

A Darkened Twist of Rhyme

Mugsdaddy



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To all those who told me to keep writing.

About the author

A High school drop out who built houses most of his life who only after becoming disabled and homeless decided to pick up a pen.

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FLUFFY BUNNIES

**dreams of cotton candy fill my head as they hop across the yard
Takes me back to a time as a child when life wasn't so hard
Soft as a whisper when they're snuggled so tight
Like a living teddy bear they'll get you through the darkest of nights
They play and they run without a care
Round and round they go never going nowhere
So be like a bunny enjoy every day
Don't let work run your life take some time and just play**

Nina

as Autumn sets in the September Sky the world has lost a precious life

A great-grandmother a grandmother and the mother so full of love laid to rest only to rise to her loved ones above

Her children below sad to see her pass she's in a better place now the pain it won't last

Remember her laughter and the wisdom she told each day like a wine she grew more beautiful than old

Her children her treasure they made her quite rich but when they showed out their tails she would switch

She loved all her children and their children too she's not gone from this world she lives on inside you

Too Blue

I'm in a blue mood
Is that bad or is that good
My eyes are blue I've heard that's good
The sky is blue that's good too
What About Blueberries they don't put you in a bad mood
Bluetooth?
Whoever decided that blue was a bad thing was a fool
What about Brown can you guess that mood

Loss

A precious moment passes You by when it is gone you just want to die
If ever you've had a love that has passed just know that this pain, this pain it won't last
It won't go away but slowly subside the feeling still there from it you can't hide
But life must go on like they wanted you to move on without them they thought it best for
you
So don't close the door and don't walk away your life will get better as you live another day

Sorrow

sorrow and misery the norm of today technology and Prejudice how did we get this way
The luster soon dies from a diamond romance lifelong relationships don't have a chance
Why can't we learn to all get along this Scandalous society is totally wrong
Color and religion should not mean a thing the voice of a friend should make your heart sing

Find someone who loves you that you can love back it doesn't matter if they're old young red
white or black

Talk to each other and always speak true words from the heart that come solely from you
Treat everyone with love even if they breed hate learn to love each other before it's too late

The Ward

living together on the crazy floor feeling that life doesn't love us or life's just a bore
We rely on each other to get through the days relating to each other in so many ways
Whether we're angry afraid or depressed we fit like a puzzle each piece holding the rest
Our fears in our dreams shared with all sitting around in a place where our hopes and love
flow abound
Though our time here together is relatively short a lifetime of experience shared with each
other we sort
As the days pass a long we will all walk away taking a piece of each other to help us face
each new day

The Artist

putting pen to paper making color flow an aura of beauty begins to grow
Passion pours out in red yellow and blue painting a story told only by you
Throwing your color as a picture unfolds both through time and space your story is told
Whether be of child or animal or even a star from close to your heart to Worlds of so far
The artist in you grows without a restraint will use pencil and paper or canvas and paint
So Release Yourself that artist inside no longer shall you let your inner self hide

The Alzheimer's Patient

Strong and unyielding I stand against the wind but time has had its way with me I no longer resist
the bend

My will as strong as steel a thousand Nations strong now my mind is quickly fading never knowing if
I'm wrong

My words could move mountains men would follow to certain death broken words and unfinished
sentences the Legacy I have left

Immortal with Godlike strength I once felt that this was true my body no longer listens I can not rise
without help from you

So remember who I was as you kindly take my hand and with dignity I will walk as death takes me
from this land

The Pills

subtle darkness that moves through light never governed by day or even the night
A living Darkness with deliberate moves in your mind's eye it wears horns and Hooves
It passes through you leaving cold despair it spreads your Insanity everywhere
Compassion turns to distastefully hate death of an enemy makes you salivate
A loved one's eyes may slow its Pace it Balks and turns from your true love's face
But its pull is strong and its purpose clear to darken your heart with lies in your ear
Your family your friends and your true love's heart the Darkness grows and tears them apart
You push they pull the darkness grins paranoia and loneliness your new life begins

