

Barry Adamson "Vermillion Kisses"

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Once upon a time a very handsome prince was walking
along dead man's trail. Once upon a time a very
Handsome
Prince was walking along dead man's trail.
Morning had just about broken and the wings of tiny
birds cut through the rays of the sun casting slithering
shadows as they went about their pleasure.
The Handsome Prince was preparing to engage in this
splendor when all of a sudden he noticed a beautiful
and quite voluptuous maiden travelling towards him
in slow motion. "Oh my god" thought the Handsome
Prince
with shameful excitement "She's incredible and so
very...
stimulating." As the Beautiful Maiden approached him
he gathered all of his resources,
plucked up courage, and gave her one of his special
curtsys that would hope to see him in with a chance
when he realised she was very tearful if not completely
crushed. The Handsome Prince swallowed a wave of
guilt
as the Beautiful Maiden now openly stood before him
sobbing her heart out. Realising something was terribly
wrong the Handsome Prince put all of his hangups on
the shelf and asked "What are you so inconceivably
sad about if I may be so bold to enquire?"
". The Beautiful Maiden gave a big sigh,
which seemed to last a lifetime,
as the Handsome Prince sat upon the edge of his
metaphorical
seat in preparation for her answer.
She announced "I've just seen my Therapist,
who is convinced I have a borderline personality
disorder
with narcissistic traits which means I'll be unhappy
all my life as nobody will be able to measure up to
the fantastically high standards that I just can't
help but impose on them." The Handsome Prince's
heart
exploded with joy as in this moment he fell strangely
and completely in love. "Why that's outrageous,
who is this Doctor of misery?"

". The Beautiful Maiden had broken into the tiniest of smiles and seeing she had the Handsome Prince by the short and curls she began to weave a little magic here and a little magic there "I've never met anyone like you before. Not only are you compassionate but you're also very handsome.

I've lost my purse and the keys to my hovel and it looks like storms and I was wondering.

.." The Handsome Prince floundered slightly and then ejaculated "You're so very beautiful, I think I might die if I don't invite you to my castle at the end of this trail."

"Would you like to kiss me my Handsome Prince?

" His knees began to knock as he lent towards the voluptuous maiden in implicit expectation.

When they kissed the Handsome Prince felt a wave of nausea and a pain in his chest as blood began to now pour from it and the tiny birds dipped in the morning light and said "Goodbye" to the Handsome Prince, who folded into a heap on Dead Man's Trail.

The Beautiful Maiden exclaiming there is one born every minute.

Thanks to razvan

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