

# Four Poems, Two Visual

By Laszlo Aranyi (The WILL note follows poems).



**Circle**

**The furry duck's crawling on his plate is withered-blue,  
satiated, and later had intercourse  
with his own daughter.**

**A villain with a sublime face hangs on the doorknob,  
Jesus is taken away by a hoofed cop.  
On a leash, in handcuffs.**

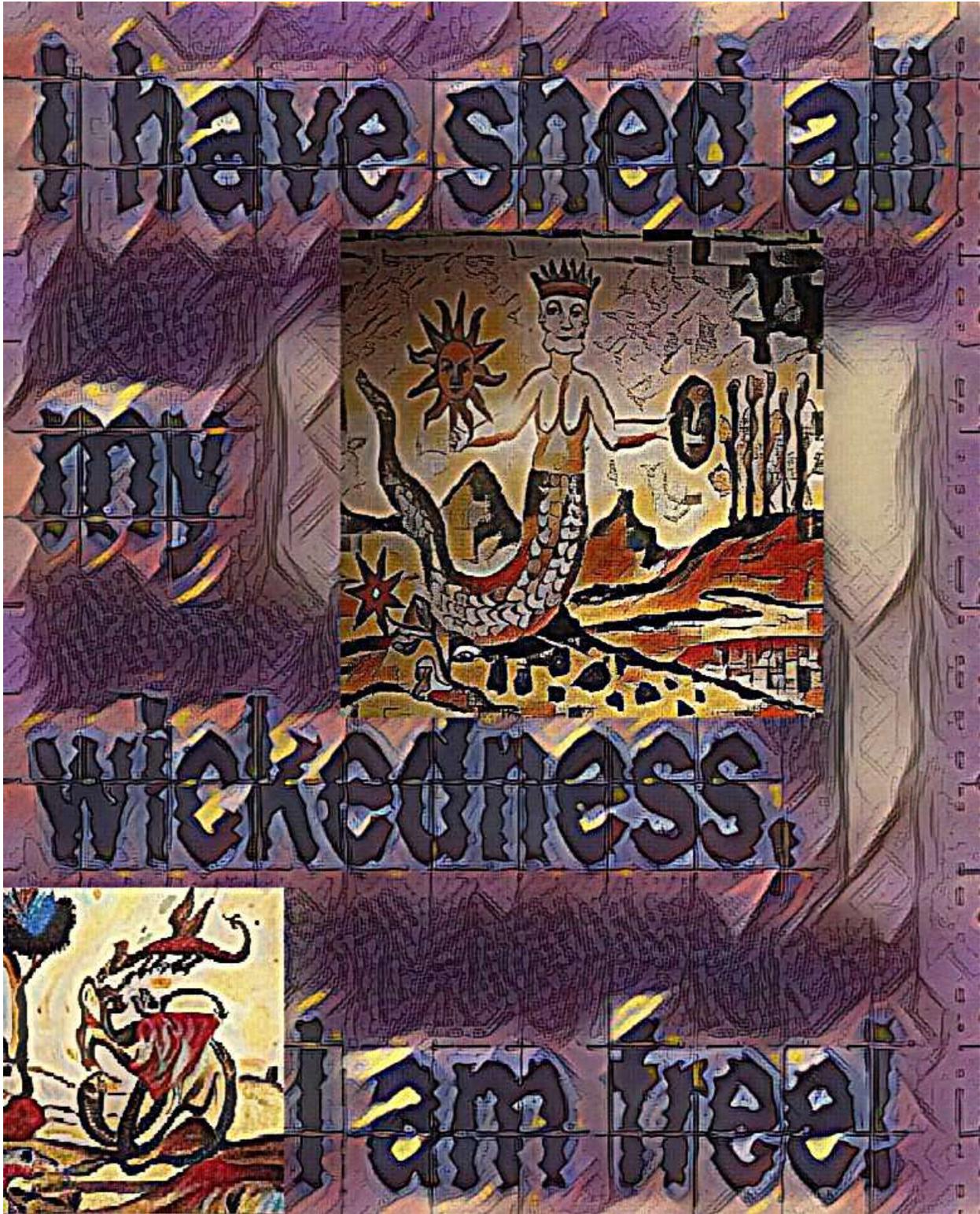
**Sticky cum runs down on spread thighs:  
steaming slugs.  
(She who is impregnated by the Holy Ghost,  
gives birth to a feeble idiot.)**