Accepting Regret

I no longer see the numbers on the clock upon the wall, my feet are right below me but they can't prevent the fall

My mind is clouded over from all the drinks that I have drank, like the proverbial fish out of the water I'm in an imaginary tank

The world is always watching me but all I see is haze, the pills are kicking in as I fall underneath your gaze

Now I smoke a little pot as I grow stupider and dumb, but the pain is still pulling at me even though I'm Comfortably Numb

Running away in my mind won't relieve my evil sins, and if it's Comfort to my Victims they'll torment me in the end

The Colorless

the absence of color means not absence of beauty or Grace
Case in Point look to the Stars way up in space
Love has no color yet is beautiful in life
Where is the color between man and wife
Closing your eyes makes the world turn black
But only if imagination is something you lack
Look to a gray sky on a slow rainy day
Even without color it's perfect that way
So look to the world without color tearing us apart
See people just as people that's a Fine Place to Start.

On Line Love

her face I've never seen it but it's beautiful to me, our lips have never touched but our first kiss is meant to be.

We never go out together as we live too far apart, but we always say I love you and that's a very fine way to start.

She says she's glad to know me and so glad our paths have crossed, I thank the heavens for her without her I'd be lost.

We agree we love each other and that both time and life unfair, but both our lives days good and bad we know the others there.

Different Sides of The Road

leather Tattoos Piercings Galore he must be a druggie she must be a whore

Gucci and diamonds and tan lines you can't see we are the rich and the Beautiful no one's better than we

Walking the streets not bound by dispare what little they have they're willing to share

Walking by alleys We're Men huddle round they laugh "We have so much " as they throw change on the ground

They stop to help a woman gather her things not surprising the joy this small kindness brings

They walk where a mothers small child has fallen "Can't that bitch keep that brat from doing all of that squalling "

Finally we're home and we can settle down thanking God for the friends and the love we have found

OMG we are home as they throw their stuff down she'll slip off to his friends after he's passed out with his crown

Birds

A Raven song is never heard no harmonious song No comforting word

Tool Robin who sings it's just a squawking bird just an annoying caw that can be unheard

A raven's song comes from a lover untrue vicious words hateful lies directed at you

Like a Knife they cut deep wounds lasting so long they can't be unheard just like the Ravens song

So be like the robin put yourself Praises in song be proud and say loud your words won't make me wrong

Just like a robin or Raven when your song is then through turn away flap your wings and to thy own self be true

Changing Times

The seconds change there they go from one right to the next minutes too one through sixty it leaves me quite perplexed

Hours change Days they change even weeks are all brand new months they change to years and the years go through and through

But people hate and people hate and then they hate some more If time changed just like people there'd be no time and that's for sure

Do you know what time it is?... It's time for change.

Rubber Stamp

this one and that one some of these and of those every runway model knows to strike the pose

A man wears a suit that suit makes the man fitting in perfectly like sardines if they can

She has the right purse with the right shoes it all must be perfect so much she can lose

Children to be seen but don't speak a word anything other than genius would just be absurd

Do away with individuality no more personal style death sentence to the original all without a trial

Ditto...Ditto... Ditto...

Void of Life

The upside to living an obsolete life no home no children no family no wife
No one to help you when you've fallen so hard no one to love you it's just not in your cards
Stay out or stay up as long as you can tell all that will listen "I am my own man "
Unfortunately there's a downside to the way that I live people just flow through my life like a siv
Waking alone in an oversized bed waking with only the thoughts in my head
Ask about my life I can tell you a lot ask if I'm happy unfortunately I'm not

Last Act

Darkness grows inside of me it's purpose still unknown, I thought my heart would hold it back but now I see it's grown

My friends are driven away from me by hateful unkind words, my cries for help and Nightmare screams forever go unheard

My brain is filled with Terror the things it wants to do, the sharpened blade my bloodied hands as I look down on you

A fever it takes over as my mind begins to swim, I feel like I could murder on much less than a whim

A bloodlust you could call it but I'd have to say you're wrong, it's an urge that's laid inside of me just now it's growing strong

