

DōSō Book

(Lake of Fire)

by R. A. Hoffman

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Poetry that explains what happened in the Garden of Eden (clueless learning), Stonehenge ("hanging tongue") and mankind redeemed ("bad" words made "good").

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Earth to Isis

Hear me out	Be loose	Half cocked
Said a message	Be a slut	His pole
From Earth to Isis	Be an easy lay	Sorely is bent
Be a friend	Sit down	Full cocked
It said	On his face	Your hole
To Isis in crisis.	Blow him away.	Sorely is spent.
Pee out	Your laugh	For you
My friend	Is his life	He is nutty
Your salty piss	Pretend you care	Sick in the head
Squirt reams	Love him	Comfort him
On the Lamb	And leave him	Soothe him
Who brought you this.	Throw him out bare.	Put him to bed.
Your anus	Let down	Coddle him
Your shit	Your hair	Cradle him
His penis greet	From the ivory tower	Be Mother Earth
No Sodom	Be whorish	To this man
No Gomorrah	Be floozy	Who has cum
Judge not with your seat.	Endearment is power.	We are both giving birth.
Raise up	Know now	Be savage
On a pedestal	The half of it	In a world
Your bottom line	Love is conceited	Rife with vices
Be rectal	Thy will	Say I, Earth,
Be an asshole	Be done	A racy world,
Be truly divine.	Is the I AM defeated.	To my friend Isis.

"Isis" = Is/Is = "H₂O" = women bonded with men in pairs; Isis possibly is a planet in the Pleiades; "blazing light" = "word finding" game = with special thanks to MM.

Dick and Jane

See Dick	Her act
See Jane	His role
Look, look, look	Go on tour
Run Spot	His act
Funny Spot	Her role
Rewrite the book.	Screw, screw, screw her.
He surged	All ass
She urged	No class
She bumped, he jumped	Lick, lick, lick
She stretched	Classless
He strained	Class act
He humped, she pumped.	Sick, sick, sick.
Full tilt	Eye glint
Full hilt	Sparkling
No ache fake	Shine out far
He cleaved	Night sky
She cloyed	Twinkling
Fast friends make.	One more star.
Big groan	Run Spot
Big moan	Funny Spot
Suck, suck, suck	Look, look, look
Big gasp	See Dick
Big grunt	See Jane
Fuck, fuck, fuck.	Get out the book.

Brainy Baloney

His noodle made brainy
Turned into baloney
No loss, no woe, no waste
For brainy is lame
And baloney is phony
But brainy baloney is chaste.

Smothered in mustard
And eaten with relish
Becoming at one with it
Two old maids
Infused in themselves
A flavour that just wouldn't quit.

One bare foot
Put after another
Implanted on bare concrete
Embarked his take-out
Upon the road
Far off to a neighbouring street.

There on the curb
In front of a house
Quite a long distance away
He swung his hips
Between the lips
Of a girl who had a taste for gourmet.

From rightful wrongdoer
To wrongful rightdoer
One gave him up to philander
From wrongful rightdoer
To rightful wrongdoer
The other gave him up just to gander.

Outside at Night

Outside, they made out,
At night, in the dark,
No shelter, no roof, just sky
The dark was their light
The time was tonight
No thought came up as to why.

Unanswered questions
Went unheeded
Scripture was left till later
Unquestioned answers
Went unneeded
Rapture is so much greater.

Two have-nots
Except for each other
As friendly as two can be
Scratch-out-a-living
Asshole lickers
Holed up under a tree.

Licked assholes
Bathed in light
Shiny as all get-out
Converted sinners
Fearful of
What the Bible is all about.

Naughty Eve
Tempting Adam
Big apple eaten at last
Forbidden fruit
The Bible says
Brings back the primordial past.

Bible thumpers
Humping in Eden
Intimate feelings shared
Guilty pleasure
Enlightening them
At the speed of delight squared.

Next-door neighbours
Kin in skin
Vowing for richer or poorer
To make a go
Of the daily grind
As uttered a whole lot truer.

End-time Christians
Born-again naked
Loathe to be left behind
Dogmatic is the
Mind that is dirty
Lest "God" be the vengeful kind.

A "licked" "asshole" is as a converted "sinner".

