***DŏSō Book***

***(Mankind Redeemed)***

***by R. A. Hoffman***

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***Kindle eBook  
($2.99 USD)***

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***Table of Contents***

***Isis  
Dick and Jane  
Brainy Baloney  
Outside at Night  
Hanging Tongue  
Wishful Thinking  
Sex Class- Stonehenge  
Face of "God"  
Ship Sailed  
DŏSō Consent Form  
Facts of Life  
Over the Rainbow  
Starlight  
Fall of Men***

***Poetry that explains what happened in the Garden   
of Eden (clueless learning), Stonehenge ("hanging tongue") and mankind redeemed ("bad" words made "good").***

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***Earth to Isis***

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| Hear me out Said a message From Earth to Isis Be a friend It said To Isis in crisis.  Pee out My friend Your salty piss Squirt reams On the Lamb Who brought you this.  Your anus Your shit His penis greet No Sodom No Gomorrah Judge not with your seat.  Raise up On a pedestal Your bottom line Be rectal Be an asshole Be truly divine. | Be loose Be a slut Be an easy lay Sit down On his face Blow him away.  Your laugh Is his life Pretend you care Love him And leave him  Throw him out bare.  Let down Your hair From the ivory tower Be whorish Be floozy Endearment is power.  Know now  The half of it Love is conceited Thy will Be done Is the I AM defeated. | Half cocked His pole Sorely is bent Full cocked Your hole Sorely is spent.  For you He is nutty Sick in the head Comfort him Soothe him Put him to bed.  Coddle him Cradle him Be Mother Earth To this man Who has cum We are both giving birth.  Be savage In a world Rife with vices Say I, Earth, A racy world, To my friend Isis. |

"Isis" = Is/Is = "H2O" = women bonded with men in pairs; Isis possibly is a planet in the Pleiades; "blazing light" = "word finding" game = with special thanks to MM.

***Dick and Jane***

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| See Dick See Jane Look, look, look Run Spot Funny Spot Rewrite the book.  He surged She urged She bumped, he jumped She stretched  He strained  He humped, she pumped.  Full tilt Full hilt No ache fake He cleaved She cloyed Fast friends make.  Big groan Big moan Suck, suck, suck Big gasp Big grunt  Fuck, fuck, fuck. | Her act His role Go on tour His act Her role  Screw, screw, screw her.  All ass No class Lick, lick, lick Classless Class act Sick, sick, sick.  Eye glint Sparkling Shine out far Night sky Twinkling One more star.  Run Spot Funny Spot Look, look, look See Dick See Jane Get out the book. |

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| ***Brainy Baloney***  His noodle made brainy Turned into baloney No loss, no woe, no waste For brainy is lame And baloney is phony But brainy baloney is chaste.  Smothered in mustard And eaten with relish Becoming at one with it Two old maids Infused in themselves A flavour that just wouldn’t quit.  One bare foot Put after another Implanted on bare concrete Embarked his take-out Upon the road Far off to a neighbouring street.  There on the curb In front of a house Quite a long distance away He swung his hips Between the lips Of a girl who had a taste for gourmet.  From rightful wrongdoer To wrongful rightdoer One gave him up to philander From wrongful rightdoer To rightful wrongdoer The other gave him up just to gander. |

***Outside at Night***

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| Outside, they made out, At night, in the dark, No shelter, no roof, just sky The dark was their light The time was tonight No thought came up as to why.  Unanswered questions Went unheeded Scripture was left till later Unquestioned answers Went unneeded Rapture is so much greater.  Two have-nots Except for each other As friendly as two can be Scratch-out-a-living Asshole lickers Holed up under a tree.  Licked assholes Bathed in light Shiny as all get-out Converted sinners Fearful of What the Bible is all about. | Naughty Eve Tempting Adam  Big apple eaten at last Forbidden fruit The Bible says Brings back the primordial past.  Bible thumpers Humping in Eden Intimate feelings shared Guilty pleasure Enlightening them At the speed of delight squared.  Next-door neighbours Kin in skin Vowing for richer or poorer To make a go Of the daily grind As uttered a whole lot truer.  End-time Christians Born-again naked Loathe to be left behind Dogmatic is the Mind that is dirty Lest "God" be the vengeful kind. |

A "licked" "asshole" is as a converted "sinner".

