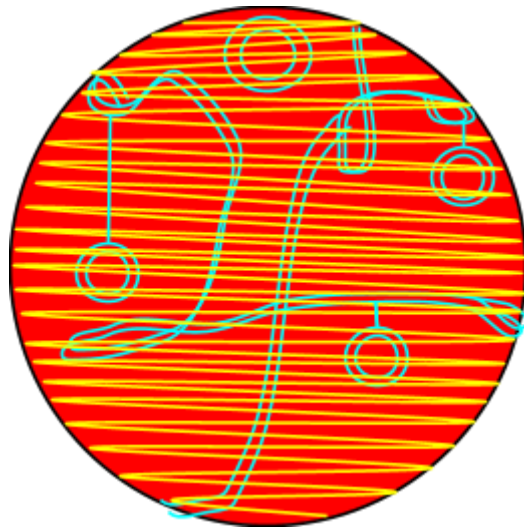


Possessio Sine Angustiis



☉ in 25° 8' : ♃ in 20° 17' : ♀ : V i x

Distributed by The Camel Head War Council

1. I dared not utter the Word until I could say it to All the World,
for the deficiency of a Lover is the deficiency about their Love.
2. But the brilliance of your Heart is such that even as it daily rises,
it shines upon the paths gone by, and All around comes equal;
enamouring me to Ever.
3. How I love Thee!
I love Thee!
How do I love Thee? as so:
4. See now countless flaming lamps' intricate waltz 'pon cavern walls;
the concentration of that Light exposed to the vast of Midnight's maw -
That is how I love Thee, O my God! my God!
5. Is it enough? Is the sweet purple-white port of my kiss alone sufficient?
6. Nay! In no wise, for I am One, and we love All.
7. Go forth, my God and gods, 'pon the beds of dolls & Fools!
8. Bring their distant eyes to our wispy House afloat up to the North.
9. Bring their bodies like stolen jewels to rain down hardly 'pon Our City!
let their burning hearts be Ever-scaled cornerstones in Our foundation -
ALM, and the moon of day afore.
10. No parable, no cipher, no deeper meaning is hidden here: it is all reverberating
surfaces and interlocking howls.
11. The grand cacophony of our Union is clear to those who Will its Way.
12. To the Northern sky, send Thee thy kisses!
Above is the Masjid Aortic, the secret temple of The Heart laid bare upon the flesh
of the Stars as a gift for All the World, to believe & see together.
13. Not a sacrifice hanged in shame of failure, but the gift of my whole Life -
of myriad lives not my own!
14. And the bridge spans from the firmament to the flora.

15. And the fauna all writhe about in ecstasy indiscriminate as they cross the artful chasm which is Thou, and Not, and carry the flora with them on their furs.
16. I love you!
I love you!
I Am the One who Will love you!
17. I withheld the proclamation for so long that my tummy filled with peals of mad laughter.
18. And the peals of mad laughter I could not contain shot spastic aches of lightning to my hooves -
19. And the spastic aches of lightning I could not endure became little moans of pleasure -
20. And the little moans of pleasure I could not control birthed poetry, which I distrusted by virtue of its beauty and simplicity.
21. O, foolish no-man, how thou didst flail! let Go!
22. On a white cat underwater thou didst attend the first of your life.
23. Now thou art dry, over the moon, cracked & blackened with the furious heat of vision's clarity.
24. Proclaim thy Love in the infernal stokes of day;
thy neighbour dies - tell him you love his Death!
26. Proclaim thy Love as well in the languid puddles of deepest Night,
by light unnatural or raw.
27. Not puddles wherein to languish, but a liquid beyond language within which to splash about.

28. Now well to Do shoots forth in every whirling with Joy - let the deluge
begin anew! May my central nerves thrill all ways toward the trap of your nine
nails!
29. Yea, tho I hourly ache at the junction of your kisses, there is no desire for an
ointment or oil - only bite-marks, and blood and the fluids of the flesh.
30. What use have I for oil with a body so open? it simply falls through you and
coats earth with shine of world's Will; it has little to do with Me.
31. and yet it is All I do - and love I to do nothing!
32. Tho who is this hourly of which I write?
for there is no hour, only an eternal dawn
& sunset through which we dance and howl.
33. O my God!
Now fingers wrap around my throat; my mouth goes close so as yours goes
open.
34. My eyes are removing to dangle about your earlobes like satellites.
35. Your hands are as mine; my feet are as yours.
To the infinite corner of the World, All seeds!
36. Thine mouth has swallowed mine...
cave-forms of old, dissolving through storm-blasted desert -
37. I love you!