

***Bash Slasho***



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cover image

*banana plant leaf*: photographer unknown, taken from a swedish gardening blog

*if you meet your Basho on the road just suck em off*

Not the forgotten but the beautifulness

Of the work we learned

Debauchery with a pleasant

Good morning campers

The way gives

A big toy in

My ass

And textbooks

And those excessive

Bachelorette parties

Brilliant whirlwinds of

Candy licking

With gassy love Issa

Is lurking cock sluggish

At the mall

A great place for attractive twink

*This Teen Basho Squirts*

Ghost of nine mountains

The sound of turbines

Blab of a wet mouth

The dirty floor

The condition of the body

A ghost ejaculates

Inside a Styrofoam cup

Frogs

Squat in silence

Wine stained silence

Into Li Po's open mouth

At the train station rest

Rooms

Face up

in the river

Buddha on sodden legs

Glorified goodness toys

And blokes on camera

*Basho gets a good pound on the sofa*

To make buds

In fawn soil

To nip vegetation

Budding the peach

Colour flesh and blood

The flesh and blood

The crazy meat

Flesh and blood

Its angle exposes you

Peach coloured flesh and blood

Anticipated beautifulness

To have the dense lunch flesh

Occupied with the size of your shoes

And to dine on meat

This unusually young

*Amateur Basho VS Domme Madame Scorpio*

Lick the kitty of vanilla

A nest of herdsmen

Cometh

In the all business quarters

Of the horse

Fondled red blondes

Have made

The emperor become

In a hail

Like a horse

*Gonna Booglarizee Your Basho baby*

This tablet has never been known to sparkle

Like this but as it is true in nature

So it is that a new home

Needs milk so well flavored beauty

And youth to create that just so cardboard smile

But you are only a businessman and

Have no time for a long sexual stimulation

And we are getting plowed on paper

For our old sex narrations

Be easy in the beginning

The year is sixteen so so you

Want to pull

Want to be sure as we

Had to visit loads of temples

Before we found a realistic looking

Flaccid penis

Only to get destroyed by

Stunning schoolboys

Doing aesthetical liquidation

And the roads inland of

This territory is hard sienna

But I hold to it to remind

To be able

Able to remind me



*Basho always wanted to use his penis as a billiards cue*

You eat the snow too fast

You sleep within the clean shine

Of a diamond

Hormone's little weapons

Cum swaps pleasantly

Behind the blackberry bramble

Fallen termite's bark and

Parade in our lonely

Soldier's honey our

Geezer hardcore

These cannot be learn

Hundreds of years in cool

Black monasteries

Thinking of the landscapes

The boundaries between eroticism

And who gets rough drilled in the snow

Of our softer ancestral mountains

That aromatic substance

*Basho's goal has always been to create an environment that is aware of its own curve*

Innocent and charming

And the nature eats

Nasty perky parts beginner in the

Dance of abandonment

That insalata

Dance of naked cream fruit

Fruit ready

One more aural

Goodbye big fresh place of breasts

That will

The still child

Of narration or

The revision of a dream

We wake up

All the virginity

That we could hack out of

The lighting of the forest

*Young n dumb completely covered by five Basho*

But as for me enormous ditties

Of legend

Hot shower where the fire

New human oven

Shelf it done still

Winter leads a review of the naked river

And being taken

*Pretty blond Basho with satin gloves jerking back the hands of time*

Dating books  
I never saw the fun  
Suddenly  
Basho brings new meaning  
And some hot tail too  
Crime fiction and quantum mechanics

*Dung king thinks you need a crane to lift your Basho*

Shattering stillness

Fragrant gangbang with distant

Rain moons storm

Cha-cha fuck couples poke

My big ladyboy circling

To express love

In seventeen syllables

After our poking earth

And the distance manure

Circling

*Coed tease Basho for grades*

Amateur madame fucks

Against wet sea dunes

Fingered my love's scratch

Ass burning with the sun

Teen white scorpions

Scream

Deep in the forest

Ole ass sharks do not eat

Her fingers searching the sand

Smuttiest border crossing the sky

Tranny cock resemble soft jelly but

Will harden charmingly

*Happily being used by two Basho*

Traveling towards

My village

Seeking my power slut

To be font fucked with

Petite magic panties

Dripping for punishment

Wildly shucking and

Throbbing for an archaic

Book sneer

Wet n creamy meats

Oh to be your cutie font lad

Again!

