

## Dissecting the Caseated Omentum

Exhumed

Feverishly savouring my sordid, charnel chore, The rib cage and  
sternum I  
frenziedly bore, Skin flayed and stripped as your torso is wrec  
ked, A  
grotesquely wrenched cavity now lays bare to dissect... A granu  
lar amorphous  
mass is all that remains, Of the peritoneum which enshrouds the  
rotted  
stomach, Tubucular enlargements extend across the abdomen, The  
gnarled cheese  
like clumps I now hack... Necrotic tissue converted to casein,  
Omental bursa  
caked and dried, My dissection kit now quite bedaubed, As I fur  
ther sunder  
your rotted insides... Blanketing the organs that once facilita  
ted digestion,  
Transversing the dead bowels like an apron over the intestine..  
. A dried  
crepitated mound of viscera, Innards desiccated during caseatio  
n, I gouge and  
excoriate my way through the guts, Now ripped and mangled durin  
g  
desecration... The disfigured gut now totally wasted, I regard  
the disinterred  
stiff with a smirk, Decomposed, dissected and dismembered, I re  
splendently  
admire my handiwork...