

## The Carcass Derrick

### Cattle Decapitation

I left a human all alone  
Helpless. Wondering Why?  
How could a human do all of this?  
What have I become?  
Love for revenge-consuming.

In my design of death a carcass derrick was born  
(Assembled with death, fantasizing of the uses to come)

Rusty pulleys and hooks  
For suspension of living carcasses  
(Fashioned with actual human skin! That's just how we  
do it on the farm.)

Alive or dead - hung upside-down and bled.  
Into troughs - slides indiscernible slop  
I hesitate - catching every last drop  
If alive - can't run as legs are chopped off  
When deceased - cleanup is with such ease  
Sterilize - man-made human killing machine

All your fears now realized.  
There, dripping, dangling and hogtied  
Terrified.

Your whole life now marginalized.  
There, disemboweled as we let you die.  
Horrified.

Since when have you ever been so merciful?  
I cannot recall a time you cared  
With your intestines clenched in your hands  
Now you scream for forgiveness  
There can be no mercy in the carcass derrick

Alive or dead - shan't leave here with your head  
Into troughs - rivers of blood, juice and snot

I rejuvenate - savoring every last drop  
Never to scream again - your ugly head is now lopped  
off