

## Butterfly and Snake

1

I was devil's seed in the paradise

Orchid full of teeth that screams on Niagara  
and howls at the Moon

My dress was swirling like crazy in the wind  
igniting in the mountain fire

over wiggling palm trees and sparkling turquoise sea.

I danced as transfixed somnambolic,  
like hypnotized paradise bird, like possessed  
and enchanted nymph

I sizzled ecstatically into moist petals  
with thousands of diamond horns

I'm laying on the strawberry waterfall  
with my hair scattered like pearl necklace

Summer is tickling me with peacock feathers,  
Iguanas are flickering their tongues...

## 2

With eyes glassy red, pale as a Scottish ghost

I emerge into your tiger striped hell

swivelling like distaff

or flying saucer

lick every inch of my paleolithic wounds

drown in wild Volgas, cut open Magdalenas

of my madness

in the cage sealed with bromine

gold is melting my skin,

tearing apart bloody lace

in the explosion of endless orgasmic emptiness

I emerge from the sea of blood,

underground Aphrodite of crippled and malicious,

lustful and lost, in virulent vortex of black,

sparkling, seductive blood, crimson in exile

Alien kisses her in the temples, crushing

crystals of tears with cosmic drug

## 3

sisters stumble, crying an aria of a

Greek shipwrecked lady

airplane crushed into rock, luxurious

wavy hallucination

stirred up in tentacles of the savage virus of lust

tickling the air with screams and whispers  
of monster asleep

lobsters are climbing on the curtains  
of western typhoon

You're not real, nor is the blue fire in huge mirror  
of a spiky, haunted castle  
nor are these paper hands of lichen and blood  
of the Vampire's stepdaughter

she fell on her knees and begged for forgiveness  
from the goddess of Bombay skulls

she kissed her reflection in the mirror and broke her head  
into the gold of the glass to catch  
the tongue of her twin sister who smells  
like rain and pines before the storm

You grab my throat with a red hand, camels walk through  
gorges into my wildfire of icy moon

I offer your lips my fresh wrist cut,  
pulsating, hot and saline  
Like hot darkness of tights in the  
nest of young vipers

unraveled, floating wigs of anxiety

Fire of Tartar hisses from glacial waters

she ripped out her hear through the throat and  
dropped it under gangster's boot  
heart wiggled in the mud like epileptic rattlesnake  
skeleton silver is jingling in a deadly rattle

#### 4

An enemy crept away like a drugged anaconda;  
wet cloak dragged away all the larvae, bugs  
and scorpions

I pushed the fist into my heart  
and pulled out the key  
sticky, wet, deep blue, mysterious,  
brilliant and pulsating in a gelatine  
like one-eyed alien

milky membrane in a scarlet Acheron

I don't want a smoke in the throat, flames  
in my chest, knives that are stabbing my womb  
in circular chewing of the disgusting  
jaws of Inferno.

I am finally esculent and sweet  
in orange palm trees of Cambodia.

Forbidden love untied its ropes and sailed away  
from my garden of thorns, without roses,  
to the other, dark side of the planet,  
forever out of sight.

Hot, fiery sun unfolds its copper petticoats  
and swallows me in its tights  
like Good Witch of the East.