelly
semen thicker than mine is placed all over the inside padding worn to lectures the people beside disapprove
since logic is no friend to anyone they put cow manure exactly where my glans penis would be placed
sensibility says that this would be enough however it disagrees while asleep they locked my penis within a
small plastic pink chastity cage and crushed my testicles and made sticky semen pour out of my anus

anomaly or bring back the elizabethan era repetition is motif what environment makes the best artists
melted rex wax over my shaved scrotum melted chocolate milk white otherwise over a hairy curvy vulva
pick and mix the colours the flavours the endless wonder oh we have so much to live for or perhaps not
schoolgirls petroleum jelly firm circular breasts antiseptic cream shaved open vulva loose worn out vagina
vapour rub over her anus forsake bras o those constricting things let breasts sag such silk and cashmere
place a hundreds and thousands cake in front of a dictator silver glitter falling simple victoria sponge cake
the abdomen the forehead the anus such contradiction rice krispies squares vanilla ice cream sand and sea
protruding mole upon my shaft no foreskin covering my glans penis cobalt blue sticky toffee pudding
walnut floor white pocket square silver tie clip arctic roll walkers salt and vinegar crisps salted caramel
cerulean blue versus the pitiful attempt of cream to try outdo white the grey cat basking within sunlight
tacos crisp fried corn tortillas filled with beef lettuce cheese sour cream the full english breakfast with fried
egg sausage white and black pudding bacon mushrooms baked beans hash browns toast and half a tomato
beds within yachts upon a table enough nachos melted cheese lots of jalapenos sour cream and hot salsa
green steam locomotive common reed buntings rotating fluorescent rings headings neatly underlined or else
never understood infidelity socialism if you want you say you get this whole love equals two thing is foolish
old fashioned everything that there is is everything that there is frustrating it is to live in such a world as
this where the kardashev scale is upon the minds of no one other than me a new type of human a more
desirable one where everything you know is replaced with everything that those victorians did not want
conclusion you are still living in pre war england the germans are coming get to work or dead you are
repository of femininity the inverse function reference mark death x squared destruction minus x squared