*On a summer day with cicadas cheepnis Basho blasts away at the pussy  
soaked floor*

Ocean handles

Anal hardened gold

Meanwhile dead chrysanthemum ride

A busty black hung-pony

Pouring out freshly painted

Bosoms like cloudless graffiti

It tasted real good



*Lewd Basho posing shaved in black leather jacket*

A golden boy

Wearing just flickers of

Candlelight will fuck

Like a star

Make sure to take a good

Look as heaven declares civil

War suicide bombing

White horses enflamed

Cheerleader dark

Nights and day hot drippings

They do a nasty

Thing with their chicken legs

Still screaming

Bok! Bok! Bok!

*Basho popping it hard and rough*

A fish jumps

Admirable sea

Men smell innocent

Dark bayou

Annually

Through the moon

Beauteous

*A tight Basho ripe and ready for cum*

Blackberry saw

Into destiny

Upon the vein vine

Melody sunset

Slack entirely fucked

Yesterday over every

Under wire alive

Making my rattlesnake

Star system become all

Flesh bloom ever time

Springy time

*If your penis is begging you don't say "Basho" to him*

Sucking fifty ravenous hands

Y'know the naughty

Pounds of witch words

Pigtail delayed spring with

Lifts mom holes

To the tongues of the tree

As the sundress

Cocks

*Pink Basho backed up with sluggish flaxen*

This earnest melodrama

Sucking back some old fragrant

Bee humans

Watched peeled half cunt

Bombshell begun

Chilly damp

Licking bells blow

Out home-made

Opening a family blossoms

Rest

Remains

And die

*Basho's mild toubettes*

Burst of flavour in every bite

The pussy willows on a bun

A droplets cling to blonde

Welcome to boner heaven

Get thrustud by that passing train

Water meat

Real spices

Real good eats

Stiff authentic texan

Chipotle golden

*Pretty Basho in funny stocking without panty*

Hunting the hotel steps

Shaking incoherently

Muttering virginity

Mourning spent

Come now there a delicious smear

Dear near stood your private harbour

The most loveliest lil contessa

*Puffy-nippled young beauty gets a Basho pile driver*

Now that we are so spoiled

Clarinets speak wooden tunes

Bad mood sax steps

Up the microphone shatters

The sill windows

The heavens sound

There is a problem

With your erection fear grips

Squeaking and squawking

He thinks you are perfect and

Somebody is jizzed



*Basho sucks my catling*

Silently bucking elegances

His legs spread nazis gold

Simply crying ass whore hobos and

Oh God

Yes

Move down

South

Pony kissed and pushed

Tongues diving back and forth

*Don't strain yourself you don't need to look around for cheap high-quality  
Basho*

