Kathy’s Body

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Kathy Acker’s body is small, but also very strong. Kathy Acker’s hair is cut short in a signature buzzcut. Kathy Acker’s hair has grown long down to her shoulders and that makes her almost unrecognisable. Kathy Acker has perfectly symmetrical ears, which stick out slightly and which point in a neat diagonal downwards. Kathy Acker’s face is the kind of face you could draw diagrams on to demonstrate how to draw faces correctly and in proportion. Kathy Acker’s lips are perfect red and Kathy Acker’s eyebrows are in a perfect rounded arch as if they are the edges of a fingernail but drawn with goose down. I’m sorry to be such a lesbian about it, but Kathy Acker’s fingers are perfectly long and tapered towards the end and her wrists are so delicate it is as if they could break at any moment if you touched them.

Kathy Acker’s body is dominated by mastectomy scars worn under a leather biker jacket. Kathy Acker’s chest is flat and pale like a teenage boy’s and there is a large tattoo on her shoulder. Kathy Acker’s breasts are pert even under an oversized loose-knit jersey. Kathy Acker’s breasts are in her hands and she is biting on their nipples.

Kathy Acker’s eyes are in black and white and could be any colour. Kathy Acker’s eyes are white tinged with red and they
are hungry. Kathy Acker’s left ear has three small holes in the earlobe and these are now slightly distended and empty. Kathy Acker no longer has cancer because she is dead.

The muscles on her arms bulge into rigid tumours on her shoulders and her shoulders are the shoulders of some mythical chimera and there is a small rounded hollow just inside of her shoulder blades and this would be mirrored at the point of her collarbone and I would trace my tongue along her edges. Kathy Acker’s mouth is the shape and the weight of the god of desire’s double curved bow and her cunt is the manifestation of the need to be loved and to be fucked. Kathy Acker’s lips are slowly rotting.

Kathy has hard breasts and nipples and her firm hard naked back muscles ripple as I hold her right. There is no doubt in my mind, as I run my hands slowly over her muscular back, that I am holding a very strong vibrant woman. She has jagged scars that run along the space where she used have a perfect swollen mound of fat and I say hey baby and I line up the scar running along my chest with hers.

Kathy’s body is rapidly broken down by insects and animals, including bluebottles and carrion fly maggots, beetles, ants and wasps. Her body can become a moving mass of maggots within days, even hours in hot climates. Her maggots run along my chest through hers.

Slowly, I run my hand down over her hard stomach, feeling the ripples of her hard, six-pack, abdominal muscles. I could have sworn that I could actually feel her strength and vitality pulsing thorough her muscular body as I touched her. I could feel the striations of her individual hard thigh muscles as I ran my fingers over her legs. Moving very slowly, I gently ran my hand over the smooth crotch of her white panties. Kathy’s body is soft as if your fingers could just slip inside of it and break right through the skin.
I took her panties off and we were both completely naked. My pale fat body spilling over the sheets compared to her compact muscle bound fortress. I saw her big thick legs and ass. They were so big compared to the rest of her body that they had the shape of a horse ass.

Kathy’s skin looks a blue green colour underneath a tattoo of a tiger holding a rose in its mouth on her bicep. Kathy’s face is all fucked up. One of her eyes is dangling on her cheek. She has about five broken teeth in her mouth and blood is dripping out of it and running rivulets down her breast. She has big open sores all over her body and yellow puss is seeping out. Worms and maggots are coming out of the scar at her chest. Her penis is hard but the flesh is torn all over it. Kathy Acker’s body is being eaten by a malignant mass less than five centimeters in diameter. With blood dripping from her mouth dripping onto my neck and her eyeball dangling down and bumping against my cheek and nose, I thought I was going insane.

Kathy Acker’s eyes are brown and large and rounder than eyes are usually. Her nose is also rounded, but it is slightly bigger than mine. Kathy has a labia piercing that sometimes makes her cum in public.

Thick straps were placed around my arms and legs, then buckled tightly. I remember asking, “Why are you doing this?”

“Because we don’t want you to harm yourself.”

After sexual mutilation by a surgeon, Kathy’s body shrunk even more.

“Unlike most medical stories, all the horror in this one occurs in its beginning.”

Kathy Acker’s cock is dripping with your cum
Kathy Acker’s cock is in her mouth
Kathy Acker’s mouth is in your mouth
Kathy Acker’s tongue twists round your tongue
Kathy Acker’s cock is in your cunt
Kathy Acker’s cunt is in your cunt
Kathy Acker’s arms around your neck
Kathy Acker’s body beneath your body
Kathy Acker’s teeth bite into your head
Kathy Acker’s mouth around your insides
Kathy Acker’s body around your body
Kathy Acker’s breath exhales your flesh
Kathy Acker’s body spits out your death.