The people who walked passed me each would fill my need, I hate their smiling faces I want them all to bleed

My heart's now filled with Darkness the final battles lost, the death of so many others that will be the cost

A mother and her child or an old man and his wife, the darkness it has beaten me it demands I take a life

My blades have all been sharpened it's now time to decide, be it Defiance or compassion I committed suicide

The Murderous (Happy Halloween)

Razors ripping flesh bone bludgeoned steel

Last breaths are taken by the Reaper's will

No first born son no Seventh Daughter

Under a murderous fist they shall all find slaughter

A murderer's sins are known only to him as his victims have most certainly have found silence

When the killing begins he unconsciously grins as he's now just a creature of violence

Santi's Halloween Forest (Happy Halloween)

carrots are a bunnies favorite food that he takes down in his hole, unless he's a red-eyed Undead bunny feeding on a mole

That's right an undead vampire bunny it really does exist, all the other fuzzy cottontails unable to resist

The Chipmunks and the groundhogs run to save their little lives, from the bloodthirsty bunnies whose teeth they cut like knives

The squirrels up in the trees cry out the end will be here soon, but it's not the Bunnies that they fear it's the brain-eating zombie raccoons

Cats and dogs in their masters house is where they try to hide, but vampire bunnies and Zombie raccoons may still find a way inside

Underground it is a bloodbath as Gophers fill the need, all the Forest screams in horror as even Badgers bleed

The fields are just a nightmare before your opened eyes, zombie raccoons eat the brains of everything that scurries borrows or flies

Suddenly The Killing stops no more the bloodlust fever, bunnies and raccoons alike both run from Franken-Beaver

The Tale of Franken-Beaver (Happy Halloween)

some time ago in a Transylvania town a scientist ran amok, he played God and made a man,
little known fact, he owned a duck

Villagers came and burned him out and took the silver spoon from his mouth, out in the cold
the mad scientist duck set his sights on way down south

In Louisiana bayou the duck splashed down with no longer a need to roam, the waters were
warm and full of fish this place he'd now call home

He built a nest like none had seen two stories with a view, his life was nearly perfect until the
Beavers came to chew

They dropped their trees to the left of him even more fell to his right, they dropped and
chewed and built their dams all morning noon and night

The duck he was quite civilized a gentleman it was so clear, he'd sit down with those beavers
and put reason in their ear

Now the Beavers were quite busy they have no time for some lame duck, they had dams to
build and fields to flood their tails they would not tuck

Listen up said a beaver we have a busy day, we are sorry we've inconvenienced you but the
fact is you're in our way

So waddle back from winced you came or you'll discover the Ugly Truth, a beaver's tail can
do just as much damage as any beaver's tooth

The duck he waddled back toward his home thinking of the Beavers he could not sway, but
the fact they had threatened him for that they'd rue the day

To the north was a beaver graveyard for those killed by falling trees and such, with the
knowledge of his old Master perhaps that would do the touch

So the Duck trudged North to find his fallen Beaver, then he'd call the lightning and then he'd
pull the lever

What he found were bits and pieces scattered all around, those beavers didn't even bury
their dead they just left them on the ground

A good piece here a good piece there until he had enough, and then he'd see if his science
was really up to snuff

For days and nights his creature laid waiting to be born, finally then one fateful night there
came a lightning storm

The lightning struck and the switch was pulled its life began with thunder, the Duck cried out
"It's Alive ! Now tear their dams asunder !"

Franken-Beaver walked out into the night with chaos in his hands, out into the bayou he
destroyed the Beavers dams

The bayou is now quiet and calm but be weary true believer, cause somewhere in that
darkened bog lays the deadly Franken-Beaver

so many ask why

**the reaper came to call today he stayed so long with little to say
500 Souls his name they did call his belly full he didn't take them all
A lunatic monster showing his might over and over shots ring out in the night
Victims and Heroes all stood as one wouldn't leave each other side till the terror was done
Blood filled the streets as the sun rose in the sky the monster lay dead and we can only ask
why**

Just an Organ?

