

Burnt in Effigy

Brodequin

Placed upon the barrel a stone rain falls from the crowd smells
of smoke and burning flesh are all that surround an iron hoop
placed around the waist of the lifeless body hung till dead before
being committed to fire.

Gunpowder hung around their necks, cloths and limbs smeared with
pitch, forced to wear a tar covered bonnet,

Burning the body for Jesus killing by holy design reeds thrown
on the platform bundled under each arm crowds gather to witness
suffering of those left alive fat and blood drip from the fingers
explosions sever limbs, burnt in effigy.