



WHY LIKE IT IT: Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH writes... Here is an interesting work by Daniel de Culla entitled 'Torquemada and the Witch of Tinieblas' It is deeply oh-cultish, hidden...see if you can make sense of it: "Leavinghis / semen onthepillory / Veryfirm and steady / So thatwomenseeit" "To thepylons and springs / Wherebeasts and clergymendrink." "Putherashes / In a velvet box / Withglass top /

Tying it to the leg of a crow” ...puzzling, perplexing, cryptic...It could make a great foreign film. Fascinating cartoon and nice pictures too...

TORQUEMADA AND THE WITCH OF TINIEBLAS

Tomás de Torquemada, Palencia

Inquisitor, politician and Dominican friar

Of the Order of Preachers

Confessor of Queen Elizabeth the Catholic

He came to Burgos, one day

In Search of the Witch of Tinieblas (Darkness)

At the foot of the Mencilla mountain range

In the Hill (Sierra) of Demanda

With access from Villoruebo and Villamiel

By local road BU-V-8002

In the municipal area that includes

The town of Tañabueyes.



(From Internet)

**He came for Passover
And also for the Trinity
Because of how well he had done
With the Witch of Darkness
With which he could enjoy violently
Up to seven times
Crossing the hill
Along the route between Tinieblas and Iglesiapinta
Leaving his semen on the pillory
Very firm and steady
So that women see it
That can still be contemplated.
-What a shame of a penis;
The Witch of Darkness told Torquemada**

**While he laughed like a kaffir.
Torquemada, singing in Gregorian
A do-re-mi-fa-sol-la
Fucked the Witch of Darkness with a joke
Especially in that variant of the route
In which you can see a mill
Until he started to ejaculate
Taking it out of the vagina
Against stones and bushes.**



(From Internet)

**The water that gushes from many places
Due to thaw
Along with his executioner sperm
Went down to the meadows
Where the cows graze**

**That they looked lovely
Without any fear of the Inquisitor
To the cut off of a river
To the pylons and springs
Where beasts and clergymen drink.
Next to the river of the town of
That imparts Justice
Torquemada said to the Witch one day:
Here next to this royo (column)
I will build a bonfire
Where I will burn you alive
As long as I give myself a big handjob.
Some old woman from the town
Still remember and tell us:
-You don't know, you don't know
What a jerk Torquemada got here.
- Look, there is an old man coming
I don't know what news he will bring.
The old man approached us:
-The news that I bring
Oh, what a shit!
And, to us, he made us want
Of crying with laughter.
-The Witch yes she was scorched here
And, in the high stake of the bonfire
She was tied up and burned
Putting Torquemada into him**

**Before lighting the flames
A broomstick for the Cunt.
The old man who shit
He came back to us saying:
-The town of Darkness (Tinieblas)
Put her ashes
In a velvet box
With glass top
Tying it to the leg of a crow
That, when releasing it
Flying it began to sing
-Do-re-mi-fa-sol-la.
-To the Witch of Darkness' black cat
They caught red-handed at the time
A sheaf of hypocrites
Giving it a strong kick
That sent it
To the Mencilla peak, exclaiming:
-How bad it is to be a Witch's cat!**



(From Internet)

-Daniel de Culla

AUTHOR'S BIO: Daniel de Culla is a writer, poet, painter and photographer. He's member of the Spanish Writers Association, Earthly **Writers International Caucus, Poets of the World, (IA) International Authors, Surrealism Art, Friends of The Blake**

Society, and others. Director of Gallo Tricolor Review, and Robespierre Review. He participated in many Festivals of Poetry, and Theater in Madrid, Burgos, Berlin, Minden, Hannover and Genève .He has exposed in many galleries from Madrid, Burgos, London, and Amsterdam. He is moving between North Hollywood, Madrid and Burgos.