Is the heart the center or is it the edge it can be used to pull us together or drive a wedge

Could the soul reside inside the heart we kill for it we die for it it tears us apart

You give yours to a lover and they don't give it back for the rest of your life you ask what did I lack

You wear it on your sleeve just to have it Torn Free for years I haven't loved you but "It's not you it's me"

When it's broken you feel you can never be fixed do you cut the wrist do you take the pills life and death become mixed

When you're not looking Love Will Find you but will you find it back run every day to look and feel better *WHAM*!!! A heart attack

No the heart is a metaphor for all things deemed good the place where we truly know if we shouldn't or should

So love it and cherish it but give it freely when you can but above all love yourself and try to love your fellow man

Alone

an empty house void of child or sound an empty street with people all around
Standing alone in the middle of a crowd no one can hear me screaming so loud
Eyes all upon me I can feel their stares look for some sympathy yet no one is there
Feel like I'm fighting the current of people on the street find I'm walking alone just shuffling
my feet
Where have you all gone I Scream ever so clear then I realize I'm alone no one has ever truly
been here

The Edge of Suicide

Is it happiness or sorrow this I cannot say but it strives to control me every single day
Sometimes it finds me crying with a laugh hidden just behind my world is always spinning left and
right where is my mind
I strike out at you and anger and cry because you leave I'm never in control this web my mind it
seems to weave
The pills they seem to slow it but never to a halt the doctors say I'm broken it's really not my fault
No family or friends and now you are gone the blade it looks so shiny I wish not to see the dawn .

She Saved Me

Darkness Falls across my eyes shrouding the pain concealing the lies
It pulls me down where unconsciousness reigns it saps my life as my energy drains
I welcome death as it slowly seeps in when this life is over something new will begin
Just as I find myself opening death's door something pulls me to Consciousness and wakes
me once more
A vision an angel a goddess she must be she pulls me out of the darkness and breathes life
into me
Her hand holding mine I thank God for my life could she be the one finally a wife
She senses I'm cold and pulls a coat from her pack it's white with bright buckles but wait are
the sleeves in the back
She puts me in a room with white padded walls she closes the padded door and disappears
down the hall
So I sit here just drooling wearing a mischievous grin day after day waiting for death once
again

I Wish I Could

I wish I could see your eyes the way I know they shine I wish I could taste your lips the way that they fit mine

I wish I could smell your fragrance when you stand right by my side I wish I could feel you on my cheek from in between your thighs

I wish I could feel you straining when you push and then you pull I wish I could feel you in my arms as your puppet as your fool

I wish I could make you understand that our love is far beyond time I wish I could hear the words I am yours and you are mine

LUST

Like a predatory Beast it comes for me making me someone I would never be
Crimson honey drips from my tongue it's claws digging in now I've nowhere to run
Now the fever overtakes me as she falls prey to my lies unwittingly she invites me to move between
her thighs
Passion overtakes us we begin to convulse as one she gives in to her exhaustion and now we are
done
Like a thief with his treasure I then slip away what demon inside me has made me this way
I eye my reflection and exclaim " I won't do this again"! "I'll be a better man, I refuse to give in!"
Then she walks by and the Beast turns and grins I am then lost to his power as the next hunt
begins

Midnight Beckons

*She lays in the darkness waiting for me her heart beats fast her fear I see
She tries to move my weight restrains her passion rises from her loins it reigns
I drink her in my deep desire ravenous am I like some Dark vampire
She moans with pleasure I push inside she pulls me tight she opens wide
We sweat together our heat intense we writhe as one it all makes sense
She is so pure and I unclean love like this has never been seen
She holds me tight but I pull away the darkness beckons it is nearly day
Until tomorrow my Goddess so sleek I'll be back at midnight.
Your Faithful Freak*

Accepting Darkness

Hide your inner demons as they isolate you from this world, tell all the people you hate them as your self-righteous Flags unfurl

Look to strangers for salvation to save your mortal soul, cry out they control and they torment me if lying is your goal

Those demons they are a part of us and your sins belong to you, to exorcise your demons is to tear yourself into

