



Isabel G. de Diego's photo (Used with permission)

THE SACRILEGIAN PRIEST

**My friend, altar boy of a priest of God's religion
That he was my companion at the Segovia Seminary
Where expelling us for giving us solemn handjobs**

He tells me that his “priest-pig” (as he names him)
Don Clavillo as he was called in the mountain town
In addition to being hypocritical, obscene and vile liar
He was a crack for widows and young single women
Left in this life to dress virgins and saints.
When they called him to attend to one of them
For being seriously ill or diagnosed with cancer
He used so much ardor, so much effort and love
That he came to their house with consecrated hosts and hyssop
With which he sprinkled the sick woman in her Cunt
Before inserting the prescribed suppository through the Anus
Then he seeing him as if transformed into an Donkey.

As so, also, he saw him

When he rode him on his knees
Making a horse with him at a walk, trot, gallop
That, at the time of his galloping path, so powerful
He began to cum like a mystical Donkey.
-Be still, my son, well-loved and lonely soul
If I don't do it, the Devil will do it to you more
To whom you have fallen in divine grace only.
For that, I suspect that such celestial launches
Were the cause of that enormous hatred that he has today

My altar boy friend

To this clerical Ass and to his God
That, after the strong and panting gallop
The two of them remained behind him as if dead.

-Daniel de Culla