

Gutted. Eviscerated

Like begun and never
Thought through to the end
Like never really finished

Disclosed and cold
And left to itself
Churned and dumped down
Again and again

Eyes that watch
But cannot understand
Lips that speak
But do not tell

Blood and interior
To much that begun
Like justification
Through violence

Reflecting shadows that
Like echoes, do not
Return from their borders
Of sanctity

Disrupted comparisons
Between perception and
Comprehension

Fertility

Mass ungainly
Glances disembowelling

Sufficiently
Enough