We are none all cloaked in darkness and none all bathed in light, good and evil live inside all of us side by side like day and night

I feel them lashing out at me you shout knowing it's untrue, you tear at your insides ashamed that you know that they're a part of you

So blame your own shortcomings when your hands are full of blood, you relished that storm of emotion you cherished that Feral flood

You lie with both pen and paper as your sins you do confess, when you say it wasn't like me when you say it was the stress

Stop trying to castrate yourself to be a better man, find the demon that's inside of you and take it by the hand

Accept that little bit of Darkness as it accents all the light, uncage those things way down inside you that long to rule the night

There will be no Beast of Burden if you accept both halves make whole, God put all of this inside you so Embrace and love your soul

Taming of the Beast

Behind my eyes lies a creature of hate exposure of your weakness is for what it does wait
My blood will boil as my mind does swim as it feeds me it's lies of you laying with him
The burning from inside fills me with rage the Beast is Unleashed as it tears through its cage
I feel you I smell you I sense Where You Are you can run but I'll find you no matter how far
If you won't lay with me then you shan't lay with him my patience for your lifestyle has worn very thin
I track you to a place where you should never be full of society's dregs a den of iniquity
I slide through the crowd of indecent flesh my hatred their lust it all seems to mesh
Your scent now is strong I feel you are near I know you must see me I'm smelling your fear
I burst through the doors but to my dismay restrained on a table for sex your displayed
Your eyes fix upon me but to my surprise no fear for the Beast but relief in your eyes
My soul black as night its purpose is true I wish you no harm but seek Vengeance for you
I wade through with death as my Talons cut deep it's purely a Slaughter I'm the wolf and they're sheep
Blood drips from the ceiling and Flows Down the Wall I scoop you up in my arms and walk down the hall
Back into the night which cloaks our Escape as I look at you more in my chest it takes shape
A love for this creature so frail in my arms not even death could persuade me to ever let her be harmed

The Wisp

**I float just above her Alabaster skin her dreams are my focus. I must find a way in
Her breath is erratic her eyes move so fast does she dream of the future or dream of the past**

Her lips barely part but through them I enter my body of smoke I now have her Center

Her dream world tormented by demon filled nights her heart and her soul to where I've set my sights

She thinks herself evil for the thoughts she has had all her demons self-made it's really quite sad

I manifest myself as a Shiny Bright Knight slaying her demons setting all wrongs to right

She's never known love so I soon change the scene a match made in heaven her soul now feels clean

No more demons to taunt her, her soul fills with love no more Dark Skies to haunt her just blue skies above

I now slip from her body as I steal her last breath at least she found peace before they laid her to rest

My Goddess

She comes at me like a thunderstorm tearing through my dreams, invading every inch of me till I'm bursting at the seams

She moves her body all around me like a snake terrorizing its prey, her mouth working my member till it's wet in the spot that I lay

Instinctively my hands reach to hold her but she easily evades my grip, she slithers in behind me and assists me as I strip

Her hands are all around me like I'm flailing in a lake, the lust it overwhelms me and I never want to wake

Again I reach to find her, her breast held firmly in my hands, in a massive wave of passion we find we've washed up on the sands

She moves herself beneath me but I'm not ready to commit, as my tongue explores her body I become addicted to the taste of it

I find her female wetness my mind loses all track of time, as the waves keep washing over her I now know that she is mine

I push myself in side her the pleasure is more than she can take, her arms go limp her legs go numb and Her body begins to shake

Finally she's won me over as we reach our lustful Bliss, The Darkness Falls and the dream is over as I try to take my lover's kiss

She only comes to me in the nighttime but I know just how I feel, I curse the day till the edge of night because I know our love is real

