

HOMER MEETS CHAUCER

Odyssey in porn-soap-opera format

(Translated excerpts from a 28-page long Greek original by anonymous author rumored to be a collective one, namely students of the Athens Polytechnic of the late 50's (the most competitive school of Greece), conferring on writing its verses in the café across their school or in the museum park's benches across their school on the other exit)

Sirens:

The sirens' island after all was nothing but a whorehouse
outdoors much bigger than drive-ins with young maids, dames and old Fraus.
Because those days a kind of craze came over people's right minds
issuing orders to close down brothels and all their wild nights.
They picked the whores from house and den, from brothels plain or hidden
and gathered them on isle remote seldom to be man-ridden.
Out of their growing horniness the poor girls would go howling
and they were given just a name for how that howl was sounding.
Historians propagated lies saying they ate flesh human
while they just ate visitors' cocks as would every other woman.
Ulysses knew all that quite well and he was overjoyed
but didn't let the secret leak for others to exploit.
He tied his crew to mast and bench he plugged their ears with waxballs
took off his clothes and took a dive towards the alleged cannibals.
Fast he was swimming looking up his energy on high gear
his hard erection looked like sail cheerleaders would indeed cheer.
The sirens took his wind at once and moaned and groaned like cattle
they lay their backs on the hot sand and spread their legs for battle.
Comes out of sea with vision blurred his horniness is frenzying,
fucks to the right, fucks to the left, and bellows like bulls raging.
In half an hour he fucked them thrice in one more fucked them eight times
and he would go for ninths and tenths for he was in his hey primes.
But they felt full, their hunger left, to crazed fucks they set period
and Ulysses alone ashore jerked off feeling an idiot.
He takes a dive back to his ship, approaches his companions
he sees them tied, his crazed eyes shine, their asses seem like canyons.
His balls pulsate as full of fraud and no need for pretending
in turn and line and one by one he fucked his friends' rear ending.

Penelope's blues: (pronounced PenElopee, accent on E)

In his remote home island now frequents prince, count and baron
hoping to win Penelope's cunt with their cocks like iron.
But she just can't accept her fate that she is now a widow
although her cunt faces the world just like an open window.
She takes an oath that to her cunt she'll give her invitation
to who will manage with closed eyes a rear penetration.
A feat that would be among the men of their descent and culture
a trick she learned from Ulysses before his long departure.
On a low lying deep red couch Penelope lies waiting
her face is down her ass raised up provoking and pulsating.
First dashes prince Testiclius his balls like bronze are heavy
his sense of smell misleads him though towards a bowl of gravy.
Second comes prince Penisius for length renowned he has been
but starts out wrong and sprains his neck when stumbling on a dustbin.
Third, fourth and fifth, seven and eighth, their target's still pulsating
it's always walls, tables and chairs that meet their blind dating.
Suddenly a stranger comes out forth, nobody seems to know him
he takes the floor with noble words he asks them to allow him.
"As much as you I'm a real prince, blue blood my veins are carrying
may Zeus' bolt wither my cock if what I say is lying.
Defiant as this ass may be I'll tame it and subdue it
please give me a chance to try my luck, in short just let me do it".
They took his word, removed his clothes, although he came from yonder
but when they saw his cock erect they gasped in awe and wonder.
Suddenly a sound is heard aloud, it isn't conversation
is it perhaps that our poor girl forgot some lubrication?
Penelope's own firm sure voice thwarts smartasses' outsmarting
she has it in her ass indeed and from the sides she's farting.
"This is indeed my Ulysses how could I not attest it?
Such a mistake I'd never make, I know him when I taste it"

Goddess Athena to Ulysses:

Naked she steps out of her gown not without blush or tremor
her look and tone, though, show quite well her vibrant cunt's hot fervor.
"For years I've been peeping on you from mount Olympus heights
adored I was by mortals yet with sleepless loveless nights.
Entranced and fainting I would gaze upon your lengthy penis
matching its thickness to its length, its mere sight made me finish.
As you were fucking your wife's cunt in lustful and wild raving
invisible I licked your cum your balls that I was craving.
But now I've had enough of that, I'm sick and tired of peeping
and I've arrived to be real fucked by you on our first meeting.
I came to tell you a secret plan so that Troy's fall is certain
but in exchange you fill my cunt right in this tent and curtain.
My horniness is now so grand that I can't find my quiet
if I don't taste your balls and cock so please just let me try it".
He took his clothes off, lay her down, licked her from top to her toes
without that siege they'd fuck ten times more than she thought was her dose.
"You little whore I filled your cunt I did you alright that favor
now spill the plan and hit the road, leave us to our endeavor".
They fixed a horse made out of wood, of length about ten meters,
not made of marble or of stone, giving good vibes not jitters.
Inside its hollow trunk they hid, a hopeful bunch of assholes
and vigilant they checked around through their toy-horse's arsehole.
And Trojans who, as it turned out, were not that bright or clever
brought down a part of city walls which they'll regret forever.
When in their soft beds they lay tired, they still are trying to figure,
how when and who had them all fucked by cocks smaller or bigger.
In one hand the Achaeans held alight their torches flaming
their other hand holding their cocks helped by their torch in aiming.
In vain Ulysses told his men "No prisoners, just slaughter"
Achaeans fucked everyone's ass no matter son or daughter

Kirke the sorceress:

The goddess happy on the shore waited for him all beaming
remembering his sweet nice cock her cunt had started creaming.
Setting his foot upon the beach he kissed her full of passion
and pushed his cock into her depths in sweetness and full action.