**Still a restrictive God,  
A homeland that stick us into the reservation  
of our language and tradition,**

**hierarchical structure of Family.**

**The fraudulent proclaims triple unity...  
We are fittingly reborn  
in the systematic perspectives.  
And that's fine...  
But it's the same thing all over again.  
And we'll all go to hell.**

(Translated by Gabor Gyukics)



Circle

**Hervadt-kék a tányérján mászó szőrös kacasült,  
jóllakott, s később saját lányával közösült.**

**Átszellemült arcú gonosztevő lóg a kilincsen,  
Jézust patás rendőr viszi. Pórázon, bilincsben.**

**Ragacsos rittyó csordogál a széttárt combokon:  
gőzölgő meztelen csiga.  
(Csökkent hülyét szül,  
aki a Szentlélektől termékenyül.)**

**Még mindig korlátozó Isten,  
nyelvünk és hagyományaink rezervátumába préselő Haza,  
hierarchikus szerkezetű Család**

**hármás egységét hirdeti a csalárd...**

**Rendszeres távlatokban illő módon újjászületünk. Ez még hagyján...  
De újból ugyanaz előlről. S maradunk ebek harmincadján.**

Aranyi László

**WHY I LIKE IT:** *Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH writes... Laszlo Aranyi (Frater Azmon) has something of a fluffed up fury in his belly. His imagery is possessing. He instructs and delights as he destructs and incites. His agency is that of provocateur as we are relieved to be reduced to ogling, mouths-open voyeurs, photo-less scopophilics in our minds' eyes. Yet Laszlo, be aware and take heed, to paraphrase Duchamp as he makes his porcelain stand 'The [poet] performs only one part of the creative process. The [reader] completes it, and it is the onlooker who has the last...' "The furry duck's crawling on his plate is withered-blue, / satiated, and later had intercourse / with his own daughter." I just love him to death. . . Indulge, here is 'Circle' and 'Crawling Chaos' as translated by Gabor Gyukics. Does anyone read Hungarian? Fret not, frayed knots, it appears we have a most excellent interpreter.*

**THE POETS SPEAKS:** *Contemporary Hungarian poetry was stuck in the 19th century. (That's why I'm ignored in my own country.) I think that in art there are no taboos, no restrictions. It's a global, free romp...*

**AUTHOR BIO:** Laszlo Aranyi (Frater Azmon) poet, anarchist, occultist from Hungary. Earlier books: (szellem)válaszok, A Nap és Holderók egyensúlya . New: Kiterített rókabőr. English poems published: Quail Bell Magazine, Lumin Journal, Moonchild Magazine, Scum Gentry Magazine, Pussy Magic, The Zen Space, Crêpe & Penn, Briars Lit, Acclamation Point, Truly U, Sage Cigarettes Magazine, Lots of Light Literary Foundation, Honey Mag, Theta Wave, Re-side, Cape Magazine, Neuro Logical, The Daily Drunk Mag, Unpublishable Zine, Melbourne Culture Corner, Beir Bua Journal, Crown & Pen, Dead Fern Press, Coven Poetry Journal, Journal of Erato, Lothlorien Poetry Journal, Spillover Magazine, Punk Noir, Nymphs Literary Journal, Synchronized Chaos, Impspired Magazine, Fugitives & Futurists, The Dope Fiend Daily, Mausoleum Press, Nine Magazines, Thanks Hun, Downtown Archive, Hearth & Coffin Literary Journal, Our Poetry Archive (OPA), Juniper Literary Magazine, Feral Dove Magazine, Alternate Route, CENTRE FOR EXPERIMENTAL ONTOLOGY, Bullshit Lit Magazine, Misery tourism, All Ears (India), Utsanga (Italy), Postscript Magazine (United Arab Emirates), The International Zine Project (France), Swala Tribe Magazine (Rwanda), The Quills Journal (Nigeria). Known spiritualist mediums, art and explores the relationship between magic.

<https://www.facebook.com/laszlo.aranyi.3>

<https://twitter.com/azmon6>