

PORNOGRAPHIC FRACTALS



we are virtual lovers fused by cyber-wired connections—we are mirrors of one another: we are psychotropic reflections...the pornographic revolution has reimagined the morphology of sexuality—connecting our senses to possibility and omnipresent carnal fantasy...i breathe the vapors deeply and feel the pulse of the flow of time—i imagine that you nurse my cock just before you

take me inside...the hair on your digitized legs
creates geometric patterns and magical
fractals—your rhythm as you penetrate exudes
power and makes me want you as my master...i
look for recurring patterns of light and dark when i
pleasure myself late at night—i transform
pornographic images into spiritual visions
pregnant with insight...i am addicted to porn and
falling again for the lure of dopamine—i am
consumed by the quest to make new connections:
to make you want me and make you
scream...hexagons recur in my psychic imaginings
only rivaled by the seven-pointed star—i pray that
these fractals are absorbed by my evolving mind
and my always vulnerable heart...the erotic plane
is a primal part of what makes us divinely-
powered living beings—we must explore the power
of lust and passion and imagine radical new ways
of seeing



-BYPO PHOENIX c)2018