

Made for Her Jesus

Vehemence

JESUS! Sacred and ancient her images of what he was
enshrined upon her bedroom wall
A picture of beauty and perfection
Halo vividly backing a man of such flawlessness

Lusting eyes easily attracting the whoreLaying in her bed, mind drifting to her own self-consumed fantasy
What has he done to deserve her, not even daddy can take her here

Glassy slitted eyes wander across the fading wallpaper

Absorbing visions of a large wooden crucifix and the picture of her lord

She loves the picture of her lord..."This cross took his life," she thinks in perverted passion
her fingers caress the swollen pink lips that were made for her Jesus...She feels a wrath
that is so comforting
feeling of childhood

memories that she cannot forgetBedsprings creak as
raise to her feet

holding her crotch

stumble forwardBlindly reaches

Forward dimly lit

Comforting haven

This sickening spectacleVirgin scraping
at her clit grab

the cross from the

wall her secretions flowAs the twinkling

Diamond doorknob

Turns and the light

Shines in the old manStands with little girl

His silhouette cast

Across the dark wall

Changing so slightlyShe feels a warmth that is so comforting...

A feeling of childhood memories that she cannot forget...Sacred and ancient her images of what he was
Enshrined upon her bedroom wallShe feels a warmth that is so comforting

A feeling of childhood memories that she cannot forget

Bed springs creak as she raises to her feet

Holding her crotch stumbling forward blindly, she reaches forwardGrabbing the cross from the wall, her
secretions flow

as the twinkling diamond doorknob turns and the light shines in

The old man stands watching his little girl, his silhouette cast

across the dark wall changing so slightly

His hardness foreshadows what is to come

He whispers out the name of their savior and walks up to her...

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