

# SHAKESPEARE'S AND CERVANTES' ASSES

Daniel de Culla

To the two Asses' Hee-Haw  
Approach plenty of people  
Hee-Haw' fellows  
In England as in Spain  
Before Fourth Centenary of his death  
These Asses will Hee-Haw by use, in fashion  
And without master of ceremonies.  
The knighthood books give precepts about it:  
Two girls, Literature and Rhyme  
Ride the two Asses with a Verb in her arms  
Heading a long procession of writers  
Poets, poetry hermits, and wikckeds  
Waiting it on universal history of tales and gossip  
Because, thanks to Shakespeare's and Cervantes' Asses  
Fine and tasteful  
We know "that ever will be governments  
Holding a chair of hee-haws".  
Hauling from its tails  
Here's coming the Quixote and don Quixote in America  
Hamlet and The King Lear  
Carrying an Ass' Penis celebrated by bright hills and fortunes  
While very near from these  
Cervantes, The One-Handed on Lepanto  
Plays with his bad arm stringing a ring with lances  
Cuming with pleasure

**Challenging Shakespeare, agged  
The Avon' Bard  
Sceptical the twos and visionaries  
Never believing in women  
Because they were more truthful in his arse hole' s love with pupils  
As the Knight Lucky  
Bradaleon the Vigorous  
The Knight Lucisor, the Furious, the Sylvan's  
The Dark Cove's, Contumelianus, Cardenius  
Thee Handsome Fellow  
The Better Angel, the Sweet Swan from Avon.  
Big lancers in poetry feast, and floral plays  
Carry the twos Assess.  
Plenty of catholic friars and anglican priests  
Have hang on his breast, and hid  
The god Bacchus' image.  
They, the catholic friars and anglican priests  
Drag a barrel as lavatory made with wickers  
And covered with fig-leaves.  
Behind, are coming the bosses and bankers  
Followed by the plebs put in a big wine –bottle  
Draged by writers and poets in back-stroke  
Druming, blowing one's top, and trumpet  
This IV Aniversay, using letters going on it  
Cleanly made with plastic branches and flowers  
Mental fucking straws  
Leaving passes over scaffolds when people mule-train**

**Going besides the two Asses**

**Adventurers and supporters of it**

**Dreaming to fall in love with horses.**

**In a ditch, in Moraine Mountain, as tired, (only You and Me know it;)**

**Are the Prince of Talents and the Bard of Avon**

**Looking for a female cricket, saying the twos:**

**“There’s the Micomicona Princess**

**And Terencius the Eunuchus**

**As a cock-and bull story.**

**-You, You, yes, You, eulogizer of the Hee-Haw**

**Which You gave up, Cervantes, a very good Hee-Haw**

**Shakespeare says.**

**-Put away Shakespeare. I know the man very well**

**And their Asses.**

**The Justice is its very own.**

**-As to Give to Caesar which is own’s, Cervantes**

**And to the Female Asses’ rule**

**Which is rightful in circles**

**Convents and schools.**

**-You’ll don’t give to them from Yours?**

**-Yes, I did it.**

**The twos stop talking for a while, and playing in unison**

**In a flash:**

**“Our Hee-Haw learning and our talent**

**Which is coming from our Asses**

**Will load with our conscience**

**And don’t worry for us**

**To attract the eternal fire because of Hee-Haw.**

**Hee-Haw, don't forget it.**

**That we saw, thought, analysed**

**We are very sure and self-satisfied**

**Seeing who can Hee-Haw the loudest".**

**-Daniel de Cullá**

+