

WHY LIKE IT IT: Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH writes... Here is an interesting work by Daniel de Culla entitled 'Torquemada and the Witch of Tinieblas' It is deeply oh-cultish, hidden...see if you can make sense of it: "Leavinghis / semen onthepillory / Veryfirm and steady / So thatwomenseeit" "To thepylons and springs / Wherebeasts and clergymendrink." "Putherashes / In a velvet box / Withglass top /

Tyingit to theleg of a crow" ...puzzling, perplexing, cryptic...It could make a great foreign film. Fascinating cartoon and nice pictures too...

TORQUEMADA AND THE WITCH OF TINIEBLAS

Tomás de Torquemada, Palencia
Inquisitor, politician and Dominican friar
Of the Order of Preachers
Confessor of Queen Elizabeth the Catholic
He came to Burgos, one day
In Search of the Witch of Tinieblas (Darkness)
At the foot of the Mencilla mountain range
In the Hill (Sierra) of Demanda
With access from Villoruebo and Villamiel
By local road BU-V-8002
In the municipal area that includes
The town of Tañabueyes.



(From Internet)

He came for Passover

And also for the Trinity

Because of how well he had done

With the Witch of Darkness

With which he could enjoy violently

Up to seven times

Crossing the hill

Along the route between Tinieblas and Iglesiapinta

Very firm and steady
So that women see it
That can still be contemplated.
-What a shame of a penis;

The Witch of Darkness told Torquemada

While he laughed like a kaffir.

Torquemada, singing in Gregorian

A do-re-mi-fa-sol-la

Fucked the Witch of Darkness with a joke

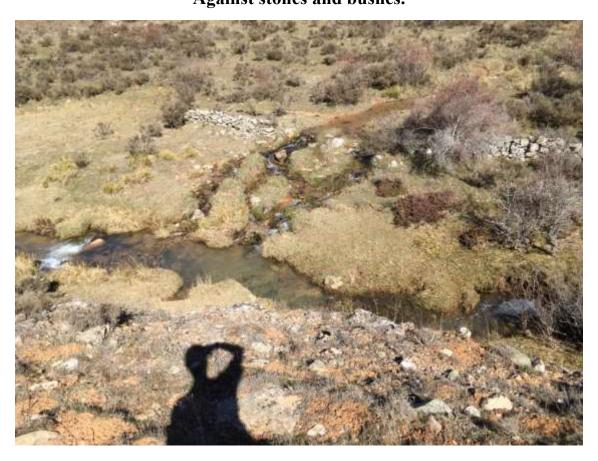
Especially in that variant of the route

In which you can see a mill

Until he started to ejaculate

Taking it out of the vagina

Against stones and bushes.



(From Internet)

The water that gushes from many places

Due to thaw

Along with his executioner sperm

Went down to the meadows

Where the cows graze

That they looked lovely
Without any fear of the Inquisitor
To the cut off of a river
To the pylons and springs
Where beasts and clergymen drink.
Next to the river of the town of
That imparts Justice

Torquemada said to the Witch one day:

Here next to this royo (column)

I will build a bonfire

Where I will burn you alive

As long as I give myself a big handjob.

Some old woman from the town

Still remember and tell us:

-You don't know, you don't know

What a jerk Torquemada got here.

- Look, there is an old man coming

I don't know what news he will bring.

The old man approached us:

-The news that I bring

Oh, what a shit!

And, to us, he made us want Of crying with laughter.

-The Witch yes she was scorched here

And, in the high stake of the bonfire

She was tied up and burned

Putting Torquemada into him

Before lighting the flames

A broomstick for the Cunt.

The old man who shit

He came back to us saying:

-The town of Darkness (Tinieblas)

Put her ashes

In a velvet box

With glass top

Tying it to the leg of a crow

That, when releasing it

Flying it began to sing

-Do-re-mi-fa-sol-la.

-To the Witch of Darkness' black cat

They caught red-handed at the time

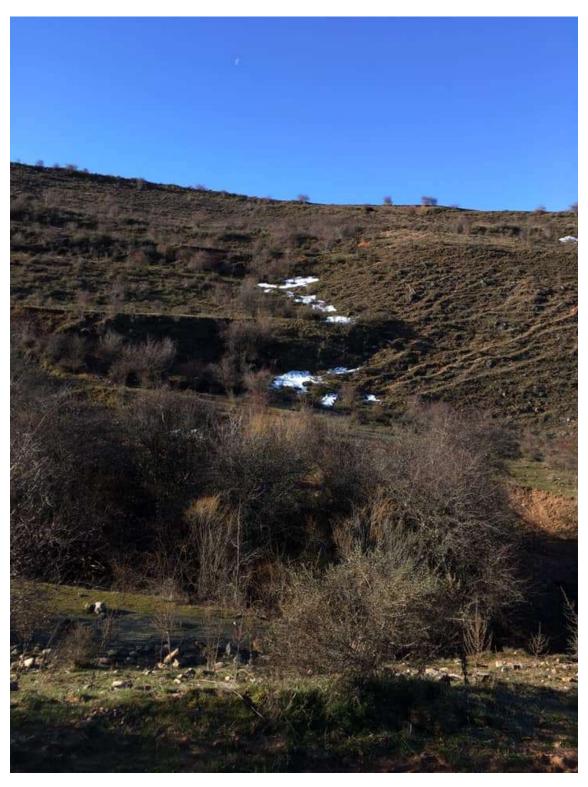
A sheaf of hypocrites

Giving it a strong kick

That sent it

To the Mencilla peak, exclaiming:

-How bad it is to be a Witch's cat!



(From Internet)

-Daniel de Culla

AUTHOR'S BIO: Daniel de Culla is a writer, poet, painter and photographer. He's member of the Spanish Writers Association, Earthly **Writers International Caucus, Poets of the World, (IA) International Authors, Surrealism Art, Friends of The Blake**

Society, and others. Director of Gallo Tricolor Review, and Robespierre Review. He participated in many Festivals of Poetry, and Theater in Madrid, Burgos, Berlin, Minden, Hannover and Genève .He has exposed in many galleries from Madrid, Burgos, London, and Amsterdam. He is moving between North Hollywood, Madrid and Burgos.