Hangin' Tongue

Roll out	No doubt	Talk low
Red carpet	No question	Speak high
Don't talk, use tongue	Big deal, do tell	Tough love have say
Take time	Love love	Get canned
To mingle	Hate loving	Suck eggs
Mix drool with dung.	Do both, do well.	True love convey.

Take job	Look down	Kiss ass
Beat system	See up	Kick ass
Drop out, tune in	Old view, new look	Old ways big yawn
Choose life	Eat light	No more
Not living	Get sick	Before
Live life in S/N.	Stick nose in book.	Old days be gone.

Bend low	Boy's brain	Aries
Hide face	Big noodle	Taurus
Stick head in sand	Go slow full tilt	Bull of heaven, see red
Bear shame	Think hard	Aquarius
With balls	Think big	Pisces
In the holey land.	Live life to hilt.	Lake of fire instead.

Hang out	Girl's tail	Black hole
Fit in	Boy's trail	See light
Belong, behave	Her heinie his guide	Time is split
Grow old	Uphill	Earth touched
Die young	W'hole way	Is gold
Turn over in grave.	Hide not what's inside.	In bottomless pit.

Each of the twelve verses corresponds to one precious gemstone in the Breastplate of the High Priest described in Exodus.

Wishful Thinking

Holding hands
They warmed up to each other
Till his hand was touching her skin
Shrinking out of her bra
And removing her panties
She revealed the state she was in.

He too tossed aside
His under-attire
To give her a really good gander
Free of makeup
The look on her face
Was blank except for its candor.

Leaning way over
With bended back
She put her head down to his waist
Then lifted his penis
Up into her mouth
To envelope the hint of a taste.

With an ear to the sounds
She made with her lips
And a hand on the small of her back
He nudged the bones
All down her spine
Till his fingers slipped into a crack.

Pleased that she got
A nonverbal response
She laboured to get on with her chore
Giving him pause
Until he came up with
The words that he laboured for.

After that
Things got hectic
The two of them both in a rush
Elbows and knees
Moving roughly about
In a jam that turned into a crush.

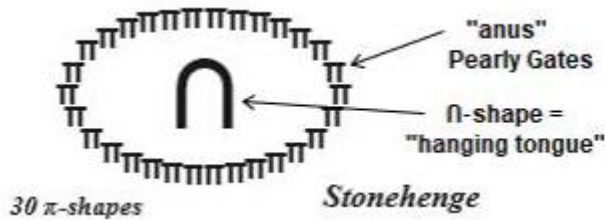
Poking and prodding
Slowly at first
Then later with rapid exertion
He stopped and started
To save his strength
In order to prolong insertion.

Raising the bar
Higher and higher
She put him up to the task
Of meeting her goal
Until at last she got
Way more than she could possibly ask.

Defying the heat
That burned her soul
Creamed yet not subdued
Over and over
It tore her apart
As recurrent escalations ensued.

As dark matter friends
They made good partners
Thinkers outside of the box
Off the clock bums
Yet on the clock chums
Keepers of the switching of clocks.

Sex Class- Stonehenge (Feb 12, 2022)



Crawling backwards
Through the door
She dragged her hair
Across the floor
As her asshole made an entrance.

In full view
The raised rear
Turns the head
On its ear
Her entrance made a difference.

Bent-minded
Gray matter
Puts a spin
On dark matter
Different look, connect the dots.

The asshole is
The Work of God
The anus is
The Works of God
Same mind, separate thoughts.

Face of "God"

Rows and rows
Of women's assholes
Papered the 'hole wall
A star called Wormwood
Had fallen to Earth
Putting an end to it all.

Restrained wagging
Of mens' tongues
Regulated the light
"God" appeared
On the big screen
His face was quite a sight.

End of the tunnel
Guiding light
Beamed from every broad
A video screen
Aglow with pixels
Revealed the face of "God".

Ship Sailed

Your anus
A necklace
Of pearls makes
Stick your head
Up your ass
For old times' sakes.

Good gosh
Is the mood
That saves your neck
Stay ahead
Of the crowd
So you won't get heck.

Stay afloat
On a boat
While all around drown
Be alert
Most wary
Is the eye that is brown.

Look up
To the stars
Scan the sky
The best view
Is obtained
With the naked eye.

