

## 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 disemb  
oweled 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.