The Crossing

*I came to a Crossroads and decided to stay 3 days on my knees and my hands did I pray
Along came a man cloaked in darkness and in light he was one of the Fallen this was his plight
I'm here for your soul so let's strike a deal tell me your desires tell me what you feel
No thanks I've been here long enough I'm leaving here today you can't turn your back on me that's
not how the game is played
No thank you no need to make a deal I spent my time a praying just to prove that you were real
You pulled me from the fire now your soul is surely mine I'm not to be taken lightly you cannot just
waste my time
Our times have not been wasted in fact I've lightened your load you can no longer see the crossing
now that you walked along this road
So let me say this plainly this is not some silly deal God sent me here to find you now do you have
the will
He fell to his knees and he yelled to the sky just tell me where to start then I ended his life so quickly
as I pushed my blade right through his heart
I don't know if I saved his soul or condemned my own to Hell but I'm walking back towards the
crossroads and only time will tell*

The Crossing Over

Standing back at the crossroads before I begin to pray a figure stands before me and the sky turns from blue to grey

The sun quickly shoots behind the clouds Darkness now ensews a thunderous voice behind a jagged Grin Am I the next soul for you to use

Use your soul you misunderstand I intend to save all mankind against your trickery your mission to enslave

A vicious laugh Escaped him as he fixed his Gaze on me you've come to believe your own lies it's the truth you fail to see

Your soul was uncorrupt and pure it sickened me to my Center a well-placed lie and a helpful nudge my world you chose to enter

You've fallen headlong into my trap in this god-forsaken space you've taking the life of a Crossroads demon and now you'll take his place

Chained here now I see my error I broke the law of God and man I took a life without a reason a murderer is what I am

The Crossing Over The Threshold

*what seemed to be a thousand years but is less than 100 days the Dark Lord he revisits me
torturing me in so many ways*

*No penance shall relieve you no salvation shall you find I'll spell it out so simple for ever your soul is
mine*

*Day after day they come to me each to make a deal in and out of their reality I never know what's
real*

*Men women and children each seeking fortune and fame never thinking of the consequence an
eternity of pain*

*I tried to save each one of them but my masters will is strong my voice my words his playthings they
always come out wrong*

*A quota is assigned to me six hundred sixty six then I can cross to my personal Hell on the river they
call Styx*

*On six hundred sixty five the master appeared behind his grin I think that I shall turn back time so
you can suffer them all again*

*Dear God please don't forsake me I'm sorry that I strayed I thought I'd do your good works but my
mind it was betrayed*

*His deafening laugh crashed down on me your such a pathetic fool you mean nothing to your God
above your just his worthless tool*

*Then a light shown all around me "You I Shall Not Forsake"! Then in an instant less than a moment
I found myself awake*

*I looked around my apartment and thought what a evil twist then I saw the bruises where I'd been
chained still fresh upon my wrist*

Usuzubed (The 660th throne)

For eons he had no master for the Beast thought all was well, then God cast out his favorite son
now Lucifer ruled over hell

The layers that numbered 666 on top of Lucifer's throne, his reign must be absolute his power it
must be shown

The demons quickly bowed to him but the Devils sought to resist, so Lucifer visited Each layer of
Hell Crossing names off his accursed list

Thousands had fallen before him before the devil's fell into line, I'll give you 660 last six for me and
mine,

Usuzubed became his first general a devil with a god like lust, filling his ranks with sultry succubi
their loyalty he could trust

He called them forth each morning as only they could fill his need, his massive cock rock hard and
full of cum the key to the succubi's greed

He puts himself in from behind them to avoid looking into their eyes, they scream as he penetrates
them torment and ecstasy entwined in their cries

So each day they carry out his bidding and make his army grow strong, he waits for the battle
between Heaven and Hell being Immortal his wait won't be long

So he waits atop a mountain of Sorrow where he sits on a throne made of pain, hoping Lucifer
loses the battle so he'll be masterless once again

The Succubus (Not a Poem)

she lay beneath him perfect in every way and all his existence he had never noticed how beautiful a woman could be or how soft the curves of her body.

As far as angels went he was no different than any other all were male and all were perfect in every way. Looking at her he felt changed somehow, desire arousal and lust these things have no place in his head yet the longer he looked at her the stronger these feelings became.