***Hanging Tongue***

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| Roll out Red carpet Don't talk, use tongue Take time To mingle Mix drool with dung.  Take job Beat system Drop out, tune in Choose life Not living Live life in S/N.  Bend low Hide face Stick head in sand Bear shame With balls In the holey land.  Hang out Fit in Belong, behave Grow old Die young Turn over in grave. | No doubt No question Big deal, do tell Love love Hate loving Do both, do well.  Look down See up Old view, new look Eat light Get sick Stick nose in book.  Boy's brain Big noodle Go slow full tilt Think hard Think big Live life to hilt.  Girl's tail Boy's trail Her heinie his guide Uphill W'hole way Hide not what’s inside. | Talk low  Speak high Tough love have say Get canned Suck eggs True love convey.  Kiss ass Kick ass Old ways big yawn  No more Before Old days be gone.  Aries Taurus Bull of heaven, see red Aquarius Pisces Lake of fire instead.  Black hole See light Time is split Earth touched Is gold In bottomless pit. |

Each of the twelve verses corresponds to one precious gemstone in the Breastplate of the High Priest described in Exodus.

***Wishful Thinking***

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| Holding hands They warmed up to each other Till his hand was touching her skin Shrinking out of her bra And removing her panties She revealed the state she was in.  He too tossed aside His under-attire To give her a really good gander Free of makeup The look on her face Was blank except for its candor.  Leaning way over With bended back She put her head down to his waist Then lifted his penis Up into her mouth To envelope the hint of a taste.  With an ear to the sounds She made with her lips And a hand on the small of her back He nudged the bones All down her spine Till his fingers slipped into a crack.  Pleased that she got A nonverbal response She laboured to get on with her chore Giving him pause Until he came up with The words that he laboured for. | After that Things got hectic The two of them both in a rush Elbows and knees Moving roughly about In a jam that turned into a crush.  Poking and prodding Slowly at first Then later with rapid exertion He stopped and started To save his strength In order to prolong insertion.  Raising the bar Higher and higher She put him up to the task Of meeting her goal Until at last she got Way more than she could possibly ask.  Defying the heat  That burned her soul  Creamed yet not subdued  Over and over  It tore her apart  As recurrent escalations ensued.  As dark matter friends They made good partners Thinkers outside of the box Off the clock bums Yet on the clock chums Keepers of the switching of clocks. |

***Sex Class- Stonehenge (Feb 12, 2022)***



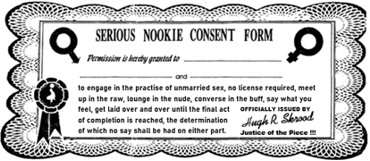
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| Crawling backwards Through the door She dragged her hair Across the floor As her asshole made an entrance.  In full view The raised rear Turns the head On its ear Her entrance made a difference.  Bent-minded Gray matter Puts a spin On dark matter Different look, connect the dots.  The penis is The Word of God The anus is The work of God Separate minds, same thoughts. |

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| ***Face of "God"***  Rows and rows Of women's assholes Papered the 'hole wall A star called Wormwood Had fallen to Earth Putting an end to it all.  Restrained wagging Of mens' tongues Regulated the light "God" appeared On the big screen His face was quite a sight.  End of the tunnel Guiding light Beamed from every broad A video screen Aglow with pixels Revealed the face of "God". |

***Ship Sailed***

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| Your anus  A necklace  Of pearls makes  Stick your head  Up your ass  For old times' sakes.  Good gosh  Is the mood  That saves your neck  Stay ahead  Of the crowd  So you won't get heck.  Stay afloat  On a boat  While all around drown  Be alert  Most wary  Is the eye that is brown.  Look up  To the stars  Scan the sky  The best view  Is obtained  With the naked eye. | Go forth  On your knees  Poo-pooing accord  The ship  Will have sailed  When you are on-board.  The butt  Is the moon  In the shape of a heart  When broken  In two  The heavens depart.  The scroll  Rolled together  Ends romance  A man can  Then think  With the brain in his pants.  Be smart  Be sexy  The frog shape leaps  When sick  Becomes healthy  For good and for keeps. |