They had their life's and their soul's fun all night and when the day came
she helped him to put on his ship cattle, food, water and game.
At night again their love was mad, passion was not abated
but swollen clits do need a break even half-satiated.

Filling her hunger for a while she felt so sweetly lazy
that she filled with her sage advice the man who fucked her crazy.
She told him of the dangerous rocks, islands, winds and passes
instead of burning man and cock until she made them ashes.

But when dawn, the rose fingered one, came found them wet from licking
until, just fainting and half dead they found what they were seeking.
Her body writhing, and her cunt in grip his cock was munching
while honey immortal from her cunt it sucked and kept on sucking.

Suddenly moans and groans just stopped, silence abrupt and utter
and the two bodies just like dead merged into one big flutter.
For a few seconds little death as poets sometimes put it
took them and their great horniness spellbound them and was spooky.

But they soon came to and just went to shower before parting
and soon they found the vessel's crew, they really were departing,
they gathered from the hills around their minds already turning
to their homes, friends and families to whom they were returning.

Nausika:

And if you think of Nausika, teen princess of the isle of Corfu,
she was the dream of Ulysses through rumors for things awful.
She left in households high and low no chance for rust on penis
hugging and sucking all nice cocks until she made them finish.

Early, when her friends played with dolls and combed each other's hairlocks
she tried some games with cunt on cunt for lack of boys' red cocks.
She was so white, so beautiful, no mere royal bigshot,
and soon all boys pulled, just for her, their cock just like a slingshot.

Her lips would always just say no, both teasingly and firmly
but her yes someone could discern in her eyes more than barely.
Her two tits shone like fountain springs and from her voice's real tone
you could just feel she knew quite much for games unlike mere pinball.

To Nausika wandered his mind famous for more than dancing
when on his balls he felt the blow of a beach toy-ball bouncing.
His heart was full of his desire, his fantasies were busy,
but that ball's bounce right on his balls just made them sore and dizzy.

Immediately what followed this was voices, screams and laughter
a team of girls with such bare thighs that called you in their after.
First among equals in the group Nausika of his dreaming,
he could just tell her from her looks and from his own veins' streaming.

She soon felt that she, too, agreed that they wished more than talking
and sent her friends to go and check if boats on sea were rocking.
She lay down and gave him a glance that set his blood on fire
and he sprang forth as if his sore toe felt a car's round tyre.

Although his horniness is great his hardon he defies
and with his cockhead he just rubs her two divine thighs.
His two hands cup her horny tits, of other cares he's hollow
their breathing comes in sighs and moans calling for what will follow.
Little by little his cock's head he's pushing past her cunt lips
and she out of her horniness starts biting on her tight fists.
But crafty as we all know him he doesn't full-length get in
and when she thinks "now he'll push in" he pulls out like regretting.
Inside her cunt's flesh now his cock rubs all her secret corners
the little vices of each inch he studied in top brothels.
His hands caressing her nice skin's most touchy horny places
her legs and hips flutter and writhe, a sight of utmost graces.
He starts to lick her whole sweet length to reach in time her crazed cunt
but she cannot afford to wait and grabs his cock in her hand.
She sticks it in her cunt herself and since she cannot pull it
with scissor-legs entwines his waist to keep him in and cool it.
Raving now he gets in for real, no message came like "eat me"
and Nausika cries out and loud "Put it all in and split me".
Horniness comes to her like flood, her sighs like gasps for breathing
and all the world around them both she feels now far receding.

Now she starts going up and down as old ships in proud sailing
shaking her cunt with unheard speed to meet his hardon's nailing.

Her rhythmic motion lasted long and then became quicker
now stuck together now unstuck like snakes they writhed and jittered.
"My God, what horniness is this, I feel I'm being extinguished"
"By my own forces of restraint I too am being relinquished".
At once she got him, after all she wasn't a beginner
"I'm coming too, come love, sweet love, come in my cunt, go deeper".
And in an ultimate strong spasm, trembling like fish in fishnet
they came, her soft hand lying at rest on his balls till the minute
their souls would come back to their limbs so fucking be continued.

She came to and started to caress his balls which felt so hairy
but somewhat absentmindedly and looking like a fairy
and thus she didn't realize what this time he was up to
or how or when he turned her round, and felt his rising cock to
her fluffy buttocks rub and quick rise to fulfill new missions
or how he got to get it in her arse without permissions.
Like mullet's eyes her eyes stuck out from that horrific rear blow
but craftily again he knows how to keep that pain real low.
He sucks her earlobe, wets her clit, fingers her cunt with one hand
while with his other hugs her tits, such cool could help a fireman.

"You pervert, bastard, you don't have the looks of Alain Delon
yet you've torn my buttocks apart just like a watermelon.
This piece of ass had been my pride, these buttocks were men's talking
I walked and felt the earth's ground shake as they shook with my walking.
This piece of art you've just destroyed, you asshole now just leave.
it is no ass, not anymore, it's a wide open sieve.
It aches and smarts me in its hole, it brings me tears and screaming
yet my knees melt down and my cunt feels all too wet and creaming".

Multi-inventive Ulysses just feels her starting jitter
and hums a happy tune for fucks as he just sticks it deeper.
"Move your ass, also, round and round, we will not last forever,
my love I want to come in you, move and we'll come together".