He reached out to touch her even though he knew his hand would pass through and touching and feeling an empty gesture on his part but it's his hand reached her face he felt her cheek his hand had solidity and she felt it too she moaned and Arched her back her hands begin to move all over her form. She squeeze her breasts and pulled hard against softness between her legs his mind began to swim and he felt something new come over him his hand instinctively went to his crotch he found something new something foreign to him piece of him had become erect he grabbed it hard and it brought him pleasure.

She moaned again and pushed her fingers inside herself he slowly pulled his wings back and floated down to her her eyes still closed dreaming of a phantom lover she seemed unaware of the The Apparition turned solid above her.

She released her breast and stretched an arm out into the open space he matched her movements and took her hand in his. A smile took over her face as she reached up with the other hand until she touched his perfect chest and his chiseled abs moving down until she finally found her Target his newly-found manhood .

She pulled him down to her and inside a moment of ecstasy left his lips his head began to swim he found himself possessed by lust he began to push himself into her harder and harder she matched him move for move by wrapping her legs around him tightly .

The eroticism had finally overtaken him his wings shot out into the walls using them to Anchor himself he drove harder and deeper into her then she to let out a moan of ecstasy and her wings shot through the headboard destroying the wall above them. With a single thrust she pulled both of them out into the open night sky.

His mind was racing a female Angel how could this be then he quickly stopped himself I will not question this I am at last finally complete as this thought filled his mind they struck hard against the ground.

His wings were Twisted below him she stayed mounted on top of him her wings shot out filling his field of view and making her appear even more beautiful.

Something inside him begin to change this time it was dark and cold he looked at her and noticed that the feathers of her wings were turning black. Pain shot through his twisted and contorting body.

He reached up to touch her form and realized his hand no longer of perfect human form , now twisted and Clawed like a beast . New feelings came over him like a hatred and rage but he could not direct him at her.

The transformation complete she smiled and then she Rose from him she said prepared to do my bidding you belong to the succubus now.

The Arch-Angel (not a poem)

blood dripped from his talons as he looked across the Battlefield. His fallen Brothers their once perfect forms now torn and broken this was his fault he had allowed himself to be taken in by the succubus and then betrayed hundreds of his brothers to her wicked will. He was her first her technique unperfected left a piece of him behind. Unlike the others who were just Mindless Beasts of Destruction as he scolded himself for bringing the end to such a beautiful existence with violence and rage. Suddenly the sky erupted in flames Lucifer's fiery throne moved across the sky pulled by hundreds of red scaly cherubs the shiny black horns and black bat wings A Testament to the evil lineage he tried to look away but alas it was too late there she was his goddess the succubus chained to Lucifer's throne. He once again found himself enthralled by her beauty and he found himself wanting she was his goddess she was his mistress she was his first love his claws dripping with blood he fell to his knees and wept . Lucifer a terrible task master backhanded the succubus for no reason other than it brought him pleasure a low growl from deep inside her Escaped. Lucifer smiled and Drew back his hand to strike her again.

Without thought Azazel launched himself into the air unlike the other unhallowed his wings carried him fast on the Wind before Lucifer's hand could find its mark Azazel landed the Demonic blow with such force it nearly threw Lucifer from his throne but before he could land his final blow the dark lord struck him hard in the chest he struck the ground with such Force that the already dead bodies which lay there were scattered for dozens of yards Azazel went to rise and they were on him swarm of tiny devilish cherubs biting and tearing at his skin their numbers were overwhelming.

He took a breath and then stepped into them with all the rage and fury of a hurricane his claws slashing through them as if they were the only the wind itself the Skirmish came to an end quite abruptly as the tiny demons realized they were highly outclassed

Thunderous laughter rang out as a flaming chain closed the distance between them so quick that Azazel had no time to react. It struck him hard in the neck as it closed around his throat the devil laughed again as he twisted the chain tighter around his throat, Azazel saw the Succubus from the corner of his eye and she broke herself free from Lucifer's throne. As his eyes Began to close he thought at least she will have gotten away. Just then he heard a tremendous crash the succubus had not run away but instead joined the fight. The chain fell from his neck as Lucifer had to abandon it to defend himself against the succubuses formidable attack.

