

Marital Decimation

Suffocation

I sit as tomorrow I die and today I will unburden my soul
These events have tortured me and destroyed me
I can still hear her faint screams engulfed in the atmosphere a
round me
The stench of ammonia still encircles the room where her disem
boweled corpse lies
One night returning home, much intoxicated, I fancied my wife t
o avoid me.

I seized her with, with the fury of a demon instantaneously pos
sessed
I knew myself no longer
My original soul,
At once to leave my body and a more than fiendish malevolence,
gin-nurtured, thrilled every fiber of my frame
At an instant,
I grabbed the knife from the kitchen and left incision from ear
to ear
In turn, her limp weak corpse fell instantaneously.

I in return having received much pleasure from the initial blow
Had begun to cut into her abdomen
Once inside I began exploring the regions of her innards
The warm blood still running,
The warm blood still running down my hands is cold and damp.

I began to remove her intestines, stopping to take a little nib
ble or two
Her uterus seems to mesmerize me as I bury my head into it
And lose myself into a world of the subconscious
For now I know the many pleasures of my wife
And I will soon be joining her.