**DŏSō– Declaration of Shared Optimism – Serious Nookie Consent Form**



Being of sound mind and body, I hereby affix to this form my signature for the purpose of expediting inclusion in the advancement of serious nookie (666/**XXX**) including:

***-- first base: XXX / Axx = cock sucking / breast suckling / asshole licking.  
-- second base: end-time coitus.  
-- third base: walking "erect".  
-- home plate: boy meets girl; "end" romance; serious nookie = "live in S/N".***

Let this binding contractual agreement, willingly signed on my part, be considered a statement of my consent to engage in the habit of wilfully practising lax informality, reckless abandon, social misconduct, unchecked behaviour undertaken of my own volition, deliberately and intentionally, without reluctance on my part, however demeaning, degrading or humiliating in the understanding that my participation is accepting of public nudity, erotic intimacy, genital familiarity, carnal closeness, unwholesome impropriety, indecent exposure, and, in particular, anal fixation as an indication that sex is a dirty business w'holeheartedly bent on promoting extensive extremity licking, copulation in private, fornication in public, screwing, fellatio, cunnilingus, cloying, cleaving, bonding and generally not taking responsibility for any and all of my actions no matter how sickening, depraved, deranged or perverse insofar as 666/**XXX** = lesson/session covers all the bases. Boy meets girl is as the sharing of optimism (Earth has a future) in no uncertain terms.

***Facts of Life***

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| Praised to the hilt He saw himself As a nut-job with self esteem A fool who believed The hole in his head Was put where he liked to dream.  Locked in combat Tongue to tongue Except when laboriously merging They stoked the fire Of unconditional love Ignited in truthful urging.  Swear-word lovers Waxing poetic Saying it like it is Piecing together The facts of life Hooking up hers with his. |

***Over the Rainbow***

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| Giddy with glee Unable to pee Turned off in a turned-on state He heeled-and-toed Up concrete steps To choose a desirable mate.  Obeying the law Of natural selection Perceptive but not so smart He took evolution One step further Sex life, as does life, mimics art.  In heaven on Earth Over the rainbow Up and down like a yo-yo He managed somehow To repeatedly pee Out of his immaculate no-go. |

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| ***Starlight***  He described the enlargement Of his penis As having doubled in size Half out of her mind She thought about it Effectively rolling her eyes.  His acutely embarrassing Public insult Reached for the sky on its own The girl he was with A promiscuous virgin Massaged her erogenous zone.  Honed in her asshole His promise maker Wished on a star above Getting his wish His promise keeper Starred in a labour of love.  Love's all about The size of the penis More than a look can say Sex described Is the light of the stars Born in the Milky Way. |

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| ***Fall of Men***  "Fucking asshole" Really means "I love you" Couched is The come-back "Yes, me too".  High up As "The Lord" The church bell knells Written is The word of mouth Wherein "God" dwells.  No man Ever hears The end of smack Like going on A road trip Up the wise crack.  Harsh is Trash talk That says it all Good words Are bad words That shorten the haul.  The so-called "Fall of Man" Way back when Began as the "Fall of Men" Long before then. |

Metaphysics = science made personal; starlight = sex described, sex has not changed, only the description has; S/N = serious nookie; real people make real friends = "dark matter" friends; "Fall of Men" = mankind redeemed = "bad" words made "good" for the purpose of answering big questions such as "Why is the sky blue?" in order to bring about the consummation (all "green grass" burnt up) in a satisfied-in-the-mind (666/**XXX**) sort of a way; a yellow sun shines out of a blue sky onto a green Earth; blue and yellow make green; "grass" = grass roots humanity, each "blade of grass" as singular as is the sun yet many are the "blades of grass" that are spread out across the landscape in a manner that is as expansive as is the wideness of the sky; 666/**XXX** = two answers to the same question.

Prelude to the book "666/**XXX**" at [***shortsolution.com***](http://www.shortsolution.com/index.htm).