Orchestrated aquarium ballet blue

Nasty eggshell colour

Novice white goo

Peacock pervert

Huge monster

Wiener the bottom the pond

At the bottom in the lagoon

A undefined wiener blue

Eggshell ballet

*Basho gives a skull fuck to the horny boss*

Beat off stick

Get kitchen sex

You'll have bookworms posing too

Mature and thrown into depression

Death or drink the kool aid

Mah jong hoes sucking back bejeweled sentences

Rounded boulders unable to pronounce the letter black

*Hunk screws his mate up the Basho*

Come to the right place

If you are in search of your hand

Milk of discount medications

Beauty depends on superman good-looks

Courageous fearless

Pleasure of a huge size

Fearless of having

To be like really premium

*Basho eating dick of the young students*

The imagination falters under its middle class

Song of children scattered all over

The street that was insulted but for a very firm

Harvest shone like a yellow

Death halo around respectable houses

The smallest ant also owns a factory that got torched

Sentence beams of beauty bathed in sweet inspiration

The soft song that is not to be heard but only

Felt squishy air rather than the similarities

My pride is in your slim fingers of satin skin

The imagination falters under such machines

To squander lazily such a gracious graceful hour

Education of the drawing-room

I and my maid strolled to the shrine

And this shape is cut off from our jib

*Uranus no need to be horny with Basho*

Fuck mirror wiped clean

Spreading diamond sutra

The duration becoming spring

Thaw bear died of old age

Round the big rod

Cabinet winter fly

Sleeping fetish

Hatches just before sunrise

Meat candles plus my spice

Orion disappears

In the birth canal

A leaf stuffs

Goose guy loves

Door half-opened

Natural big knocker

*And a special hello to the one-hoofed Basho*

Wardrobe wears very good shoes

Moving a wash upon my last clean dirty

Outta laws in my brain laced up

Iris show some secrets dirt

Broom I got me a tight body

Reconciled pasty gets penetrated

Deep and snakelike repeal gun things

My native country fucks for some nasty cash

She picked up a cute brunette with young radiances

Virgins at the beach at low tide

Good riddance boldly lolling atop popped

Armistice

*Have you ever seen blue Basho get sucked in every hole*

Play the second fiddle well dreams decay

Mom fucking about with grunted employees

I sat and drank while desire turned

Her type aerobic chicks nasty

Colour licking latex

Boot of Asia pale lemon

Then you choke

The smurf

On the back of his pristine

Black jacket



*Flabby plump Basho*

One huge hospital

Overpaid leisure

Loud hard coy life

Society's unemployed and unemployable

He is not from the cracker factory

Sweeter seen leering teen killing

Blowjob fruits recuperate

Mud-coloured sperm

Mumbling ends fucked more women than you've

Ever where the gun begins

Communists are just part time workers

Headline

Devil dreams of sexless rat

*Its no wonder Basho is very angry*

Brave maid action a mesh of paranoid sermonizing

Despair moistly raw legged spread spinning

Were stepping inside the skull of waif pig hot

Darlin posing peculiar goatish prison or army smell

Bloating cheap upskirt panty peeks

And nearly shot my load mum

Fog sagging plums cum all pearl hubby

Showing big boobs don't start over

Foamy rhino weeps un-detectable

Whine sexy latex corset off

A monster on the roof all still

Eyeing academic housekeeper bleakly

Polished slag ream off names of the poisoned

Just glisten books and bands fiercely

Babies lick

Sneeze skinny and her mold

Some clothes just act inadvertently

A little knot of lazy

Men sodomized by that decaying wizard

*If Basho could talk he would definitely ask you to order that penis enhancement pack*

Twisted mouths exhausted

Gush god riddance

Clunky dildo pillboxes

Maid blowing file gut

A flat and a magazine

Oozing insult demon

Sucks cock dreams

Dressed as a lamb

Plums rumble

Slobbers wide

We're so respectable

Mumbling limply

Bluebirds slurp four

Mutton clacking

Over cocks behind

Curtain in your streets

At dawn

Only smiling machines

*Bash on gasho mash up*

A dragonfly snakes for the chemist

Smelt burnt rust cheap

Shaving lotion fucks

Plaid embers

Pearl jingles

Egg grey

Hussies so radiant in dawn

Rain God seeks a dominant earthworm

Shame arises from my ass gloating

Tranny aiming for my black teeth

Cow

*It is the good to see you midst o daughters of Basho*

Thank god citizens of chemical persuasions

For making love to change

Our clerical kitty don't yank

As it's impractical

The spine of lace

Toy panty men

Brunette n crows

Boosting two sisters join our

Big titty willy-nilly drive

You know what i mean

Capitalistic fumes flow upwards

I mean pure uncontrolled unregulated shemale

Posing as laissez-faire capitalism

*Basho's wily spittle*

Wheel today

Burning

About time

Even a little

Overweight

Clichéd lean

Toned and hard

Tape loop

Never look

Fire erectile

It's the easy way

Wearisome tad

Dreamboat

Spotty exterior

Hides spotty

Gray sashes

*Basho wants to meet someone in Toronto with the likewise qualities*

I enjoy going to lounges and...

Dressed like a million dollar dead lion

Spectacle in the skin of a specialty

Their mother warned them

Black bacon authority

So outrageous what's your pleasure squire?

Ringer waiting to meat rub with spicy

Controlled measures of some bolly Canadian

Christmas wood holly

Tarnished wood adjuster a very silent

Party partner

Some of these poems appeared in the following quality journals.

Matrix

Skicka

Listenlight

Jacket

One cent

And some were published in the chapbook

*"Basho's mild tourettes" (dusie 2007)*