

# ABORTED FETUS VACCINE

By Daniel de Culla

**WHY WE LIKE IT:** *We like, no love, the way this radical Spanish poet of the smash experience pits the sacred and profane in a face off that ends up redefining their meaning. Everything in his world is a moving target and he seldom misses his shot. Hypocrisy, corruption and all the other niceties of church and state, don't have a chance. This poet-kestrel, beautiful and dangerous, screams his celebration of 'being' (we mean, like, bigger than life) from a high branch and words burst into song fires that carry us away. **Sexually explicit graphics. Reader discretion.** (Spacing is author's own.)*

**POR QUÉ NOS GUSTA:** *Estos siete híbridos tremendamente originales que combinan prosa, poesía y gráficos, tienen el poder y la fuerza del graffiti en su forma más profana. Por turnos, agresivos, descarados, ofensivos, tiernos y hermosos, desafían al lector con cada línea. Este pájaro poeta grita su celebración de la vida desde una rama alta y las palabras estallan en cantos de fuego que nos agarran de la imaginación y nos llevan. La traducción del español del autor es tosca y sin cortes, pero creemos que limpiarla afectaría en lugar de realzar la noble piel de una voz auténticamente cruda y melifluida. Ilustraciones del autor. El espaciado es del autor. Gráficos sexualmente explícitos. Discreción del lector.*



**Cardinals, bishops, prelates, etc.**  
**With Donkey ears and Donkey dicks**  
**Endowed with graces in pedophile or brothel chairs**  
**Blessed with divine water and wine**  
**Taken from coiferous springs**  
**Of she blessed pisspiles and night-snatch nightjars**  
**Worshippers of Healing Braces in Temples**  
**Saccharines and beginners**  
**Stolen from stupid parents.**  
**Oh, how strong!**  
**Go subjects mounted on their own Donkeys**  
**With a child in their arms**  
**And a long tail, or a nice strong cock**  
**That the people solemnly kiss with strength and illusion**  
**For three times or more**  
**If the sacristans leave them clear!**  
**What calves do with force**  
**These God' s criminals !**  
**What a natural and mystical shit!**  
**These monsters from the Gospels**  
**Arm in arm and under canopy**  
**With caesars, dictators and tyrants**  
**How much harm to human understanding**  
**Snooping on the lives of the innocent**  
**And on the female eyelets**  
**Open to lying and lies.**  
**From Brays these sacred monsters give precepts**

**For lambs and commoner lambs  
That they believe everything  
Fearful of the "Anathema sit illi incontinenti"  
Excommunication, expelling them one by one  
From the Church guild  
That scientists pass it  
By the lining of the balls.  
How lies this knave bishop!  
While appropriating hermitages  
Temples and cathedrals  
Houses, mansions and palaces  
With stories of mystical whoring  
And death of innocents  
Not without first having been fucked.  
That's the Church  
Which is not of Jesus Christ  
Nor of the Virgin on his way to Egypt.  
Mounted on a Donkey  
Lie and fuck like no one else  
It is a Truth like a temple  
Too bad despite so much gullible  
And delusional of the Flock.  
Also, my goodness!  
To one of the donkeys  
To those who highly appreciate these monsters  
Of God and the Vatic-Anus  
It is the donkey "Satana"**

**Who rides the Devil, Beelzebub or Satan  
That shit dung that are tales  
And confirmed facts  
Found in truthful chronicles  
Holy Mammoths  
Guarded by wanking monks  
Syphilitic and emaciated.  
The Annals, general history of religion  
Of course they say it.  
Those Annals that are well kept  
In the Vatic-Anus' Cove.  
-Daniel de Culla**

**AUTHOR'S NOTE :**

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

**Last published books of Poetry, Narrative, Drawings, Photography and International correspondence: "Thistle Mushrooms in Paramo de Masa", "Where are you going, Poet?", "Resurrection".**

***Daniel de Culla, escritor, poeta, pintor y fotógrafo. Miembro de la Asociación Colegial de Escritores; Escritores por la Tierra; Poetas del Mundo; Autores Internacionales; Surrealismo; Sociedad Blake; y otras muchas.***

***Últimos libros publicados de Poesía, Narrativa, Dibujos, Fotografía y correspondencia internacional: "Setas de Cardo en Páramo de Masa"; "¿Adónde vas, Poeta?"; "Resurrección".***

***Motivación y temas a plantear resultantes del Poema "Vacuna de fetos abortados":***

*En la misa del Corpus pasado celebrada en la Catedral de Valencia, el celebrante Cardenal Cañizares en su homilía, con todo descaro, declaró que “la Vacuna Covid se fabrica con fetos abortados”, pensamiento que sólo puede salir de monstruos con orejas de Asno, consagrados en Teología pedófila; siendo su inspiración rebuznal, a la vez que intrigante.*

*Hipócritas, obscenos y mentirosos como son, no se comprende cómo la plebe o gente que les sigue puede alabar su función a la que tienen tanto apego, a no ser que no tengan ni un ápice de materia razonable en su cerebro.*

**655/5000**

**Motivation and issues to raise resulting from the Poem "Vaccine with aborted fetuses":**

**At the last Corpus Christi mass celebrated in the Cathedral of Valencia, the celebrant Cardinal Cañizares in his homily, with all impudence, declared that “the Covid Vaccine is manufactured with aborted fetuses”, a thought that can only come from monsters with donkey ears, consecrated in pedophile theology; his inspiration being braying, as well as intriguing.**

**Hypocrites, obscene and liars that they are, it is not understood how the mob or people who follow them can praise their function to which they are so attached, unless they do not have an iota of reasonable matter in their brain.**

**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.

