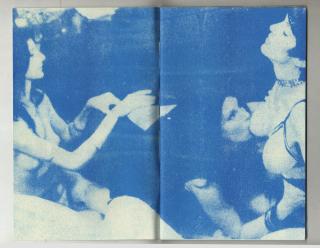


NONDO SUAVE



The Beautiful Poem

I go to bed in Los Angeles thinking about you.

Pissing a few moments ago I looked down at my penis affectionately.

Knowing it has been inside you twice today makes me feel beautiful.

> 3 A.M. January 15, 1967