"Enough"! The devil struck her hard driving her back to the ground he withdrew a large black sword from out of his skin "This ends now"

Unlike the other unhallowed his wings carried him fast on the Wind, something of him still remained inside it was his love for her so strong he would die for her if he must.

The devil's blade came down fast but Azazel was faster moving with reaction rather than thought he sought put himself between the blade and his love but once again he was changed he stood once again perfect in form thrusting a flaming sword out to protect his loved one. Satan stepped back giving room to this new creature that stood before him.

Azazel towered over the succubus he reached out his hand "Come my Love", "Are you to be my new master"? He smiled down at her "I am your King and you my Queen. " she looked at his new form draped in crimson and gold with Wings made of blood she smiled and asked

"What form of creature are you"?

Answering as if he had always known he simply said, "I am the first Arch-Angel."

The Wellspring (Not a Poem)

flying through the ether Azazel and his bride look for a place suitable to land my goddess here we are safe no demons to hunt us no angels to stalk our every step we are free of their War "this place is so desolate am I to be your queen of nothing? " "Patience my queen our time is nigh". He said as they landed "Together we shook the Gates of Heaven and knocked down the gates of hell."

He pulled her close raking his teeth along her neck tasting her heat her black wings fluttered little as she became aroused she pulled at her loose clothing Dropping It to the Ground as his mouth found her perfect breasts she wrapped her arms around his head pulling him closer forcing him to take more of her into his mouth then he could hold he spat it out with a smile biting her nipple as he did he then kissed her passionately over and over as he stood erect she in turn kissed him over and over as she slid down his body then when she found him with her mouth he pushed himself all the way in she took him hungrily as if she were starved

She pulled his knees to her forcing him to fall onto his back she jumped on top of him with wet precision they instantly began to move as one Azazel looked up through his Haze of passion there were faces everywhere looking at them through the ether he quickly flipped her from off of the top of him to behind him protecting her with his wings in the next instant he drew his flaming sword, "Begone foul creatures you shall find only death here"! "We mean you no harm this place is Devout of passion and death would be a welcome change to us" the statement struck him as odd "Then who are you and what do you want from us" "We are the shade We wait here between life and death" , "Wait for what"? "To be called forth by the Masters To then be given life and purpose". "Who are your masters And to what purpose do you serve them"? "They are the god plutonium The Alpha and Omega And the great beast Numbered six-hundred and sixty-six. They call us from this place to do their bidding."

Azazel looked about there were hundreds of faces in the ether "How many of you are there?" faces began to appear everywhere. "We are like the stars in the night sky. "

Azazel Smiles my queen our purpose is clear the Angels perfect as they are have no defense against the beauty of the succubi and the succubi starved by their own lust have no resistance to the angels perfect form .we shall bring balance to the heavens . "Shades attend yourself to My queen through her you shall be delivered unto life and you shall change the heavens like none before you! " thousands of the shade Ushered into her womb . Azazel picked up the succubus up and flew High Into The Ether he pushed himself inside her. He felt a huge inside her she screamed with ecstasy her eyes blood red her breath scalding hot she dug her claws into his back. He held her close in his muscled arms driving her hard into the air around them he suddenly spun her around he Forced her wings closed and pushed himself back deep inside her from behind using his wings and Powerful arms his Strokes were long and measured finally her passion over took her her wings shot out breaking his hold on her and throwing him Back to the ground.

Light exploded into the sky instantly there were thousands of angels male and female their wings white and their naked bodies perfect and all around him on the ground were demons male and female in every shape and form some were twisted like the original unhallowed others beautiful in form as the angels but with black wings and eyes of red . "Go now my children and fill the heavens tell your Masters we are the Masters now. " quickly their minions disappeared. The succubus exhausted from the feat slowly floated down to him and

smiled. "so many more, we have so many more." "Rest my love you have once more created New Life." "My work is not done yet." and with that she drew a single claw across her belly as it opened up all manner of man and Beast fell out from her spilling down to the ground and through the either the earth below. "Our love could not be contained by the heavens alone."

"You are more than my queen You shall ever be known as." "Santita Goddess of all Creation."