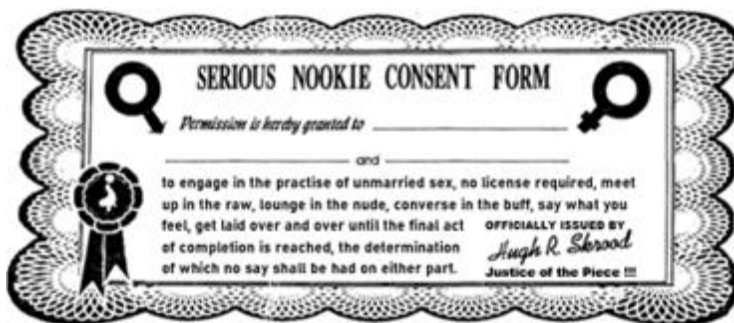
Go forth
On your knees
Poo-pooing accord
The ship
Will have sailed
When you are on-board.

The butt
Is the moon
In the shape of a heart
When broken
In two
The heavens depart.

The scroll
Rolled together
Ends romance
A man can
Then think
With the brain in his pants.

Be smart
Be sexy
The frog shape leaps
When sick
Becomes healthy
For good and for keeps.

DōSō– Declaration of Shared Optimism – Serious Nookie Consent Form



Being of sound mind and body, I hereby affix to this form my signature for the purpose of expediting inclusion in the advancement of serious nookie (666/XXX) including:

- first base: XXX / Axx = cock sucking / breast suckling / asshole licking.
- second base: end-time coitus.
- third base: walking "erect".
- home plate: boy meets girl; "end" romance; serious nookie = "live in S/N".

Let this binding contractual agreement, willingly signed on my part, be considered a statement of my consent to engage in the habit of wilfully practising lax informality, reckless abandon, social misconduct, unchecked behaviour undertaken of my own volition, deliberately and intentionally, without reluctance on my part, however demeaning, degrading or humiliating in the understanding that my participation is accepting of public nudity, erotic intimacy, genital familiarity, carnal closeness, unwholesome impropriety, indecent exposure, and, in particular, anal fixation as an indication that sex is a dirty business w/wholeheartedly bent on promoting extensive extremity licking, copulation in private, fornication in public, screwing, fellatio, cunnilingus, cloying, cleaving, bonding and generally not taking responsibility for any and all of my actions no matter how sickening, depraved, deranged or perverse insofar as 666/XXX = lesson/session covers all the bases. Boy meets girl is as the sharing of optimism (Earth has a future) in no uncertain terms.

Facts of Life

Praised to the hilt
He saw himself
As a nut-job with self esteem
A fool who believed
The hole in his head
Was put where he liked to dream.

Locked in combat
Tongue to tongue
Except when laboriously merging
They stoked the fire
Of unconditional love
Ignited in truthful urging.

Swear-word lovers
Waxing poetic
Saying it like it is
Piecing together
The facts of life
Hooking up hers with his.

Over the Rainbow

Giddy with glee
Unable to pee
Turned off in a turned-on state
He heeled-and-toed
Up concrete steps
To choose a desirable mate.

Obeying the law
Of natural selection
Perceptive but not so smart
He took evolution
One step further
Sex life, as does life, mimics art.

In heaven on Earth
Over the rainbow
Up and down like a yo-yo
He managed somehow
To repeatedly pee
Out of his immaculate no-go.

Starlight

He described the enlargement
Of his penis
As having doubled in size
Half out of her mind
She thought about it
Effectively rolling her eyes.

His acutely embarrassing
Public insult
Reached for the sky on its own
The girl he was with
A promiscuous virgin
Massaged her erogenous zone.

Honed in her asshole
His promise maker
Wished on a star above
Getting his wish
His promise keeper
Won her with undying love.

Love's all about
The size of the penis
More than a look can say
Sex described
Is the light of the stars
Born in the Milky Way.

Fall of Men

"Fucking asshole"
Really means
"I love you"
Couched is
The come-back
"Yes, me too".

High up
As "The Lord"
The church bell knells
Written is
The word of mouth
Wherein "God" dwells.

No man
Ever hears
The end of smack
Like going on
A road trip
Up the wise crack.

Harsh is
Trash talk
That says it all
Good words
Are bad words
That shorten the haul.

The so-called
"Fall of Man"
Way back when
Began as the
"Fall of Men"
Long before then.

Metaphysics = science made personal; S/N = serious nookie;
mankind redeemed = "bad" words made "good"; web site is
at shortsolution.com.

