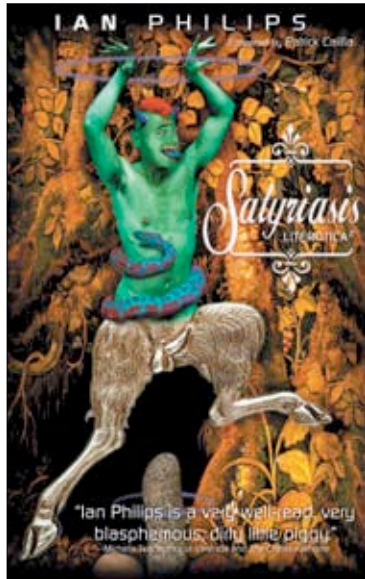


☐ ☐☐☐ **IO Pan IO Pan**

Reviewd by Sven Davisson

Satyriasis: Literotica 2, Ian Philips

(Suspect Thoughts, 2003, 304 pp, \$16.95)



What issue of Crowleyana would be complete without a visit from the great god Pan? A little devilment? A little horny satyre? Erotic satirist, Ian Philips brings all these in spades—or pitchforks.

Mr. Philips eruditeness is evidenced throughout this collection of erotic stories. His numerous, subtle allusions, however, blend seamlessly with his text. Philips uses his broad knowledge of literature to wonderful affect, however the reader is never talked down to.

Satyriasis is a delightful cocktail party, where the host has had one too many and you can't get enough. Like good humor, the work is both intelligent and well paced. One can read these stories again and again—still finding new things to amuse afresh.

The opening story of this collection finds the great god Pan returned to Earth and needing to be topped. His pursuit progresses as only a god's can, as he moves toward satisfying his hairy tail. Plutarch's pronouncement, echoing down to our age spilling forth in Burroughs' *Apocalypse*, "The God Pan Is Dead" finally has an answer. He comes back not once, but twice within Mr. Philips' collection.

Other interlocutors in Philips' twilight celebration include Adam, Eve and Steve in a motel room; the Alpha-Bits, A-list Bears in San Francisco's ultralux den; two beloved dentists who like to play rough after-hours with the tools of their trade; a hustler with a mad love for Edgar Allen Poe and a made hate for dot-commers who's caught unawares on a client's webcam; and a rather mischievous deli counter cold-cut.

Ian Philips is Kathy Acker with a sense of humor. A devilish one at that!

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