



Pornographic Dreams
&
Polygamist Awakenings

*The Love Poems
of an Underground Pornographer*

Stanton Audemars

Frumpty Dumpty

Frumpty Dumpty sat at the bar
Frumpty Dumpty came home in my car
Bottles of whisky and bottles of gin
Couldn't make Frumpty skinny again.

You Cried

When I said the hostess was hot

You Cried

So I said there was something special about you

Something special about us

Something that I could get nowhere else

When I wanted to come on your face

You Cried.

So I apologized, and told you I wouldn't do it.

And told you that I didn't

Want to do it.

When I wanted a threesome

You Cried

I apologized.

And said I didn't

Want a threesome.

For no fucking reason at all

You Cried.

I don't even know what I am apologizing for.

When I learned to get off on your tears

You cried.

Jack off on Jill

Jack off on Jill

She'll need no pill

Just wash it off with water

Make sure she tastes

What's on her face

Then Jack off on her daughter

The Long Ejaculation

Behind You

I grab your neck

And pull your head into my chest

You push your ass against my dick

My arm against your breast

Now bend you over

In and out

So you can soon taste a mix

Of dick sweat and pussy juice

With your submissive licks

And know you kneel

To taste and feel

Me hard upon your tongue

You gag as I force it down your throat

Just reaching for your lung

A stream of yellow

On your tits

My extended orgasmic elation

As you feel the splashes sprays and spits

Of my long ejaculation

Ode On An American Fool

(Special Thanks to John-John)

Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard
Are sweeter; therefore, ye soft man, dream on.
Not to an obedient ear, instead, you queer
Thou beg thy cunning Amazon.
Callow youth, thou cannot achieve
Thy wish, thy desire for a pair;
Dumb lover, never will she kiss
Another woman “there”
Always she whispers “not yet, but do not leave.”
You will not persuade, nor have your bliss
She has you - she won't share.

Two Roads Diverged

I.

First base: Making Out

Second: Anything with tits (Fondling, licking, sucking)

Third: Anything with genitals, besides intercourse

Fourth: Sexual Intercourse

Fifth: Anal Sex

Sixth: Golden Shower

Seventh: A2M

Eighth: Menage a trois

Ninth: Anal Threesome

Tenth: I wish you had a sister.

II.

First Base: Making Out.

Second: Boobs

Third: Handjob.

3.5: Blowjob

3.5: Going Down on Her

Home Run: Having Sex

Home Run: Making Love

Grand Slam: Having a Baby

Commentary: Why are single moms so much thinner than married moms?

Awareness

The Blind Man and the Elephant

The elephant which came to town
Wore, of all things, a wedding gown
High heels and gold from Tiffany's.
And lo and behold, if you please
At the center of the room
Stood, of all things, an actual groom!

“An elephant is like my heart,” he said.
(Squishy and slimy and soon to be dead?)
“Nay, an elephant is like my soul.”
(Large and ugly like a troll?)
“Or is an elephant like the stars?”
(With more gravity than Earth or Mars?)
“Or perhaps an elephant is like the moon.”
(Which cannot and should not fit in this room.)

Thus and so did he debate
And ramble on and on
The elephant sat and ate
‘Til all the food was gone.